

CAMPBELL PATERSON



NEWSLETTER

FOR COLLECTORS OF NEW ZEALAND STAMPS

VOLUME 46 NUMBER 4, NOVEMBER 1994



A WARTIME ODYSSEY

Christmas Cards to Order. A Group of Kiwi Artist
in the Desert
Their work would be highly collectable today.

CP'S NEW ZEALAND STAMPS - WELCOME TO OUR TRADITION

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NEW ZEALAND NOTES by Warwick Paterson

WARTIME CORRESPONDENCE - SOCIAL PHILATELY AT ITS BEST

If, as Gerald Elliott told us in a recent Newsletter, Social Philately is basically about the affairs of people and should have "appeal", then the correspondence written during wartime, embodying as it must the poignant elements of risk and separation, must be the most revealing study of all.

If you're like me, you have scanned numbers of items of postal history and correspondence - usually a single item with an interesting route or rate, sometimes if you're lucky, with some historical reference. The imagination takes flight looking these items over, filling in what one knows of the historical situation in which they were written and what influenced the writer. The earlier the letter, the harder it is to place yourself in the shoes of those there at the time. It takes an effort of the imagination to place yourself in the foetid passenger accommodation of a sailing ship during its three-month trip to New Zealand in 1840. We can only guess at the privation, sheer discomfort, and personal trauma involved in striking out into the unknown in an age long gone.

World War II, however, is an entirely different matter. Many veterans of that war and its horrors, are still with us.

Several years ago I bought for my own amusement a shoe-box of correspondence from World War II. I had an idea what was included, although the envelopes had all been opened by the stroke of a finger, and certainly as relatively common items of postal history there probably wasn't going to be much interest there except in a couple of specific cases.

When, however, I began to read the letters, I realised that here was something quite unusual, and if not exactly unique, then certainly scarce. Here was a complete correspondence including about 200 items written by a Corporal in the New Zealand Army to his wife, right from the day he left home and went into Camp at Papakura (South Auckland) to the day in early October 1945 when he returned home to his wife. It dawned on me that what I was reading was the day-by-day account of an uncomplicated, somewhat domineering but highly conscientious man and of his inexorable descent into the purgatory of war and his slow climb out again. It's hard not to talk in cliches after reading something like this but Churchill's "sunlit uplands" seem inviting after such a gruelling tour of extremity.

Perhaps the most compelling aspect of the correspondence is its completeness. In fact, it's only complete in one respect because it is only one way. Let's call him Corporal Rex Redman, an Auckland, who volunteers at the age of 38 to go to war, writes faithfully to his wife Laura (again, not her true name), and leaves behind his safe

GOODS AND SERVICES TAX

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job as an accounts clerk with the State Advances Corporation of New Zealand, in Auckland. Redman writes every few days, or at least once a week, to New Zealand and it is reasonable to assume that nearly all the letters got through. His wife writes to him, also, but not it seems quite as regularly - but that will come out in the narrative.

Perhaps the mark of really good social philately! As I read the correspondence and felt drawn along by the emotions and experiences recounted, I felt somehow I was eavesdropping on the very private world of a childless couple. Even under the worst pressure, Redman retained some of his dry humour and was impeccable in his manners and care for his wife. He is never self pitying.

Redman throughout refers to "the young man's war" that he found himself in, and at 38 this was brought home to him in a number of ways. At no time does he seem to enjoy war, even though as a very sociable man he relishes meeting old friends and acquaintances in the various situations in which he finds himself. The recurrent themes, however, in all phases of his story, are boredom and an acute awareness of risk and the part luck plays. Not for him the exhilaration of going off to war and seeing foreign places that some people speak of. This isn't to say, however, that he is really despondent except towards the end when failing health and lack of nourishment begin to have obvious effects upon his attitude.

What follows are a series of selected excerpts which illustrate his story, based always on the facts recounted in the correspondence. The terminology, attitudes, and vernacular used belong to the era of World War II and are reproduced verbatim. They should be read in that light.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE - Rex Redman

Telegram dated 10th May 1941 from Redman at Papakura Military Camp advising home leave.

General correspondence from Papakura Military Camp to home describing conditions in the camp and organisation. Note bookkeepers clear copperplate script.

3rd July 1941: Well my dear, we have still not heard about our stripes. They anticipate the worst will be known tomorrow. It is rather funny to listen to the chaps as they all are keen to know what they are getting. **To Narrow Neck for NCO training.** Papakura is a real rest cure compared with here..... We are 52 to a hut divided into two portions. This morning I was No.1 in bren gun instruction and earned commendation. I was asked if I had had bren gun training before, said 'no', and he said it was a darn good demonstration so I might make the machine-gunners yet. Returned to Papakura Military Camp: On the train I decided to seek a lavatory - the train stopped while engaged and when I got back I found my bag and the boys were gone. Then the train stopped at Papakura Station. The others left at Tiraenui. Anyway I found an army van and started back to Papakura. Then a staff car arrived looking for me so I hopped in with a Captain, Sergeant and Corporal and the joke is I arrived before the others who had to carry their bags.

7th July 1941: Now the news - the selection. I was not selected originally but I am now a temporary Lance Corporal Acting Corporal. I shall probably be confirmed as Corporal in a week's time. Everyone is growling as there is no doubt it was a terrible botch. For instance a number of good Corporals came out as Lance Corporals. Fancy that - going to an instructional school and losing a stripe. Fellows on light duties at Narrow Neck getting two stripes and so on. Well all the chaps themselves admit it's punk so there you are.

6th August 1941: Now for more news. As from the 4th August we've been placed on active service which means we are on a war footing so more about this anon if army regulations allow.

9th August 1941: I found it very hard to say goodbye to you on Sunday night for reasons which you may probably guess. However, we are going to do a job which has to be done and though it will keep us apart for a while I know you would not have me do otherwise.

27th August 1941: Well, yesterday we had our Tet Prof No. 2 which makes the fourth needle we've had. Gee, I must be full of germs now. The next and the last is vaccination but I don't suppose we'll get it until we're on the boat. That is going to knock a few.

14th September 1941 on board a Dutch boat:

"Personally I am in the steerage packed like sardines and in hammocks - what a farce it all is. You should have seen the boys trying to put up the hammocks. It was funny. Anyway everyone appeared to sleep after it so that was the main thing. Poor old Smithy - you know him well - his collapsed and he is in hospital with concussion.

18th September 1941: "On Active Service" at sea. Letter censored by removal of several strips of paper. Departure port excised but the censor left in..... Good old Wgtn. She's a lovely sight. Nothing would be finer than to be returning to that harbour with everything ended. May it be soon.

23rd October 1941: From the State Advances Corporation of New Zealand to his wife - It is the intention of the Social Club at the Office to forward at regular intervals parcels to the boys who are overseas. We are hopeful of sending Christmas parcels this week and as your husband is to be included we would be glad if you would let us have his Military address by return mail.

Before your husband left for overseas he promised to let the Office have a photograph so that it could be framed and placed amongst the others which are erected in the Staff Room.

25th October 1941: A telegram from F. Jones, Minister of Defence, informing Mrs Redman that the 7th Reinforcement has arrived safely at its overseas destination.

28th October 1941: Cablegram rubber-stamped "Office Origin Omitted".

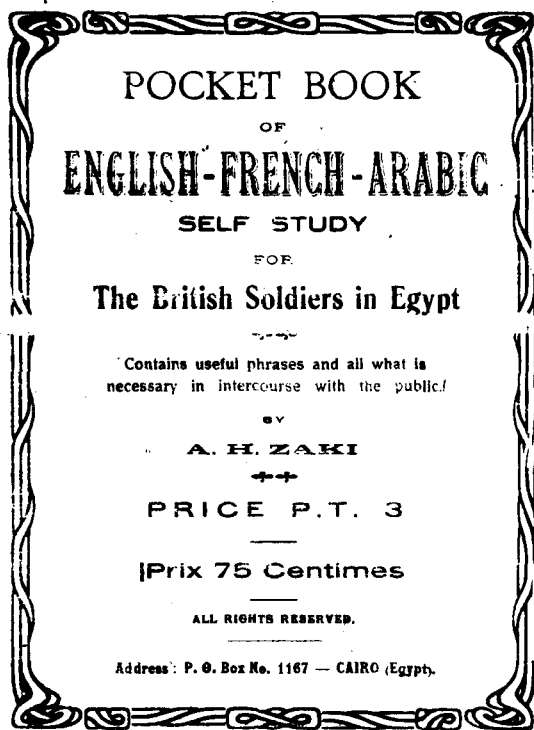
All well and safe, fondest love and kisses.

At sea, re first port of call: tried out a hamburger which consisted of two slabs of dough around a piece of mince in which was buried sundry portions of a vegetable garden plus something hot. Neither of us enjoyed them very much. Oh well, my dear, I'm very anxious to have news from you so see that at least one letter is sent each week or otherwise you'll be a sorry woman when I catch up on you. Some of the fellows even got mail at our leave port - but not me.

10th November 1941: This new war business with Japan has rather complicated things and of course many guesses are flying around. We've just heard of the terrible tragedy of the Prince of Wales and Repulse. What a blow, our finest and newest battleship. Let's hope the Americans can knock a few of them out and even things up. We don't get much news - just a few headlines - in the Gyppo papers.

Somewhere in Syria:

Redman writes a covering note for a parcel he is sending home to his wife. The letter shows that he included local newspaper, the NZEF Times and a "black rope" used by the Arabs to keep their head-covering in place. Also a pair of silk pants and six coins and six negatives. He has now received five letters and a parcel from home.



12th December 1941: NZ Government Official receipt for £2 remitted to Redman -
 (Up until now all the correspondence has been on YMCA or National Patriotic Fund Board or plain stationery.



2ND NEW ZEALAND EXPEDITIONARY FORCE, MIDDLE EAST

9 January 1942: The first of the "Active Service" green-on-buff envelopes (AFW 3078) (ME)). Received parcel from home including toheroa and oysters, tomato halves but no strawberry jam. The Patriotic Fund parcel was also quite a good one - two khaki hankies, bootlaces, razor-blades, two-pound tin of honey, two-pound tin of Caley's Marching Chocolate, tin of condensed milk, pad and envelopes, lamb and green peas and a tin of gingernuts. This parcel came from a Hastings Patriotic Committee.

23rd January 1942: Things are getting very warm in the East and the Japs have been having their own way so far. But do not worry, even if Auckland has a raid, which I doubt, when the US and British Navy strikes it is going to deal the Jap a very hard blow. Without their Navy the Jap troops would be in a rotten position and that is just what I think the plan is. So don't worry, our troops naturally will want to go back but don't get hopes as we shan't be sent back.

6 February 1942: Have the Americans arrived yet? I heard today that the Yankies are in camp at Wellington and at Avondale Racecourse. If that is so, please don't go running around at night on your own. I know that everyone is as wild as a meat axe to think of them in New Zealand while we are stuck here. However, I don't think for an instance that we will be sent back so don't start raising your hopes, no matter how wild we are we won't get back so don't go out at night alone. By crikey, I'm beginning to think very little of the NZ girls lately. I've seen a couple of letters which show how low some of them have fallen. One letter was from a girl to her fiance thanking him for a present and then saying she was breaking her engagement and marrying a man who was stopping home to defend New Zealand. The other one was also breaking her engagement to marry a territorial who had enough "guts" to stay in New Zealand and fight there. And two other letters saying how the girls were rushing the Yankies. Well, it's no wonder the fellows are restive.

12th February 1942:I am feeling a bit gloomy. I guess the main reason is because of the darn Japs. As I write this I am conscious of the Japs fighting on the outskirts of Singapore itself. I'm afraid it's the end, dear. What a blow it is after so much has been done to make it a strong-hold for us. If it does fall, then things are going to be very bad indeed. Judging from the way my hair is coming out lately, I won't have much left. I think it is on account of lack of washing with hot water. That's the drawback here, not being able to keep decently clean. Boy, will I give that bath a thrashing when I return. There is a district here called the Wadi Bhirka or as it is commonly called The Bhirka. This is where the licensed places are. I believe they have doctors for examining the inmates so that there is no disease and that the places are kept clean. Most of the fellows have gone there for at least a look.

24th February 1942: Cablegram from Redman..... Please send me £2 - please telegraph. Fondest love darling.

24th February 1942: I received a rotten blow today. I learned I did not qualify at the school but not only that they would not let me take up the Junior Commando's course I was going to. They would not even grant me an Acting rank to enable me to go to it. So I think that was a rotten deal to hand one who has already done a decent job without any trouble for nine months.

"In the above issue (April 1994, Vol.45 No.9) of the Campbell Paterson Newsletter is a new initiative - a "Full Face Queen Workshop". I, for one, hope this will be a forerunner for many, many more questions and possibly answers."

(Gerald J Elliott in "The NZ Stamp Collector")

25th February 1942: Well, my dear, I am now attached to a Line Battalion. My address is now Headquarter's Company 18th Battalion 2nd NZEF. Always start off with number, rank and name, of course.

Postmarked Egypt Pre-paid 28th February 1942, postmarked MPO KW3 -

Complains that he has not received any mail for over three weeks. He blames "those blasted Japs". Right of leave in Cairo and the other item of interest is that I have been chosen for a junior Commando's course at a South African base camp. Late this morning about twenty girls from the NZ Club came out to go through the gas chamber. It was funny to see them putting on their masks and adjusting them before going in. They had cameras with them so I obliged by taking their photos. I bet they'll be a source of great laughter in later years. Just had a call from the Orderly Room. It seems that the Egyptian Army's putting on a bridge building exhibition and eight of us are going off to see it. I'm told it is usually a very good show so it should be worthwhile.

8th March 1942: To Palestine (after Haifa). Then a change occurred. The orange groves gave way to open fields where agriculture was the main industry, on and on through villages and rising all the time. Finally at the top of a hill we came in sight of a great hill-enclosed sea - the Sea of Galilee - down the hill and through the town of Tiberius nestling on the shore. This was a lovely spot and we all would have liked to stay there a while. On again we passed Tibernium and then the place where the Sermon on the Mount was delivered. Far below us lay the Sea of Galilee shimmering in the sunlight. It reminded me so much of our trip to Lake Tarawera, hill-enclosed and very blue.

The war news is not very good in the Pacific and last night the news of Java's surrender was broadcast. I may be selfish but I hope the Japs have a go at NZ only after they have had a smack at Aussie. Sounds rotten I know, but I hope NZ will be the last to be attacked, which I hope will never happen. However, whatever happens I know you will do your best.

Had a lucky escape tonight. Three of us were going up to the YMCA tent to write and at the last moment one of the chaps dropped his pen into a big bottle of ink. Ten minutes was spent getting the pen out without spilling the ink. Just as we were ten yards off the tent a big ten-ton lorry and trailer fully loaded moved away from its parking place and crashed through the tent into a hut alongside. The table where we would have been writing was smashed up so it was right in the path of the lorry so you can see we had a very lucky escape indeed.

WE'RE AS CLOSE TO YOU AS YOUR OWN TELEPHONE. CALL US AT ANY TIME (24 HOURS) WHICH SUITS YOU ON +64 9 379 3086 AND LEAVE YOUR MESSAGE WITH OUR (VERY HUMAN) RECEPTIONIST.

18th March 1942: The last two weeks we've been digging dugouts and its for the mortars. The Lord only knows when we'll have to use them but I hope not. There is still always the possibility of the Germans making a break through Turkey for the oil wells in Russia so of course we must be prepared if they do. The fellows in the 18th are a fairly well-seasoned crowd being the remainder of the 1st Echelon and would be tough crowd for the Huns to run across. However let's hope that doesn't eventuate.



DIGGING EMPLACEMENTS - NZ INFANTRY
COVERED BY MACHINE GUN Photo: The Weekly News

21 March 1942: Well you have now four parcels on the way and I think the fourth is about the best. In it is an Arab dagger (curved and chased) a little beaded purse for small change, a Syrian knitted cap, a pair of blue and silver heeled slippers (nifty) a wallet with an Egyptian scene on it, and a collection of Egyptian Palestine, Syrian, Lebanese and French coins, twentyeight in all.

25th March 1942: Now, as regards sending parcels, I must admit it is very pleasant to receive them and they do make a fellow feel pleased so perhaps if you could send a small parcel monthly it might be better.....Anyway I'll give you a small list of things that are useful. Small tins of coffee and milk chocolate, Grey's tobacco, tongues, lamb and green peas, small tins of fruit, jam, honey, butter, sausages and by the way, sugar is scarce here so perhaps you could put in a tin of sugar.

10th April 1942: So far now diggings at this particular place found one snake only about three feet long, harmless so they said, but I centred my spade on it. Our next find was a big frog and then a lizard. The lizard was a poisonous one so it was soon put out of its misery. Our next visitor was a fresh water crab about five inches across and did he have claws. However we soon turfed him out. I've made friends with an old Arab and his three bints (daughters), one of them is quite

an attractive kid and if put into decent quarters would turn out a beauty. Just because I tossed her out a few sticks and roots she brought me out one of their round flat cakes, something like a girdle scone. It was dry and tasteless but I had to break some off and eat it as I didn't want to hurt her feelings. Although she is only about eight or ten they are more mature in mind and body than the average New Zealand kid.

The old man is a bit of a card with his handlebar moustaches. He spotted me lighting a cigarette off the stub of an old one and shook his head and patted his chest and coughed. I had to laugh so I made signs my bint was in NZ, but I didn't drink, so all I could do was smoke. He just gazed wisely at me and nodded his head to show he understood. They are shrewd, alright.

19th April 1942: We had a good laugh up here a week or so back. Haw Haw, the German, announced that the NZers were going home in six weeks. The boys had a laugh as it is typical German two-way propaganda, one to find out where we are and the other to raise our hopes and then make us discontented. Anyway though most of us are wishing to go home he can't make us get down-hearted so he's only a laugh to us.

20th April 1942: Cablegram from overseas. Please send me £3. No news of you for some time.

27 April 1942: Now I'm going to give you a gentle shake-up, my dear. You write to say you are sick of work and fed up, etc. Well, what do you think we feel stuck over here in this God-forsaken spot with none of the privileges and very few of the ordinary decencies of life which everyone in New Zealand still enjoys. This is not a luxury cruise you know. At any time I may lose my sight or my limbs or even my life while you can still do the same things that you did when I was there.

Bridge evenings, pictures, baths when you feel like it, or anything you may feel inclined to do. I have no privileges like that. I know you are longing for me to be back just as much as I desire it. When a woman gets sick of things and fed up as you say you are, then she is liable to do silly things which she regrets to the end of her life. I would not want anything like that to spoil our lives. You have always been a good wife and a loyal helper so please keep your chin up and smile.

3rd May 1942: I am getting quite a good collection of photos again but I am blown if I know when you will get them. We are not allowed to send them in the green envelopes so I will send them when I can. How are the Stubbs getting on. You have not mentioned them lately. After telling me you went for a "bath" with Stubby and his wife, I am beginning to smell a rat now you don't mention him. I think it will have to be a Private Tec somehow. Oh well, the cat's away so I suppose the mice will play. I believe there are only twelve men left out of the original 42 in the Account's Section (in Auckland). That's a big lot to have out, isn't it. Do you realise that in two more days time I shall have been in the Army for exactly one year. One whole year of our lives and nearly seven months over here.

18th May 1942: "Somewhere in Syria".

Have had one experience which I don't wish to repeat so will tell you about it. All the Sections have been going off into the mountains on three-day treks and our turn came last week. Each man carried his haversack, blanket and ground sheet, water bottle, rifle and fifty rounds besides his personal gear.

Each section used a map with which to guide itself to a rendezvous with a mule team which carried our rations and water and spare blanket. The mule team started from a different locality and went a different way each of the three days. We set off from Ros Baalbeck about 6.00 a.m. and started in over the mountains. They're nothing but sheer hills of rock - loose shingle in many cases. At times we were climbing 4000 feet up and down so you can guess what it was like. At ten to one we reached our spot as we thought and had lunch about three miles down a large wadi. At three o'clock as no mules had arrived we set off back again into the hills in a sort of figure of eight route. We stopped at 11.30 pm and just fell asleep where we were. In my case I slept in a furrow in some ploughed ground, and with only one blanket it was cold. Up again, we were off by 5 am and marched another five miles down the wadi. The heat was terrific so we stopped. We had no water and no food since lunch the previous day and of course the heat was terrific on the shingle bed of the wadi. We split up and visited two villages: deserted and no water.

So portion of the section went ahead for water while five of us stayed with one chap who was crook. He couldn't continue so he, a Corporal and the ambulance chappie stopped while the other chap and myself pushed on. However the heat was so terrific that we crawled under a ledge at 11 o'clock and stayed there until 3 o'clock. Just before 12 the ambulance chappie appeared. He had decided to push on as the chappie was very ill. At 3 o'clock we set off and finally leaving the wadi, went across the high country. At last we sighted a road and telegraph poles. Wonderful sight - and then within three-quarters of a mile saw a water cart go past. It was just too bad for words. Finally got to it and found it was the Damascus Road. Luckily there were natives working on the road and they were very good to us. They brought us cups of water and some of their pancakes and made us drink and eat very slowly. This was about 4.30 and just after 5 the Palestinian road engineer took us 35 km to Homs. I should have mentioned that there were bitumen drums full of water by the side of the road so we took off our shirts and just put ourselves head-first into them time and again. It was lovely and if we did make the native women laugh it was certainly a great benefit to us.

At Homs the NZ Provosts made tea for us and we begged into some bread and lemon cheese. I think I had about seven cups and by jove they were good. Then I had a cold shower and cleaned my rifle. I should have mentioned the ambulance chappie had also got in about an hour ahead of us. A relief truck then set out to locate the rest of the party. Shortly afterwards the Colonel arrived and though he blasted us at the start it was only because of his anxiety over safety. He is a good fellow.

He was just taking off in his car when all the rest of the party arrived safely so all's well that ended well but I'll never forget the experience.

On Sunday I went on leave and visited two new places, Riack and Jahle..... Riack isn't worth mentioning but Jahle is a corking little place. Imagine a narrow mountain gorge with a mountain stream rushing down it. In parts the water is trapped and runs on either side of the street. The main street is tree-lined and has some very good shops while the steep slopes are lined with good-type houses. The people were very superior looking to the average person we see and appeared to be predominantly French or high-class Syrian-French. Some of the girls were just as one would see in Auckland only a little more tastefully dressed.

31 May 1942: " after waiting since the 25th April your letters have arrived and by jove were they welcome. So Blondie is waxing social is she and going off to dances? Well she is not the only one but just wait until the fellows get back. There will be a good many sore and sorry women then.

I'm bound to say that a lot of them have been badly treated. It seems funny to see you are wearing identification discs, or as we call them "meat tickets".

Redman is wounded and taken prisoner.



Photo: The Weekly News

Letter dated 3rd July 1942: This is just a short note to let you know your husband is alive and well. I was wounded by shrapnel in the left upper arm but it is healing nicely. I must pay an honest tribute to the German doctors and medical staff who attended us. We could not have had better treatment from our own people. Good luck to them. Rex.

10th July 1942: Telegram from Wellington. Urgent. Much regret to inform you that your husband 65075 Private Redman has been reported missing Stop Prime Minister desires me to convey to you on behalf of the Government his sympathy with you in your anxiety F Jones Minister of Defence



DOMINION OF NEW ZEALAND

MINISTRY OF SOCIAL SECURITY,

Wellington, N.Z.

Thursday, July 16, 1942.

Dear Mrs.

It has been my practice since New Zealand men began to play an important part with the Fighting Forces overseas to watch the newspaper cables for references to them and their work and, in addition, the Roll of Honour.

Naturally many of the names appearing in the Roll are of men belonging to the Auckland district and a good number of these I personally know or I am acquainted with their parents.

The Roll of Honour appearing in the press today I notice includes the name of your husband. I sincerely hope good news will shortly be received to relieve the anxiety you must be suffering.

I hope there is some consolation for you in the knowledge your husband served with the Anzacs whose brilliant deeds have won world-wide admiration.

With every good wish,

I am, Yours sincerely,

W.E. Barry

July 1942 : Letter from NZ Military Forces, Base Records, Wellington:

"In view of the advices recently received the above-named soldier has been reported as "Missing" and No further military pay can be credited to his account in the meantime.

I am pleased to inform you that to prevent the possibility of any undue hardship payments will be continued to be made to you for a period of three months on the basis of allotment and allowance that you have hitherto received.

16th July 1942: Letter from the State Advances Branch Manager:

We were very sorry to read in last night's paper that your husband, Corporal Redman was reported missing in operations in Libya.

We have every sympathy with you and the anxiety you must be undergoing and we trust that ere long you will have better news.

FORM 88-14

NEW ZEALAND MILITARY FORCES.

65075

Queue in reply No.

BASE RECORDS, P.O. BOX 3044,

WELLINGTON C.1, N.Z.

22nd January 1943.

Mrs. L. J. Ave.
7
Mt. Albert,
AUCKLAND.

Dear Mrs.

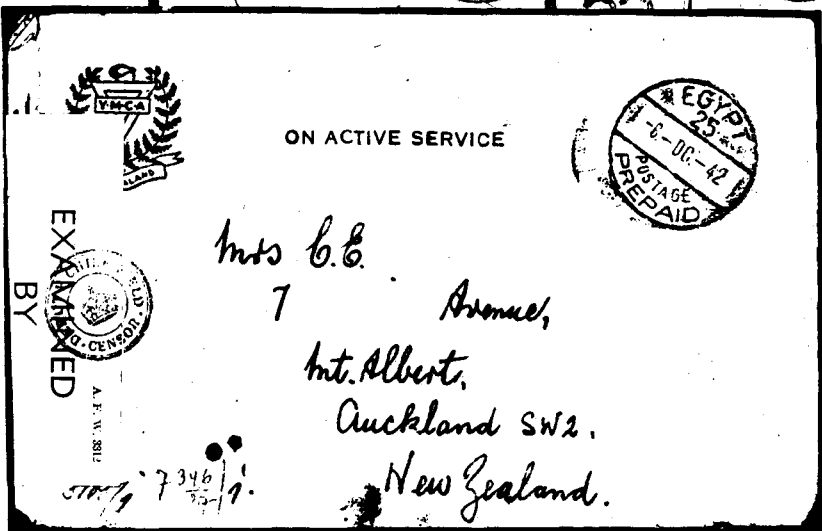
On the 31st August 1942
you were informed that your husband,
65075, Private Charles
is a
prisoner of war.

The Overseas Base has
now advised that your husband was also
wounded. No other information is
available at the moment, but should any
further particulars be received they will,
of course, be promptly conveyed to you.

I sincerely hope, however
that by now Private
has made a
complete recovery.

Yours faithfully,

A. S. Wagon
Director.



WT. 30052/180, 3,000,000 12/20, S.F. 21,450.

BASE CENSOR

Postcard for Italian Prisoners-of-war dated 27th July 1942: Formula message with deletions. Italian censor markings.
For the end of the war and our reunion, keep the house going and notify the Office. Ascertain correct addressing of letters and parcels. Very important. I hope my parcels have reached you and you enjoyed them.

31 August 1942: Telegram from F Jones, Minister of Defence:

"A further cable reports that your husband 65075 Private Redman previously reported missing has now been reported a prisoner-of-war stop The Prime Minister desires me to convey to you on behalf of the Government his sincere wish that this information will to some extent relieve your anxiety and trust that your husband will ultimately be returned to you safe and sound."

3rd September 1942 from Italian prisoner-of-war camp No. 82. PM3200 Italia.

At last I can write to you from my permanent address which is on the back. Notice it is Sergeant. My two wounds are healed. Hope it was not too long before you were advised I was officially a prisoner-of-war.

Request for food parcels soap, shaving soap etc.

Undated letter via the Apostolic Delegation of North Sydney:

Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, Love to all. Well. Rex.

25.12.42 - Christmas Day: Christmas dinner was very good. It consisted of pork and lamb, green peas, roast potatoes, seasoning and sauce plus plum pudding and sauce. A bottle of beer, orange, nuts and some figs and dates.

We certainly had a good dinner this time and I think everyone was satisfied and I hope you enjoyed yours as well as we did.

After Christmas dinner was over the prisoners put on quite a decent little concert and it was a pleasure to listen. Most of the southern Europeans have good voices and these were no exception. The quartets were very good and one Italian gave a very nice rendering of O Sole Mio; but there was a scream of a comic, two of them whistled and clowning the motions of a couple of prisoners escaping and being shot. It was the funniest scream of a thing I have ever seen and we certainly had a good laugh out of that skit.

31st December 1942: Well Christmas has come and gone and fortunately we had a Christmas parcel to cheer us. We did thank the Red Cross for it as it made everyone so cheerful. Contained some milk, tea and sugar, half a pound of jam and butter, a tin of steak and macaroni and a tin of steak and tomato, 4 oz chocolate, half a pound of chocolate biscuits, about a pound of fruit cake and about a pound of plum duff. I heated the plum duff and it was corking, it was beautiful and rich and was as good as home made so it was not such a bad Christmas as it might have been. Besides which we received an orange each from the Italians which was very nice of them.

I've been a prisoner for six months and still have not heard from you.

6th February 1943: We are getting half a parcel a week now and I made apricot jam out of an issue of twelve dried apricots - it was good too. You have no idea what a craving for sweet stuff we all have. So don't forget four to five pounds of chocolate in each clothing parcel.

1st March 1943: From Italian Prisoner of War Camp. Tomorrow I have been eight calendar months a prisoner, or eight months, three weeks lunar, and still no news. It must come soon so I am on the look-out. The weather here has been beautiful this week - real Wellington weather. It makes a big difference to our spirits to get out into the sunshine so let's hope it continues. Well, my dear, you have probably just finished the jam making and fruit bottling. How I wish I was there too. It was fun helping you do the bottling and jam making and I did enjoy it. However, bringing home the 40lb case of pears was my highlight. You enjoyed the sight of me looking so puffed but I had just as much enjoyment enjoying that pot of tea, and bath. Hope it soon comes again. I am becoming a good cook at making up tasty little dishes from our Red Cross parcels. You should see my Yorkshire Puddings and flap-jacks. All done of course with primitive tools, home-made tins from our parcels and cigarette packets for fire. It would make some of you girls think hard if you had to turn out your meals with our implements. Give my regards to all the friends and Dick and Alice. I do hope you and Ma are well and everything is going well at home. Stay at the job and keep smiling.

30th March 1943: I've just had a letter from Arch Turnbull - my first letter in exactly nine months since I was caught.

19th April 1943: It's good to be out in the sun again as the irksomeness of a prisoner's life is much alleviated. Fill up those three-monthly parcels with chocolate as we have a sweet tooth.

POW letter from Camp 57: Postmarked Militare 3200 dated 4 May 1943:

I should tell you that every Red Cross parcel day we hold a Paddy's Market where we exchange what we don't like for what we do like. It's great fun and I do wish you could see - and hear it. We also had an apple which I enjoyed very much. Could do with a few more.

7th July 1943: Letter from a friend:

I thought maybe even Rex's letter to me would be valued by you so I'm forwarding it and hoping its contents will help cheer you up. Believe me I'm glad Rex is safe. We all thought him killed at one stage. I've written him but even here we cannot send parcels so I cannot assist in that direction.

Red Cross and next-of-kin are only ones allowed to send parcels. I will see Arch Turnbull but doubt if he can do anything about his kit. Should be safe until Rex gets back home which I hope will be soon.

4th August 1943: After fifteen months as a POW I have received your 22nd March letter. Anyway, better late than never.

Redman is transferred to a German POW camp.

24th August 1943: Letter from a friend who was released from Italian prison camp enclosing two pictures of Corporal Redman.

I hope you are quite well. Rex was very fit when I left and I'm sure it will not be long before they are all released.

25th October 1943: Have not been too good lately. Have got rather thin and my nerves are twitchy. However it is probably the winter and lack of exercise which is causing it. I've been a P O War 210 days now, just seven and a half months. Time flies. I've just made up some scrambled eggs from a tin of egg flakes in a parcel and were they good. You'd be surprised at what we can cook out of nothing, or at least what we throw away in New Zealand.

Series of POW letters throughout 1943 complaining of no letters or parcels.

30th October 1943: I suppose by now you will have learnt that I am now in Germany and at Stalag VIIIA. Things are not as good as they were before our shift but they will be better as soon as we are properly settled in.

19th November 1943: New Zealand Military Forces Records advises that Private Redman has been transferred from Italy to Germany.

In his early correspondence from Stalag VIIIA Redman "plays a game" by spelling out the name of the area of Germany he is in letter-by-letter. He reaches "GOR" (see later).

20 December 1943: Oh yes, and Christmas parcels came in today. We had a busy day today shifting our barracks, showers and delousing - it was a busy day. We live in brick barracks and sleep in three-tiered bunks and have two stoves for heating. The German organisation is excellent and we will soon be ship-shape.

12th February 1944: I've had no letter from you since yours of the 16th June in which you told me of your accident in the tram. You also said Dick had taken a private hotel and Alice did not care for it. If that is your job, get out of it at once as I won't have you in such a position.

25th March 1944: From German Prison Camp Stalag VIIIA. Still waiting for a few letters from you. So far I've sent you 42 letters, 12 cards and 2 cables and Ma 12 cards. In reply I've had seven from you, five in Italy and 2 here, and also one from Ma here. So keep writing, girls. Had no parcels from you or NZ House. Did you receive any of the four parcels I sent from the Middle East? I do hope so, for one from there had a blue set for you - rather nice - and another had some good stuff too. Don't forget those personal measurements. It may be handy later. I am keeping well but I've just had a badly sprained ankle. Kept me off parading in the snow, though. We play all kinds of card games, drafts, crib, euchre, contract bridge - forgotten Auction now. Our hut has never been beaten in the quiz competition yet. Nearly all Kiwis and a few Aussies. Oh yes, and add an 'O' to the new game I told you of. So you can see I will know all games for my old age. Hope you two are keeping well and busy enough. How are the vegetables going? You did not tell me if you made any jam the last two years. Have the Walkers had any letters from me - they should have.....Well, my dear, keep yourself well as I think a Christmas turkey is indicated this year.

9th April 1944: Weight: 12 stone 7 pounds, playing rugby today, North Island versus South Island - the ideas still persist, even here.

21st May 1944: I've had no letters or parcels from you and am getting a bit worried.

16th July 1944: Had two letters this week, 23rd March and 12th May. Hope they continue even though you sound rather blase. I wonder why?

9th October 1944: Receipt from Prisoner-of-war Inquiry Office acknowledging payment of 16/- to cover the cost of four tins of chocolate for the listed prisoner-of-war.

5th November 1944: No letters, parcels, Red Cross parcels, food, and no chance this Christmas. A bad run. Weather now miserable so hoping for a clothing parcel.

19th November 1944: Let's hear something about your own doings please. Haven't heard any for two years.

29th November 1944: I can't understand why I get nothing for June or July. Very funny. I had one from Ma 27th August. Look here, is everything alright with you? Ma seems to think you have altered considerably and changed in all your views. Have you? Your letters don't tell me of what you do personally with your time. In fact I've gathered the impression that you think the less I know the easier it is for you. Well don't get that idea! Also, are you still working at the places I told you to leave. Why didn't you do as I asked you? I can take what I have to put up with here but it is your actions and lack of personal news which makes things so hard to put up with here.

Red Cross and next-of-kin are only ones allowed to send parcels. I will see Arch Turnbull but doubt if he can do anything about his kit. Should be safe until Rex gets back home which I hope will be soon.

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Well darling, it's been a long road but the end is in sight so in a few months we shall be together again.

1st May 1945: (Writing still shaky.)

I am now at Folkestone and feeling a bit more like my usual self. Things are awfully dear, small peaches 7/6d each. Wow. Another thing too, I don't think the women dress as well as the German women do - strange but true.

2nd May 1945: Application by the Minister of Defence by telegram that Private Redman, previously Prisoner-of-war in Germany is now safe in United Kingdom.

Telegrams from Private Redman, from England, reporting his safe arrival in England.

14th May 1945: I've just realised I've sprung from a civvy of 37 to an ex-POW 42. That's rather a large slice of one's life I've wasted and just think what we could have done together. You know my dear, I am just a bit scared of meeting you again. Something seems to be missing in me and I'm dead scared of what you will think. Haven't got any zip in me and I can't make up my mind about anything. Been in this place two weeks now and have not been on leave anywhere. Been dodging invites and have not even had a beer. I just jump up and take walks down the tree-clad backstreets, that seems to make me feel better.

29th May 1945: (Writing improving.)

I had some strawberries yesterday, 2/6d pound but couldn't face peaches at 7/6d each. Very small too. Haven't seen any apples or pears. Gosh, what wouldn't I give for a go at some good apples. I guess I'll have to wait until I go back to New Zealand.

8th June 1945: Now listen, Laura. Don't write every time and say a lot has happened. Skip that and put in something that has happened.

17th June 1945: I've got my first parcel. It was the one you sent to me in February to Stalag VIIIA. It had been readdressed to me from Geneva. Gosh, did I get into that chocolate. The soap was very welcome too as we only get two cakes a month. That doesn't last long when clothes have to be washed.

19th July 1945: (Stronger writing.)

I am feeling much better now and I hope you and Ma are both well.

6th July 1945: I thought Mt Albert had an organisation to look after the houses of soldiers overseas. They were going to do the mowing and things like that. Perhaps you didn't apply to them, though. Anyway they didn't send me anything so blow them.

Continued on page 22.

Form R.R.-2.]

New Zealand Military Forces,
Base Records,

DRAFT NO 436

WELLINGTON.

DOMINION MONARCH 1st September, 1945.

IN YOUR REPLY

65075

please quote this number.

Mrs. L.J.
7 Ave.,
Mt. Albert,
AUCKLAND.

Dear Mrs.

...65075..... PTE..... C. E.....
(Army No.) (Rank.) (Name.)

This soldier is included in a draft which is now en route to New Zealand and which is expected to arrive on **1st October, 1945.**

Approximately 48 hours before arrival of the draft you will be sent a telegram confirming the anticipated date and naming the port of arrival. The draft number will be repeated in the telegram and should be quoted by next-of-kin in all enquiries made of Base Records, Wellington, and local Army Offices. It will also be referred to specially in the announcements mentioned in the next paragraph.

Two or three days before the arrival of the draft the main YA Broadcasting Stations and the newspapers will make announcements regarding arrival of the soldiers and stating the port and date of arrival; also, any change in the information previously given will be specially mentioned. On arrival of the draft, the times at which various trains and motor transport will leave the port, also the expected times of arrival of the soldiers at their destinations, will be broadcast; these announcements will be made at two or more of the following times: 7.14 a.m.; 8.58 a.m.; Noon; 6.45 p.m.; and 7.59 p.m.

In view of these broadcasting and newspaper announcements, you will receive no further individual official communication unless for any special reason the arrangements do not suit your particular case. The soldier himself will be given a free telegram to let you know of any change he decides to make in his plans.

This letter is an embarkation notice to next-of-kin and either the letter or the telegram may be used as a pass for admission to any special enclosure arranged for the reception of the soldiers in their home towns.

If your address as shown on this letter is not your correct one you should at once notify the Director, Base Records, Wellington, of your place of residence; and any future change of your address should also be promptly advised to Base Records.

In conclusion, next-of-kin are urged to refrain from travelling to the port of disembarkation. The Army Organisation has made very full and complete arrangements for disembarkation and transport which are designed to get the soldier home as quickly as possible. Your co-operation and assistance in this direction by remaining in your home town there to take part in local celebrations of welcome, will be very greatly appreciated.

Yours faithfully,

J. M. Byrne
Asst. Director.

**GEORGE V SURFACE PRINTS
ISSUES OVERPRINTED OFFICIAL**

½d GREEN	
212 (a) K013a De la Rue, perf 14x15	
Green and Yellow-green in fine UHM singles.....	\$ 6.50
OR blocks of four.....	\$ 30
OR fair commercially used block of four.....	\$ 5
OR VFU singles.....	\$ 1.25
(b) K013c Jones, perf 14x15	
Fine UHM singles.....	\$ 15
OR magnificent block of four.....	\$ 75
OR block of four with top selvedge showing worn plate.....	\$ 85
OR VFU copy.....	\$ 7.50
(c) K013e Cowan, perf 14x15	
HM singles, Green and Yellow-green.....	\$ 3
OR 2UH 2UHM block of four, Yellow-green.....	\$ 5
OR four shades in VFU copies, Green, Deep Green, Yellow-green, Pale Green.....	\$ 1.40
OR superb commercially used block of four in Yellow-green.....	\$ 5
OR set four blocks in good commercially used condition (all c.d.s.) Green, Deep Green, Yellow Green, Pale Green.....	\$ 20
(d) K013f Cowan, perf 14	
UHM copy.....	\$ 3
OR fine block of four, 2LH 2UH.....	\$ 10
OR 2UH 2LH block of four showing no stop variety at R5/24.....	\$ 75
OR amazing UH single showing dry print overprint (skeletal lettering).....	\$ 10
OR VFU examples.....	\$.45
OR FCU (dated) pair showing no stop variety.....	\$ 50
(e) K013g Cowan reversed perf 14x15	
Very fine commercially used example.....	\$ 20
OR example with worn plate.....	\$ 25

REX REDMAN (continued)

5th September 1945: On "Dominion Monarch", off Tunisia.

We've had a very good trip, so far smooth all the way. Joking aside, we will both be on probation for a while until things get straightened out as four years is a big jump. You will find me different and I expect you will be too. So long as both of us know it we won't make any arguments. I don't want crowds around me either, after living for three years in the same room with 200-300 people, all the same things all the time. I want to wash that memory out of my mind. Apart from that, I'll take things as they come.

14th September 1945: Circular letter from NZ Military Forces Base Record notifying that Private Redman is included in a draft which is now en route for New Zealand and which is expected to arrive on the 1st October 1945 giving instructions and recommendations regarding the arrival of soldiers and procedure for getting them home.

		1d FIELD MARSHAL	
213	(a)	K015a Cowan, perf 14.	
		Rose Carmine and Deep Rose Carmine in fine UHM singles.....	\$ 8
		OR fine UHM blocks of four.....	\$ 40
		OR example "no stop R5/24" 2UH 2LH block of four, superb.....	\$ 50
		OR example ditto, mint no gum.....	\$ 10
		OR superb commercially used example in block of four (light parcels cancellation). Rose Carmine.....	\$ 4
		OR interesting example of the R1/2 variety "no stop after Official". (Scarce, in our experience). Fair only condition with stains....	\$ 5
		OR used set, Rose Carmine, Deep Rose Carmine. Fine.....	\$.50
		OR example commercially used (some perf faults). No stop after Official. Very rare in our experience.....	\$ 25
		OR heavily marked example but demonstrably genuine.....	\$ 45
213	(b)	K015b Cowan, perf 14x15	
		Nice UHM single.....	\$ 10
		OR UHM block of four with part bottom selvage...	\$ 50
		OR fine used singles, Rose Carmine and Deep Rose Carmine.....	\$.50
		OR good commercially used dated block of four (1928).....	\$ 7.50
		1½d BLACK Local Plate	
214	(a)	K016a De la Rue, perf 14x15	
		Grey-black and Black in UHM singles (Cat.\$32)....	\$ 25
		OR UHM blocks of four.....	\$ 100
		OR fair commercially used block of four.....	\$ 20
		OR VFU, the two shades.....	\$ 10
		1½d BLACK, London Plate	
215	(a)	K017a De la Rue, perf 14x15	
		UHM singles, Grey-Black and Black (Cat.\$18).....	\$ 15
		OR superb UHM blocks of four.....	\$ 60
		OR VFU of the two shades.....	\$ 4.50
		OR VFU commercially used blocks of four, the two.....	\$ 20
		1½d ORANGE-BROWN	
216	(a)	K017b De la Rue, perf 14x15	
		Superb UHM block of four in Deep Orange-brown....	\$ 50
		OR two singles, UHM, Orange-brown, Deep Orange-brown.....	\$ 20
		OR VFU, the two shades.....	\$ 2
		OR the two shades in blocks of four, superb.....	\$ 25
		OR variety: serif to the top stroke of the "L" of "OFFICIAL".....	\$ 5
	(b)	K017c Cowan, perf 14	
		Superb UHM in Orange-brown.....	\$ 35
		OR well-centred block of four, 3LH 1UH. "No stop" after Official.....	\$ 100
		OR very very fine used block of four. Another outstanding item in this extraordinary listing....	\$ 200
		OR commercially used single (Cat. \$35).....	\$ 10
	(c)	K017e Cowan, perf 14x15	
		VVVLH single.....	\$ 40
		OR superb used single (Cat. \$60).....	\$ 30

2d YELLOW

- | | | | |
|-----|-----|--|---------|
| 217 | (a) | KO18a De la Rue, perf 14x15 | |
| | | Nice UHM set, Yellow, Pale Yellow and Orange-Yellow..... | \$ 75 |
| | | OR the same shades in magnificent UHM blocks of four - quite unrepeatable..... | \$ 400 |
| | | OR the three shades in fine used singles..... | \$ 10 |
| | | OR commercially used block of four, Yellow..... | \$ 5 |
| | | block of eight..... | \$ 15 |
| | (b) | KO18e Cowan, perf 14 | |
| | | LH single in Orange-yellow..... | \$ 10 |
| | | OR LH single, "no stop"..... | \$ 50 |
| | | OR magnificent 1LH 3UH right-hand selvage block of four, "no stop" after Official..... | \$ 150 |
| | | OR FU set Orange-yellow, Yellow, Deep Orange..... | \$ 5 |
| | | OR block of four in Orange-yellow, FCU..... | \$ 15 |
| | | 3d CHOCOLATE | |
| 218 | (a) | KO19a De la Rue, perf 14x15 | |
| | | UHM single in Deep Chocolate..... | \$ 35 |
| | | OR LH Chocolate and Deep Chocolate..... | \$ 30 |
| | | OR set of two shades ditto..... | \$ 30 |
| | | OR very fine commercially used block of four in Deep Chocolate..... | \$ 25 |
| | | OR commercially used blocks of four, the two shades..... | \$ 30 |
| 219 | (a) | KO19b Jones, perf 14x15 | |
| | | VFU set of shades, Chocolate and Deep Chocolate... | \$ 10 |
| | | OR the two shades, Chocolate and Deep Chocolate in FU..... | \$ 20 |
| | | OR in Very Deep Red Chocolate. Superb used block of four. Wonderful item..... | \$ 75 |
| | (b) | KO19c Cowan, perf 14x15 | |
| | | UHM in Chocolate..... | \$ 45 |
| | | OR superb 2LH 2UH block of four showing "no stop" variety..... | \$ 150 |
| | | OR VFU set of shades, Deep Chocolate, Chocolate, and Red Chocolate..... | \$ 3 |
| | | OR blocks of four ditto..... | \$ 15 |
| | | OR fine commercially used copy, R6/8 "flaw on face"..... | \$ 45 |
| | (c) | KO19d Cowan, perf 14 | |
| | | VFU copy..... | \$ 7.50 |
| | | OR very fine commercially used block of four..... | \$ 50 |
| | | OR commercially used single, no stop after Official..... | \$ 45 |
| | | 2/- ADMIRAL | |
| 218 | (a) | KO20b Cowan, perf 14 | |
| | | Very lightly hinged single..... | \$ 175 |
| | | OR fine commercially used example..... | \$ 250 |
| | | OR more heavily postmarked..... | \$ 95 |

ORDER BY PHONE OR FAX AT OFF-PEAK HOURS
SIMPLY NAME AND LOT NUMBERS WILL DO.

NEW ZEALAND CHALONS

Magnificent offering in "less-than-fine" condition.

The following listing features high specialisation with identification guarantees, generally excellent appearance in varieties offered (full description in each case) at remarkably low price - some less than 10% of CP Catalogue price 1994.

This is made possible by the presence of a major fault(s) - maybe a lack of margin, a crease, blunt corner, thin spot, but in general, the following will allow the addition of magnificent-looking material of absolutely guaranteed identification to a specialised collection of Chalon Heads.

Supply is, of necessity, extremely limited and therefore we urge clients to order promptly.

LONDON PRINTS

- 250 (a) **A2a (SG2) 2d Deep (greenish) Blue, wmk Large Star Imperforate** (Cat. \$1500). Lovely looking lightly marked copy. Three margins, top margin cut into..... \$ 100
OR nice four-marginal copy, close at right and marking somewhat heavier, although off the face
Bargain of the month..... \$ 395

RICHARDSON PRINTS on BLUE PAPER

- 251 (a) **A1c (SG4) 1d Red imperforate**. Four-marginal copy with light postmark slightly over the face. London receiving mark in red. Margin close bottom left. The only real fault in this stamp is several heavily bleached areas. (Cat. \$4000)..... \$ 125

Note: Where several copies are available and the advertised copy has been sold, we shall supply - on request - a copy of comparable standard in the same price range.

- (b) **A2b (SG5) 2d Blue**
 Stupendous four-marginal copy with marking well off the face. Small tear at top right corner..... \$ 95

RICHARDSON PRINTS ON UNWATERMARKED WHITE PAPER

- 252 (a) **A2c (SG9) 2d Pale Blue**
 Superb-looking four-marginal with marking off the face. Very pale colour. A most presentable item. (Some margins added). (Cat. at \$425)..... \$ 95
 (b) **A2c (SG10) 2d Blue ditto**
 Superb-looking four-marginal, if close at right. Light marking. Horizontal crease. (Cat. \$475)... \$ 90

Note: In some cases a shade and paper range is available - at comparable prices. Please specify your requirement.

- 252 (c) **A5a(1) (SG13) 6d Deep Bistre**
Magnificent four-marginal copy with clearly defined postmark (Auckland No 1 obliterator) mainly clear of the face, if central. There is a major paper split at the bottom margin which allows the amazing price (Cat.\$1650)..... \$ 125
- (d) **A5a(10) (SG13) 6d Brown VM**
Four-marginal copy if close at top and marking off the face. Ink mark and thin on back. (Cat. \$800)..... \$ 100
- (e) **A5a (12) (SG15) 6d Chestnut, VM.**
Good-looking four-marginal, very close at top. Marking heavy over "A" of "ZEA" and thin spot. (Cat. \$1250)..... \$ 150
- (f) **A6c(1) (SG16) 1/- Dull Emerald Green, HM.**
Copy of superb appearance, three margins, good at right, v.v. close left and cut into at top. Major thin allows (Cat. \$3000)..... \$ 175
- (g) **A6c(2) (SG17) 1/- Blue-green, HM**
Four-marginal copy with clean marking off the face. Stain at right and major thin spot. (Cat. \$3000)..... \$ 75
- ✓ **DAVIES PRINTS ON STAR WATERMARKED PAPER, IMPERF**
- 253 (a) **A1e(1) (SG33) 1d Bright Orange-vermilion.**
Nice three-marginal copy of very bright shade indeed. (Cat \$950)..... \$ 95
- (b) **A1e(2) (SG33) 1d Orange-Vermilion**
Four-marginal example of good appearance, good colour, tear at base. (Cat. \$1000)..... \$ 95
- (c) **A2d(4) (SG36) 2d Plate 1, Bright Blue**
Three-marginal copy. Mark off the face. Major corner crease. (Cat. \$175)..... \$ 25
- (d) **A2d(6) (SG37) 2d Slate Blue**
Plate 1 (very early plate wear). Three-marginal with marking off the face. Wonderful of the colour. Tear at right margin (Cat.\$500)..... \$ 100
- (e) **A2d(8) (SG37a) 2d Milky Blue ditto.**
(Cat. \$625) Good top and bottom margins - close at left and cut into at right. Wonderful of the shade. Tear at left..... \$ 65
- (f) **A2d(12) (SG38) 2d Dull Deep Blue**
Intermediate plate wear. Three big margins and good looks. Very light mark off the face. (Cat. \$175)..... \$ 35
- (g) **A2d(15) (SG39) 2d Blue**
Advanced plate wear (Cat \$175). Lovely copy cut close at left..... \$ 50
The above copy shows "gravers slip flaw" above "D" of "ZEALAND".
- (h) **A3a (SG40) 3d Brown-lilac**
Four-marginal copy, although close on all sides and touching two points. Letter-number L15 cancellation, dated 1863. Attractive. Thin spots..... \$ 50
- (i) **A5b(1) (SG41) 6d Black-brown**
Beautiful copy with light marking to the left of the face. Cut into at top..... \$ 100
- (j) **A5b(3) (SG42) 6d Brown**
Three marginal copy cut into at right. Magnificent..... \$ 100

- 253 (k) **A5b(4) (SG43) 6d Deep Red-brown**
Nice four-marginal copy of excellent condition and appearance, if marking over the face. Major thin spot (Cat. \$400)..... \$ 65
- (1) **A6d(3) (SG45) 1/- Yellow-green**
Nice four-marginal example with light "7" obliterator, mainly clear of the face. Thin spot allows price (Cat. \$800)..... \$ 115
- ACCIDENTAL IMPERFS**
- 254 (a) **A3d(X) (SG117a) 3d Lilac**
Four-marginal, lovely example of a light marking, slightly over face (Cat. \$110)..... \$ 75
- (b) **A3d(W) (SG118a) 3d Mauve**
Imperforate four-marginal (large), marking partially over the face but light (Cat. \$275).... \$ 95
- PELURE PAPER PRINTINGS**
- 255 (a) **A2f (SG82) 2d Ultramarine**
Four-marginal example of good appearance with light obliterator, partially over the face. Some repairs, and condition on the back fair and intact. (Cat. \$2500)..... \$ 125
- (b) **A5d (SG85) 6d Black-brown**
Four-marginal example of a light mark, slightly over the face. Close at top. Some filled areas on back but this is a worthy example. (Cat. \$1250)..... \$ 125
- OR nice pair, left-hand unit cut into at left and touching at base, right-hand unit cut into at base, otherwise four margins. Light Dunedin obliterator, centrally. This is an impressive item of exhibition status. (Cat. \$2500)..... \$ 200
- (c) **A6f (SG86) 1/- Deep Green**
Four-marginal example with marking over the face but very good appearance. Marginal faults. (Cat. \$3000)..... \$ 250
- NZ WATERMARK**
- 256 (a) **A1j (SG97) 1d Carmine Vermilion**
Nice-looking example, very slightly shaved at right. Slightly untidy but light marking centrally. This is an excellent example. (Cat. \$750)..... \$ 100
- (b) **A2j (SG98) 2d Blue (Plate wear)**
Excellent four-marginal of great appearance with light marking to the right of the face. Marginal repair. (Cat. \$550)..... \$ 100
- (c) **A5f (SG99) 6d Red-brown**
Cat. at \$1750, this is a fine looking stamp with three margins, close at right and left and very large at base. Cut into at top. Superb opportunity..... \$ 150
- (d) **A6h (SG100) 1/- Yellow-green**
Nice four-marginal example, very close at bottom left. Large top margin. Light marking off the face and fully intact on the back. (Cat. at \$575), excellent buying..... \$ 250



250(a) 250(a) 251(b) 252(a) 252(b) 252(c)



252(d) 252(e) 252(f) 252(g) 253(a) 253(b)



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