

## KNOWLEDGE FROM THE BOMB COURSE

Various types of bombs; Big bastards; Bigger bastards, and Bloody Beasts.

The term 'Bomb Dispersal' is a mere euphemism of 'Bum Dispersal'; a state created when a bomb bursts nearby.

Bombs have fins but are not fish, although some of the pupils are all at sea.

Bombs have one bad failing. The higher they go, the harder they fall.

The tail fins of bombs would suggest uses similar to the rough end of a pineapple.

Bombs are very law-abiding, and obey rigidly the Law of Gravity. Bombs often go off the deep end. Wouldn't you if dropped on the nose.

A special Rowetatory Bomb much in evidence at the course, often fails to explode.

Bombing Instructions. Sit still, don't move, and the enemy will rarely be able to pick your seat.

It is rather a peculiar fact that at several times bomb blasts near the tyres of cars or trucks have left them practically flat without any evidence of damage or puncture. This has also been noticed with Cascade Beer.

Comment of a bomb casualty. "That's me all over".

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## THE JOKER

I am a wit, a merry soul. My sayings are so funny.  
And though they seldom laugh at me, At least I think I'm funny.

My pranks, I have ten score or more, And most of them a misfit.  
Yes; I sure am a funny man, And nature did assist it.

When I depart this place will sink, To habits not so rousing.  
You'll miss my silly Disney ways, And all my Mickey Mousing.

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The Blaster's hat it sailed away. It sailed away for many a day, and now grown weak with ribald laughter, we saw it settle on the rafter.

So now, at mess, if you see Veale. His hat on head, don't gently appeal. Just yell "Benzine" in wild reproof, Then his hat jumps off and hits the roof.....

## COOLNESS

Trapped by the forces of evil while in a very precarious position, Wee Mac, we are happy to record, rose to the occasion.

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" SNOW " COKER  
Mess orderly extraordinary