

3 M. T. M. MUTTERINGS

-In the 3 MT Sgts' Mess
eales of McGuire's Drench,
Foster's Fizz, & Haywards
Hooch, have dropped consid-
erably since these three
gentlemen signed the pledge.

Much talk going on about
a new Romeo in the work-
shops - Who could it be?
Does he work among pistons
& things, & has he recently
sporting a "Clark Gable"
moustache?

Cpl. Noel Branton is as-
piring to the ranks of bird
fanciers I believe. Presum-
ably fan-tails are his
speciality.

Wail from Waipipi
Where, Oh
where, is my Badge-boy
to-night?

All ambition to visit
Australia has been thorough-
ly squashed through listen-
ing to the rantings of Sgt.
M. Neville during the past
fortnight. All we have
learned is that it comprises
a land of swamps, sand &
sorrow, inhabited by win-
snakes, flat-tailed Platypi,
bison, abos, laughing jack-
asses & boundary-riders.
We are somewhat nonplussed
as to which of this array
our Max belongs.

TWO M. T. REMINISCENCES

Visitor wants to see Tank
demonstration.

S/M Ray Hyland keen to
demonstrate tank.

S/M climbs in & commences
to demonstrate tank.

In thorough Hyland fashion
tank well and truly demon-
strated.

Post Demonstration calamity.

S/M Hyland unfortunately
can't get out of tank.

Much fuss & bother but fin-
ally released by S/Sgt
Barry.

RESOLUTION

To ----- with
tank demonstrations.

HELP

Down in the shade of Bay Mo 2
Our blacksmith was at work.
But what to do,
He wanted some help,

So took a firm stand,
Cornered the boss and asked
for a hand.

Along came a chappie all
smiles and grace,
Turned out lazy and needed
putting in place,
So then Archie cursed him &
fain cut loose,
And the chappie just stood
till the end of abuse,
Then said with a grin (at
least so we're told),
"I'm not a blank blacksmith
I've come with the coal".