

W.A.A.C. QUACKS

We are beginning to think Capt. Moore's stay in the Camp Hospital will be of indefinite duration if he continues to receive certain female visitors.

Who is the Waac who, out of the kindness of her heart, undertook to iron four shirts for a certain member of the M.E. Furlough Draft and was mortally insulted when she was tossed  $\frac{1}{2}$  in payment.

The civilian system of rationing seems to have spread to the forces. This probably accounts for a general lowering of vitality and a wide-spread outbreak of colds, boils, and housemaid's knee.

Join our Hedge-Hunting Club! Thrills few and far between, but it's the anticipation that makes it.

Best wishes to Pte. Olive Gee and her fiancée. We are expecting big things of the Waacery this Leap Year.

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Sleepers in B Block were awakened the other night by sounds of revelry from the Officers' Mess. This proved to be a farewell supper in honour of Col. Turnbull and appeared to be a very jolly affair, involving the maximum amount of singing in varying pitches.

Sub. Verschaffelt has lost her cap F.S. It is to be hoped that she has her name in it.

Pte. A. Buckworth has been told that a blue uniform suits her better than khaki and has left her post in the Canteen for the glamour of an Air Force station. Good luck, Aileen!

Wanted Urgently.- A sharp back-scratcher. Apply Pte E. Robertson, Hut 2. Terms C.O.D. or one butter ration.

Today's Big Question.- Who is Veronica Iske?

WARNING! If the person who brought bugs into Hut 2 does it again, steps will be taken. She has been warned.

Nairn