

"SIGS"

"Buzz, Buzz, Buzz, tingle, tingle,
"Is that the barracks? Is Sgt. X
there?" - "No, this is the Orderly
Room" - "Oh, sorry - Are you there,
Blue?" - "I can't hear you". (rising
inflection) - Buzz again, etc. - "You
there?" - (exasperation) - "Oh ?? -
x----xxxx-----ZZZZ - buzz, buzz, buzz,
gurgle - silence !!) - "Is that the
switchboard?" - "No, this is the Ex-
change" - "Oh (pause - gulp) give me
CP" - "Oh, you mean OP" - "Oh, do I?"
- "Alright, why doesn't somebody tell
me those things?" - "You're through"
- "Hullo - (faint voice) - "Hullo".

This dialogue goes on for some time
in the same puerile strain and threat
ens to set up a new all time "high"
in inanity. In final desperation -
"Is that CP or alternatively OP?" -
"What?" - "Who is that?" - "No. 2 gun
here" - collapse of party of the first
part. "Never mind, I'll put my head
out of the tent and shout or send a
postcard" - (distant voice) - "Fin-
ished? Finished? Finished? - They must
be finished".

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THE LION'S DEN:

Though to the untrained eye, the
district of Naia may seem to be the
epitome of peace and security, behind
that air of tranquility, horrible
dangers lurk. This does not apply
solely to the sharks which sometimes
approach our shores, but also to the
threat that menaces the unsuspecting
gunner, or for that matter, anyone
who sets foot upon the threshold of
our Orderly Room.

Many a strong robust gunner, has
entered these sacred precincts - that
Holy of Holies - full of confidence
and vigour.

But what of his exit?

Let me quote the example of Gnr.
Blank, a magnificent specimen of NZ
manhood, bronzed from the top of his
footless stockings (two inches below
the knee - see Standing Orders) to
his weather beaten visage. With
clear conscience and snappy salute he
presents himself to the high priests
of this makeshift temple.

He opens his mouth to utter a pleas-
ant "Good Morning", when a cold voice
grates, "Your pay book, Gunner?". No
sooner has he handed over this batter-
ed relic than a second voice emanat-
ing from the bowels of an ancient
typewriter (Caxton Mk.I, 1423 A.D.)
demands his particulars for the 499th
time. To his stammered protest comes
the time honoured reply "The records
have been mislaid again".

But this is not all !!!

While he is weakly denying the own-
ership of any children to speak of,
yet another voice is heard to say,
"Did you shave this morning, Gnr. -

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you will have to be careful you don't
tread on your beard and kick your-
self in the face". Before he can
frame a suitable rejoinder to this
attack, comes the query "Oh, Gunner
Blank, have you a cigarette?".

This is too much. With a last
despairing cry he reels, minus his
last packet of cigarettes, out into
the bright sunshine in the general
direction of the R.A.F.

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"O.K., BABY"

The boys from overseas have hit -
sgt

Whether they'll return we cannot
And the floggies are in tears,
But there is a thought that cheers
There may be souvenirs,
On the way!!

.....

And now they've had a fling at be -
sgt

Some regard the future with distrust;
Those who played about the piers,
And are left to hug their fears,
Find that vamping cavaliers,
Doesn't pay !!

.....

The Soldier and the Sailor seldom
Long enough to honour and obey,
So be wise in time, my dears,
For you can't collect arrears,
When his troopship disappears,
Down the bay !!

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The following is published for the
information of all concerned !!!

Regimental Orders by Lt.Col. Cotte,
Commanding, 53rd. Heavy Regt., NZA.

Orderly Officer: Lieut. Allan
Orderly Sergeant: Sgt. Petersen.

CENSORSHIP: The Regimental cens.
Major Tomlins, has noticed that gun-
ners are still referring to the Regt.
Comdr. as "Snoop". This is entirely
incorrect and should be "Zoop".

WATER: Owing to numerous complai-
nt re chlorinated water, the C.O. has
decided to dispense with calcium
chloride as a water purifier. In
future, water will be purified as
follows:-

Mon & Wed: Water & Whiskey (1 to 1)
Tues & Thurs: Water & Rum (1 to 1)
Fri: Butternfly Brandy &/or Meths
(1 to 1)
Sat: Water will be distilled.
Sun: Milk to taste.

The above should cope with various
tastes. Gunners, however, are re-
quested, for the sake of general
efficiency and smooth running of bat-
teries, to fill their water bottles
on Saturdays and Sundays only.

OFFICIAL DAY: In future, official
day will commence at 1200 hrs. and
official night at 1201 hours.

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