

N. Z. E. F. I. F.

Highlights

(Incorporating "N.Z. Weekly News" and "Cactus Courier")

Sat 12 Feb 1944

30 Battalion.

Copy No. 4.

"UNITED WE STAND."

During her darkest hours, Britain found time to see the funny side of things, hence the defiant laughter through the greatest ordeal to which a nation can be put. New Zealanders are the same, and next to the Jap our greatest enemy is this indefinate 'mononoty' but laughter and seeing the humorous side of things will see us through. Therefore, it is to this end that this paper is designated, so we should gladly welcome all assistance, no matter how trivial.

A number of contributors have already sent us their impressions of camp and tent topics --we all enjoy reading these amusing incidents, and remarks quoted by that 'wit in your tent' or the sketches by that certain member of your Company.

So why not send us your effort. If you can't write it, give us the tip --many are doing it --won't you?
-The Editor.

L-I-M-E-R-I-C-K.

: : : : :

"THE LOST DIVISION."

There was a young Corporal from Christchurch,
Who wished to be in the mess queue first,
So, to the road he did go ---
A half hour or so ---
Before the usual mess time.

The Carrier Sergeant named Bob Young,
Had hopes of inspecting the "W.A.G's" gun,
To that end they fought ---
In the end Bill was caught --
'Cause the Major had said he's a bad one.

Then there's that Enzeder named Len Vine,
Whose wit would you all entwine,
He's no stick in the mud,
Should you think he's a dud --
You'll learn to be cautious the next time.

And then again there is "Ding" Bell,
Who says the Army can go to hell;
Whence he would desert, --
For he has work on this earth,
Which would send him down there --as well.
"Spitfire."

...."
"

OVERHEARD.

"I don't care for late reveille, it doesn't give me sufficient time to rest up during the day!" -Bell.

"By shaving alternate days I am contributing in steel towards another warship -Kelly.

TIME: Two or three years after the War.

SCENE: Records Dept. (N.Z.)

"What's this --3rd. Div Pacific --what's happened to that crowd? We brought them back from Fiji, Tonga, Norfolk, New Caledonia -no there's nobody left on them. Solomons --that's it --hell they must be still there!!" "J.W.Y."

CONSCIENTIOUS?

The Major and Adj so full of vim
Played their game to keep in trim
Rain was falling but it worried
them naught ---
As they waded their way on to
the court.
Lean and hard --and in shorts
of white
They battled together in the
most of fights,
The rain and the mud couldn't
disturb this pair,
And fast and furious the quoit
took the air;
Dexterity, skill, were displayed
very fine,
As they skipped and danced in
the muddy slime.
"W."