

FLIES

SPORTS

You go on guard to do a job
To watch you Camp fellows
You do it right, or maybe wrong
(Which ever way there'll be
a song)
You didn't do this, forgot
about that
Oh, man alive! You can't at this
But never combat myriad flies
No spoil what could be almost
bliss.
They suck your sugar, blight
your bread
Taint your tea, crawl your
cheese,
And if they're not content
with that,
They roam your troubled head.
They buzz & settle by the
eare,
You kill the lot and then
come more
Out comes the "flit"-you
pump it in,
But every time the fly will
win.
We all know we're outnum-
bered,
And too, that we're ennumb-
ered,
With the diseaseiest pest of
all,
So please now Mr Sanitary man
Won't you do the best you can
In answer to our call.

CHORUS:
Fearful Flies, frightful Flies
Fighting furies, fleecing food,
Finding freshments, fearfully
frightful,
Feeding from forgotten fruit
Flaunting flit, frightfully
fearful.

FOOTBALL

The prospects of a good
team from the Camp this
Season looked doubtful
until last Thursday when
a fifteen picked from the
small amount of talent
offering, defeated the Air
Force team 15 to 3.

Humour had it that the
Armory Station had a
really good team but the
final result showed that
Capt. McNamara has the
nucleus of a team that may
in the future go forward
to bring home the bacon.
Outstanding Army players
were P. Kelly, J. Kelly,
E. Proctor, Dr. Sutherland,
while McKearney's solid
play was worthy of merit.
For Camp, P. Kelly scored
two tries and his brother
(who by the way is "Kelly
of Crete") scored the
third.

We will look forward
to further matches with
the boys in blue.

What did the fellow
mean who ragged the
Waacery asking if they
had a loose typiste?

SLEEPING PARTNERS

We are still getting no
news from some sections.
Hospital, Dental, Canteen,
Q.M., etc.-What about it?
Doesn't anything ever
happen down your way?.