

Church Mice

With eaglets in No. 7 Hangar, mice in the Padre's office, gophers behind the C.I.'s radiator, and odd skunks visiting the camp at night on odd occasions, the place is becoming more like a zoo every day.

It was a very surprised Padre who opened his bottom drawer to find that six holy mice had been born in the Church. We have a bottom drawer like that, too, but we don't think we shall ever open it again. It has given birth to odd things at times, usually files which the whole station had been looking for for weeks, but the Padre is a laugh ahead of us with his nest of mice. The mice were born on or about Wednesday, June 28th, and were baptized by immersion on Friday, June 30th. We regret to announce that they failed to survive the ceremony.

Sister Scott is believed to have taken a dim view of their arrival, in a deceased state, in neat formation, on her desk.