

If you find yourself doing this automatically and curious natives come up and gibe at you, tell them you have lost a bob. When they fall for the gag and start crawling themselves, you can make your getaway without being noticed.

A COOKED - UP JOB ?

Passers by the cookhouse apparently find nothing unusual in the sight of acrid smoke belching from the windows and the sound of pandemonium within when a meal is being prepared. The sensational conflagration there one morning last week didn't attract much attention, anyway, and one of the cooks was heard to remark through the smoke "What fire?" A few excited onlookers, drawn from the sack by the scream of the fire-tender were treated to an epic display of courage as gallant firemen charged through the billowing smoke armed with extinguishers and a couple of boat-hooks to rescue the dinner from the flaming oven. Harry the cook was philosophical as ever, and was heard to remark : "The smoke's killed a few thousand of those ---- cockroaches, anyhow." We noticed that F/O Wilson was appointed president of the Fire Committee in the previous night's orders. We admire his keenness, but hope that the blaze was not like the dinner - a cooked-up job.

SABOTAGE PUNISHED

A/S/O Wilco (GD), "dog-gone" officer, was charged under section 39A, sub para.B of the A.F.A. with "An Act of Wilful Destruction of His Majesty's Property" in that she disfigured the wall of the Headquarters Building and was dealt with summarily by the Commanding Officer on June 12, 1945. She pleaded and was found guilty and sentenced :-

- (1) To be severely reprimanded,
- (2) 7 Days C.C. with loss of privileges (including cat and hen chasing).

CHOP SWOEY

An erk was having difficulty in the mess with penetrating his North Island brine chop with his knife and fork when a bright lad piped up: "Take it out to the Parade Ground and let the S.W.O. drill it."

HOW NICELY IT RUNS . . .

Printed on a salt container in the Airmen's Mess are the above words. The same could be claimed of the butter recently. Furthermore it hums.