WHITE DENTURES THIS SAFE, SURE WAY!

HOW ugly yellow-stained dentures look! Your whole appearance is ruined by this carelessness—and to-day it's so unnecessary.

There is no excuse for allowing stains to develop on false teeth. Steradent was specially invented to remove such stains. It was made to do just this one thing—and to do it better than anything else.

This is all you have to do to make a stained and discoloured denture sparkling white once more—simply place it in Steradent overnight or for

at least twenty minutes while you dress. When you take it out it will be fresh, clean, sparkling.



STERADENT IS NON-POIS-ONOUS AND NOT HARMFUL IN ANY WAY. Start using Steradent overnight.

Steradent

cleans and sterilizes false teeth

Made by St43
Reckitt & Colman (New Zealand), Ltd.,
Bond Street, Dunedin.

Designing Display Cards, Postars, Tickets, Illustrating and Cartooning, Earn 5/- to 10/- hr. Write for Free Booklet

ckay's art stubios P.O. Box 367, Wanganui.



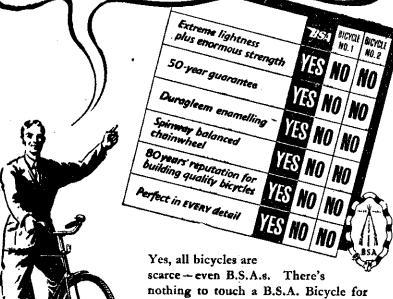
STAMPS

Sent on approval state requirements

FINEST STOCKS IN NEW ZEALAND

Mention this paper

HERE'S WHY YOU'LL CHOOSE A BICYCLE . . .



scarce—even B.S.A.s. There's nothing to touch a B.S.A. Bicycle for quality, good looks, long life and splendid service. That's why they're well worth waiting for. Remember—a B.S.A. Bicycle is an investment for life!

MADE BSA BICYCLES SO SCARCE

I.Z. Master Distributors: A. G. HEALING & CO. LTD., Christohurch and Wellington Districts. Auckland Province: SKEATES & WHITE LTD., Auckland.

WAR CORRESPONDENT:



ROBIN MILLER: he is accredited to the U.S. Command, but is still on the strength of the 2nd N.Z.E.F. Hence his New Zealand insignia worn with U.S. uniform

YOUNG man who has crowded more varied adventure into three years of war than probably any other New Zealander, but who still doesn't think he has seen enough, is to-day somewhere between here and the Solomons looking for more. He is Robin Miller, 25 year-old official war correspondent, whose graphic eye-witness stories of battles fought on fields as far apart as Greece and Guadalcanal, have given New Zealand radio listeners a periodical ringside seat in the front line.

Miller spent two years in the Middle East, first as a despatch rider and then as the official war correspondent with the New Zealand Division. He is now with the United Nations Forces in the South Pacific, co-operating with the Director of Publicity (Mr. J. T. Paul),

in keeping the public of New Zealand informed about conditions in the region where their troops are serving. These are some of the things he has done:

Witnessed all or part of five campaigns — Libya, Greece, Crete, Libya again, and Guadalcanal.

Been twice rescued by the Royal Navy from German-occupied territory.

Flown on bombing raids against Germans and Japanese.

Watched some of the most spectacular sights of the war—Nazi paratroops landing on Crete, the Royal Navy smashing a German sea armada, the Luftwaffe turning Greek towns to rubble, tank and infantry battles in the desert.

He Doesn't Use a Gun

The war correspondent of 1914-18—usually a "base wallah," in shiny brass buttons and a shinier limousine who wrote his despatches at headquarters many miles behind the line—is only a legend to-day. In this war the correspondent is able to do everything except actually fire a gun—and there have been exceptions even to that exception. Casualties among war reporters are high—higher, an American statistician has found, than in the army itself, by proportion.

But Miller says the job is only as exciting as the correspondent wants to make it. He doesn't have to stay in the front line, or go on patrols and bombing raids. Most of them do it because it's the best way to get a good "story."

Taking the Reader Along

"We stick our necks out on a purely voluntary basis, mainly because it's the personal touch that gives a story its colour and accuracy," he insists. "The colour and accuracy," he insists. story that begins 'I saw Tokyo bombed last night' may look like a bit of perscnal bragging, but it's the story that puts the newspaper reader up there alongside the bomber pilot. Of course, if every pilot and soldier and sailor was a newspaper man at heart, he'd be the perfect war correspondent - but these men, the men who really do things, are as tight-mouthed as oysters. They are ashamed of being caught 'shooting a line.' Well, shooting a line is our bread and butter.

(Continued on next page)



NO SHINY LIMOUSINE FOR WAR CORRESPONDENTS: Robin Miller, on the back seat, with William Hipple (Associated Press of America), at the wheel, and Robert Cromie (Chicago Tribune), on left, aboard their jeep on Guadalcanal