



NUMBER II ----- Saturday ----- 9th. January, 1943.

- EDITORIAL -

There were two men drinking. They had both consumed half of their drinks. The one said "My glass is half empty". The other said "My glass is half full". The former was a pessimist, the latter an optimist. One may find various definitions of Optimism - one, and a good one, is "The view that good must ultimately prevail over evil" - another, "The inclination to take bright views". Both these definitions are good as they fulfil the requirements of a good definition. They say what is essential, and omit anything unessential. Pessimism and optimism are states of mind, and can be cultivated mental outlooks. Those who look at the war in its correct perspective, realise the truth of the definitions. The view that good must ultimately prevail over evil. If there be anyone or anything who will finally see that justice is meted out as it is earned, then the definition is perfect. Good must prevail over evil, or else there is no God, and only very few fanatics will deny the Supreme Being. We know that our cause is good, the extermination of tyranny, and the proving false of the axiom that "Right is Right".

Our cause and the war is just, and even though we personally are caused great inconvenience, the truth of optimism still remains.

Do any of us owe war? Does the leaving at home of those we love mean nothing to us? War costs us that which is far more precious than gold - it calls for personal sacrifice, not only on our part, but also on the part of those at home. Money cannot recompense us, but the Supreme Being will. We can and should cultivate the optimistic view of things, and be bigger and more noble minded than measuring our optimism by our own personal comfort.

Remember, the optimist said "My glass is half full",

- MISS - FIRES -

With reference to the Neda Stud Farm advertisement in our last issue, it is believed that "Michael" the rooster is temporarily indisposed - "shot his bolt" as the experts say.

What about some helpful advice, Charlie!!!!

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Will all those who so promptly submitted large orders, as a result of our last week's Editorial, "On supplies of the "Regimental Spirit", please note that, in this case, "Spirit" doesn't mean something to spirit!!!

(Sorry, chaps.)

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an inspiring thesis on the win and place system.

Wider Horse Racing. Too late in the year to be of the N.Z.E.F.

WEEKLY WHO'S WHO:

HAILEY, D'Arcy Arthur (Bookie)
Born: 20.3.17. Ex "Lord Chancellor" out of "Our Jan".
Church: Mohommoden.
Service: A.F.Vs. and Bilo Battery (Great friends with Charlie Williams and Buck Buchanan.)

Education: Ladies College (Old School tie - green with yellow and mauve stripes). Two years finishing School at "Bert's Billiard Parlour".

Clubs: Maison Demento. Pink House (honorary member only). Toorak (made life member after night out with Ratu's daughter).

Hobbies: Horse racing, Horse racing, Horse racing. Inveterate gambler. A great judge of horse flesh - even Paddy's Pantry can't put it across him. Has written several good books:

"Horse. I have ridden" or jockeying for position. "Familiar Places",