

M.T.M. MITTERINGS.

On Friday 31st. March the M.T.M. Mess celebrated its first birthday. The feminine touch to the decorations certainly lent the party a gala atmosphere. Among the welcome visitors from D.R.C. were Major De la Mare. (who has a man size problem to struggle with this winter), Capt. Tom Fleming (he again avoided making a speech), and Lts. Haslam and Morris who jointly blew the froth off many a noggin. (Were they both drinking out of the same glass? Ed.)

Bill McQueen again won the chromium-plated halo for "Tell us another one do".

S/Sgts Alf Swindels & Len Smith & Sgt's Jock Stewart & Fred Calkin were farewelled to civilian life. A brilliant response was made for them by S/Sgt. Swindels.

S/Sgt. C. Davies' tap dancing again got a bit groovy.

The I.T.M. Men's Mess also celebrated the birthday with appropriate festivities. At a formal dinner on the 30th they demonstrated again that the Sergeants are not the only ones who can put on a good turnout. A convivial time was had by all.

One of the highlights of the evening was the expression of frustrated

anger on Lt. Thompson's face when raconteur Murray Lee hopped in first with the one about the corpse and the flowers.

Pte. Hattaway can safely expect at least two stripes after his great build-up of the officers in his memorable but bucolic speech. His Tap dance was reminiscent of the swanlike gyrations of a hippopotamus on hot bricks.

Capt. Roy Smith seemed to enjoy the cooking of Sgt. Roy Smith. These Smiths sure get around.

Cpl. I. McCallum will never be able to sing "Silk Threads among the Gold" unless the completely bald allied serviceman who take her to the flicks, get him self a good top-dressing.

The chubby little hole in "B" Block has been sadly depleted. Bret has been hauled off to be turned into a soldier. The Transport crowd forgive him all his sins and wish him well. There may be others following in his footsteps soon.

"BIBLICAL"

A Sgt in Records Office recently had a widespread search for Moses. We are pleased to report that he was duly found, but not in the bullrushes.