



--- Number III --- Saturday --- 16th. January, 1943. ---

-- EDITORIAL --

One of the most hard-working social insects on the face of the earth is the bee. It works according to a marvellous plan. Those who have made a study of architecture and of engineering are in wonder at the beauty yet economy of its work in the construction of the comb in which is stored the precious honey. The geometric form of the honey cell has been worked out mathematically, as being the almost perfect economic form of storage. A maximum of honey can be put in a minimum of space. The bee makes a honey comb, and then sets about filling it. And yet the bee does not work by intelligence, but by instinct. It has a job of work to do, and it does it smoothly, efficiently, and economically.

Man normally does not act by instinct. He reasons and the performance of his work is the result of his intellectual processes. It may be a far cry from the carrying out of a command in a war zone, to a reasoning process. We have a job to do - not the building of a honey comb - but the building of a world in which it is no disgrace for a free human being to live. Let us not become mere dumb animals, working by instinct. Let us preserve that which is our own special right - our ability to reason. Perhaps we are unable to see the sense in doing this or that, but do not forget, the winning of the war does not depend on our individual effort any more than the whole hive depends on the work of one bee. It is the co-operative effort that will eventually bring victory. Let our reasons proceed along these lines - and then we will be acting, not as automatons or robots, but as rational human beings.

WEEKLY WHO'S ZOO. (We apologise for our previous misspelling.)

PETERSEN, Hans Christian Frithjof.:

Born: In the "Gay Nineties" in a Ford (Sorry, Florid), Exactly nine months and a day after weekend boat trip of Greta Garbo and King Haakon.

Married: Result - One (so far!!).

Church: Ile Nou Recreational (by compulsion).

Service: Permanent-soldier. World War I Hero. Has written his memoirs in three beautifully bound volumes under the title of "Pete's Past".

Education: Until expulsion, at St. Cuthbert's School for girls where he took honours in sewing and keen interest in sport. Expulsion said to be due to a foul in three legged race. Later full time pupil at Terminus Hotel.

Hobbies: Has many financial interests. Founder of "Pete's Pakapoo Palace", Haining St. and said to have controlling interest in "Hawke Eye's Hangout", Hobson St. Great lover of music - will listen to Vera Lynn and Boswell Sisters for hours on end.

Tattooed lady on arm reputed to be

-- MISS FIRES --

A beautiful array of sunburnt bodies was observed on the B.C.'s. inspection parade the other day -- a feature of our backless N.Z. issue shirts !!!

~o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

What American Sergeant went into a darkroom, with a French lassie, to develop photos, and developed photos.

~o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Letter to the Editor:

We note with shame that contributions to your noble "Gun Flash" have on our part "Mis-fired". We shall attempt to introduce "Percussion firing" and blast something out of somebody. Frankly, we are afraid of putting a spanner in the works.

Signed "Cold Chisel".

his first love - probably partner fouled in above mentioned three legged race.

Aspires to stand for Parliament in his fight for higher wages, shorter hours for N.Z. Militia.

Favourite Expression: "I'll look into that".