DISHONOURABLE MENTION

George Mulligan and Eric Wickes
Are DEVILS (printer's)
Of their tricks the whole ship raves.
Suffice to say,
When, at a time not far away
Subside these "WAVES" -
In other words, when days are dull again,
We'll think of Wickes and Mulligan.

A Major's dark heart it is Achin' tonight
Though duty (stern mistress) still goads -
Where There's smoke there is fire -
Where there's fire there's a light -
But life has so many cross roads.

Black sheep, baa baa,
Have you any Ardagh
With as convoy
Quite a pretty boy -
We are getting slangy -
That's because of Lange -
Baa baa black sheep, medicos are Coy.

The smile of a cherub well pleased with itself,
A dress that is neat if not grand -
"As you WERRRE", "attenSHUN" -
Don't forget, only one
Has been made of this excellent brand.
            "A perfect S M, nobly planned
            To warn, to comfort, to command."
            - We've heard quite complimentary names
            Applied at times to William James.

If you see a clipper clopping from a cloud just overhead
Or flapping out of flip flops from above
Just remember its a clipper of a different sort or kind
To the one that H Q Company allege
Trims their Hedge.

Who slings the hash when the animals feed?
Serjeant Johnson, Railway Op.
Who clears the route and checks the speed?
Captain Platt, the man on top.

I wonder who "Mo No 7" is.
No matter where I look -
I've tried from Hell's Gate to where Heaven is -
I cannot find the Crook.

My heart is in Auckland
My heart is not here
My heart is in Auckland
For there is my dear -
I'm really quite happy - I know all is well,
But I'd like to see pappy - and also my Belle.

A man from Newcastle-on-Tyne,
Bill Elliott's always looking fine,
Though sometimes somewhat terse;
The reason for this latter ill
We really did not know, until,
One day when he was even worse
We saw another with his nurse.

A "regular guy" - though a Guyer - He did some nice work at
So should you aspire to be under fire   Dunkirk,
Just go where the good Guyers lurk.
            By George, our standard's falling -
            This last verse is, er, simply appalling.
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