

ADMIRAL JOHN.

John was an officer, brave and bold. The army's pride so far,
But he said "I'll reign on the rolling main

As I do at Camp Moindah!"

And as he paced his little craft, he gazed o'er the rising tide
Where the ocean rose and the ocean fell,

And his tummy heaved inside.

Then he cried "Yo-Ho, and away we'll go,

Come aboard merry men with me,

And we'll take this craft, let it storm or blast,

Up the coastal sea."

So they sailed away that very day, and the waves began to rise

But the crew so slick were very sick,

And were hanging o'er the side.

Then he cried "See here. My crew so queer,

This day you must wait for me.

For while I reign on the rolling main

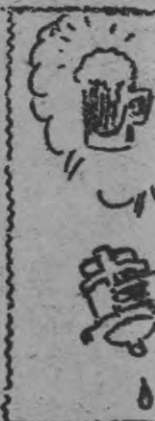
I'll be second to none," said he.

Then he heaved away with his crew so gay,

And the night began to fall.

Then he hoisted his pips to the fore of his ship,

And he cried. "We're Commandos all."



A fishin' expedition from this camp recorded once again the Fishermens Lament "A wet 'ass' and no fish". A do or die effort was 'Russian Ives' contribution, but there was a definite lack of esprit de corps exemplified when Tojo Ally said "I'm n-not t-that bl-blo-bl-. I'm n-not th-that bl-bl-bloody hun-hungry."