

Topicalities

Now that the Accounts Section have a bigger office we think we should get bigger pay-checks. What about it, Mr. Catran?

Sgt. MacLean wishes to announce through the "Gen" that butter has been rationed for the past few weeks. You're telling us, sergeant!

Who was it said: "And where do you come from my good man?"

A "Hope-well-warded" was someone's comment on reading our Editorial. We hope we'll find that Mr. Hopewell didn't write it from the sack. It's the sack for him if he did!

Said the visiting pilot when asked to enter his comments in the Fire-crew "duff landing" book: "I doubt if they saw it. I landed on the other side of the fence first!"

Proudest man in camp last week was Cpl. Phil, the groundsman, who coaxed the local soil into producing a monstrous vegetable which he swears is a kumera. It weighs the best part of 10 lbs. Phil is now reported to be looking for the smallest man he can find to be photographed alongside it.

Those enthusiastic toymakers and knick-knack producers, the members of the Hobbies Club, couldn't understand why their lathe wouldn't work last week. We suggest they ask "Pee-wee" of the Fire Crew why he put graphite grease on the belt to make it stick.

Why did Pat McDonnell and Bert Fairway wince when a barrage balloon loomed on the screen in the pictures the other night.

First erk in the dentist's queue: "What's the dentist's name?"

Second erk: "Hart."

First erk: "Yope he's got one!"