



***They Take the Biscuits!***

## **WHY YOUR GROCER SOMETIMES SAYS— "NO BISCUITS TODAY!"**

The New Zealand biscuit factories listed below are engaged primarily on War contracts—working overtime and double shifts.

(What a strong endorsement of the food value of biscuits!)

The Biscuit Industry has produced biscuits for:

Imperial Government,  
New Zealand Army, Navy and Air Force,  
United Nations Forces in the Pacific,  
Merchant Navy,  
N.Z. Home Defence Forces,  
New Zealand Club in Cairo,  
N.A.A.F.I. (Navy, Army, Air Force Institute of Great Britain).

Because of these military requirements supplies of our biscuits for the civilian population are much reduced.

Don't blame the shopkeeper or the manufacturer, therefore, if you cannot always get biscuits. Full supplies will be placed on the market again when circumstances permit.

**AULSEBROOK & CO. LTD.,** Christchurch.  
**J. R. BRUCE LTD.,** Timaru.  
**BYCROFT LTD.,** Auckland.  
**CADBURY FRY HUDSON LTD.,** Dunedin.  
**GRIFFIN & SONS LTD.,** Lower Hutt.  
**D. KINGSLAND & SONS LTD.,** Invercargill.  
**MACKINTOSH CALEY PHOENIX LTD.,** Dunedin.  
**SOUTHERN CROSS BISCUIT CO. LTD.,** Wanganui.



**BISCUITS WILL BE BACK AGAIN!**

# **MORALE IN THE JUNGLE**

## *Interview With A Pacific Correspondent*

**A**CCORDING to Lieut. D. W. Bain, official war correspondent with the Pacific Division, the change from garrison duty to offensive action made new men of our Pacific expeditionary force. Before the order came to them to move forward they felt a little lost. They knew that some force had to occupy New Caledonia, and that their presence there not only kept the enemy out, but released a corresponding number of men for the forward areas. But they were unhappy. They felt neglected and misjudged. And then suddenly the word went round that they were operational troops, and the change, Lieut. Bain said, was sensational.

Lieut. Bain returned to Wellington last week on a brief tour of duty, and in an interview with *The Listener* gave some glimpses of a correspondent's life in the forward area where the Division now operates.

Many of the things he told us cannot yet be printed, and when men fight in small parties in impenetrable jungle some things happen that will never be told because they will never be known. But some of the things that impressed Lieut. Bain most deeply were the blackness, the eeriness, the nerve strain of jungle life after sunset.

"Twelve hours in a fox-hole without food or drink or a smoke, without conversation, and perhaps without certain knowledge whether the enemy is in front of you or behind, will try the strongest nerves."

And there can be more than human enemies to keep you on edge. One of his experiences was to spend a night in a dug-out a few yards from the mouth of a river. As there were only two of them in this shelter they took turns at watching and trying to sleep. They had got through about half the night in this way when he was sure he heard the slosh-slosh of men walking down the river's edge and round them. Not a word was said, and it was not safe to flash a torch or crawl out to investigate. They were clearly being headed off and surrounded. And they were—as it proved: by crocodiles!

**W**ELL, that was one experience for which the Japanese were only indirectly responsible. Another was the constant war with malarious mosquitoes. Once the Division moved away from New Caledonia it entered the malaria zone, and the price of safety there is not merely eternal vigilance by day but almost superhuman alertness by night. It is usually impossible during actual fighting to carry mosquito nets, or use them if they can be carried, so the only chance of defeating mosquitoes—in other words, of escaping malaria—is to keep all exposed parts of the skin protected by a repellent lotion.

In spite of all these precautions, malaria claims victims, though not yet enough to disorganise operations. Fortunately, it attacks our enemies as freely as it does our own forces. Lieut. Bain is convinced that the Japanese suffer more than we do from sickness.

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