

Sat. 4 Mar. 1944

30th. Battalion.

Copy No.

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Having successfully completed two actions which included the surrounding and cutting off of a mere twenty odd thousand Japs, we are now settling down to a period of inactivity. Naturally our thoughts turn to that ever important question -- "LEAVE"--Leave with "Wine, women, and song.

Already some of us have conjured up mental pictures of long happy days spent in the old and ancient sport of 'pub-crawling' with it's close associate, 'elbow-exercising'. "BEER." Beer flowing like water --unlimit-

ed quantities -- what a thought!

Stories to feed the "suckers" (statistics state one is born every minute) are being prepared in anticipation of the times when cash runs low and thirsts run high. "SONG," of course will be provided after a few pots have been sunk. "WCMEN". We'll see --we have reason to believe the Marines

got in first.

Anyway it's great to day dream in this fashion, and it doesn't cost a cent - boosts the old morale and all that sort of thing you know. But wait; there's a fly in the cintment. Who mentioned leave in the first place? A bit of wishful thinking does no harm (it's a soldier's privilege) but so far no one of any authority has mentioned a word about leave. And here's an awful thought, don't want to dispirit you, but what if we do get leave and have to spend it in New Caledonia!!



"R.A.P. BLUES. "

I wandered to the M.A.P.
To seek a little cure,
"Duffy" almost strangled me
And now I have malua!.

The next day I saw Jack, With trouble in my ear, And now I wish.he'd put it back
Then maybe I could hear.

The Doc I showed my finger, He said "you've come too late."

Told "Duffy" not to linger As he'd have to amputate!

but won't go again."

A War Correspondent says he was surprised at the amount of tea our troops drink.Perhaps he has not tried cookhouse coffee.

"WINNER TAKES TOKIO."

-- Yearbury.