

---- 6th. MARCH 1943. NUMBER X SATURDAY ~~-

--- EDITORIAL ---

It is the small things which count. The strength of a building depends on two things - the strength of the foundation, and the solidity of the small work that is put into the job. Hever before has it been so important that the pieces of machinery have be flaws in them. Constantly we hear of disaster - because of faulty workmanship or of faulty material. The men of the army have to be faultless, flawless. That requirement, however, does not put aside the fact that soldiers are still human. Many things in a soldier can be everlooked - but one thing can never be everlooked - and that is a soldier without fortitude - one who can't stand up to the small things, and bear them cheer-fully, with crit. Fortitude is the ability to stand up to some confully, with grit. Fortitude is the ability to stand up to some constant drain on our resources, whother these resources be mental or physical. In the heat of battle we seem inspired to bear, with courage, great hardships, hunger, thirst, shell-fire, and all the rest. That all calls for determination and grit; But there is something else that calls just as great a degree of courage and fortitude, and we have the opportunity now. Is anything a greater strain on our patience and courage, than the constant bombing attacks of the lowly mosquito? The answer is clear any day or night, at the present time. But, does that mean that we just welcome them, putting up no fight? No! We do all in our power to put an end to them, and literally get them from our life blood; but thething is not to let them got us depressed and despondent. They have not much longer to go this season. Perhaps a little consolation; but the little things DO count.

WEEKLY WHO'S ZOO:

WICKSTEED, Barton. Born 1911, out of Temper by Grogg. Known to Wee Kingi, Mandy, and Humpy, as "Wickey".

CHURCH: Ardent and dovoted Buddhist. Known to worship at shrine

of Bacchus - otherwise irreligious.

HABITS: Is an Aesthete - admires bottle shapes - and those of

American Burses, or any other femininity, in company with others.
Owing to a mixed smattering og Kipling and Indian games, acquired by his love of Poona, evedred a new divorsion. Transformed a water tank into a palatial hostelry, titled it from a fusion of polo and literature - named, appropriately enough, "Chukka Din".

Reckless driving of Peeps. (While smoking a cigarette, drove from R.H.Q. to RAAF in 1 minute 14 seconds dead - a redord.)

Taking a keen interest in welfare and working hours of N.Z. Mursing

Division.

DERIVATION OF NAME: Old Anglo Saxon (from Goths, Visigoths, Jutes, Repesend, Mangel-Wurzels, Chou Mollier, and Rapo): WYKS DED: either a sardenic commentary of the times on his ancestors habits, or due to the said ancestors menial task of replacing snuffed candles, and replacing them with the lordly comment "WICK'S DEAD" BOCKS: "From Rye to Red Label"; "Waggons I have been on"; "Me and the Brig."; "Moose calls at Morn"; "Geniuses I have dealt with". Compiled several pamphlets - "French without words"; "Intercourse sans Versiage": "Full Riggers That Have Sunk With Me".

Vergiage"; "Full Riggers That Have Sunk With Mo".

FEATURES: Looks timed at first bglance. True strength is shown when demonstrating that discipline must be maintained - then intimidating. (Vide: His reiterated statement: "My Sergeants are the same as I".) CLUBS: Thistle; Royal Tiger; Terminus; Grand; Midland; G.P.H.;

Cdcilental; (for others, see any Hotel Directory).
FAVOURTHE SAYINGS: "B ----- my eyeballs"; "By Gad"; "28 days

F.P. wow March out".

TO THE EDITOR: A RESPONSE TO YOUR "CALL TO ACTION" Lour a the provocation, That drives me into verso, L live in constarnation, For my phymos are growing worse.

My errant muse doth take the bun, The way she makes the feet to run, I'd better stop, or 'ore I'm dono, Decent folk myself would shun.

For if I try her feet to guide, To rhymes all Handsome, High & wide, The fickle jade doth start me slide, In traitirous path to gloom I glide.

But, leave her to her own device, She changes then, and in a trice, Shell give you something really

With withand humour and maybo spice.

TRAINERS' NOTES:

Frankly, there's more behind this training then meets the eye! I first became suspicious when, leading, as always, the "Duke" and "Whacke Wolkan" on the daily morning run round the more select rost. dential quarters of the neighbour. hood, I nowhood the absence of the usual laboured breathing and ptified young from bahind me. On looking round I discovered my protegees had vanished. On retacing my steps over the ten or more miles of the course, and on turning a corner, I cane acresu both of the would-be champions rooted to the spot, and gazing over-intently into the boudder of an extremely shapely madamod.nell.o.

glancing "momentarily" at this rapturous sight I quickly exerted my authority and ordered the miscreakts to vancose in double quick time, whilst I stayed to "chastise" the offending body for her india-Mevertheless, it was only cretion. on throat of having their run ex-tended another 5 miles that the offenders consented to leave, and even then it was with many a silent curse on the questionable birth of a certain individual, that they at last disappeared from view.

Incidently, it is said that the trainer appeared for more exhausted than usual when he returned, but we all knew how difficult it is to

overcome this language barrier!!!!
It has been suggested that a collection be taken to augment the trainer's pocket money - it appears that already innumerable pairs of shoes, shorts, jerseys, etc., have been wern out whilst covering these is a big divergence of opinion so far as to why the "Killer" is so obviously keen on this "get fit" gunner to understand

racket, some even going so far as to suggest that it is only as exouse for him to garnish enough strongth to carry him over his nocturnal excursions!!!

In spite of all this, with the aid of "Lammy Lindsay the Mad Masseum", and "Flash Foast the Surly Second", who always wants to be first (with the boorit), we sure turn out the goods when it comes to real fighting mon.

"K.O.Kid".

There have been numerous enquir-tes of late as to whether "Gun Flash" may be sent home to New Zealand. A ruling has been obtained to the offect that, providing all place names are out out, and providing it is consored by unit consors, there is no objection to the paper being sent home.

Gnr. A.G. Taylor - 151 Bty.

All ranks of R.H.Q. wish to congratulate you on your recent brave and heroic action - such gallantry should not go without its just re-The best we can offer you is ward. a cordial invitation to spend a wook or two with us - you will find planty of windows (and/or subtable heads), and if slippers ere in rather about supply, wo always have our dear little bobties handy.

W ON ON ON ON ON ON ON ON ON

MORE SUGGESTED BINRS FOR THE U.S. BERVICE INSURANCE. My humband died across the ditch. But that's O.K. by me. For with what was left by the "Sunavabitoh",

I'll make beaucoup Whoopee.

The willy Oriental has cuit off my husband's span, But he left me his insurance and It ve got a nifty plan, I'll pay a facial surgeon to ronovate my pan,

And soon with faco uplifted I'll got a better man.

FO 89 64 84 84 64 64 My spouse was never any good, And as for his cold, cold clay, You can put it with the Xmas "Pud" But what will his insurance pay?

It's rather tough when one writes four pages of a letter home only to have some clumsy lout of a gunner spil the wholeeffect by spilling oil evet it, but it's a darn side tougher on the writer's wife having to receive the letter in the same condition. Of course the writer was a Sergeant, which should be sufficient information for any gunner to understand.

GUHHERS, SPECS, AND WHATNOTE

Well I think I gave you a protty let's pass on, shall we, to the specs Now the Spec question is rather a difficult one because they ate highly technical and speak only in terms of 12%, or, on eccasion, sy: They dash around over the hills carrying odd shaped bundles, taking angled here and there, and putting up poltes with white flags on them so that they can find their way about. They get frightfully annoyed if anybody moves them, the poles I mean. They also sit up in and turns, the O pip looking for Japs and calculating the mean density of a Ser-geant's brain. And of course they And many a failure has turned have the plotting room, but nobody is allowed in there because they must concentrate and they sit in there talking to F.O.P., who has rung up to say that there is a ship coming over the reef and it's ofther a minesweeper or an aircraft carrier and the bearing is about three hundred and sixty one degrees or some-thing. Sometimes they let balloons go up and watch them till they go out of sight; then they ring the guns and say "Add three", or some-thing like that. Nobody knows why this is because it's so highly techmical:

And then of course there are the The for cocupations are sever-

erally:

(a) Working the exchange and surf prising everybody new and then by giving a right number. This entirely disorganises their

(b) Talking on the "Walkie Talkie", saying "Hullo Hobo, Boho calling, I get you about seven". This is intimately related to

(c) The Harboud Defence Line. This was put in to enale the sigs. to get plenty of fresh air and practice, and exercise.

(d) Ringing up everybody at frequent intervals and saying "Testing - Gimme a buzz".

(e) Building boats. The Drivers. During the night the drivers go to bed in the ordinary way but during the day they prefer to lie in the dirt under a truck or Jeep reaching out occasionally for an odd spanner or something of that sort. They energe at mealtimes, which is a great relief to those who think they have been victims of a me dress, could hear the Regimental motoring accident. There also the timental. Odds-and-Ends but nobody knows why they are here so I am afraid I can't tell you anything of them without further investigation.

O 000 O 0 0 O 0 0 O 0 0 O 0 0 O 0

Does the Army encourage thought, of only profanity ???????

- DON'T QUIT -

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,

And the read you're troading neems all uphill,

When your funds are low and your dobts are high,
And you want to malle but have

when your cares are pressing you down a bit.

Rest if you must, but DON'T YOU

QUIII.

For life is queer with its twists

And many a failure has turned about,

When he could have wen had he stuck it out,

So don't give in, though the pace seems slow,

You may succeed with another blow.

Success is but failure turned inside out,

The silver backs of the clouds of doubt,

And you never can tell how close you are,

It may be near when it seems afar.

So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,

It's when things seem worst that YOU MUSN'T QUE.

The above is inserted by 204 Bty in appreciation of the Edita orial in last week! a "Gin Flash". "They also serve who only stand and wait".

Those words sum up in a mutchell the position of those who serve on The Hou and perhaps a better approciation of the words will hepp us to view with tolerance and good m will our enforced stay on this

IT: S A WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY!!

A Colonel, transferred to a new command, found the HQ Office cluttered up with heaps of useless documents. He wired for permission to burn them. Back came the answer: "Certainly, But make copies firstan

84 60 66 60 EV 60 64 CF 66 VF 60 54 86 86 choir practising . He grew sentimental.
"Sgt.", he said, "Tell them to sing 'Sweet and Low!".

"Brigadier says", bellowed the Sergeant, "If you blokes can't make less noise, you'd better clear out!"

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WORDS WE'LL HEVER HEAR !!!!!!

In the Orderly Room:

Major: "Throw out that MAT, Edr,
we shan't need it any
more."

In the Canteen:

Tegey: "Have as much beer as you went boys - there's planty here."

In the Cookhouse:

Biil: "Have some more peaches,

fellers
we've
got to
make
room
for
more
rations

In the Mossroom:

Chow Hound No.1:

"That's Plenty.

I don't feel

very hungry
today".

In the R.A.P.:
M.O.: "Give
him ED todayhe's been
working protty
hard".

In the park on a moonlit night:

Gunner: I reallt don't feel.
like it tonight, therie!
-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

The "Nala Mine" (the other two turned up missing) took the field to-

day for the first
game of the season. The match was
played on the baseball dismond with
six sticks (stumps), two baseball
bata and a hard ball. The game last
ed all afternoon - it had to - "It's
on the Madeer - "Syllabus, Syllabus,
Ci, Ci, "!!!!

Our Rep players seemed to have most luck, bringing home a good "Bag".

Chappie: A duck - first ball
"Boxer" Macindoe: a duck
"Monte" Hewitt: a duck
"Sparks"Crabb: Half a duck - run
out.

"Pete" Blydo: A duck.

The remaining four are hardly worth mentioning. They only got a few short runs - no ducks.

Missing when the "Naia Nine" took

the field:
"Millie"; Declines to make a state
ment but says his game's

ment but says his game's

"Iggy": We thought somene had shot him - but it's O.K. fellers - he's back. He wields a wicked willow, too.

Final Score: "Naia Nine": "The Rest":

42 ducks. They brought homo the bacon.

ing and goul

searching topica

for our readers).

(1) Was it in 1938 or 1928 that

Capte Kennedy wan

champion in sword

dancing for Garrer (Come, Werpaichor) thine answer?).

(2) Because Lieut. King runs the RHQ

right or fair to call such a nice

Booze King"? (Up,

Mr King, O.K. Up

him - so what?)

(3) Does Ernie

bain his food?

(We don't think there are enough

hours in the day

con Que Que Que Que Que Que

OVERHEARD AT MAKE: Spee ringing Base End Station,

Pirst Voice: "Is

to do At - what

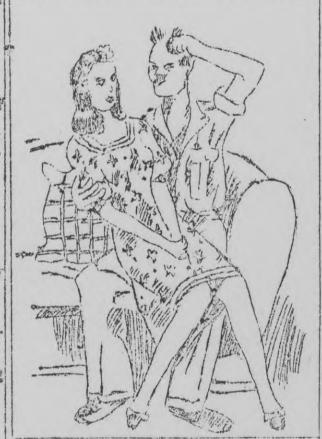
do you think?)

young man "The

Cantoen is 1t

By "Blue Duck",

CUESTIONS OF THE FOUR: (Surther thought provok-



"What is the French for -

Second Voice: "Yes, Coull here".
First Voice: "Yes, it is cool,
isn't it. Lovely day really!!!"

EMPANGIEMENTS:

I met Gus, a member of Uncle Sam's Army, in the cookhouse at a staging camp: "Do you think the Japs will invade New Zealand, Gus?" I asked.

"No, siree", came the instant

"Why?"
"Waal - those toldow bellies are too dammed scared they'll get strangled to death in the rod tape of the New Zealand army!!!!!"

Then there was the chap who thought that "Carter's Spread" butter was something you eatili

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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.