

"THOSE BALD-HEADED OLD B-----S!"



Last week in this place you met Baldy Mk.I,
And now we intend, in a moment of fun,
To analise, criticise, libel and curse,
One Baldy Mk.II, at bridge none is worse.

Now Baldy gets up at an ungodly hour
And wanders about looking frightfully sour,
We all wish him hence, we up at the "Rest",
But Jack's S.O.L. hoods not our request.

Like Baldy Mk.I, Mk.II loves his nest,
But Jackie's a shrewd one, and just lies at rest,
And when those darned mossies his blood start to set,
He ups with a swipe and misses the lot.

As our Master Gunner he'd targets to make,
'Twas really amazing the things he would fake,
But he gave up the job, as he found it too tough,
And he said, "Mr. Humphrey, you do your stuff."

To Orderly Room staffs he's a hell of a mark,
He investigates things which come from the Ark,
With staves piassaba he has oodles of fun,
He knows every gadget and piece on a gun.

At the pictures one night he saw Betty Grable,
And after the show to move was not able,
On rising next morning he let out a scream,
Our Baldy had had an unorthodox dream.

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This is all we may write on these bald headed B's.,
Though pages by dozens we could fill up with ease,
The best place to view these two fossils rare,
At "Baldy's Rest" you'll find the cantankerous old pair.

To scan the last line,
We were not able,
But description therein,
Is quite admirable.
(That doesn't scan either - but, well - neither do they - so What?)

BOXING NOTES

Staging a successful comeback last Wed. week at Camp Goettghe, after spending a few weeks at Naia recuperating from a fractured arm, "Duke" Eddington at 147 lbs. scored a decisive victory over Scheller, of the Navy who weighed in at 160 lbs. Although giving away nearly a stone, the 'Duke' carried the fight all the way and at the end of the second round his opponent's seconds throw in the towel. This was easily the best performance Eddington has put up so far, and the rest had evidently been very beneficial.

The 'Duke's' next fight against D'Antico of the Navy is a sadder story. After having been in hospital with dengue fever 5 days prior to the fight, Eddington certainly lacked condition, and on being told that he would have a comparatively easy bout, consented to fight. However, at the last moment we discovered, (through the medium of our own "Tom Heeney" who refereed the bout) that his was to be the main bout of the night and his opponent, who by the way was fighting under an assumed name, had fought 5 times in Madison Square Garden, and in the opinion of Heeney could hold his own with anyone in his class in the world.

One must certainly give credit to the fighting ability of D'Antico - he really rates as a fighter. Keeping up a furious rain of blows to the 'Duke's' body he let loose a terrific right to the heart which put the Duke down for the count of 9. This punch winded Eddington and, after keeping up the fight until after the finish of the second round he seconds decided to call it a go, as it was plain to see that he was in no condition to continue without being knocked about unnecessarily.

With men like Eddington and others who have competed in these weekly matches, we can look forward to some very willing bouts in the forthcoming championships and the name of the NZEF will really rate in the opinion of our Allies.

K.O.KID.