

AN INCH ABOVE THE COLLAR

one, shear the Weascs both
 dark and fair,
 believe the redheads of
 their hair,
 or every neck must be quite
 bare,
 ne inch above the Collar,
 or if we take the greatest
 care,
 he War will end quite soon
 I swear,
 if we see that everybody's
 hair,
 s an inch above the collar,
 o one, I'm sure would ever
 dare,
 he terrors of the Colonel's
 lair,
 ecide she let her reckless
 hair,
 descend upon her collar,
 hort curls are really very
 rare,
 ust watch the Yanks and
 Kiwis stare,
 o wool is left for us to
 tear,
 n inch above the collar,
 o rolls or cockscombs we
 may wear,
 this with the Colonel we
 compare,
 woman's glory is her hair,
 though an inch above the
 collar. M.C. Elliot.

ODDS AND SODSNotice to Contributors

The range of subjects
 accepted by Papakura
 Parade is wide, but we
 regret that we cannot
 publish anything about
 Major Luckham's shorts.
 Major Luckham does not
 consider his shorts suit-
 able material for comment.
 Our reporter he said "
 "After all they are regul-
 ation-en-size. If you are
 looking for something
 good take Major Brooker's
 shorts. You've got some-
 thing there!"

We are hoping to be able
 to announce shortly a Lec-
 ture by S/Sgt. Ennion.
 His subject will be
 "Sewers I Have Known".

Take the advice of
 S/M. Smith "Look before
 you jeep".

You've heard of "bottled
 sunshine" - Lieut. Jones
 has a new line of mottled
 sunshine.

To conserve paper, the
 Papakura Parade is publish-
 ed in a limited edition.
 So when digested, please
 Pass it on.