

# FEMININE INVASION.

*Dear Daffodil*

BUSH telegraph had nothing on the 29th Battalion when news of the impending arrival of a party of W.A.A.C.'s reached here on Friday. For hours before the party arrived, men slipped away from their jobs, and the road was lined with crowds of men eager to catch first glimpses of those rarities - New Zealand women.

When they eventually arrived here, the girls debussed and were subjected to the candid, critical gaze of half the Battalion.

A quick whip round H.Q. Company produced sufficient messing gear for a "Don's Special". After mess the girls mixed with a few of our lads and found a number of old friends - well, at least judging by the fond farewells and osculations afterwards we hope they were OLD pals.

Hats off to the Padre who pounced on the prettiest of the bunch to the intense annoyance of Major Rees. Later the Padre attempted to use the well-worn excuse of "just my cousin". The C.O. did well for himself also - two well in fact.

For many it was their first trip away from New Zealand, and they were keen to learn about this "beautiful" country. Snow Skinner's little friend is reputed to have said, "How I would love to see a mosquito; I have never seen one before." Another fell in love with the nikouli trees and has carried away a cutting to plant in her garden.

## UNDER WATER.

Perhaps foreseeing a descent from the highest high, the 29th hardly raised a cheer at the Brigade Swimming Sports. But we came at least third! And anyway it would be hard to find a more pleasant spot to break our monopoly.

Highlights of the day were a medley race by Lieut. McKindale and scrummage tactics by the Padre. And, of course, we had two thirds in the boat races. Up the Sergeants!

Our B points received a boost from only one first - Thorn in the diving. Congratulations! Others who did well for the Battalion, but not quite well enough, were Blakiston (2nd and 3rd in backstroke events), McKinlay (2nd in 33yds free-style), Metcalfe (3rd in 33yds breaststroke), and Cox (3rd in 100yds breaststroke).

We also managed by frantic splashing to come second in the flying squadron relay. But it was a little late to catch the 36th, who won with 31 points, or the 34th, who were second with 21 points.

B Company sergeants have had yet another fire. The inconsequential at work again?

Journalistic enterprise was shown by a C Company rat who got an inside view of the news from the wireless set. We regret to say that he is no longer in a position to pull the wires...

With so many rough diamonds about it was impossible to get a square deal at the races.

Second prize in the "unofficial history" contest went to Sgt Loveridge, for an account of a trip "inside Fiji".

As part of the efforts to compile a record of the doings of the Battalion, Pte Kendall of B Company has been appointed "unofficial" artist. If you have any photographs of various places of past activities, lend them to him.

MAY I SEEK YOUR ADVICE AND ASSISTANCE IN SOLVING A DIFFICULT PERSONAL PROBLEM?

Here are the facts.

I sleep very early at night and my rest is disturbed by vague dreams and other more serious things. When I awaken in the morning I feel languid and tired out and get very touchy and annoyed and resent having to get out of bed at the first reveille call.

Can you tell me what is the matter with me and help me find a remedy.

Yours,

ANXIOUS

P.S. A piece of wood in the bed is no use.

DEAR ANXIOUS.

I am truly disturbed at your distressing malady. At first the solution seemed easy, since on Friday I noticed several attractive companions for you. But then I remembered that women begin by resisting a man's advances and end by blocking his line of retreat.

Therefore I seek more substantial consolation for you.

The Colonel told me that there is no need for you to worry about reveille. The vague dreams are the psychological result of inaction, and Mr. Jones told me that you will not have them long.

The "other more serious things", I expect, are red ants. A little petrol applied to the blankets, followed by a match, will relieve you of all your troubles if you do this just after you get into bed.

I am glad that you have confidence enough to come to me....

*Daffodil*

WHY don't YOU come to "Daffodil"? Ease your soul and find the RIGHT WAY. Everything treated, of course, in the strictest confidence.