

SIR,

FROM ABOVE

AS far as setting dope for the old rag, it's one hell of a job I can tell you, as all the boys are either at Nepoui or at Neumea. All that are here in camp are Don Holliway, Tom Jefferies on the telephone exchange and myself; so you can see its rather hard getting any dope at all. ::: OUR numbers have been augmented by nine newcomers from B. T.D. and at time of writing they are just settling in. They are a pretty good crowd and here are the names.

Sapper Nixon.
Sapper. Redd,
Sapper. Laker.
Sapper. McCullough.
Sapper. Espie.
Sapper. Walpole.
Sapper. Walker.
Sapper. Lawry.
Sapper. Tosh.

SOME of the lads up at Nepoui went to a dance at Kone I believe, and had a very lively time. The French people were very hospitable and are looking forward to further visits. ::: THANKSGIVING DAY was celebrated by the lads up at Nepoui by a good day of "sucker drill" as the Yanks did not work the boat. ::: WE'VE selected a Rept. Funds Committee which consists of Sprs. Stevenson, Mulholland and Eddie Heald from the lads. ::: ASH trays have been more than a race up here; Tom O'Donnell turned out a very fine effort. I don't want to boast, but mine was not a bad effort for an ex-counter jumper. Tom Jefferies is doing a classy one in mother of pearl. ::: HOW are you off for French scholars up your way? A number of lads here are looking for someone help them translate love letters from dance contacts: the girls must have been good. :: JACK Hayman (Skipper) and First Mate, Gunderson have built a raft which sails crabwise; we are hoping for improvements soon. It is another product of the local Henry Kaiser Works. :: BY the way, Gil. Bruce asks that you tell Johnnie Sutherland he should send rations with the bunch of blokes down. ::: OUR pup, Blondie, just about skittled George Jim in the swimming pool, she would persist trying to get a ride on his back. ::: BEST wishes to all. HOW are the W.A.A.C.S. ?

WALLY HOBSON.

W.A.A.CS. O.K., Wally. Thanks for the "Old Rag" reference. We are only six months old - last Sat.
EDT.

" THIRTY eight years ago, at the close of a wonderful Benheim day, on December 1. Old Man Stork taxied down gently to the lawn and shouted " come and get him " which was the first intimation of my sex to the household. I immediately dashed into the house to read the congratulatory telegrams and letters - there was only one from an Aunt who wrote it before she left for Europe some months earlier. I there and then decided to join the P & T Dept. and buck it up a bit. I can say, in all modesty, that telegrams and letters now arrive on hand " ::: A bit of good work Cliff, and our best wishes for the next thirty eight years. We hope you spend some of them in N.Z. !!!! ON Dec. 1. thirty five years ago, three years later, the Old Man Stork made another trip which he records at some length in his diary as one of the trips that led him to take to Buck You Up O. nerve tonic. He was delivering young Eddie Goodall who would persist in making his feathered transport do a detour of all the farm land in the vicinity of Riwaka. " I wanna know the layout where you drop me ", & he made his choice; but he had detained the Old Bird so long that instead of landing in the cabbage plot, he finished up in the cow yard. " What did I do ? ", Eddie, says, " well, I just rounded up the cows and put them in the night paddock while the Pop announced my arrival. ". ::: " TALK, why he did nothing but talk all the way. The most curious little cuss I ever carried - and he wanted to know whether he was going to a French home. When I told him he was a Scot he said ' with a name like that - I had to tell him - I should be able to play tennis! " That was 30th Nov. thirty years ago and it looks as though Old Stork's anecdote runs to form, don't you think Cpl/ Ferguson? To you and Eddie we wish the best - which has yet to be. ::: LOOKING at " Tag " Neal it is hard to believe that the entire Neal household slept in the afternoon of his arrival - when he arrived at siesta period. But that is the story. Storkland records that " Tag " was so quiet Old Stork had to set all the alarm clocks in the house to announce the arrival of the quiet youth.
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