

Where Darkie was born is a matter of conjecture; it is thought she is a native of Auckland of which N.Z. is the capital. She did not wear the conventional chain found on all the classy bitches. That was not considered prejudicial, as even representatives of the best class can be bitches.

It is still disputed whether she was a "pick-up" by a sailor (U.S) or an Engineer. Those who favour the former theory maintain that a female of any species who would be a "pick-up" for a sailor is no class; whereas, the other theory insists that the Engineers (Works) do not indulge in "Pick-ups" and that Darkie was invited to join the Unit. Whatever school of thought is adopted, it must be remembered that it was not until disembarkation that she displayed affection for the Engineers.

Since establishment of camp Darkie visited each section in turn. Her visit to Services was the occasion for rude fellows to term her "lousy" when she slept under the bed. She spent one night at Coy.HQ and a few hours only at HQ Works. The Coy cooks tried to seduce her with candy (mice eaten stuff), but even that could not keep her from the Bldg Section where she now resides.

The only person who can speak authoritatively of her love affairs is the "Black Tracker" who acted as midwife. Since then he is most reticent. Professional etiquette, he says, does not permit bedside revelations. He considers that as a maiden effort, seven pups was good; the father, he believes to be a New Zealander which, as he says, is "something to be thankful for". Of the seven, three remain. It is worth noting that Capt F.J. Clark, OC of Wharf Coy, rushed an indent in for a pup at beginning of labour pains.

Opinions on Darkie differ. Capt E. Blacker, has been heard referring to her as a "Bad Tempered Bitch"; Capt W.P. Boyd thinks her "a spoilt dog"; Captain F.J. Clark says she's "savage"; and Tony the cook calls her a "nice little dog". Other opinions are unprintable.

Sapper Hawthorn and Hardwick want to know what our camp looks like. They find the food so good at BTD they are in no hurry to return. It's O.K. here.

George King and friend McOosh are a gentle pair; they rub tea leaves in each other's hair just for fun. Story next week.

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Frank Marxin, Jim Granston, H. Maxwell & L.C. Bevin—all in hospital.

Sorry we couldn't contact Sgt Watt & Party at 4th Gen for Home Issue. Next time Fred. Lets have some news.

"The Freedom of the Press", it has been aptly said, "is the foundation of British greatness, the source of her success abroad and the milk of her independence!"

Despite this we still have people in our midst who are sufficiently irresponsible & half educated to assume that the Press does not present a true picture of world affairs.

We refer to the Current Topics Discussion on Monday night when "Newspapers & News" was the subject of Discussion. It was not a discussion, as normal people understand the word; it was a noisy rabble, led by one whom we thought to be a person of intelligence and some sense of decency. Apart from Cpl Knowling and Sgt Wingfield both of whom sat back complacently, if not timidly, the entire meeting appeared to be composed of people who had more in common with the Vodka drinking country than a democratic country.

In the past we have been most generous with our space to this Group of noisy neer-do-wells. In future we shall know how to treat them.

DEBATING.

For interest, attendance and entertainment the debate on Saturday night registered high. Both teams displayed skill in the presentation of their argument and the standard of speaking was high. The Negative team won on team work.

Percy Kenna, supported by Jim Hewitt & Peter Wingfield affirmed that "Advertising was beneficial to the Community" but Brian Tapper, Tommy Stokes and Cliff Foster made advertising look like a racket. The audience, at the conclusion of the debate, went for both sides and had them on the spot. Fortunately, chairman, Fred Kronast closed the meeting. Major S. West acted as judge.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

**On behalf of Coy HQ S/M Fred Kronast issued a challenge to all Sections to a public debate on any question they may choose.

NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS:

Enthusiast! Your plan for the formation of a HOME GUARD forwarded to authorities.

Bill B. Holding for future use.

L.A.C. In next issue.

Sgt Bishop and party still having a Wacking Time at 4th Gen. Moving to a more advanced position to dig in and consolidate. Local activity in several sectors only. With them the "Human Porret" who always manages to get on trail of "latest"; notable also for small appetite; known to be satisfied with three helpings to great astonishment of flocks in several camps.
