

PERSONALITY PARADE NO 15.

TOMMY STOKES.

by major sucker. o. b. e.



TOMMY was born in wellington during the depression. Owing to the expense of production at the time his family decided to sacrifice quantity for quality and the result was a particularly small baby no larger than and looking remarkably like a bottle of beer. * * WHEN he began to walk the doctor advised that he should live in a less windy town than wellington, otherwise he would certainly have been blown away. they shifted to napier where tom started school. * * IT was at this time that his family was pestered with circus managers who wished to add him to their exhibits. very wisely his parents refused to sell and it was not till he came to the WORKS SERVICE that he had any taste of circus life. quite often now, when he is escorting the company's odd mechanical implements along now called-onian roads, the local people lean over their fences cheering what they think is part of a circus. * * MOTOR cycles were his hobby but now i think he questions the truth of the statement that the happiest man is he whose hobby is his work.

* * ALL through his life his parents have attempted to build him up mentally and physically. loads of glucose and glaxo were dumped at their door, but all to no avail. tom's intemperance has undone all their good works. it will give them some delight to know that he is now on the water wagon.

THE wise way to use a saw was the gist of a short lecture the other day in the bldg. section. figger out the speaker.

THERE is no truth in the rumour that the beer issue is for medicinal purposes - more than a dose - ert spoonful may be taken three times a week.

IF at a loss to distinguish cpl storey from cpl ferguson try the remaining method.

" MENTAL PATIENTS AT WORK, PLEASE HUMOUR "...a notice prominently displayed at carpenters shop. we'll try.

WE don't see much of ian pears these nights. this studying sure makes friends go haywire. he was a decent respectable chap till he too up a.o.w.s. study course. * * * NOW he sits up at night poring over geometrical drawings and decimals...things that look most indecent.

OVERHEARD one morning when CSM fred Kronast was rudely waking h.q.'s " ... the natives round these parts have the right idea....don't believe in waking a man. they say that when a man's asleep his spirit is out walking and if he is wakened the spirit may not be back. TIME FRED KNEW THAT !...please note fred: editor.

SGT norm stanley an easy winner in moustache growing marathon. sgt. giloolgy made a mighty fine effort, but norm's brush too goo. keep it up, old chap.

HOUSIE housie bill bowler knows his line of sales talk; has now onlisted advertising and sign writing. ...looks like aussie gray had a hand in the hoarding display.

LATEST news of ray barnaby is he launches out into song writing; tent mates say his latest is dreadful.. they ought to know. too bad the radio is having that effect on him. he was a decent sort of guy...stick to writing poems, ray.

" NIC " is good on the ladder. his efforts the other day sent all hands scattering.

"MY BONNY LIES OVER THE OCEAN " so say all of US.