

THE LITTLE LAMB.

From Green to sunny Suva,  
From No folk's waving palms,  
Across the mystic doldrums  
You find the tropic charms.

The P.V. roars its challenge,  
It haunts the skies above.  
And screams across the ocean  
Carrying messages of love.

When the sun of sin was shining,  
Where Bagana casts her light,  
The P.V.'s did their dicing  
In the solitude of night.

They battered down the ramparts  
Where Nippon held the ace.  
They tore Rabaul asunder -  
A most strategic base.

There came unto the islands,  
A man of widespread fame.  
A veteran of the fighting twofold;  
Reggie Lamb's thename.

The lion has trimmed his whiskers  
And made his final leap.  
Now the Squadron is debating  
On the antics of our sheep.

MORE PERSONALITY PARS.

F/S. Dilrow H.P. Once a Marlborough footballer, but now respects his neck more and flies with the Venturas instead. A devoted husband and father, and has his uses as a drift taker and oil pumper. Nocturnal habits a little disturbing.

F/S. Ferris W.D. Gunner, lover and sack artist supreme. Why, we don't know, but he has earned the title of "Weary Willie". Pre-war occupation unknown, but the headlines are likely to hit the Post War Press. "Weary Willie Weds Wealthy Widow."

F/O. D.W. Grindell: Though small of stature and quiet in his manner Snow may be readily recognized by his wispy chewed-straw moustache. His influence may be suspected when anything from sawdust to spit tees goes missing, and where a particularly fantastic rumour goes the rounds. Bashes in private but none the less effectively; his favourite pastime, (a pre-war carry-over) is playing puff-puffs.

F/S. Hart D.J. Dave hails from Glenbrook, (a place in Auckland famous for its hockey team and butterfat.) Has a sister that needs to be seen to be believed. — His fondest ambition is to stand up in Ellerslie and cheer his colours home to Victory in the Cup.

F/O. H.C. Henwood. Harrie the little giant from Whangarei, was until his marriage a little garrulous. Now lies quietly on his bed and thinks happily of his post-war farm fenced with P.V. aerials. A volleyball enthusiast, usually plays on stilts for extra height.

W/O. White A.L. A Navigator of no mean ability, known commonly as "Chalky". One of the few from Wanganui who has made good. A grey wolf, so beware. Once worked in a bank but you still don't get any change out of him.