



SOCIAL CHIT CHAT.

Did you hear how the Sergeant Major lost his pen? Putting Routine Orders on the board he placed his pen on the ledge. Later he exhibited a "LOST PEN" sign on the same board. Eagle-eyed "Darkie" Bennetts perceived the joke, returned the pen, but didn't pick up the reward that wasn't offered!

At the picture shown recently a scene showing Olivia De Havilland in the bath drew shouts of "Take out the plug!"

Of whom could "Lootenant" Randall have been thinking when he added lemon to his tea instead of milk?

Another whose name we daren't mention (because of a possible introduction later) tells us he had a girl under a street light only once, and he nearly lost her. Seeings believing. Guess who?

The discussion ran along lines of the recent blows at Jap bases, when one of the boys declared the possibility that so much shell fire might sink the harbour!

Then there is one of the more "homely" members of our tent who says he doesn't like lying in bed late these mornings --on his own! Well I ask you?

"RUMOURS."

There's rumours rumours everywhere, Absurd, puerile, unsound, You hear them in the cookhouse -- You hear them all around. Our destination's Egypt -- Australia -- Japan, Others mention Burma, It's all worked out to plan.

It's "Dinkum Oil" they tell us, And every word is true, The General told his batman - Don't tell a soul will you? His batman told old Harry, And Harry he told old Gus, So round goes the vicious circle, 'Till it reaches us.

Fools and wishful thinkers -- Are willing to believe, That soon we'll be sailing -- To New Zealand for some leave! And so they start these rumours, Ever hoping they'll be right, And they tell us in the daytime -- What they dream up in the night! "P.I.K."

--OVERHEARD--

If a gun fires two stoppages, and then continues firing, what will happen?"

Sgt: "Who wants to put anything in the drying room?"

Stan Kelly: "I'd like to put my rifle in it!"

"Who was the lady I saw you outwit last night?"