## WAAC QUACKS

The temporary mess has proved so cosy and homelike that, as far as most of us are concerned, we don't give a hoot if the cockroach plague in the regular mess is never eradicated.

QUIZ?
(1) Who is Takapuna Kate?
(2) Who was the "enior
WasC Officer, who when a
Court Martial appeared on
the hor zon, said absently
to S/Sgt.Dale Taylor, "I
want you to go to work on
a Field-Marshal"?
(3) Which wasc caused a
considerable stir outside
the "alvation Army Hut on
a certain Monday night
lately?

Public apology to Lt. R.L. Piper of D. lock in connection with recent schemozzles in the "a cery. No hard feelings, we hope?

The ther day B Block
Orderly Room was swamped
with letters in envelopes
edged with red, write, and
blue stripes. Of course,
Ptc. Jean Dakers got her
share - a further indication of Allied friendship.

We have every reason to believe that pister Richardson is an expert dressmaker - so handy with her needle.

Congratulations to Joan Brigham of the Exchange! The ring which she got this time was not just a 'phone call.

The Waacs certainly did some quacking on the night of Mar. 27th, which recalled to many a trembling little woman the episode of Joey."

Highlights from Thursday's big parade: - Pte. Dot Glague tumbling into a pot-hole. Pte. Molly Plliott ruffling Capt. Gerrard's dignity with a broad wink.

The stock of warm and serviceable undies at present on sale in the canteen has proved a most popular selling proposition.

The A.E.W.S. Music Club seems to have had far reaching results, e.g. Cpl. Fancye Nairn taking a long and sustained High C at a rather unorthodox hour the other night.