

### "ESCAPE"

The Devil was roused from his slumber,  
'Twas just at break of day,  
The three who asked for admittance,  
Near took his breath away.

There was Germany's Adolf Hitler,  
And his Shavetail Italian Benito,  
And the son of a gun of the Rising Sun  
Back stabbing Hirohito.

Welcome, Welcome, thrice Welcome,  
He greeted each infamous guest,  
I guess you are here on vacation,  
But I fear you will find little rest.

Hitler was placed on the coal pile,  
Where 'twas two hundred twelve in the shade,  
"It is mild" said the Nazi Dictator,  
"To the Hell now on earth I'm afraid".

Benito was given a wagon,  
To haul all the asses from Hell,  
But as he pitched in he said with a grin,  
"A pleasure - I think this is swell".

said the Japanese rat Hirohito,  
"Thank you please I think this is nice"  
When told to count all the kernels,  
In ten million bushels of rice.

The Devil perplexed and in quandary,  
Why the three were so willing to work,  
No job seemed too petty or menial,  
No moment did anyone shirk.

Then he asked them all for a reason,  
And each one was willing to tell,  
Since the US had entered the conflict,  
Earht was hotter than Hell.

(HDCP)

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### ARMY EDUCATION:

Since contributing an article on this subject, two issues ago, the writer has been advised of the forthcoming arrival in New Caledonia of an accredited organiser with an appointment from the NZ Government to formulate practical systems for the education of NZ troops stationed here. He is authorised to investigate facilities for such systems and, having done so, to proceed to launch an intensive programme for their furtherance. He will be particularly interested in the proper organisation and publishing of an official organ for the 3rd. Division and any unit papers. The 3rd. Division newspaper has been mentioned by the Premier, Mr. P. Fraser, who promised fullest co-operation in its instigation and furtherance.

This encouragement and expert super-  
veillance should induce the editors,  
publishers and contributors of this  
journal to redouble their efforts to

make it a success. I have no doubt  
that when the organiser sees the in-  
terest shown, he will have no hesi-  
tation in removing the difficulties  
so far encountered. Official rec-  
ognition would certainly mean an ade-  
quate supply of paper and a more pr-  
actical means of printing.

Because of this brighter outlook  
then, it is urged that the utmost  
support be given this journalistic  
project and the future of our own  
paper will be assured. (150 Ety).

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"What about that leave to N.Z.?"

### THE BULL OF BASHAN !!!!

To show how even honest men, giving  
each his own account of the same un-  
usual incident, will differ, we read  
that recently a small calf tore a hole  
in a HQ tent at 151 and gazed inside  
with real and absorbed interest. We  
have collected the varying descriptions  
of the animal which, added together  
gives us this mammoth:

"This mighty bull did not know his  
own strength - he had horns with a  
foot spread, a head 50 cubits long,  
40 cubits wide, a body big enough to  
give at least two good meals to the  
whole US Army, a tail so long, that  
hollowed out for a speaking tube,  
would solve the problem of the Harb-  
Defence line, and sufficient obvious  
virility to restock the vast pampas  
Argentina (or, in the local aboriginal  
vernacular - "They were as big as  
ladies' handbags !!).

We feel sure that Mr. "Believe it  
not" Ripley has never heard of this  
animal, nor could Frank Buck have  
"Brought it back alive".