Lest there be any misunderstanding "Gun Flash" needs news for its pub-lication. It is admitted that we cannot send out on the job those breathtaking girl reporters making scoop after scoop - covering amenen dous fire at Great personal risk - being IN the plane when it failed to come out of the 800 m.p.h. power dive - but did she come out alive ? - Woll this is HER reporting 1; No, we cant send along with you those smazons of the press. Anyway she and you maght forget the primary object - namely, - er - reporting !!! We need NEWS. - articles - poems - reports - Klas. Fires - WHO's ZOOS - original items and so on. Be original - and think up some new ideas for the paper after all - it's yours.

AUNT ALICE'S COLUMN:

We know that many pitralls beset the way of the gunner in his quest for the True and Abiding love. Let us guide you out of the maze.

Dear Aunt Alice, I am a young and gently nurtured flower (not a paney) and quite unvere. sed in the ways of the allegedly "weaker" sex. All my "scanty" know-ledge of them has been obtained from Marie Stopes: 16 unexpurgated editions RHQ: 111 WHO IS "BEN BROWN" ?????? which are ny dearest possession - next You don't know - I don't know -to my horse.

Last loave I took a girl home, verymice girl - or so she told me - and on saying goodnight I departed from mymental custom of waving goo'- bye from the corner. Overcome by a wave of passion, I leant forward and kissed her.

The r pture and inefable bliss of that moment still remain. Unfortu! ately my courage collapsed and I fin without stopping to see her reaction During the long walk home my spirit was uplifted and I trod on air. In the cold light of day doubts arose in my mind. I see myself being le to the altar and resigning myself to life in a home where there is no room for my horos - an animal very dear to me.

I love the girl. I love my hor: . Which is it to be ?

Doar Aunt Alice, you choose !!!

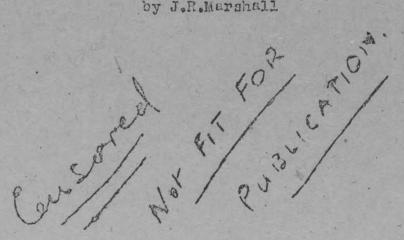
(Sgnd) Gasanova Coles.

Dear Casanova, What are the starting prices ??

Aunt Alice.

neither does Mr. Hurphrey. !!!!!

" LOVE'S LABOUR LOST "



(Sorry, chaps.)

Printed and published with all care but absolutely no sense of responsibility, by the Editor, Padre Ward, and S/Sgt. Bennett, at "The Ruins", Ile Nou, New Caledonia.