

TENT IO.

Now Dick he is a Corporal,
So very proud to show,
His prowess netting butterflies,
He's got a box full now.

Theres yellow, red and pink ones,
Each pretty wing all spotted,
But till he's got a blue one
Acts like a man besotted.

He prepared for his old bed last night,
When it was awful cold,
Donned singlet, jersey, jamas too,
Why the man is growing old !

I've never seen the like before,
Mat knows just what I mean,
But listen girls, just take this tip-
Must keep the party clean.

Then Mat his grey hairs prominent,
A trencher man of might
Of cake, candy and spearmint
Munches far into the night.

I do not like to mention,
His belches and his groans,
That defile each early morning
In our happy Corporal's home.

And as for one named Olive
Who one day not long ago
Went off to a far D--a
A dozor for to borrow.

We gave him all our dollars
To buy some things for us
Those Yanks we contemplated
Their canteen open up.

When home he came with nasal drawl,
His tales they sounded rather tall,
But most important to us all
Of PX stuff he had.....all.

Of George I have nowt to say
For he is quite a model
Of discretion with his song and wit..
He sometimes even yodels.

And last of all there leaves me
A grouching sortof fellow
A handy man about the place
So I have cause to bellow.

I'm a bushman and a plane-a-road
With a dozor I'm a wonder,
With apologies to our Old RED,
I must not steal his thunder,
For now I must say good bye
My thoughts wont work,
My pens run dry.....
I'll write the rest another day.

E.R.N.

Believe it or not, we believe our CSM is
homesick in the camp where he is "doing" a
course. He looked in to see us today and
gathered all the gossip..and some pipe
tobacco.

SABOC--A SELF REGULATING BALL-UP.

An impromptu debate, one of those all
in affairs, on Private Enterprise V State
Control was Monday nights substitute for
the Current Topics Discussion.

On behalf of the struggling industrial-
ists, Tony Radisich opened fire and before
long was explaining how he was going to run
his fish and chip shop after the war. Much
to the disgust of his supporters Tony ended
by supporting State Control. This so upset
Jim Craig that he plunged into the battle
boosting Private Enterprise until his supp-
orters brought him on the the right side.
Sprs Tredennick left no doubt which side
he was on. He flung enough material to set
everyone squabbling over economics for the
rest of the evening. Sprs Billington
and G. Moreton had something to say that
made the judges, G. Laurie and Ted Canton
sit up. State Enterprise won the night on
the vote of the judges and audience.

We hear that Bill Charleton and Party
are preparing to draw lots for a visit to
a house of popular colour. And it is stated
that young Williscroft is in on the first
sitting. Watch him, Bill, he is a bit young.

SUSPICIOUS ??

Close on " lights out " on Friday night
Sgts Rye and Lipanovic opened their " Fit-
ness For WAACS " campaign by a fast run to
the bridge. Details of the programme are
a closely guarded secret. An invitation to
avail themselves of the boxing club, soccer
club and rugby have been refused. It is
thought that the Sgts are following a
system laid down by that well known and
greatly admired writer, Marie Stopes.

BOXING.

The noble art is well on ^{the} way again
after a week of rest. Arrangements are
under way for a team from Field Bakery to
visit us when the local Dempseys will have
their first try out. The Doughboys are hot
on the gloves he hear and have a good man
in one Shadbolt whom we hope will visit us
and look our boys over.

Our evening entertainment in the Mess is
proving very popular and is well conducted
by G. Laurie. George knows the game.

From the Bldg Section: A hearty welcome
to Sprs Cheswae and D.H.Smith who have
recently joined us, also to "gang" from
across the river. May your stay be profitabl
and educative.
