ANZACS IN EGYPT.

Big Laxuey liners bring Australian and New Zealand Armies,
to Egypt. One transport brings New Zealanders: They are under
the command of Major General Freyberg V.C., a veteran (if one may
apply the word) to a man fifty years young, a veteran of the Great War.

They certainly produce fine stuff in New Zealand, and I don't mean lamb. Of course, the bumboatmen, try to sell them anything, from postcards to the Suez Canal.

Mr. Anthony Eden Dominions Secretary, is met by General Freyberg as he comes aboard with a special greeting from the King.

As the men leave the ship and enter the lighters, the natives hear the sound of bagpipes. THIS Has been known, to have all sorts of effects on all serts of people. But I don't suppose you ever thought bagpipes would cause Egyptians to do the Beomps-a daisy.

Thus, through the care and vigilance of the Reyal Mavy... the

New Zealanders afrive safely at their destination... One hefty Digger

said, "Now for some training, and then' we'll be ready for anything.

"Plenty of ndirt in the eye of Adolf".

General Wiches Freyberg can have no misgivings about the fine ferce of men under his command.

The next transport to arrive brings the Australians. And Mr. Eden comes aboard to greet them also.... It sounds as though they are glad to see him too

So the Ansacs arrive. And by the way, just in case any of the younger people don't knew the word Ansac, it is made up of the initials of the words Anstralian, New Zealand, Army Corps - - A.N.Z.A.C.... ANZAC..... And they're ready.