

SPORTS SHORTS - Continued.

WRESTLING

The wrestling also provided a few thrills for those who watched the bouts, the highlight of the day being the Semi-final of the Light-heavy, between Harris & Spice, which proved easily the best bout.

The Championships resulted in wins for the following :-

Light Heavyweight Champion - Pte I Harris (24 Auck)

Lightweight Champion - Sjt Braddocks, Welterweight Champion - Spr Eade (15 For)

Middleweight Champion - Pte Mendes (24 Auck) Heavyweight Champion - Pte I Harris (24 Auck)

APPRECIATION

Our greatest appreciation & thanks to those Officers & men who so willingly gave their services to the organisation & running of all the sports that have been held on the Ship. We all realise how much time & work they have had to put in to make the show the success it has been, so all we can say is :- THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN.

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A LETTER HOME

(TUNE - "Wrap me up in my old Stable Jacket")

Dear Mum,

We're at sea on a transport -
The boys think it rather good fun -
The transport's the same as we left on;
The Censors on board must be dumb.

(Chorus) A soldier leads mostly a dog's life
He works hard from daylight till dark
And from four until five is the one time
He ever gets off for a lark.

Our medical wallahs are frightful,
They scratch and they stab quite a lot -
I've ached with their damned vaccination,
I've swooned on the deck with tet prop.

The nurses on board here are swell, dear,
There's Andy and Cally with stripes -
It's the truth, dear, (you'll never believe it)
There's one girl in kilts plays the pipes.

We recently held an inspection
Of privates and N C Os too -
I'll bet had the officers been there
The quacks would have found one or two.

One Shuttleworth, dear, is the Colonel,
Of course he should be in this song
But I can't find a rhyme for his name, dear,
I guess, dear, it's just too too long.

The nurs'ry is filled now with measles -
It's surely a childish complaint,
But with mumps complications it's different -
A picture no artist could paint.

The ----- drew alongside, dear,
We at least thought there must be a
Boche,
When the rocket came hurtling across, dear,
It only contained old Bill's watch.

(Sorry, but you should know better than to mention the name of a ship - Censor.)

The day that this damned war is over
Will be most eventful for me,
With my fingers to nose at the Colonel,
And Duigan, Sir John, G O C .

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