



THE HURRICANE IIB, OR "HURRYBOMBER"—A Development of the machine which played a main part in the Battle of Britain, the IIB carries 250lb. bombs, and is armed with eight machine-guns. It played a major role in harrassing the retreating Axis convoys during the recent triumph in Tunis.

15th R.H.Q. Flashes

This, our first appearance in these columns, has been delayed owing to the highly secret and confidential nature of our work over the last few weeks. As a result of sustained pressure from all batteries we have at length resolved to divulge "the oil," and seekers of this highly desirable but volatile fluid would be well advised to study this column with more than customary diligence. This may be the answer to the half-looey's prayer.

We are pleased to report that Lt. Colonel Elliott has now recovered sufficiently from his indisposition to be up and about, and we all wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

We extend to Captain Williamson our sympathy in his recent bereavement.

To those who believe in natural retribution, poetic justice, or Divine Providence, and who, at the pictures, sit quietly in their bob seats confident in their belief that the villain always gets his deserts, it would have occasioned no surprise, only intense satisfaction, to have looked in at R.H.Q. on a recent sunny morn.

So often had the despots who inhabited that lair issued peremptory demands on personnel to leave at a moment's notice that they had become oblivious to the heartburnings and sufferings which follow such orders. Now, by the irony of fate, the time

had come when the whole R.H.Q. establishment itself was to move, lock, stock, flash and bang; all except Tommy the Persian, who declined to have anything to do with the matter and stated that the rations had never been either satisfactory or adequate. Fortunately, Rex, who has always been attached to a military family, took a more sensible view.

And so our observer would have seen us all dishevelled and perspiring, some even sweating, in the throes of a move. Surrounded by office furniture, empty red tape spools, files and unperused returns, our observer would have noted nothing but chaos.

Throughout the long day bands of stalwarts, male and female, toiled, and by evening the plan was discernible to the dullest Battery brain. Business as usual was the order the following day, and once more we marched forward resolutely towards victory.

Our correspondent denies the report that certain members of the staff purposely went on furlough or found urgent business elsewhere, and warns readers against such insidious propaganda.

Gunner Cupid, who recently established liaison with the District Manpower, reports "On target" for Myra and Cliff, and is quietly confident of further good shooting in the near future.

Life is one fool thing after another.
And love is two fool things after each other.



ADAMS BRUCE
Rich
BLOCK CAKE

