

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Banished

DE WITT'S PILLS
ENDED
MY PAIN

"De Witt's Pills ended my pain." There is a very simple reason why so many people have repeated those words.

De Witt's Pills banish backache, rheumatism and such symptoms of kidney trouble because they put new life and energy into weak, sluggish kidneys. De Witt's Pills compel those vital organs to clear out the poisons that cause your pain. Here is striking proof.

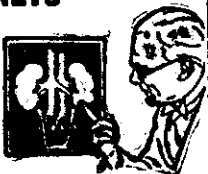
Mrs. M. M. writes:—"For months I was prostrated with terrible pains from kidney trouble and could not carry on. I gained such relief after taking De Witt's Pills that I cannot say how thankful I am. Since taking De Witt's Pills I have been quite free from backache and kidney trouble."



Fifteen Years Later. "I have had no trouble with my kidneys since taking De Witt's Pills."

WEAK KIDNEYS

lead to
Backache
Cystitis
Lumbago
Joint Pains
Rheumatism
Solation Disturbed Nights



Start with De Witt's Pills to-day and notice how, within 24 hours from the first dose, they act directly on your kidneys. De Witt's Pills are promptly on the job, clearing out all those poisons and impurities which cause your pain.

DeWitt's KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS

Made specially to end the pain of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Joint Pains and all forms of Kidney Trouble. Of chemists and storekeepers everywhere, prices 3/6 and 6/6 (including Sales Tax).

ACHES

AT ANY HOUR, any member of the family may be seized with a muscular pain or a throbbing ache resulting from a sprain. Play safe. Have Sloan's Liniment ready. Gently pat it on the painful parts. Relief quickly follows. Your own neighbours and millions of other families rely upon Sloan's Liniment for quick relief from aches, pains, sprains, bruises, strains, stiffness and chest colds. Buy a bottle to-day. Keep it handy. Only 2/6



FOR QUICK RELIEF JUST PAT ON

SLOAN'S
Family LINIMENT

TEACHING THE TROOPS

*Scheme To Counteract Boredom In
The Army*

"I SHOULD know something about Army education," said Mr. Hogwood, to *The Listener*. "I served in the last war, and my position in the Home Guard is bringing me in touch with the soldier of to-day. And I've been a teacher for many years."

E. L. Hogwood is President of the Auckland branch of the New Zealand Educational Institute. He argues that war is not the occupation of the men who form the armies; it is merely an interlude in their lives. "Paradoxical as it may seem, the man who enters the army to defend the ideals which are a part of him and so answers the supreme call of citizenship, is exposed as a soldier to influences which tend to undermine his citizenship."

The most undermining of these influences is boredom, Mr. Hogwood maintains. The soldier is taken away, not only from his ordinary occupation, but also from those other activities which form such a large part of his life—his avocations, his hobbies, his interests. Many of the soldiers, especially those in the home armies, are very young men, who would in happier circumstances be starting out in various trades and professions. It is a duty to provide such men, if possible, with educational facilities which would enable them to continue in some measure the studies they would normally be pursuing. In the case of older men, it is possible that opportunities for education have been denied them, and facilities could be provided for them to pursue studies in some branch of science or art.

Undesirable Solutions

"But this factor of boredom is such a bad thing from the point of view of morale," continued Mr. Hogwood. "There are two main ways in which the soldier tries to solve the problem, gambling and drinking. And neither of these is particularly desirable. I am aware that the army authorities and the people of the district do all they can to provide recreation, but the chief alternative to drinking and gambling provided for the soldier is dancing. Dances are sometimes given as often as three times a week, and though this may be all right for the young soldier, we have at present in our camps a large number of married men who are perhaps not as keen on dancing as the unattached may be presumed to be.

"Even when troops are actually in the thick of fighting, there are hours when they've nothing to do except wait to be shot at. I was right through the Gallipoli campaign from landing to evacuation, and I know that then the men would have welcomed any scheme that helped them to make some use of that awful time of waiting for the next attack.

"But the mere fact of seeing other places and people, as our soldiers overseas are doing at present, is education for them. It's the men here in New Zealand whose education need is greater.

A Suggested Scheme

"As I see it, an Army Education Scheme would have to embrace all the following:

1. Education of men for war purposes. This is, of course, part of the training, and has existed in our camps from the beginning.
2. Recreational education, to relieve the monotony of camp life. This would include talks by professors, W.E.A. lecturers, teachers, and others, on subjects such as economics, geography, popular science, history (chiefly civics), literature, modern languages, and so on. Then there could be lectures by engineers on engineering, or architects on building. Discussion groups would be formed, and various hobby clubs. A dramatic club, for instance, would be both recreational and educative.
3. Vocational training for rehabilitation purposes. Many of the men would be anxious to continue their education

(Continued on next page)

Good Night!

(By WHIM-WHAM)

"Every day the official communique laid out soothing syrup" said W. M. Hughes in an address in Sydney. "Every day the people must be given their daily hope. Every day they must be told that we are winning. If they are not, says the official mind, they will not sleep happily. Every retreat is a masterpiece of military strategy conceived by British genius . . ." Cable news item.]

BY sedative Communique

May I be soothed,
And gently by the BBC
My Pillow smoothed.

O LET no disconcerting Fact
Draw grimly nigh,
While Well-informed Observers sing
Their Lullaby.

OH ugly Truth, if come you must,
Come so delayed
That no-one ever has to call
A Spade a Spade!

OH, gently, gently break the News
Should it be bad,
Because I haven't much Morale
When I am sad.

WITH well-upholstered Sentences
Let Those who know
Banish my Doubts and calm my Fears,
Making each Blow

A PLAYFUL Dig, a friendly Slap,
Or light Caress,
Concluding always on a Note
Of Cheerfulness,

TILL Everything is Something that
Drings Victory,
And Nothing's Anything but what
It ought to be!

OFFICIAL Anaesthetist, do
Your Bit again!
However Operations end,
I'll feel no Pain!