

DISPERSAL SALE: NALA STUD FARM:

-- FOR SALE --

1 Berkshire (?) "Sow", Obviously "with child", and shortly to be confined. Liable to litter up the place at times but otherwise without vice.
 1 Fawn Bitch, "Sadie" in trouble to "Anonymous" - the picture of misery at present as she has no father to arrange a shot gun ceremony for her. For any art fancier she would be quite a unique study in Cause and Effect.
 1 Rooster "Mike", a disconsolate up and coming sure bereft of company.
 1 Bantan Hen "Susie", with clutch at foot.

The proprietors of Nala Stud regret to announce that they have failed in their efforts to open up an anxiously awaited new department - the proprietress of the Pink House would not agree to any transfer of personnel from her unit. The disappointment has been to great and consequently we are closing down the stud for the season.

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SPORTING NOTE:

This week a game of cricket was played between the two old rivals - North and South Islands - the South Island players gaining a substantial victory over the Northerners.

Scores: South Island 118
 North Island 76

Top scorer for South Island was Gnr. Davidson, who batted well to put up a score of 60 - Bdr. McKenzie scored 52 for the North Island team.

It is believed a further match will be played, when the North Islanders will no doubt even up the score.

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Gunner Bill

FRENCH WITHOUT SMOKERS:

A play in one act.

Scene: A modest "Magasin de Lingerie".

Cast: Boy: A young literateur, author of "Kinder's Konise Dic-tionery".

Girl: A charming shop assistant, young and beautiful.

Boy: "Do you have underpants?"

Girl: (Startled and taking refuge in her French) "Pardon, M'sieu?"

Boy: "Oh God --- Avez vous pants under?" (Shouting, under the misconception that anything shouted is bound to be much clearer.)

Girl: Shakes head.

Boy: (Nice clean type - does not take obvious meaning from head shake and continues with effort. Commences to explain by gesture and struggles with trouser top) "Je veux... avez vous... or... achetes vous... Hell and Damna-tion... je veux...".

Girl: (Blushing bright peony) "M'sieu!!!!".

Boy: (Still fumbling, blushing and afluttering, finally produces a coy two inches of underpants) "Oh, dash it all, have you any of these?"

Girl: "For a moment I thought M'sieu had come to the wrong place. Will this size suit M'sieu's figure?"

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FLASH: They say the beer's arrived!!

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By Ven



Cooling Off.

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Printed and published with all care but absolutely no sense of responsibility, by the Editor, Padre Ward, and S/Sgt. Bennett, at "The Ruins", Ile Nou, New Caledonia, IP.

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