

PERSONALITY PARADE: NO 10.

(BY MAJOR SUCKER O.B.E)

ARTHUR.

arthur was born at waimats and originated the idea of building new zealand's only wheat silo in his home town. the brilliant part of the idea was to do the building at the same time as the construction of the waitaki bridge. * * * the bridge engineers were amazed at the unduly large quantities of materials required for the bridge, but apparently suspected nothing. * * * he further improved his ability to make the most of things by going to the christchurch technical college -- a mixed school. * * * now he is in the h.q.works store.* * * in christohurch he worked as a customs agent. i could imagine those delicate hands of his travelling over suspicious bulges on the persons of women travollers, he clammed his work had no such connection with the personal touch, but i knew otherwise: so apparently did the art editor who suddenly disappeared, he returned

with a sad face and the information that the aews had no courses in customs work. * * * during his leisure hours he is designing a costume for defeating the customs. naturally, he would not give any details, but i gathered that it takes the form of a hidden pocket in underclothing. to keep the secret he will have to fit each garment personally. the art editor agains abused the aews. * * * his favourito actress is betty grable, but with a job like his, seeing her must be like a busman's holiday. * * * he answered us that he had no connection with the store cats having kittens, the similarity in colouring is more coincidence.

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

five on a bicycle.

the japanese will need all the com forts that shintoism has to offer if the members of the current topics group have a say in finally disposing of japan. that the japs will get variety they need not doubt. discussion . opened on the question of the japanese character. the belief that the average jap was a regimented noodle was opposed by our csm, fred kronest, who argued that the japs were highly individualistic. he instanced their riding through the jungle on a bicyclo. " fivo of them loaded with bombs ; he added. this was too much for our camouflage expert, sgt. lipanovic who asked what the hell are the japs supposed to be -- elephants?! * * * what to do with the japs when we licked them was the next question. it was suggested that shintoism should be prohibited by law, but this was thought to verge on dictatorship, so it was suggested that christianity be made compulsory, but here the padre demurred. it was then suggested by sgt. wingfield that as the japs were deficient in the "old shool tie spirit" that might be tried as as reformative measure. this was not very popular. next it was suggested that the

emperor's palace be tunned into an art club. this was discarded in favour of making it a night club on an american pattern. this suggestion was accepted as entiroly satisfactory. the only thing to be done was to defeat the japaness, suggested sgt. lipanovic, they could then proceed with their plans.

BULL DUST BOX COY.

the above com. beg to announce that owing to an unfortunate discovery, they will be unable to make the boxes ordered. the ban on conveying large boxes to the capital is likely to send the company into bankruptcy. * * * were it not for the very large fan mail enjoyed by sid reid, he would not have stood the strain. partner robbie states he thinks the future of the company bright, so hong as his section; get rid of all kanaka habite, for phone numbers and addresses, see sid reid.

one of our residents at the transit camp sturned home the other morning from a dance with lipstick on his cheek. more evidence of promenading with franch girls, eh. keep it off the check, boys, and dont write us.