TO MEMBERS OF THE NEW ZEALAND TANK BRIGADE

TWELVE months ago the New Zealand Tank Brigade came into being; since then a great deal of hard work has produced a fighting machine.

Development has taken place in two main directions: the first, the acquiring of technical skill in the handling, maintenance and repair of the intricate and powerful machines with which we are armed; the second, the development of confidence in the qualities of one's comrades based on a knowledge of their ability to do their part.

It is impossible to forecast what the future holds. I am certain that wherever we may find ourselves, continued study and practice will make us and maintain us in a fit state to meet the rigours of war.

Let us stir the confidence and comradeship already engendered in our community and hope that we may be allowed to play a worthy part in the attainment of victory.

Brigadier G. B. PARKINSON, D.S.O.



THE DRAGON IS HATCHED

From his deep cavern "The Dragon" has issued forth. Complete with claws, scales and a fiery breath, he brings to you his story. From all corners of his mighty and mysterious abode we have plundered his best tit-bits, and through the pages of this magazine the men of the Tank Brigade hope to tell the Dragon's tale. We will start with the egg. Then follow through its incubation to the present, by which time you will, we trust, have absorbed the atmosphere of the Dragon's nest. We present ourselves as we really are, in all our moods and interests. May you enjoy reading this magazine as much as we have enjoyed writing it. Thus we leave you for the present. "The Dragon" wishes you, one and all, a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a NEW YEAR that will see the fulfillment of all that we have set out to do.