



Moment at a W.A.N.S. inspection: "No, it's not part of the drill, General. It's just that a mouse has been reported in the parade-ground."

"The Humorist"

#### MIXED RANK.

Some infantry men had transferred over to the Army Service Corps and didn't know any of the officers of their new unit. One of these new chaps was on guard near a car park and a figure loomed up in the darkness. Following conversation ensued:

"Halt—who goes there?"

"Lieutenant Sargent."

This really was the officer's name.

Again the question was asked and similarly answered.

There was a silence for a couple of seconds, then the guard said, "For Gawd's sake make up your ruddy mind."

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Large-scale army evercises performed in Wellington included the crossing of the Rimutakas in order to reach the Hutt Valley. The operation would have been greatly simplified if Mr. Semple's tunnel had been completed in time.

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The Governor-General says there is room for more men in the Home Guard. But will there be room for more Home Guardsmen in the Domain?

#### WELCOME.

It had been a fine day when the battalion began its beach defence training, but the weather changed in the afternoon and heavy rain made things unpleasant. After nightfall conditions were far from comfortable. Rain was pouring down, and advanced pickets were feeling like drowned rats. They had to stick it out, however, as officers squelched around in the mud at frequent intervals to see that everything was O.K.

Even the Colonel made a tour of the dispositions. As he approached one advanced post he was challenged by a sentry who had been standing for some time in driving rain.

"Who's there?" challenged the sentry.

"Friend," answered the colonel.

"Welcome to our midst," said the sentry.

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Conditions over Europe last week were described as "a bomber's paradise." Milton, thou shouldst be living at this hour!

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Champions of democracy—U.S. and US.

#### "JUMP TO IT!"

It was on the Mediterranean station, and, for reasons best known to himself, the skipper suddenly appeared on the bridge at the unearthly hour of 6 a.m., to the consteration of the officer of the watch.

Latter's worry, however, was nothing to that of the messenger—a young ordinary seaman, who never in all his life in the R.A.N. had been so close to a captain, and was rooted to the bridge.

Captain, feeling the chill of the morning air, turned to the messenger and said, "Fetch my great-coat."

Awful fact of being addressed by the great man nearly caused the messenger to faint, and galvanised him into such immediate action that, when he hurled himself at the bridge ladder in order to carry out the captain's instructions, he tripped and went down the few steps without touching one.

As he picked himself up from the deck below, the skipper looked over the bridge rail, and bellowed, "And hurry up!"

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#### OBVIOUSLY.

"Bluey" and his cobber had just spent an hour cleaning up, in readiness for an evening's leave, when the Sarge. popped into the hut and told "Bluey": "I want you ready in half-an-hour for guard duty!"

"Bluey" was peeved, and, as the Sarge. disappeared, growled: "I know what he blanky well wants."

Sarge. overheard the remark, and, sticking his head in the doorway, snarled: "What do I want?"

"Me to be ready in half-an-hour for guard duty," replied "Bluey."

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New Zealand the land of sunshine, where people are kept in the dark!