

--- EDITORIAL was

It was after a nightis "blitz" in the East End of London. An A.R.P. Warden saw a imaband, wife and their small boy, about seven years old, leaving the wreck of their former home and carrying with them the remandants of their few pitiful passessions. The little boy was struggling along with a large parcel and biting his lip hard. The warden said to him "And what's your job, Son?", and the boy replied "To carry my parcel and not to ony".

And, after all, that's a man size job for every one of us, and is worth striving for - each man to carry his own burden and not to mean, not to trouble others with vain complaints about what can't be cured, and must be endured. If we only think of the people of London, of warsaw, of Rotterdam, of all occupied, persecuted and oppressed countries, we will realize that our burden is not very heavy in comparison with the burdens being borne patiently by millions of others. True, we've been separated from those we love, but it has not yet been a long separation, and we know they are not starving but safe, not frightened but free, and we ourselves are clothed, fod, and paid, and ap fer at least have an excellent prospect of returning home in the future. So our burden is, in comparison with many others, really only a small package rather than a parcel. Don't let us as mon be put to shome by a small boy. "LET'S CARRY OUR PARCELS AND NOT CRY".

WEEKLY WHO!S ZOO:

WARRINGTON, John. . Born: 1911. Thought to be the son of visiting sailor and Queon Challotte of Tenga. Church: Anywhere he can find a pow Service: 21 years, including met-eoric rise to Corporal in school cadets.

Clubs: Y.W.C.A. League of Mothers (And prospective nothers) wayward Women's Workens (Aon. Tross.).

Education: Worst possible type. Hobbies: Camouflage. Entries in War Diary indicate that on three occasions a search party had to be sent out with two days iron rations to find No. 4 gun. Delving in crime. was called to the Bar in early youth and has hang around one ever since,

Promising legal career undermaned owing to "Waging a Beautiful Friend-

ship with judge's daughter.

Takes keen interest in scalife of the lower animals. Wrote one book, "Sealife of the Oyster" or "Night Life Among the Molluscs". Is now collecting information for new nevel to be called "The Perverted Rooster of Mala", or "The Dolighted Duck".
Vices: Talking his way out of ex-

tremely sticky situations.

One little Lin boy, Swore he would not go, And so we still have here with us, Our one and only "Joo".

Our "Miss-Fires" seem to have wall and truly "Miss-Fired" this week, there being no contributions to the column. So we'll fill in with the fellowing from 151 Bty.

"SIX LITTLE LIFU BOYS" "The Natives are a rapidly disappearing Race".

Six Little Lifu boys, Happiost alive, One departed AWL, Then there were five.

Five little Lifu boys, Working as of yore, one's "Fore" became "Malade", Then there were four.

Four Little Lifu Boys, Cheerful as could be, one got a dusky weach, Then there were three,

Timee little Lifu boys, Always on the run, OG talked "French" to them, Then there was one.

ONE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL THESE DAYS !!

The local manager of Naia P. & T. refuses to play outdoor badminton, proclaiming to the world at large, "It would spoil a man's play". Out of sympathy our polo expert refuses to ride any of M. de Bechade's rather doubtful horses, --- "A man might dovelop a heavy hand, what it -- They aren't thoroughbreds, Old Boy."

And for the same reason our "Abyssinian Shepherds" rofuse to have any truck with local goats lest they may lose their precision on the home hills.

FOOLING THE CENSOR:

The censor has a real tough job, When writing home I do, We can't say this, we can't say that, or out it comes too true.

So now I have a real good scheme, My writing a home in verse, And now I use iambic feet, . Poor censor says it's worse.

"Some live on island called Tle ---Another some at Naia, But both our units are not far, From city called

The weather here today is fine, And things of interest be, The Y----, the planes, the ----fleet, We're near so we can see.

The aeromania that fly above, My, what a noise they make, And when the six ---- guns go off, They make the whole place

And in our camp, There's many men, And if you the number guess, And said 10,000 strong are you ? The answer would be

The grub, the grub, Ah me, the grub, It's canned as canned can be, What would we give for steak and eggs, Not canned, but fresh, for tea."

And now the censor fills his time, In filling blanks in letters, And sadly sealing envilope down, Says "Hope he soon gets better"

> William Wordsworth. (Words worth what ?????) -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

LOST:

Radio programmes - sadly missed by

151 Bty personnel.

Finder will be handsomely rewarded by the consequent cheerful disposition phown by all ranks on return.

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-"Great friendships, great duties, end noble purposes, make man seem to co part of the very world itself.

GARDENTING NOTES FROM 204 BATTERY:

This battery has for sale, loan on bease, large quantities of choice panaloz.

New Zealand stock, clothed in

American atyle.

These pansies, the finest ever in be seen in these parts, first made theirdebut into the gardening world following the official announcement, recently by our overseas show come. Messra, Barrow, Clough and Love, in the first official appearance of these gargeous crashing was at the

these gorgaous creations was at th Naval Mavie Coy Buckshee Show. The bearity was greatly enhanced and e .phasisod by the bleak surroundings and prolific growth of weeds which abound on the adjacent hills.

"Oh, for the wings of a Dove, To fly right into Noumea, To tell the "Big Wigs" of our love For the clothes we have to wet .

SPOHES REVIEW - CRICKET MATCH: "PRICKIN" (150 Bty) Va. "GACTUS" (204 Bty).

CHALLENGE MARCH . THE FIRST OF A SERIES FOR THE WICKSTEED . MANDERS PHANTON MEMORISAN CUP.

The day loomed clear and blue, not a cloud to be seen in the overcast

The pitch, equalled only by LORD's was in perfect condition. Apart : a dezen and hills rising two feet above see level, the bowlers had an uninterrupted view of the batmen.

The scoring - "Prickly" 80 against: "Cactus" 63 - was most disappointing as our official tallymon committed the unpardonable sin of falling asleep after the fourth over, thereby losing the game for "Cactus"

This critic feels that to lack comment on the dress of the day would be casting reflections on our "Big Wigs" who like to see the boys cressed as comfortably as possible with the least on that decency allows "Cactus" took the field arrayed

as por official orders: - Full web equipment; respirator; side arms; Helmet, steel; and rifle, slung.

"Prickly" batted with even more attention to our national dress:-Full wob equipment; Side arms; 50 rds. of ammo.; water bottle, filled, (with butterfly bum); respirator, at the slung position; Helmet, steel, atop, head; wood; iron rations in course of consumption.

By mutual consent, rifles were not carried while running between

the wickets.

It wan a great day for the Pricks lies"who earned the unstinted admiration of the "Cactus" for the magnifie cent manner in which they snatched VICTORY from the throes of DEFEAT.

WORRIED:

Things are going fine at R.H.Q. now. When gunners do a job it is referred to as being good. "Yes, that's good But we should get some big ones now, "Yes, that's good! some real big, BIG ones. That will be a good one.

Also, thore is an N.O.O. who is greying on the top place owing to certain statements made by one who thinks he is a second Walter Winchell. It is fervently hoped that he does not

go bald.

BIG STEMARINE.

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

ARMY EDUCATION:

A propos the article in last week's "Gun Flash", it certainly sooms a nity that, with so many interested in furthering their education, so little is being done to enable them todo anything about it. Actually, it is rather beyond the bounds of practical hills for every reacher able to get bility for everyone to be able to get the particular type of instruction he desires - there are so many and varied fields of interest.

However, a certain degree of educa-tion is quite possible - the library is one of the most prolific sources of information, and can be considered essential whore any number of mon are congregated. The ideas of French lessons and swimming instruction are also to be commended.

Also, there is a scheme, which has been worked with considerable success on various occasions, and which is admirably suited to our needs. this scheme, various groups are form-ed, small or large according to circumstances, and members endeavour to club with others who have similar interests: e.g. those interested in science, in its various and multitudinous aspects, could form one group, while those keen on sports could form another group, and those whose tastes run to literature, mechanics, farming. etc., could form yet further groups. Naturally, the total number of groups would have to be limited. It should be quite practicable, however, for members to belong to two or more groups, which, incidently, should meet on different nights.

The scheme is worked thus: For each meeting night two or three members are selected, or could volunteer, beforehand, to deliver an address on subjects with which they are familiar. These talks can be made of any suitable duration. If any member has a particularly intinate knowledge of some subject of general interest, he could possibly hold the floor for the evening - but that would be for the members themselves to decide. A chairman is appointed for each group, and he is responsible for arrnging

meetings etc.

The foregoing is merely a suggestion there are many variations possible of this scheme. And, if any of you have any ideas on the subject we should be glad to hear from you and publish any further articles on the subject. It is evident that we shall have to make any moves in this matter ourselves, and it is to be hoped that members of the various units will evolve some workable scheme to suit their requirements.

BANKSTES S BLOCKHOUSE:

We call it Banksie's blockhouse, A thing of majesty Now I'll tell the story, of how this came to be.

With shovels of our grand dads, A hole we went to dig, our picks were stone ago relics, Blunt and badly bent.

We raved and chased and sweated, As we slaved in noonday sun, Through rock as hard as flint, And clay like chewing gum.

At last the pit was finished, Tiwas deep and ten feet square, From this the blockhouse o'erflows, one look will grey your hair.

Tis made of three inch timber, Held firm with two inch nails, With twelve by threes as doorposts, And six by nines as rails.

Tis neither round nor oblong, No likeness on this earth, Let's hope the time ne'er comes, For it to prove its worth.

It's fronted up with sand bags, And cornered ofer with dirt, Let's hope it holds together, Or someone will get hurt.

Now Banksie, its creator, Did visualise the plan, He organised construction, Asvonly Banksie can.

It has good ventilation, Through a hole just one foot squar, so none can well complain, of sceneity of air.

Now whom we leave this island, We'll tack thereto a plate, "You've seen the seven wonders, Now gaze upon the eighth."

At last it was erected, And the landscape it did mar, Someone said "T'is finished ?" And Bonksie murmured "Yah".

MISPERSAL SALE: NAIA STUD PARM:

-- FOR SMLE --

1 Berkshire (?) "Sow, Obviously" with child", and shortly to be confined. Liable to litter up the place at times but otherwise without vice. 1 Fawn Bitch, "Sadie" in trouble to "nonymous" - the picture of misery at present as she has no father to arrange a shot gun coremony for her. For any art fancier she would be quite a unique study in Cause and Effect.

1 Rooster "Mike", a disconsolate up
and coming sure bereft of company.

1 Bantan Hen "Susie", With clutch at

The proprietors of Maia Stud regret to announce that they have failed in their efforts to open up an anxiously Girl: ewaited new department - the propriet - Bpy: ress of the Pink House would not agree to any transfer of personnel from her unit. The disappointment has been to creat and consequently we are closing down the stud for the season. -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

SPORTING NOTE: This week a gene of cricket was worth and south Islands - the South faland players gaining a substantial victory over the Northerners. South Island 118 Scores: 78 North Island

Top scorer for South Island was Gnr. Davidson, who batted well to put up a score of 60 - Bdr. McKenzle scored 52 for the North Island team.

It is believed a further match will be played, when the North Islanders will no doubt even up the score. *0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

FRENCH WITHOUT SNEERS:

A play in one act.

Scene: A modest "Magasin de Lingenie" A young literatour, author of "Kinder's Konsise Dis-Cast: Boy:

tionery".

Girl: A charming shop assistant, young and beautiful.

"Do you have underpants ?" Boy: (Startled and taking refuge in Girl: her French) "Pardon, M' sieu ?"

"Oh God --- Avez vous pants Boy: under ?" (Shouting, under the misconception that anything shouted is bound to be much clearer.)

Girl: Shakes head.

(Nice clean type - does not take obvious meaning from head shake and continues with effort:. Commences to explain by gesturo and struggles with trouser torn) "Je voux ... avez vous -- er es achetes vous ... Hell and Daniertion -- je voux ---- ",

Girl: (Blushing bright peony) "Mt pagu 11111

(Still funbling, blushing and Boy: apluttering, finally produces a coy two inches of underpants? "Oh, dash it all, have you any of these?"

Girl: "For a moment I thought M'sien had come to the wrong place. Will this size suit M'sieu's figure ?".

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-FLABH: They say the books a arrived ::

Gunner Bill

By Ven



Off. Cooling

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