

P E R S O N A L   P A R S

We hear that a certain musical (?) Sergeant-Major is haunted by his melodies. He should be - he murders them!

Who was the N.C.O. who was so modest that he went bathing fully-clad? Ask Snow or Fang.

A certain gunner of the 20 Battery would be glad of a donation of a pair of arch-supports (or would he?). Apply S.

Wanted - Puffenuffs "First Lessons in Trumpeting." Apply 24th. Battery urgently.

Who is the gunner who groans dismally when he strikes week-end duties? Ask yourself!

What has happened to the late lamented Committee of "The Rangiora Gunner"? Ask C.B. J.G. and D.C.

What did a certain gunner say to his hut-mate who wandered in sozzled the other night? Why bring that up?

Do pigs fly? Do geese look like pigs? Ask Johnny.

Is it true that cakes are all made of the one mixture? Ask Willie L. of Racecourse View.

Do portergaffs and rum and raspberry go to the feet or the head? Or both? Or should one just get the raspberry? Ask N.F.H.

Are our cooks any good? Ask the Lancaster Park boys. . .

Will you pass the sugar, please? Ask Bluoy.

Who is this High Joan? Ask the Sanitary Fatigue.

We understand that a certain gunner was given three No.9's instead of three aspros by the M.I.R.'s tame pill-roller. We have it on reliable authority that he is to be Camp Runner for the next three weeks.

Public Enemy number one: Gunner N---ll! Without his hut mate his one idea of enjoying himself is to park himself on another person's bunk. Any offers for his disposal? Or will someone amuse him for a few hours or buy him a set of wooden bricks or a jig-saw puzzle?  
- "Ivan Nideer"

Post "THE RANGIORA GUNNER" to friends and relations. Let 'em smile!!!