

the idea any longer, go to it and sign on the dotted line. We are fighting powerful nations that have made physical fitness their religion, and the first requisite of every man in their fighting forces. Can we compete with them successfully unless we do the same? It takes M E N to fight a man's war; so chaps, it's up to You to see that you are not the weak link in the chain.

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HEADQUARTERS

By POM.

1. Where is it that night after night
We swot and struggle, Flight by Flight,
And sometimes nearly do what's right?

H/Q.

2. Where is it that outside the door
The slot machines clank more and more,
And Sheilas gather by the score?

H/Q.

3. Where is it, surely someone's blundered,
For myself, I've often wondered,
That four p.m. is sixteen hundred?

H/Q.

4. Where is it that our backs get cramp,
And our feet go down with hearty stamp,
And heads are held as in a clamp?

H/Q.

5. Where is it that we expand the chest
And gallop round without a vest,
And twist our torsos without rest?

H/Q.

6. Where is it that the clock hands creep
From seven o'clock till whistles peep,
And their Xmas pudding they can keep?

H/Q.

7. Where is it that waafs and things,
Those earth-bound angels without wings,
Treat we lads like real kings?

Not H/Q.

8. Where is it that there is a store
With stripes and uniforms galore
And "Welcome" writ upon the door?

Not H/Q.

9. When is it that a lucky few
Will set a course both straight and true
And travel on to find a new

H/Q?

P.T.O.