



NUMBER XI SATURDAY 13th. MARCH 1945.

# EDITORIAL

"Laugh and the world laughs with you;  
Weep, and you weep alone."

In those two lines you have the best advice you can ever be given to form your philosophy of life. If you get a knock the world permits you a short burst of reasonable grief, and sympathises with you, and your friends stick around and help along, but continue your grief over-long, or let it sour your mental attitude, and the world regards you as a whiner, a grizzler, and your friends get tired of you - you won't enjoy life with them - why should they have their pleasures soured because you "can't take it". And so they drift away and "You weep alone". Your thoughts run in a vicious circle from grievance to grief and back to grievance again. And, like the mythical bird you fly around in "ever decreasing concentric circles" until you are alone in a dead spot.

But look for the silver lining, turn on a grin even though ~~your~~ it hurts. It will soon stop hurting - and you'll find that you are a valued friend because you can laugh and enjoy life - you've got guts and a sense of honour - two essentials to a worth-while man.

Choose for yourself whether the world is to laugh with you or at you. But if it laughs at you, you've chosen a damp and dismal lonely road - it's only song a moan. Not very attractive, is it?

## WEEKLY WHO'S ZOO:

**McCARDIE** Agnes Penelope, born 18th March, 1914 (War Baby). Last of a long string of old maids. Known to all as "The Nattering Lance Jack" or "Giggling Gertie".

**Education:** Sunshine Kindergarten, Mabel Johnston's School of Dancing - honours in plasticine & needlework

**Civil Occupations:** Strip teasing  
farm hand.

**Sports & Hobbies:** Nattering, more nattering & swing music. Has very pronounced views on tobacco habit - has never been known to buy a cigar or match in his life.

Studying to be a soldier (unconfirmed). Great inventor, at present engaged in planning a billiard ball which will automatically apply "side" & take up correction for curvature and refraction.

**Books:** "Ballistics Beaten" or "So Much Hot Air", "Music made Messy"

(with an introduction by the Boswell Sisters). "From Lance Jack to General in Six Easy Stages" - published (amusement tax free) for Boy Scouts & Girl Guides Assoc. A most amusing book.

## GARBO?

It was necessary to place some of the Diggers in boarding houses and even in private homes. One smart guy was inspecting his lodgings and was being shown to his room by a very pretty girl. "Are you to be let with the room?" he asked. "No" she replied "I'm to be let alone".

## HIRED.

Rejected for Military Service, a little man applied for a job as blacksmith's striker. After looking him over the smith picked up the largest hammer, hurled it through the window and said:-  
"If you can do that, you're on"  
The little man picked up the anvil, threw it after the hammer, saying "O.K. ...Are we working outside?"

## ONE OF THE FAMILY.

**Wife:** "I consider sheep are the most stupid of living creatures, Joe"

**Husband:** (absent-mindedly, glancing up from newspaper) "Yes, my lamb".