## BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE

## (by our Reporter)

Camp life has its moments as was proved on a recent Sunday afternoon. On a route march in the neighbourhood the lads acquired two young wild pigs, which were given a haven in the Camp, and named respectively Adele and Alec. With protesting squeals the two youngsters were housed in a straw-lined box. From then on they were the recipients of titbits calculated to turn a wild pig in the bush green with envy.

Visitor's day (Sunday afternoon) duly arrived. A group of young ladies were given a graphic description of the wonderful pigs, and expressed a desire to see them. So with due ceremony they were conducted to the pig-sty. A wag among the boys said:

"You can have 'em, if you like. Get a sack from the Quartermaster's Store and take them out to your car."

Two of the girls piped up, "Oh, we'd love to have them, the dar-lings."

While someone went after the required sack the boys decided to play a practical joke on the Camp butcher, who was blissfully asleep in his hut close by. The two lively pigs were discreatly pushed into the butcher's hut and the door securely shut after their curly tails....

Dead silence for a space of a second or two. Then the fun commenced. Squeals, the clatter of piggy feet, punctuated with lurid maths and muffled thumps. The butcher was hurling objects and invective at the playful pigs gambolling languidly on the threshold.

Their momentary freedom, however, finished abrubtly on the arrival of the sack into whose gloomy depths they were suddenly confined.

The climax of the episode came when the girls who had claimed possession of the pigs were preparing to place their protesting objects in a car outside the gates.

They were aroused by a loud shout in the distance, and streaking towards them, waving his arms, came an excited figure. "Bring 'em back. Bring 'em back," yelled the approaching N.C.O.. "It's a joke; you can't have our pigs."

And that is how Adele and Alec still find themselves members of the Rangiora Camp.

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We understand that the R.S.A. have asked the Camp boys to form a Billiard Club for friendly tournaments. A good idea.