TO THE EDITOR: A RESPONSE TO YOUR "CALL TO ACTION" Lour s 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 BINTED 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 face uplifted I'll got a better man.

FO 89 64 84 94 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.