IT MIGHT BE VERSE.

STAR-CROSS'D LOVER.

We were young, we were gay, we were lovers

And the world was a garden of flowers;

Now the blossoms are faded and fallen, And a winter unending is ours.

We are parted and parted for ever, Condemned without hope of reprieve; For my love has a pip on her shoulder And I but a stripe on my sleeve!

We have met since it happened, but somehow,

Proud Lance-Bombardier though I am, I just can't make love at attention,

While addressing the loved one as " Ma'am."

Oh, Spirit of Anzac, assist me!

A soldier has no right to grieve,

But my love has a pip on her shoulder, And I but a stripe on my sleeve.

So play me "The Flowers of the Forest,'

Let me drain sorrow's cup to the dregs,

I have loved, as a carefree civilian,

- I have lost, as laid down in King's Regs.
- Let me burnish the breech of my Bofors,

And forget about seven days' leave, For my love has a pip on her shoulder And I but a stripe on my sleeve!

SHELLEY TO-DAY.

-E.O.E.

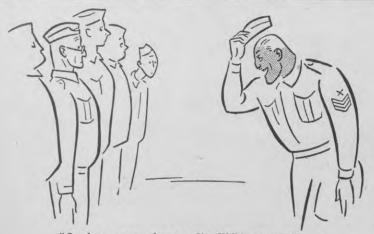
Hail to thee, blithe spirit, Bird thou never wert. Nor didst thou ever have to give Five coupons for a shirt.

- I've fallen in love with a WAAC and a WAVE.
- Which is really a terrible state, For I find myself willing to be either's
- slave,

When we happen to be on a date.

- But when I'm alone, I am torn 'twixt the two
- And am never sufficiently brave To face them together and learn what
 - to do By comparing the WAAC and the WAVE.
- And therefore I struggle to make up my mind,
- That wavers 'twixt WAAC-y and WAVE-y,
- As to whether my future were never assigned
 - To the feminine Army or Navy.
- If I cling to the WAVE, must I wave to the WAAC.
- "Fare thee well, we were destined to part"?
- If I cling to the WAAC, must I always look back
 - To the thrill that the WAVE brought my heart?
- Or, making it plain, could I ever behave
- If I found myself faced with the lack Of the charms of the beautiful WAAC
- -or the WAVE, Or the WAVE or the beautiful
- WAAC?
- Do vou get my dilemma? It's grave. heaven knows
- And I'm slated to ruin or slaughter, Till I waive both the WAAC and the WAVE and propose

To my boss' ununiformed daughter. -From "Yank."



"Surely you remember me, Sir-Wilkinson, 5 C.?"

"AT EASE!"

The Awkward Squad.

The sergeant, drilling the awkward squad, was beginning to lose his temper.

"Attention," he ordered, " "About turn!" Quickly other commands followed, until finally he roared, "As you were!"

All shuffled back into the last position except Private Blank, who stood gazing vacantly around the square.

"Blank," roared the sergeant, said, "As you were!" "I know, sergeant," replied Blank,

"but how was I? I forget.'

It is said in Germany that a successor to Goebbels is being sought. No stone is being left upturned.

RED TAPE.

Corporal Jones had spent most of his life in the Army, and, at last, in disgust, on leaving, wrote to his Colonel as follows :-

"Sir,-After what I have gone through, tell the Army to go to blazes."

The following day he received a reply from the Colonel, which read as follows :-

Sir,-Army suggestions or enquiries as to movements of troops must be entered on Army Form 0732KXY, a copy of which is enclosed for your use."

KEEN !

An officer in the Egyptian desert came upon a soldier in bathing togs. "Where on earth are you going?"

demanded the officer.

"Swimming," was the reply. "But," said the officer, "you're twenty miles from the sea.'

"Yes," said the other, "wide beach, ain't it?"

FROM OUR CAMP NOTICE-BOARD.

All WAAC's will wear khaki stockings only. Anyone found wearing anything else will be subject to disciplinary action.

Sergeant Dodd: " My word, that's a tight battle-dress you've got on."

Sergeant Todd: "Yes. The Q.M. called it the Alcatraz model." Sergeant Dodd: "Why?" Sergeant Todd: "Well, every time I

go up for a stretch, the rest of me tries to break out."

