Aitch Ee at Gee Ate

At last G.8.'s advertising staff has decided to release a few facts about our station to the public. Our site could be rightly called the "orphan" of the regiment. (We are orphan called the orphan). This unhappy state of affairs is caused by our site being so far from town. For this reason our leave is ten days on and two days off. The neutral observer would think it was two on and ten off, judging by the amount of leave the Waacs seem to manage.

On one occasion we received a letter from the City Council complaining of the crowds which met our leave bus. We understood they were United States servicemen, waiting for the beautiful, bashful, bathing belles brought back by the bus from the back-blocks.

Our latest addition is a one-eyed member of the canine species known to all as "Ring." We took him over from H.3. At last the dog, poor thing, has found an ideal home.

After lining and painting our Rec Hut, two of the officers have decided to take up interior decorating. They guarantee even to make the ablution block look smart.

Now-a-days table tennis is the site's favourite indoor sport. A team visited the air base the other night, but the results of the match were not the best. However the next time we hope to show the Air Force what we really think of them. At this stage we would like to apologise to those members of the public who were unable to witness this match, and we wish to inform them that a larger hall will be taken for our tournament next time.

Occasionally a party goes to the Air Force for the dances. An officer accompanies the party, and the only officer available last time was "Gunner Pat," as he is called by the Waacs. As "Gunner Pat" could not dance, a hurried lesson was given him by one of our Waac Bdrs., and we understand he had a very enjoyable evening at the aerodrome. As a result "Gnr. Pat" keeps asking "When is the next dance."

It is thought this new dancing fan will take a lot of holding down in futrue, so Waacs, "BEWARE."

Owing to the approach of winter our usual Sunday sunbathing picnics on the beach have ceased, but our Maori P.T. courses are continuing without a hitch in the Rec. Hut and in the Barracks.

If you are interested come out and see us sometime, and watch this paper for further news.

CO-OPERATION

Are you pleased with FLAK? Seven issues have now been published, the last three a combined effort of the 22nd Regt., 15th Regt., and 67th Battery. The sales have been quite satisfactory, but could be much better if everyone bought a copy. Contributions from some batteries have been good and from some fair, and from others NIL. The paper can only be produced to please YOU if you co-operate both in contributing matter and in buying a paper.

Remember Kipling:-

"CO-OPERATION! It's the everlasting team work of every blooming soul."

DO TRIFLES COUNT?

Who was the wise one of yore who said that it was the little things of life that counted most? Well trifles really DO count. Only the other night the cook-to put the officers on a fuss as it were-produced at a moment's notice a gloriously prepared trifle. The remnants of the meal were securely deposited in the kitchen larder, but (the truth will out) the gunners (Yes, Waacs) found some trifle and in no time devoured it. Well, ask yourself what our Cookie said—it's really unprintable. Cook is of the Goud Ould Irish stock. Never ye mind, Murph, it was good cooking anyway.

Tempting the Court

A buxom, scantily-clad negress, getting pert with the judge who admonished her for not dressing sufficiently, was fined five dollars for contempt of Court. When asked by the clerk what the fine was for, she replied "Fo' tempting the Court,"

Sport

WHEN GIANTS CLASH

The 94th and 63rd met in head-on collision on the Takapuna football field recently. The result was 31—6, needless to say in favour of the 94th. This just about sums up the merits of the two teams.

Of course, as hosts, we were bound to withhold our full strength. Modesty is only one of our virtues, but we feel bound to issue a friendly warning to other units, "Beware," the 94th is on the march!

SOCCER

Recently the 69th played the 93rd at Soccer. The game was a hard-fought battle from the "kick off" to the final whistle. At first the play was rather patchy with only a few individual efforts to arouse the interest of the few supporters of each team. After a while it settled down, and, from a fast run on the right wing, Gunner Duffy scored for the 69th.

In the second spell the opposing teams played better football, concentrating more on combination. As a result of this, the 93rd scored their first goal, and very soon afterwards scored again, putting them in the lead. This latter goal by their opponents seemed to rejuvenate the 69th, for, very soon, following a forward rush, 2/Lt. Cheeseman made the score even. Play was very fast in the closing stages of the game, and the 69th won when Gunner Alexander found the net just before the final whistle.

BASKETBALL

On a recent Wednesday a keen game of basket ball was indulged in at H.2 between the 65th and 69th Batteries. The 65th team proved its superiority on the day, the final score being 12 points to 5 points. A strict Association referee was in control of the match. A bright and sparkling game was enjoyed by all.

Waacs of the "Fighting 69th" played a team from the "Weighty Ninth Regiment" on H.2 sports ground, battle honours going to the Ack Ack's. The game was an enjoyable means of sociable fusion of the two units, and a return match is being arranged at an early date,