.Z.E.F.I.P. "H. Q. Highlights" and "Weakly Muse." Incorporating 30th. Battalion. 1st. April 1944 Copy NO Sat .

DEDICATED TO THE SAR' MAJOR!

It seems nothing sensational in the way of practical jokes occurred today, though one in which the R.S.M. became involved may be worth relat ing.

Someone asked him to report to the Colonel's tent as the C.O. wished to talk to him. It wasn't until he reached the entrance of the tent that he realized the possibility of a "booby trap" Lieutenant Roughton, also in the tent, indicated towards the lagoon - "Come and see four barges approaching Sergeant Major." "Like hell I will," grunted the R.S.M. "and I've got five dollars to say there are none in sight." But when he did look, sure enough there were four, so it cost him the five dollars - more than a dollar a barge - all because somebody talked him into reporting to the "big-shot" who didn't wish to see him. Still, it's just as well the Sar' Major has plenty of money!!

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STRAWBERRY'S DREAM .

Beside the unmended fence she lay, Not heeding rain or mud; Gone was her taste for grass or hay, Unexercised her cud; While from her eyes that once were gay, The tears fell in a flood.

Once more as Queen of the herd she strode, Across the meadows green; Raising her head she gently lowed To her calf - so thin and lean; But the butcher came grimly along the road; Interrupting that peaceful scene.

That poor little calf so frail and thin, Was the cause of her violent grief; Though he'd done his bit for the war to win, His career was rather brief; So young to end up in a large sized tin, And labelled BULLY BEEF! "Deejay."



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THESE G.I. PYJAMAS

ARE FINE AND ROOMY!

Y.M.C.A. ENTERTAINMENT.

DIV. BAND.

Presents on Friday next, 7th. April, at 1915hrs., a recital for the 30%. Battalion in the Y.M. Be in chaps on this swell show. GOOD SUPPER provided.

"H.Q. HIGHLIGHTS."

Sat. 1st. April 1944.

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THE SOLDIER'S TEN COMMANDMENTS.

L. Thou shalt not scrounge, neither shalt thou swing the lead, lest thy resting place be the trough at which horses and ghari ponies quench their thirst.

2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Company Sergeant-Major or Platoon Sergeant in vain or thou shalt have thy name inscribed on a 252 and shall go on a course of jankers.

3. Hopour thy quarter-bloke all the days of thy service that thy credits may be numbered even as the sands of Egypt.

4. Then shalt not fill thyself up to overflowing with beer or by Royal Warrant thou shalt lose much of thy picer and the Provost Sergeant shall number thee among his staff, for it is written : He that drinketh shall pull the roller.

5. Six days shalt thou labour and on the seventh do twice as much.

6. If it comes to pass that thy zeal and the sweat of thy brow cause mention of thee in Regimental Orders as being elevated to the dizzy heights of unpaid Lance-Corporal, lo, thou shalt present thy kumble body at the dwelling place of the "Big Noise," which is known as the Corporals' Mess and shall crave that they accept liquid refreshments of thy own expense.

7. Thou shalt not fritter away thy worldly goods by playing Banker, Pontoon and Map lest the avenging voice of the Provost Sergeant be heard : Render unto me your name and leave the money where it layeth.

8. Thou shalt not take unto thyself a comrad^{or} kit, neither halt thou borrow bur the currer is not present, or thy sins may be visited on thee by that quickness of the hand that blacketh the eye.

9. Thou shalt not kill. If the drobi grieveth the, shou shalt not smite him hip nor thigh, neither shall you sling him one over. Thou shalt go unto the headman and crave audience of him and set forth thy grievance with much walling and gnashing of teeth.

10. And when it shall come to pass that thou art Time Expired, thou shalt embark upon the waters and journey thereon until thou reachest the land of the Long White Cloud. There thou shalt study the Dole and the drawing thereof, lo, for many moons thou shalt take it easy and rest from, all thy labours.

"Guerilla." -Rotorua.

"MUSIC HATH CHARMS."