

The Commissioner's representatives in centres outside Wellington are available for interview at any time, and should further information be desired, they will assist. Their names may be obtained from Rehabilitation Officers.

Vacancies in professional and technical positions are filled by the appointment, to either the permanent or the temporary staff, of applicants who have the requisite qualifications. Cadetships are also available in draughting, engineering, forestry, science, surveying, and valuation.

The following types of draughtsmen are employed :—

Survey: Lands and Survey Department.

Architectural: Public Works and Housing Construction Departments.

Engineering (Civil, Electrical, and Mechanical): Public Works Department.

Draughtsmen on the permanent staff are expected to study and to present themselves for Department or professional examinations.

Engineering

A limited number of cadetships are available to youths with the Engineering Preliminary Examination. University graduates with the degree of Bachelor of Engineering or the Diploma of the Institute of Engineers may be appointed as Assistant Engineers.

Marine engineers are employed mainly in the Public Works Department as Hydro-electric Station Superintendents, Station Operators, &c., and in the Marine Department as Surveyors of Ships and Inspectors of Machinery. Appointments are made from applicants with Marine Engineers' Certificate.

Vacancies for radio engineers in the Broadcasting and Scientific and Industrial Research Departments are available for youths as technical trainees, and other appointments are made from applicants with a B.Sc. degree in approved subjects or who have suitable qualifications and practical experience.

THE LITTLE CRICKET SANG

This is a chapter from a book "Gunner Inglorious," by 24563 Gunner J. H. Henderson, 2 N.Z.E.F. Gunner Henderson was wounded at Sidi Rezegh and picked up by the Germans three days later. He spent a year in Bari Hospital, where one of his legs was amputated, was then sent to an Italian prisoner-of-war camp, and from there into another hospital. He was finally repatriated through Turkey, and has spent most of his time since his return in hospitals in New Zealand. His book will be reviewed in the next issue of *Korero*.

THIS is the story of the little cricket, which sang to us, as we lay captives in the land of a foe, in old Europe, far from our home beneath the Southern Cross.

We were lying on our rough wooden beds, and the evening shadows had slowly rippled together into the dark ocean of night, beamed with strange unfamiliar stars, when the little cricket sang to us.

There was almost silence in the white-stone prison bungalow, and in our bay about sixty men lay on their thin grey blankets, tucked around the straw palliasses on the two-tiered, double-berthed wooden bed-frames.

For within thirty minutes the lights would be out and we would be alone, alone in the dark with our precious thoughts, our precious memories of home and ones we love. No enemy could take that from us.

Two dim electric-light bulbs hung from black cords down the narrow passageway between the rows of beds. To obtain the greatest benefit from this meagre illumination men were lying feet to the top of their beds, heads and books facing the light.

Sounds of men breathing—out—in—out—the rustle and turn of pages of books, the harsh scrape of a match upon sand-paper . . . a cough or two.