

Y.M.C.A. NOTES

Les, our "Good Scout" of the Y.M.C.A. recently partook of a well-earned holiday to Oamaru. The Hut was presided over in his absence by Mr. Ray Scott, of the Y.M. Burnham. During his brief stay Mr. Scott proved a popular host to the "boys."

The new arrivals in Camp soon availed themselves of the ping-pong tables (the third one makes a difference) and play with great gusto in their leisure moments. Ping-pong balls are unfortunately in short-supply these days, but it is hoped to remedy this state of affairs later.

A fifteen minute spell for morning and afternoon tea is an innovation much appreciated by the Camp personnel. And so say all of us!

Considerable interest is being aroused in the forthcoming Inter-Battery Table-Tennis Tournament. Extra practice may be availed of at any hour between sunset and sunrise.

Those patronising the Camp Library (we now have about 700 books) are omitting to keep the shelves tidy. After each evening they have all the appearance of having been through a cyclone, a tidal-wave and a paper-chase all in one. Now if it were the zoo or Woolworth's at 5 o'clock we could understand this sad state of affairs. Book, however, deserve a reasonable amount of care for the pleasure they bring to so many. So let's keep the Library civilised....

The Hut is looking very attractive these days, and appears very festive with coloured lights, the aftermath of the Christmas decorations. We boast two pianos, although just now our pianists appear to be in the minority. Roll up you piano players!

 A rather extreme vegetarian
 Looked down from his summit Bavarian,
 He said: "It's not odd,
 I'm superior to God,
 For the latter's not even an Aryan."

And then there is the bright young lass who called on the Air Force officials to see if she could get a job as an air hostess in a bomber.

Corporal: "That new recruit used to be a clerk."

Sergeant: "How do you know?"

Corporal: "Every time he stands at ease he tries to put his rifle behind his ear."

 LEAVE ALL CONTRIBUTIONS FOR "THE GUNNER" AT THE Y.M.C.A.