## P.B. PRIVATES



IF you want to get a few hot tips for the next race meeting, hang round Rosie's hut in the stilly watches of the night. Even though he may keep a few good things for himself in the daytime, when he's asleep he tells all.

P.B.P. Kean is being married when he goes on furlough. Well, that's one way of spending your furlough.

After B Coy's concert it was generally agreed that the best-looking WAAC in the camp was P.B.P. Kean.

While they are eating their lunches in the carpenter's shop the maintenance staff have soft music played to them on the violin by P.B.P. Burnett. They haven't thrown anything at him vet.

## "ENSEEOS"



THE C.B. Club has been very quiet lately. This may be due to the loss of some of the more riotous members-or were there too few pay days in the month?

Who was the C Coy. B.O.S. who forgot to turn out for Battalion Parade?

Sgt. Graham: "... she was so mean she wouldn't give you the harness off a nightmare.'

No dance or concert is complete without Cpl. Rathbone and his harem of W.A.A.F's.

Who was the bloke who was seen at a dance the night he was guard sergeant?

Staff Dowling, speaking on soil erosion: "Nothing will grow under a pine-look at B Coy."



THE other Sunday morning on Church Parade the Padre played for the We don't know hymns. what he had been up to the night before, but every time he went for D Flat he missed it and hit something quite different.



Capt. Neesham has had his regimental number changed. We hope they made him sign for it.

Was it Mr. McNaughton who missed a deer which was sitting on the end of his rifle? Some unkind person suggested that the reason was that he was looking at the wrong dear.

Someone tried to get some information out of Mr. Spraggon. The person was heard to observe after-wards that Mr. Spraggon was as informative as a Vedic hymn written on ox-hide by a moron.

