SPORTS AND DISPORTS.

Into the highlights of the sporting world at Jacquinct has sprung the dashing game of volleyball. From morn to dewy eve, to the exclusion of flying and gardening and sacking (even depriving F/L. Agar of his pastime) the volleyball is volleyed with vigour and abandon by the Olympiad champions of the Officers' lines. (Dedigitate ye sorgeants or remain for ever vanquished!) Challenge in the are already under way, and the fighting Twoth has put into the field no fewer than four invincible combinations, ranging from A

to D. In the opening ratch of the
1945 season, B tem
romped home to a brilliant victory over
the whim-whams; the
second game however saw
the A team lose face and
a game to the Ground
Officers. The draw continues for nime rounds and it is
hoped to have it competed before HTM.

In the world 'f Rugby, a Squadron team has been selected and is awaiting an easing of operational requirements and an improvement of the weather to display its prowess. The players are anxious to convince ardent Australian League enthusiasts

that our national game is far from dying out.

The latest sporting craze, as pursued by F/L. Beven, is an exciting combination of the principles of horse-racing and Snakes and Ladders. It involves an estimation of the approximate date of the player's departure from these schothing shores, backed by a wager of ten to one. The profits are to be devoted to the Bevan Rehabilitation and Hongmoon fund.

MAN OR MOUSE-TACHE. I TAL ENT TWO.

o mmon type of moustache grower is the youth who enthusiastically leaves his upper lip unshaven for a couple of months and produces a dozen or a insipid grey hairs. Then

his youthful ardour wilts under the scoffings of his associates: his mous tache dies a painful death at his own hand. For him we feel pity and disgust

at his lack of staying power.

Then there is the junior of ficer who gives great thought to his mous tache. It has to curve outwards while remaining a youthful and modest affair. On the centre it is clipped about to accentuate the appeal of the outer curves. It is sleek. It is smart. It is invaluable to the seducer. It preys on the innecent and dazzles the unwary. But

reverse the soducer's moustache and you have cruelty instead of glamour. Chinese murderers always have moustachies drooping like the coil of a serpent. Beware of the man whose moustaches droops.

Contd. on page 13.