



BY SNOOPER.

WENT with the boys to the picture show on Monday. Thought from all the talk that the show was going to be pretty hot, but apart from a dance by a nifty bit of work dressed only in a something which, had she been a man, would have been a jockstrap, and a bedroom scene with the heroine in a very low cut white nightie, split right up one side, it wasn't any different from any other picture. THE producer had everything he needed in the bedroom scene. The lovely honey in her nightie, her lover and a bed big enough for two couples. Looked nice and soft too! THE lover bloke did his stuff well. He had the girl sitting on the bed in no time; he was holding her in his arms and looking into her eyes, every now and again having a peep down the front of her nightie. Although the cross talk was in French, all the boys could tell that he was putting in the hard word - and from the actions of the girl he was getting a pretty satisfactory response. To cut the story short, after the scene had been prolonged sufficient to allow the audience to get the hang of all this French talk, the lover had her stretched right out on the bed and, although the nightie was still intact, it looked to be all over bar the shouting. WE were all settling back on our seats a bit tensed up waiting to get a few tips from what looked like up-to-date-French fashion - you could hear everybody breathing a bit fast round about - when the damn producer let the rat of a husband in through the window and the whole show had to be called off. WELL that spot of leave wasn't too bad was it. I managed to get round most places and keep an eye on everybody. Anac Vata was nice, specially the days the W.A.A.C.S. were there. Thought I'd got a bit of good dope outa that, but the bloke in charge wouldn't let them get away in couples, so I shall just have to keep my eyes skinned for future developments. I put my name down on the beach list every day along with the rest of the crowd - nearly got trampled down in the rush too - but none of the girls would have a little guy like me. So I just had to hang on to my own.

(Cont. page 5)

" WE are the two-man army and our front line covers a hundred mile sweep and takes in everything from concrete construction to pink houses... that was the line of bull... " Skip " Bark and Charlie Claxton handed out to us when they found us in their tent at transit the other night. And they certainly looked fit for anything; both were stripped to the waist and liberally sprinkled with cement dust. WE were explaining how we had enjoyed the swim at the beach when Lieut. S.R. Mann joined the group. He did not have time to say more than " Good day " when he was introduced to us as the " Commanding Officer of the two-man army " He refused to commit himself on the question of tactics and promptly clamped down on the question of a " second front " But he did have a good deal to say on the breast stroke of which he is something of an authority. We were grateful for the hints which we shall do our best to use on our next visit to the beach. Lieut. Mann is liaison officer (WORKS) for us with the American forces. He was transferred to Noumea shortly after our arrival in New Caledonia and with him went " Skip ", Charlie and others. Of the original party the two worthies are the only ones that remain. If there is anything you want to know about Noumea, or someone you wish to contact, " Skip " and Charlie are the men for you. If they cannot do it, they'll tell you who can.

 BOXING Monday night at 4.30. Make for the A.E.W.S. Hut and join the pugs. Arrangements are under way to invite a group of boxers up from a nearby French military camp, and several of the lads are prepared to push the mits in the Beer Garden at Noumea one of these Saturday nights. It is understood that a tournament will shortly be held at B.T.D. at which a silver cup will be presented to the most scientific boxer of the night.. What about lighting the trophy for WORKS. We can make it.

 CHESS enthusiasts are requested to meet at A.E.W.S. Hut on MONDAY night to discuss forming a CHESS CLUB. Games can be had with the 353rd Engineers and against players in NOUMEA. Learners are invited to attend the meeting. ITS YOUR MOVE.