

*and you say
you do all
the cleaning!*

*YES MADAM, I'M YOUR NEW
ALL-ROUND SERVANT*

Meet the perfect answer to
housework worries.

FULLY GUARANTEED FOR 12 MONTHS
A full-sized, powerful Cleaner—made by the "Goblin" Factory
in England. Smooth running—a high-class engineering pro-
duction.

All spare parts available—and serviced by
competent mechanics.

ACCESSORIES INCLUDE:
Floor brush, upholstery tool,
crevice tool, dusting brush,
flex, hose.

AND CARPET TOOL WITH
SPECIAL RUBBER "AGITA-
TOR" to whisk away stubborn
threads (see below).

LOOK
At the Price
ONLY
£15/15/-

With special floor polishing mop (19/6
extra), purchase of which is optional.

THE NEW HAYWIN VACUUM CLEANER

Write to **HAY'S LTD.**, "The Friendly Store,"
Box 679, Christchurch, who will pass your
order or enquiry on to your nearest "Haywin"
Distributor.

The "Haywin" is so
efficient it operates with
a minimum of power.

**PERFECTLY
SUITED**

*IT'S
THE
PARTS
YOU
CAN'T SEE
THAT MAKE
Stylex
WORTH
SEEING*

Stylex

"Master Made"

SUITS

**STOCKISTS
THROUGHOUT
NEW ZEALAND**

Built by Christchurch Clothing Co. Ltd.

BOOKS

The Division in Fiction

FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES. By Dan Davin. Nicholson and Watson, London.

(Reviewed by Major-General H. K. Kippenberger)

HAVE you read Dan Davin's book? If not, you should, and then you will be pleased or shocked, delighted or disgusted, but in any case deeply impressed. And you will have read a book that time, the infallible judge, may certify as great. At the least it is a powerful and penetrating study of New Zealanders at war, not Englishmen or Scots or Australians, but New Zealanders.

Davin is a Southlander and a Rhodes Scholar from Otago University. He took

landers, only of three particular officers, considerably scrambled, and those three were nicer fellows than Tony, Frank and Tom. They are all inclined to introspection, to airing their very considerable erudition in a way that the three spared us, they apparently suffer from no inhibitions, are profoundly disillusioned in everything else, utterly tolerant, but great despisers of the British and the British way and correspondingly keen admirers of the Russians, not at all common types in the New Zealand Army.

Frank is posted to G.H.Q. in Cairo and in no time he enters into a liaison with a decidedly easy lady and has struck up a wide acquaintance in a demi-monde that most of us didn't discover. With one thing and another he likes the life, and has quite a long

struggle with his conscience and his slut before getting himself posted back to the Division. Tom and Tony seem to spend more time in the field, but when in Cairo they also act as the Cairneses apparently do, and Tony gets himself and his girl into a bad tangle and even has to contemplate marriage.

This all rather surprises me. Most simple souls had said their good-byes and borne the wrench years before and far away. To get back to the Division was the great thing. Cairo or Maadi or Haifa were episodes, pleasant or tiresome interruptions, and the Division would not have been what it was if many had found it so difficult to leave desks and flats and bedrooms in Cairo, or had even occupied them.



DAN DAVIN
"Our soldiers swore terribly . . ."

his Oxford degree with first-class honours in classics and at present he is on the publishing staff of the Clarendon Press. It is his ambition to be a novelist and he once thought he had 10 years' writing in him. I think and hope that he has many more. His first novel, *Cliffs of Fall*, was published in 1943. One English reviewer said that it was a brilliant failure, a failure only because he aimed so high, and if *For the Rest of Our Lives* is a failure—I don't think it is—the reason is the same.

He was a platoon commander and Battalion Intelligence Officer in the 23rd Battalion in Greece and Crete, where he was wounded. Then he had a long spell on the Intelligence Staff in G.H.Q. Cairo, returned to New Zealand Division in Tunisia, was Divisional Intelligence Officer for much of the Italian Campaign, and was then transferred to the War Office Intelligence Staff. He is writing of things that he saw, and he saw with a startling clarity and much understanding.

HIS three main characters, Tony, Frank and Tom, are junior infantry officers, reminding me, among New Zea-

There with the Division were the best friends in the world, there unselfishness and courage, straight dealing and devotion buoyed up the weak and inspired the strong, there were the units that men were proud to belong to, there the siren call of death and wounds, danger and privation, the comradeship of high endeavour, there, though we scarcely said it to ourselves, we lived on the heights, in the fields of romance. No one knows this better than Dan Davin. I think that his theme, the difficulty of leaving the fleshpots of Cairo, is a bit thin.

I suppose there had to be something to provide the contrast. It enables him to give an extremely good picture of some phases of life in Cairo and in that rabbit warren, G.H.Q. Middle East. Any combatant soldier is quite ready to believe that the goings on there were just as futile, conscienceless, and stupid as they are depicted. That is probably unjust, but it was our fixed belief and it is satisfactory to find it supported even in

(continued on next page)