

SNOOPINGS (cont. from page 4)

GOING TO TOWN.

SOME DID.

GOT left behind at Anse Vata one night and was glad I did too, because three of our chaps came down with a couple of girls to a sort of dance place. Two of them took the girls inside so I tried to get in myself, but you couldn't get in without a girl, so I had to hang round again. I'm always on the outer where girls are concerned. : : : THE third chap - I wont tell you who he was because he'd cut my throat with the knife he always carries - tried to get in several times, but he had to hang round too. I saw him peering in through the door and the windows at the others enjoying themselves inside. At last one of the couples inside must have took pity on him because they came outside and started having a yarn. They'd no sooner got out than the third grabbed the girl and rushed her off along the beach. I was in a quandry I can tell you. I couldn't decide whether to follow the third guy or stay and listen to the second guy's language which was pretty choice - without the girl he could not get back in again and he was getting worried because his beer was going flat. : : : HE just sat on the beach muttering to himself what he would do if he had the third guy's knife. After a while he began to repeat himself, so I went to look for the third guy and the girl, but couldn't find them anywhere. : : : AFTER about an hour the other couple came out, joined the chap, and the three of them set out to find the others. There wasn't any chance of coming on them unawares unfortunately, because the two men were going great guns running down the guy who had pinched the girl -- you could have heard them for miles. After I had been floundering along in the sand for a good while we met them coming towards us and they said in a weak sort of way that they were coming back. Sounded sorta fishy to me. 'Cos they couldn't of come far as the rocks were just handy and they were both outa breath as though they'd been running. But that broke the party up and they all came home. I nipped inside when the girls were getting their coats and drank up the beer that was left, and managed to get a ride home on the back of the jeep.

BLACKOUT boys Fleming, Ellory, Stevens, Phillimore and Hanson know how to go to town, but they are very hazy on what happened in the city. Jimmy Fleming says all that he remembers is taking a walk to look at the moon on Friday NIGHT....he has a vague odea of truing to sing "Bless 'em all" to a coloured boy some time, somewhere, somehow. After that he saw the moon. None of the others would commit themselves. Mat Hanson didn't remember being carried up the hill, and he had no recollection of being dumped on the way.... But they all say...." never again."

BATMAN AT IT.

BATMAN Tom Yuill made batman history the other night after his return from the nearby French home he visited. In fact, : : : it hadn't happened to him since he left the napkin days behind, and he doesn't know of another batman placed so fortunately as he in having Maurice Woods and Percy Seagar to help him. Even Harry Compton stayed long enough awake to give advice. TOM blames the wine, other the brandy.

MAKING A GOOD POOL.

B.T.D. Detachment lads got together on the matter of providing swimming facilities at the river for the W.A.A.CS. and they have made a good job. By Thursday a shelter (dressing) was well under way, a clearing made at the edge of the river, and a raft....details of which you had better ask the S/M. It was slightly submerged when we saw it. By the time all the plans are under way the lads will have made a jolly good pool.

A SURPRISE.

IT will come as a surprise to WORKS personnel to learn that the launch trips which were enjoyed over the week-end were not charged up against UNIT Funds as had been arranged, but was generously donated by the National Patriotic Fund Board. For which we say many thanks. Edt.

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BILL Boy can make a Cherry Pie, but you'll never guess who makes the Cherry Wine. We had a sample. Boy! Does it lift your hat off. Its dreadful. We cant take it. No Sir.