N.OOPINGSBT S S.NOOPER.

the French soldiers were much more polite than our blokes. When Cliff & some of the boys were at the French camp they spent most of their time shaking hands with their hosts. That looked like a good idea to me and I think Cliff should start a get-topother campaign by shaking hands with the Q.M. and Jim Craig first thing in t the morning. He could even go better than that and give a kiss on each check in true continental fashion. Take the chubby checks of Charlie Ryo - he could plant a good juicy kiss on both. Cliff could then visit the section orderly rooms and go into a clinch with Percy Konna, Later the custom might spread over to the hospital if Len McGregor's offorts are anything to go by, I rockon in time that even a little guy like me might finish up kissing Gordon Berry, " Kanaka " Dobson and even Geor-Sina Aim. : : : POLITE manners would go well with all this hair cutting and ironing the boys are going in for since the W.A.A.C.S. came down, Some of the fellers had been hoping to get a lend of the new benzine iron one of the S/M's imported so they cuald spruce themselves up a bit. I had my eye on this iron myself and had practic decided to give my pants the ally once over on the night the S/M goes for his French lesson. On the Wed nesday night I was checking the crowd getting on to the ping pong truck when who should get on but the man with I didn't know whether to follnight. ow him or stay in camp as the officers and Sgts wore entertaining some of the French soldiers, and judging by Fred it was decided to stage a big night: Kronasts antics on Junday, these French outfits is pretty good. : : I decid-ed to go to Noumaa though. 'Cos the "Black Tracker" has always paid me cond dividends for my treuble. We set good dividends for my trouble. We got to town and he darted his iron off to a Fr.nch , , so I suspicioned he was doing a bit of ironing on the side like Porcy Scager or ressing his suit with one of the maids. I hung round a bit and then went off to the ping pong. We was already to come home when the B.T. turned up and wanted us to wait for a while. He had been working hard, but still had a fair way to go ... but all the rest wented to get back.

THE Wasn't much doing when we got. back so I jst ducied and amptied all the glasses in .o th messes and then went to bed. Had to get up during the night - didn't want to get caught like Bill Lawson, Jim Fleming and the Blackout Boys --and while I was down at the Gonophy: POKING round the Orderly Room the other With him... so it was either too heavy to carry home, or he had give it away. I pulled the old gag about it being a long way ' - home after wards, but he was too bloody tired to hear me, so I let him be..... I'll be watchin!

TABLE TENNIS at Transit on Thursday night was another kick in the pants for our Knights of the Sando Three Ply. They fought hand and 1. but victory eluded thom,

JUDGING by the number of heads ap caring over the screen dividing the messes, the camp wondered what was happening in the Sgts. moss on Wednesday night; also judging by the Sgts. hads which appeard over the same screen they wondered what was happening to the piano carlier in the evening. Some of our men had visited the French camp the week before and some of the French Sgts. and an officer paid a return visit to our camp. : : : THE evening was not progressing well till a scavger hunt resulted in the discovery of about three dozen bottles of beer. Rounds of drinking. Bill Apperly's playing the accordian and finally an unknown pianist playing on the piano. (A.B.)

THE Company concert is under way. At a meeting held on Thursday night, it was decided to stage a big night.

" DUMBEA BEBACLE "

WITH an ALL STAR cast,

ALSO : " THE BLACKOUT BOYS "

( This will be a wow )

SINGERS ... HEAR OUR STATE OUR BALLET DANCE RUSH YOUR ITTAL TO A.E.W.S. HUT.