

PRICELESS POETIC PIECES
(AND ALL THAT..)

"ODE TO NEW CALEDONIA"

O' Flashing pearl of Southern sea,
What kindly fate brought me to thee
Your mystery like exotic maid
you Belle.

From sordid earth the storm did brave
To seek thy pleasure o'er the wave
To dedicate to thee the life I love
so well.

Now tied to thee by ethereal band.
Full content with heart and hand
To ever stay from home and hearth
LIKE HELL.

??? DOES IT EVER STOP RAINING ???

"GIVE THIS A NAME"

Two fat legs and a
baddish cough
The type of cough that
carries you off.
Yet it isn't the cough
that carries one off
It's the coffin they
carry one offin.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST. 1 Spr. between NZ
and Moindah. Finder to
please return body to
HQ 3 (NZ) DIV ENGS.

HIGHLIGHTS

Owing to shortage of cash several personnel had to have a slight decrease in pay this period; night school has suffered accordingly.

Fearing the wrath of the QM it has been observed that a certain officer's light has been hastily extinguished on the approach of a Ration truck during the night.

That tall dark handsome chap is here again-hair on the upper lip has been banned-fly swatting parades are to be held-equipment. 1 fly swat per man-record of the flies killed in action is to be recorded. This, we presume, is to discover whether the mounting total of fly deaths will surpass figures in a certain score book...

OWEN if you see me lying. On the ground I may be dying.
Let my gore run bright and free. Dont attempt to bandage me.
While theres life theres hope-Ah me-Dont apply a tourniquet.
Do not give for my salvation. Artificial respiration.
Do not stretch my bones ex joints.

Do not press my pressure points.
If queer symptoms you should see. Dont experiment on me.
If I'm suffering from shock. Take a walk around the block.
If you must be busy, pray. Help to keep the crowd away.
So whatever my condition. Send at once for a physician.
Let me lie, I'll take a chance. Waiting for an ambulance.
From First Aid I beg release. OWEN let me die in peace.