

ON THE TANKS

(Tune: "On the Ball")
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On the tanks, On the tanks, On the tanks,
Through Bren Gun, Machine Gun and all.
When the Khamseen is blowing, we'll keep the blighters
going

And shout as we go—On the tanks.

On the tanks, On the tanks, On the tanks.
With sprockets and brake drums and all.
When the tracks we do bend them, old Pat Flood will mend
them

And shout as we go—On the tanks.

On the tanks, On the tanks, On the tanks.
When the engines cough, splutter and stall.
We'll let the swines be and yell L.A.D.

And shout as we go—On the tanks.

On the tanks, On the tanks, On the tanks.
Through Huns and through I-ti and all.
With a smoke screen to blind 'em, we'll go till we find 'em
And shout as we go—On the tanks.

On the tanks, On the tanks, On the tanks.
When Brig. Parkie he gives the call.
To Hell with the rest, we'll fight with the best
And shout as we go—On the tanks.

Dear Mum,

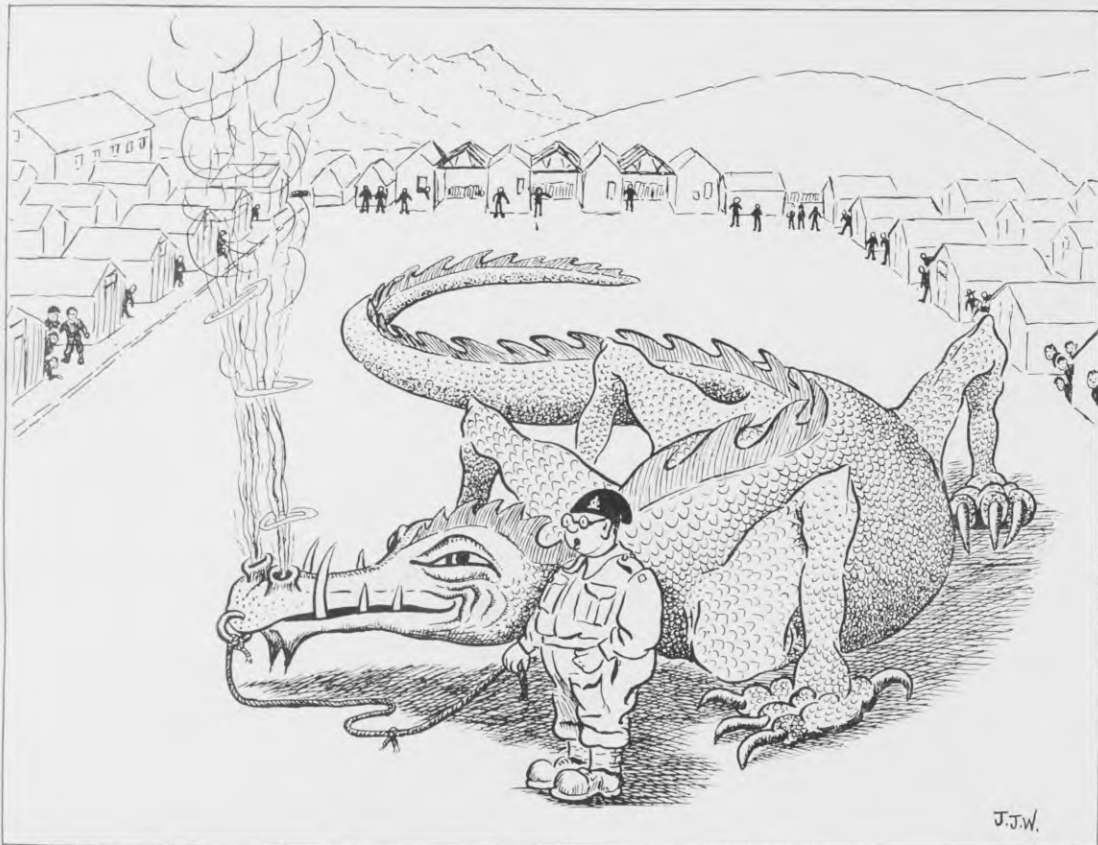
I have been in bed with 'flu. After two days
I took a turn for the nurse . . .

REINFORCEMENTS

The Unit began its existence on 13th January, 1942, when the first draft of men marched into Camp. Since then the Unit strength has varied a good deal, for we are always being called upon to fill vacancies in the other Units of the Brigade, but at one time we were over 300 strong.

For the first few months soldier training was the order of the day, but from then on we have been busy learning all (or nearly all) of the intricacies of the Valentine. Most of us were lucky enough to attend two courses at the A.F.V. School, and in addition special courses have been run inside the Unit. Like others, we have sometimes had to beg, borrow, or otherwise acquire the necessary training equipment, but we all hope that when our turn comes to be posted to a Battalion, we will know all these things we ought to know.

Trooper Short was driving the O.C. in a new Scout Car. After he had taken several corners on two wheels, the O.C. spoke to him. "Ease up on the corners a bit, Trooper," he said, "You frighten me." "You don't want to get scared at the corners, Sir," said Trooper Short. "Just shut your eyes when you come to a corner, the same as I do."



J.J.W.