

It was a good thing that the Medical Officers were on the job at the Boxing; their services were called on more than once. It was a pity Capt Kingston was not able to fillet someone.

Mr Reynolds and Mr Chapman both seemed proud of their protégés, although Mr Reynolds was beaten in the final. Sjt Doug Flett of the 24th, winner of the 220 yds final, has held the Auckland Sprint Championship besides representing Auckland at Rugby as wing $\frac{3}{4}$ on numerous occasions. He is also a member of the Barbarians Football team.

There was a great crowd gathered on the promenade deck (some even leaving the canteen) to witness the finals of some of the athletic events, and many a voice was raised to cheer their men home to victory.

FINALS - Potato Race - 1, Northcott (D Coy, 24 Auck) 2, Lewis (16 ROC)
3, Bradley (17 ROC)
Relay Race - 1, 17 R O C. 2, B Coy, 24 Auck 3, D Coy, 24 Auck.
220 Yds - 1, Flett, B Coy, 24 Auck 2, Le Bas, 17 ROC, 3, Barber, D Coy, 24 Auck.
440 Yds - 1, Morgan, 17 ROC, 2, Bradley, 17 ROC, 3, Stranger, D Coy, 24 Auck.
Ship's Championship Points - 17 ROC - 33 Points, B Coy, 24 Auck, 32, D Coy, 24 Auck 18,
16 ROC, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$, 15 For, 11, C Coy, 24 Auck, 10, 19 AT, 10, A Coy, 24 Auck, 8, E Coy 24
Auck, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$, HQ Coy 24 Auck, 3, 14 For 3, 13 ROC, 3 points.

Friday, 15th - A good day to keep your cheques, fingers, and legs crossed.

Certain subalterns are glad that leap year is nearly over - there were several triers.

WARNING :- ALL TROOPS ARE WARNED TO CHANGE NO MONEY EXCEPT THROUGH AUTHORISED CHANGERS.

Lost :- Silver wristlet watch, in B 3 Bathroom - Please return to G Trist A Coy, 24Ak

POTTED

Its a poor sort of nut if its lacking
A kernel,
A poor sort of blonel if lacking a
"nut" -
If you've waded thus far through this
Scurrilous journal,
You'll wonder whom next we are seeking
As butt.

He is maybe a nut -
But a tough one to crack -
The kind of a nut who would likely
Crack back,
And we'll follow him gladly to regions
Infernal -
Shuttleworth (Clayden) Our Lieutenant
Colonel

Our Secretary, shame to see,
Lacks instincts that are gentle;
He's lost his nationality
And gone quite oriental -
They say that he has turned Chinese
And changed his name to John Kee Lec.

A serviceable colour, Brown,
It is not made for show;
And yet - a useful one to have
If to tight spots we go.

PERSONALITIES

John Dory (in another guise)
Has often by our wall sped
Although not pretty,
For his size
He's very witty,
And so wise
Not even Egypt's myriad flies
Could perch on Mr Halstead.

Our kindly Psyche
(Do not blush)
Who's helped so many a soldier lad
Though not in shining armour clad,
In drill, looks - lush.
Long may it be e'er she is taken from us
Or, by unkindly metamorphosis,
Is known once more as - Serjeant Major
Thomas.

A picture in a gilded Frame
A manner that's erotic
While, if you asked him for her name
He'd say she was - exotic.

Half a croon, half a croon, half a croon
re'ard

Keep WATCH,
Mind your step,
You will not be bored
(All Scots wha hae wi Wallace messed
Will say wi him that 'Beer is Best')

MESS ORDERLIES ! We hear the ship is turning it on for you tomorrow night.
A reminder to be present is probably quite unnecessary.
The action of the Chief Steward in this matter is very much
appreciated.