

STRAW!

Army regulations allow each Digger 7lb. of straw in his palliasse. Culprits, who help themselves to an extra ration of straw are often made toe the terrible invisible line in the orderly room.

At a recent camp concert at Liverpool Camp (N.S.W.) a lass with rather an attractive figure was showing it aff to advantage in a Hula Hula costume. She held the lads spell-bound until one wag yelled: "Hey, you've got too much straw in your palliasse!"

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"Golf is a fine safety-valve for war nerves," claims a doctor. Yes, but what is a safety-valve for golf?

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"My wife threw my clothes out of the window," a soldier on leave told a magistrate, "and then wanted to do the same with me." He naturally objected to following suit.

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The only thing about Herr Hitler's alleged intention of wiping Britain off the map is that there's so much map.

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U.S. will help to Yank us out of trouble.

"GINGER" KNEW.

In 1915, when the Fourth Brigade under General Monash, was camped at Heliopolis, the General was heard to say to "Ginger" Reynolds, since killed: "Show me your identification disc!"

"Ain't got one," said Ginger.

"Tut! Tut! Tut!" said the General. "Do you know that that is a serious crime in the Army. Do you know what your identification disc is for?"

"Of course," answered "Ginger," "when I get to the front and am stiff enough to get me ruddy head blown off, they come along, pick up the pieces, look at me identification disc, and stop me blooming pay."

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Our growing air power is beginning to put the breeze up Hitler.

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There was a lot of rain during the visit of the American naval squadron. They were dry ship but they came to a wet place.

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Mr. George Rendel personally inspected his party's baggage before leaving Istanbul for Ankara. Once bombed, twice shy.

ALL PRESENT.

"Tich" had been sent to the station to aid the new brigadier with his camp gear, which was of immense quantity, with the result that he was in a sweat by the time it was all off the train, especially as the brig. was fussing all the time.

"Now, my man, have you got my greatcoat, sleeping bag, cases, shaving materials, and all my uniforms?"

"Too right, I have," said "Tich."

"And you are absolutely certain I haven't left anything behind, eh?" the brig. asked.

"No, sir, not even a 'zack,'" said "Tich."

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The secretary put his head into the office of the successful business man.

"A gentleman has just called, sir," he announced. "He wishes you to tell him the secret of your success in business."

"Just a minute," said the magnate cautiously. "Tell me—is he a journalist or a detective?"

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The Italians in North Africa have sustained a stunning defeat. We use the word "stunning" in more senses than one.

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Middle Y-East.

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