

PERSONALITY PARADE: NO 4MAJOR SUCKER O. B. E.(BY SNOOPER)

Some men move through life as smoothly as a river through a Naiouli forest; some sweep through life like a tropical storm; some vegetate like cabbages in a garden and some plod through like draught horses in harness. But not so Major Sucker, O.B.E. whose sharp wit, shrewd observations and playful style charms young and old.

When first he poked his nose on to the stage of life, in the village of Christchurch, he bumped into misfortune..... an unwanted child. His mother, a fashionable lady of the town, his father, a gambler of some standing among bookies, the young Sucker grew up in an atmosphere of stale cigar smoke and cheap scent. He was treated like a girl by his mother, like a coming jockey by his father. At school he was almost expelled by his preoccupation with small girls' underwear-- a habit he transferred to women as he grew in years. On leaving school his ambition was to be a gentleman like his father, but make his money as easily as his mother. A few years as a bookie, backing unsuccessful pugilists, convinced him he did not have the brains of his father. Major Sucker then toyed with the idea of a University course, as most of his class do. Instead he took a job selling Fruit Machines to Barbers and Billiard Saloons at which he did very well until the police caught up with him. He then joined the State Housing Dept. and took an active part in forming a "sweep" as a method of allocating the houses. It is believed he did very well. He was one of the first to volunteer for the war, offering his services as an organiser for the "Victory Loans". Again he did very well, until the scandal sheet, Truth, began asking too many questions. He then pressed for overseas service, and, as is known, was appointed "Gossip Writer" for Dozerdust.

Letters to the Editor:

Sir,

Re your reference in a recent issue to the testing of the products of the Humorous Concrete Company. I would like to draw your attention to the fact that the officer referred to is nearer seventeen stone than fifteen. This may seem trivial to you, but two extra stone makes a considerable difference to the testing quality of our products. I may state in all honesty that he did break the slab in question, which unfortunately was not in its proper place, but since then we have made big strides in manufacture, both in quality and quantity; and users of our products need have no fear of being interred Before death.

Our Manufacturing yard is open at all times to any of your representatives, and we will be only too pleased to show them around. As I know your paper has the interests of its wide circle of readers at heart, we are prepared to arrange a test with the aforementioned officer at any time. In closing may I state that the products of the Humorous Concrete Coy. are the best on the Island.

The Manager,
Humorous Concrete Coy.

For reference to above see next col)

We regret the inaccuracy in our report on the weight of the officer of the Company and thank the Manager for his correction. We had no desire to deprive him of his two stone. It appears strange to us that seats designed for rest should require jumping upon. Edt.

SPORT.

In the Rugby game on Saturday the forwards showed up to advantage. Bill Charleton played a good game, but hung to the ball too long. Sgt. Paul left most of the talking to the Captain and played well. Jack Richards, in the backs, played a safe game, though he tended to tackle a player without the ball.

In the Soccer game G. Morton played a sound game, as did the backs as a whole. F. Broadley, a newcomer, will with a bit of practice make a good player. Other players worthy of mention were Hoskin, Scotty, Bruce, Radisch, while Lieut Tremain made a good showing as referee. As a game, best of season. (We regret curtailment of report, next week a SPORTS ISSUE. Edt)