LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir. I crave a little space in which to express a few thoughts regarding our Roadhouse which at the time of my writing is to be opened in the near future. Charmingly informal as it shyly nestles in its slowly swinging palms, this oasis of romance must surely become the mecca for all road travellers wearily wandering up this desert isle. Being only forty-five stones throws from the road, the sumpthous comfort provided by an open-air beer garden as well as really cold drinks taken in typically N.Z. uncomfortable little stalls will bring just that heart warming touch of home to the tropical paradise. I feel Sir that the world is indebted to the great and inimitable Joe Kaiser for the zealous and spectacular way in which he has brought this tremendous achievement to a triumphant conclusion...

Signed. KRIPT...

ODE TO OVEN

We've a Geofge and a George; And a Bob and a Bob;
Now a Ken and a Ken makes three pairs
Plus a Pat and a Pat; And a fowl and a fowl;
We almost can put on some airs.
Now lets give three cheers or sink several beers,
To the day which maybe will dewn;
To a wondering world in our midst will be hurled;
One more Ockey somplete with his scone

LOCAL MEYS

A committee has been set up to investigate the rapid soil erosion on the eastern bank of the river where it passes the tent lines..

A new horror has reared its ugly head in the sappers life. This takes the form of stationary trucks being backed into by other unit drivers.

A new association is in the process of being formed in the camp. Known as the 'Cooks Clique' it permits members to eat in the cookhouse and to receive the best selection of the rations and the finest cuts of the meat before the rank and file are fed.

At the time of going to press we are told that the Div Engs expect to create a furore with their representatives at the sports meeting to be held this Saturday..