

"THOSE B----- SIGS!!"

Owing to various threats, both violent and otherwise, we have been forced to bore you readers with the latest doings of the Sigs. Of course the little matter of "saving face" also enters into the situation. The Great Douglas is with us again, having more or less completed the Douglas Memorial Line, and having overcome great difficulties, the main obstacle being the great "mozzie". He even declares these latter have been seen making off with crowbars and shovels (QM please note but do NOT reveal source of information.)

We have it on good authority that at least one member of the line party has gone "trepéau". Here is the story. The night is very dark - the party out on a fault - one break is found and one member of the party left behind to effect repairs. The rest move on a short distance to repair another break. Soon the sound of loud wailing and gnashing of teeth filters through the Niaouli trees from the lone ranger. Enquiries as to the cause of the disturbance reveal the fact that the break has been mended (a really good job, in fact) BUT somehow the line has found its way THROUGH the ladder rungs. Well, Fitz, to say the least of it, we ARE surprised.

And now we present the latest details of "Mangrove Mac", sometimes known as "Warkworth Mac" or "Hawkeye Mac". Due to his crippled wing he has now taken over the duties of official observer for the Sigs, a post which, we might mention, carries considerable honour. He is willing to challenge anyone to a game of patience, and he will be sure to have plenty of backers in the Sigs lines. The Prophet Carter is still open for business and for a small consideration will give you the date we leave for home - or will he?????

The least said about Haylor the better. His main activities have been confined to travelling on target ships and dodging one of the "Gun Flash" Editors. Incidentally, our line party were having a lot of trouble boiling the billy, so now they take a cook with them for the job. Joe doesn't look any worse for the ordeal, anyway.

"Der Swede" is still getting a kick out of life - you should hear him when a fault comes in about 1800 hours - cheer up, Ted, we'll soon be dead!! "Wild Bill Hickock", our great Chinese and Yank impersonator, is still heard over the RHQ network at times giving illustrations of voice control, etc.

"Wireless Operators and Caretakers Inc." is still quite a flourishing concern and can now "take it" pretty well, whatwith press news, etc.

"Frank" of QM fame has departed for pastures new (or is it 'old'?) and our Keith is now busy developing the QI complex to a high degree of efficiency. Ernie still manages to find time to have his face stood upon during Saturday afternoons and is reported to have cursed a certain traffic sign so often that it eventually collapsed - or did it? We've not heard much of the line Corporal lately - how's business, Vic, competition rather keen? Well, guess we have used up about all our space for this time, so that's the story chaps, and we hope it's a "good show". So till next time, good shooting, good luck, goodbye, and good gracious!!!
"DON FIVE."



"THE LINE PARTY"

FLAGRANT BREACH

RSM Caught!!!!

On their return from a most formal

inspection and Church Parade last Sunday morning, RHQ officers were horrified to observe the RSM's motor cycle parked at the entrance to a well known (or should one say 'notorious') establishment which is out of bounds to all troops for obvious reasons. It has been said that the culprit was summoned to the presence of the Adjutant on his return an hour or so later, from which interview he emerged in as most chastened frame of mind. Popular opinion, however, doubts if even the Adjutant's vitriolic tongue could rub the acid through the RSM's hide, and this is obviously the case as he is still in the habit of visiting the premises in question.

Questions arising out of the above are:

1. Where will the Sergeant's lettuce now come from? (see over)