



"I'm playing for safety! One word, and the wife starts throwing things at me!"

"Daily Mirror"

SINE QUA NON.

In a Royal N.Z. Air Force training school trainees were being instructed in the use of parachutes, and the precautions essential thereto.

"First essentials in parachute jumping are strong nerves and good timing," said the instructor.

"I always thought a parachute came first," said one of the trainees.

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For the Italian forces all roads lead to Rome.

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Germans issue stamps to celebrate friendship of Axis dictators. Anyway, they're in for a good licking.

WINGS FOR ONE.

"Well, I got the licence to-day."

"OH GEORGE!"

"I mean my pilot's licence."

"Oh, George."

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UNKIND.

They had all been on leave, and it would be some time before next pay day arrived. Chances of raising a loan were few and far between, but there were some optimists who were still trying. "Jonesy" was one.

"Do you think I could borrow anything on an honest face?" he asked his mates.

"Well, can you find a blind moneylender?"

BONANZA.

On a recent Sunday morning, outside the all-services hut in Hyde Park (N.S.W.), the boys were trying their luck at New Zealand's national pastime of "heading 'em."

There was the usual ebb and flow of betting and luck was about even till a young civilian, all agog with excitement, hopped in.

Though obviously green at the game, his luck was phenomenal, and he cleaned up the school in quick time.

He was wondering what to do next, when the inevitable John Hop broke up a broke party.

"Whe're yer goin' now, home?" yelled a soldier to the now rapidly-departing civvie.

"'Ome be blowed!" yelled back civvie. "I'm 'eadin' fer the R.N.Z.A.F."

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ANOTHER BELLIGERENT.

"The Japanese Army in South China, in co-operation with the Papanese Navy, effected a landing at Mirs Bay at a point south-east of Waichow."—"Daily Advertiser," Wagga, N.S.W.

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PRECISELIEST.

"One of the valuablest captures was a total of 150 vehicles, of which most are serviceable."—"S.M. Herald," N.S.W.

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America's Policy: O.K. for Britain, K.O. for Axis.

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SPacific gravity.

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Thirstiest bar in New Zealand must surely be Marble Bar.

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"Gentlemen! The cruiser-weight champion: H.M.S. Leander."