

OFFENSIVE SPIRIT next receives attention:

And on this point they don't seem very clear.

Is this a quality which R.O.'s mention,

Or is it euphemistic for our beer?

If it's the latter, then the bull ring rigour

Will teach us to acquire it with more zest.

With an astonishing amount of vigour

We strive, we seek, we find, we do not rest.

For MOBILITY, TENACITY, and CUNNING,

With OFFENSIVE SPIRIT also in the running,

Are learnt by us obscurely

Not straightforward or demurely,

Ere for the Japs or sim'lar chaps we go a-gunning.

So these attributes which seem so monumental

Which we hold common with St. George's pal,

Will help when meeting Hun or Oriental,

To give 'em curtains—or to give 'em hell.

So may the mantle of this mystic figure

(And this the wish of R.O. one-four-two)

Give strength and power and courage to our trigger,

And change poor Adolf's looks from black to blue.

For MOBILITY, TENACITY, and CUNNING,

With OFFENSIVE SPIRIT also in the running,

Is the spirit of the Dragon

To which we'll hitch our wagon,

When for the Japs, or sim'lar chaps, we go a-gunning.

—COQUE.

LIGHT FIELD AMBULANCE

The unit had its origin in October, 1941, when the selected Officers and N.C.O.'s commenced their training courses at Trentham. These Officers, however, were later sent overseas. Towards the middle of December, Lt-Col. W. B. Fisher returned to New Zealand from the Middle East and was appointed C.O. of the Unit. Colonel Fisher and Captain Forrest, together with the N.C.O.'s and two cooks who had been specially trained at the Wellington Hospital, arrived in Camp at the beginning of January. They were followed by four Medical Officers and other personnel, including the A.S.C. attached. In the first few months there was, unfortunately, a shortage of equipment and transport, but there was a gradual rise until full training establishment was reached in June.

Dear Mum,—I have arrived somewhere somehow. Sometime soon I am leaving for somewhere else. Keep this dark.—Your Loving Son, Willie.

