

**Zeitschrift:** Helvetia : magazine of the Swiss Society of New Zealand  
**Herausgeber:** Swiss Society of New Zealand  
**Band:** 9 (1943-1944)  
**Heft:** 12

**Artikel:** Auckland social scuttle!!  
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**DOI:** <https://doi.org/10.5169/seals-942710>

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**Download PDF:** 26.11.2024

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In conclusion, Ladies and Gentlemen, I will close hoping my small effort to describe Independence Day has interested you, and on behalf of the Committee, I wish to thank you one and all for your fine attendance."

A splendid home made Supper was served, a great undertaking to satisfy nearly 500 people. Very special thanks are due to the Organisers of the entertainment Mrs. Gionetti and Miss Bernold. The magnificent effort in organising the function is clearly shown in the profit returned which amounted to £60. This money is to be divided between the Lowgarth W.D.E.U., the Lowgarth Farwell Committee and the Soldiers' Parcels Funds.

On behalf of the Committee,

Miss I. Bernold.

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AUCKLAND SOCIAL SCUTTLE!!!!

Although War Clouds hover around Switzerland, Auckland celebrated another year of her Independence. If, by some misfortune, you weren't able to attend, let me tell you what you missed.....

You missed a large, cosy, room decorated with flags and posters, with a roaring fire, filled with homey people, a sprinkle of youthful laughter, from the descendants of the Swiss populating New Zealand, a wonderful supper, wine and song, but - these were just a few of the things that helped to make our social go with a swing. We had some yodels sung by the younger generation, we must give them credit, you would think they had been born in Switzerland, and at least you could see their heart was in the songs they sung. We had yodels by the older generation, you could imagine yourself sitting on the sunny slopes of the mountains, deep in thought, amongst the Edelweiss and the sweet smelling mountain flowers, thinking of the times when you have called the cattle home yourself. I do declare that someone throw off about the hats women wear today - maybe he was just a little jealous - or lucky - that a little bit of straw and a little bit of felt didn't sit perky like, on his left ear and obstruct his vision. Other humorous items were provided by one of our ladies; an interlude of song was rendered by a charming singer, accompanied by a gifted pianist. Talent ran high amongst the tiny tots, one danced her way into your heart and another favoured us with a song which was exceptionally well sung. All of a sudden the lights went out - and out of the erie blackness two pink lights started dancing. This was a club swinging number provided by one of the boys. Those who had been indulging in the cider saw more than two - I guarantee. Supper was very daintily arranged and everyone was feeling at home and partook freely. The girl waitresses in national costume, were called upon for returns of tea and coffee. I want to say a big "TANKS" for our one man orchestra. Does he realize how important he was and how he was appreciated, not only by the dancing enthusiasts, but by the whole jolly gathering. To the tune of his accordion, happy voices sung and laughed, while youthful feet danced the light fantastic.

I turned in tired but happy, slept long and peaceful and dreamt sweet dreams of Swiss chalets - did you -- or did you miss it?

B. R. HALTMEYER. HON. SEC.

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GIFT - PARCELS TO SOLDIERS.

Some 6 or 8 months ago your Committee despatched 10 Gift-Parcels to sons of Swiss Compatriots serving with the N.Z. Forces overseas. It was considered that such a gesture would meet with the general approval of all our members. We know that, not only the recipients, but the next-of-kin as well are greatly appreciative for these small gifts, which after all are only a small and insignificant token of goodwill towards our fine Boys, who gave up home, position and comfort.

A number of acknowledgments reached us recently from some of our young friends, and it is with some pride we give you the following extracts: