GUHHERS, SPECS, AND WHATNOTE

Well I think I gave you a protty let's pass on, shall we, to the specs Now the Spec question is rather a difficult one because they ate highly technical and speak only in terms of 12%, or, on eccasion, sy: They dash around over the hills carrying odd shaped bundles, taking angled here and there, and putting up poltes with white flags on them so that they can find their way about. They get frightfully annoyed if anybody moves them, the poles I mean. They also sit up in and turns, the O pip looking for Japs and calculating the mean density of a Ser-geant's brain. And of course they And many a failure has turned have the plotting room, but nobody is allowed in there because they must concentrate and they sit in there talking to F.O.P., who has rung up to say that there is a ship coming over the reef and it's ofther a minesweeper or an aircraft carrier and the bearing is about three hundred and sixty one degrees or some-thing. Sometimes they let balloons go up and watch them till they go out of sight; then they ring the guns and say "Add three", or some-thing like that. Nobody knows why this is because it's so highly techmical:

And then of course there are the The for cocupations are sever-

erally:

(a) Working the exchange and surf prising everybody new and then by giving a right number. This entirely disorganises their

(b) Talking on the "Walkie Talkie", saying "Hullo Hobo, Boho calling, I get you about seven". This is intimately related to

(c) The Harboud Defence Line. This was put in to enale the sigs. to get plenty of fresh air and practice, and exercise.

(d) Ringing up everybody at frequent intervals and saying "Testing - Gimme a buzz".

(e) Building boats. The Drivers. During the night the drivers go to bed in the ordinary way but during the day they prefer to lie in the dirt under a truck or Jeep reaching out occasionally for an odd spanner or something of that sort. They energe at mealtimes, which is a great relief to those who think they have been victims of a me dress, could hear the Regimental motoring accident. There also the timental. Odds-and-Ends but nobody knows why they are here so I am afraid I can't tell you anything of them without further investigation.

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Does the Army encourage thought, of only profanity ???????

- DON'T QUIT -

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,

And the read you're troading neems all uphill,

When your funds are low and your dobts are high,
And you want to malle but have

when your cares are pressing you down a bit.

Rest if you must, but DON'T YOU

QUIII.

For life is queer with its twists

And many a failure has turned about,

When he could have wen had he stuck it out,

So don't give in, though the pace seems slow,

You may succeed with another blow.

Success is but failure turned inside out,

The silver backs of the clouds of doubt,

And you never can tell how close you are,

It may be near when it seems afar.

So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,

It's when things seem worst that YOU MUSN'T QUE.

The above is inserted by 204 Bty in appreciation of the Edita orial in last week! a "Gin Flash". "They also serve who only stand and wait".

Those words sum up in a mutchell the position of those who serve on The Hou and perhaps a better approciation of the words will hepp us to view with tolerance and good m will our enforced stay on this

IT: S A WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY!!

A Colonel, transferred to a new command, found the HQ Office cluttered up with heaps of useless documents. He wired for permission to burn them. Back came the answer: "Certainly, But make copies firstan

84 60 66 60 EV 60 64 CF 66 VF 60 54 86 86 choir practising . He grew sentimental.
"Sgt.", he said, "Tell them to sing 'Sweet and Low!".

"Brigadier says", bellowed the Sergeant, "If you blokes can't make less noise, you'd better clear out!"

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