AUSTRALIA'S WAR EFFORT.

Sydney echoes to the music of the band.... Australia watches her sons

parade for war. These are the men who with fight with us, passing in

review before the Governor Lord Wakehurst, and Sydney's Lord Mayor. So here's

our salute to the "Diggers", we shall be proud to welcome you.

What memories it brings back ... perhaps her son is marching teday perhaps her husband marched before.

And as the last tanks roll down the Avenue Sydney swarms out to the Gastiant.

Carmival. But if you think that sounds too light hearted in War Time

you'd better think again. For Grery penny spent goes to the Lord Mayor's

War Fund. It may be a blankety blank war but we're seeing it through....

and we might as well be happy about it. Even a girl on her own is safe in wicke

Synney... provided she keeps her balance....

and as the big wheel starts turningmany an eye looks upwards. I wonder why. In Sydney you can do as you please.... but if you go too far.....