ONE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL THESE DAYS !!

The local manager of Naia P. & T. refuses to play outdoor badminton, proclaiming to the world at large, "It would spoil a man's play". Out of sympathy our polo expert refuses to ride any of M. de Bechade's rather doubtful horses, --- "A man might dovelop a heavy hand, what it -- They aren't thoroughbreds, Old Boy."

And for the same reason our "Abyssinian Shepherds" rofuse to have any truck with local goats lest they may lose their precision on the home hills.

FOOLING THE CENSOR:

The censor has a real tough job, When writing home I do, We can't say this, we can't say that, or out it comes too true.

So now I have a real good scheme, My writing a home in verse, And now I use iambic feet, . Poor censor says it's worse.

"Some live on island called Tle ---Another some at Naia, But both our units are not far, From city called

The weather here today is fine, And things of interest be, The Y----, the planes, the ----fleet, We're near so we can see.

The aeromania that fly above, My, what a noise they make, And when the six ---- guns go off, They make the whole place

And in our camp, There's many men, And if you the number guess, And said 10,000 strong are you ? The answer would be

The grub, the grub, Ah me, the grub, It's canned as canned can be, What would we give for steak and eggs, Not canned, but fresh, for tea."

And now the censor fills his time, In filling blanks in letters, And sadly sealing envilope down, Says "Hope he soon gets better"

> William Wordsworth. (Words worth what ?????)

LOST:

Radio programmes - sadly missed by

151 Bty personnel.

Finder will be handsomely rewarded by the consequent cheerful disposition phown by all ranks on return.

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-"Great friendships, great duties, end noble purposes, make man seem to co part of the very world itself.

GARDENTING NOTES FROM 204 BATTERY:

This battery has for sale, loan on bease, large quantities of choice panaloz.

New Zealand stock, clothed in

American atyle.

These pansies, the finest ever in be seen in these parts, first made theirdebut into the gardening world following the official announcement; recently by our overseas show owns, Messra, Barrow, Clough and Love, in the first official appearance of these gargeous crashing was at the

these gorgaous creations was at the Naval Mavie Coy Buckshee Show. The bearity was greatly enhanced and e .phasisod by the bleak surroundings and prolific growth of weeds which abound on the adjacent hills.

"Oh, for the wings of a Dove, To fly right into Noumea, To tell the "Big Wigs" of our love For the clothes we have to wet .

SPOHES REVIEW - CRICKET MATCH: "PRICKIN" (150 Bty) Va. "GACTUS" (204 Bty).

CHALLENGE MARCH . THE FIRST OF A SERIES FOR THE WICKSTEED . MANDERS PHANTON MEMORISAN CUP.

The day loomed clear and blue, not a cloud to be seen in the overcast

The pitch, equalled only by LORD's was in perfect condition. Apart : a dezen and hills rising two feet above see level, the bowlers had an uninterrupted view of the batmen.

The scoring - "Prickly" 80 against: "Cactus" 63 - was most disappointing as our official tallymon committed the unpardonable sin of falling asleep after the fourth over, thereby losing the game for "Cactus"

This critic feels that to lack comment on the dress of the day would be casting reflections on our "Big Wigs" who like to see the boys cressed as comfortably as possible with the least on that decency allows "Cactus" took the field arrayed

as por official orders: - Full web equipment; respirator; side arms; Helmet, steel; and rifle, slung.

"Prickly" batted with even more attention to our national dress:-Full wob equipment; Side arms; 50 rds. of ammo.; water bottle, filled, (with butterfly bum); respirator, at the slung position; Helmet, steel, atop, head; wood; iron rations in course of consumption.

By mutual consent, rifles were not carried while running between

the wickets.

It wan a great day for the Pricks lies"who earned the unstinted admiration of the "Cactus" for the magnifie cent manner in which they snatched VICTORY from the throes of DEFEAT.