

THE S.J.A.B. CADET

Jottings

CODE OF CHIVALRY

- To do my duty to God, my Queen and all mankind.
 - To carry out the mottoes of the Order, which are
 - "Pro Fide"—For the Faith;
 - "Pro Utilitate Hominum"—For the Service of Mankind.
 - To salute and obey my officers.
 - To be thorough in work and play.
 - To be truthful and just in all things.
 - To be cheerful and prompt in all I do.
 - To help the suffering and the needy.
 - To be kind to all animals.
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TEAMS SUCCESSSES

Let us congratulate the teams that had such marvellous success at the recent competition held at Wanganui.

It is the first time a team from H.E. has competed in these competitions and it is the first time a Hastings team has won any competitions outside this district.

However, all involved in this event, throughly enjoyed themselves over the weeknd. The main feature of the entertainment being a Presentation Social at the Wanganui Headquarters.

Results are;

AMBULANCE

CONWAY CUP (leadership) R. Baxter Hastings.

JOHN BRINE JUBILEE CUP (team test) Hastings. 2nd.

PORRIT CUP (team test) Hastings.

NURSING

EDITH SCOTT HOME NURSING CUP (team test) Hastings.

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Christmas Diner: "I believe it's improper to speak disrespectfully of one's elders."

Waiter: "Yes, so I believe."

Christmas: "Well, then, I won't make any complaints about this foul"

HOME COMING

Mrs. Willy of Wanganui held a wonderful Morning Tea Party in her Rose Gardens after which the teams left for home. The car in the rear of the troupe stayed and collected a trophy and then went on to Palmerston North where they paid a visit on Ex-Cadet Officer Ray now a Policeman there

Thus they were last home but were lucky enough to meet one of the advance party and to be told about the gathering at Superintendent. Burfields. house. that evening.

There the fun began, singing, eating sweets, dancing, sweets, talk, soft drink, sweets, dancing, sweets, dancing, supper.

Thank you Mr. and Mrs. Burfield for a wonderful evening.

CHAPERONE TOO--

The teams were fortunate in having Mrs. Morgan as their chaperone.

This is quite an event for her as she had three of her children competing in the teams.

Everyone is very grateful to Mrs. Morgan for her good work.

Thanks are also expressed to the trainers of the teams, Miss Glover, Mr. Richards, Mr. Burfield and Mr. Beckett for their good work. Without this the teams would have got nowhere.

JUST GOT THERE

Transport was one of the main difficulties in the arrangements of the trip to Wanganui. And as a result the Association for Hastings was working right up to the last minute trying to find transport for the trip. But with thanks to:

MR. MANE
MR. COLLETT
MR. BECKETT and
MR. HICKMAN

who loaned or drove their cars, the teams arrived on time.



PEANUT BUTTER

Shell the peanuts and put in a cool oven till browned. Remove skins and put nuts through mincer several times until a smooth oily pulp is obtained. Add a little salt and butter, mix well and put into pots.

HINTS FOR YOUR DIVISION

with your Superintendants permission take home a few bandages then wash and iron them neatly. After all you dirty them.

Arrange with your mates to take along all the old books that are in good condition and form a cadet library. Surely one of your N.C.O.'s will act as librarian.

Collect newspapers, bottles etc. And instead of spending the money on sweets donate it to your library.

HINTS
RECIPIES
POEMS
etc etc. etc. etc.
ARE REQUIRED
URGENTLY
Could you help?

* * * A COSTLY AD

A farmer came to town to insert a death notice in the local paper. "How much do you charge?" he asked. "Ten shillings an inch," was the reply. "Heavens! He was over six feet tall!"

Fireside Fun

Employer: "What made you so late?"

Employee: "I fell downstairs, sir."

Employer: "That oughtn't to have taken you long!"

THE EDITOR HAD A HAIR-RAISING TIME TRYING TO FILL THIS SPACE.



(Now it's filled)

The daughter of a certain old-fashioned New Zealand elder had attended a dance the previous night, very much to her fathers horror. When she appeared for breakfast the next morning, he greeted her with the words:

"Good morning, daughter of Satan!

To which the maiden, respectfully replied:

"Good morning father."

SHORT STORY

SOME BIRD

The old lady had been given a parrot that had come from Africa, and she was proudly showing it to her gardener.

"Do you know" she said, "this parrot has come all the way from Africa, and it is so intelligent that when it sings 'Home Sweet Home,' tears run down its cheeks."

"Yes, Mum," replied the gardener, "I know those African parrots well. I had one years ago, and it used to whistle 'The Village Blacksmith' so realistically that streams of sparks used to fly from its tail!"