

DANCE IN CAMP

A very enjoyable dance was held in the Y.M.C.A. on Wednesday evening, January 20th, when the Camp entertained about forty ladies from Rangiora and the surrounding district. This was actually the first dance held within the Camp grounds, and it is to be hoped that future dances (some of them any way) will be held here too. His Worship, the Mayor, Mr. Tyler gave a short speech of appreciation.

The Y.M.C.A. Hut, decorated for the occasion, was almost filled to capacity, a few non-dancers over-flowing on to the porches. The floor proved quite successful and the orchestra played a number of up-to-the-minute and catchy tunes.

Thanks are due to Captain Crosbie, the Camp Commandant for his permission to hold the Dance in the Camp; to the energetic Mr. Sutherland; to the dance committee, and last but not least the attendance of the ladies themselves, who from all accounts had a very pleasant and happy time.

LETTER FROM A MERCHANT SEAMAN

(The writer of this letter has since returned safely to the Dominion, after nine months in the Merchant Service.)

Somewhere at Sea, 13/11/42.

May be you have forgotten this wandering salt-sea slushie who used to be credited with a little intellect. Well, anyway, I am still alive.

The world has undergone many strange changes since we were together in Christchurch last. I heard with dismay the decision of Vichy France to resist our occupation of North Africa. The French do not seem even yet, to trust the Allies...I saw the last effort of Vichy France to hold out in Madagascar. They fought us tooth and claw. However, thank God it is all over now.

Won't I be pleased to step ashore agin in New Zealand. Of course the Merchant Navy has given me a great chance to see the world (what's left of it) for which I am profoundly grateful. Whatever the future has in store, I will never lose faith that some day, somehow or other, this man-created nightmare will disappear and then - the dawn of a new era for Mankind. . .

We have a monkey aboard ship called Jacko. He is very small but alas! very agile. So active was he the other day that he sprang through my cabin window and stole several letters I had written. When I last saw them they were dancing like autumn leaves in the wind. But monkeys will be monkeys, I guess. . .

Our Special Reporter has some good harvesting "scoops" and others for our next issue. Ask J-----about the "flying pigs"....And then there's (no, we'll have to leave it until our next number to be published on approx. February 25th.)

REGENT THEATRE PROGRAMME - FORTHCOMING PICTURES - See back page.