



NUMBER XXIII ----- SATURDAY ----- 5th. JUNE, 1943.

--- EDITORIAL ---

"Gun Flash" has been in publication for nearly six months now and each issue has carried an editorial on subject subject or other. However, owing to lack of suitable subject matter, such editorials are becoming more and more difficult to write and we of the Editorial Staff feel that they must have been becoming more and more difficult to read.

In view of this, a meeting of Battery representatives was called to discuss editorials and policy in general, and the decision made was to discontinue the regular editorial. Nevertheless, this paper, standing as it does for the highest ideals in the newspaper world, will, if it thinks necessary and fitting, bring to the light of day by way of an editorial anything which warrants attention.

Contributions to the paper recently have been far from numerous, though since the meeting held during the week there has been quite an influx of material from various sources, the majority of which is excellent stuff, and the appearance of which is most gratifying. Even though we say it ourselves, this paper has enjoyed an excellent reputation, as far as Unit papers go, and we know that everyone of us would like to see "Gun Flash" keep its place as the leading Regimental Publication - so let's give the paper a new lease of life, and make it better than ever, by contributing as much as we can, be it a serious article, or something in a lighter vein. Let's go!

GUESS WHO ??????



From Norway's distant shores,  
From Dorset's windswept hills,  
To Necal came he with us,  
But went home sucking pills!!

THEY CAME - THEY SAW - THEY CONQUERED.

An excellent exhibition of soccer was given last Sunday, when a visiting Navy team beat a Regimental eleven, 6 - 2.

From the outset the visitors showed such a marked superiority in footwork and control of the ball that they were able to bring themselves into an attacking position whenever they wished, and, with little difficulty, could probably have doubled their score.

Our team did not have the experience of the visiting team, and, considering their lack of practice put up a good show against overwhelming odds.

We thank the Navy boys for the game and look forward to a promised exhibition match between two of their teams at an early date.

We hope to alter the "They conquered" part of the above heading this Sunday when the Navy are sending two teams to play us, not at soccer, but t a game more in our line - Rugger.

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Everyone here is looking forward with sadistic anticipation to Saturday's Rugby game between 150 and RHQ. One or two of the 'boys' of RHQ have been watched carefully during their last few appearances and certain land mines have been skillfully prepared for their especial benefit. For the first time in my life I find myself envious of the physique of "Charles Atlas" and the ability of Mark Nicholls -- Boy! - would I make some bodies bounce!!

Col. Stoopnagle's Fictionary defines "Ghostoffice" as a place where all dead letters are buried. Whenever I have been waiting any length of time for a letter from the wife, I wonder whether that most famous of American Radio nit wits has become confused with the Field Post Office!

When we chanced upon a paragraph in a well known NZ newspaper which dealt with the subject of meals enjoyed by Jap prisoners, we could have written a beautiful article about quarter blokes in general and one or two in particular, but I just remembered in time what the Editor had to say on the subject of subversive statements - and decided that discretion was the better part of valour. So, in order to clear ourselves of any breath of suspicion, we give you a verbatim report from the article:-

"Japanese prisoners in N.Z. are well fed. The menu is exceedingly well balanced and might well have been prepared by an expert dietician with due regard to vitamin content, etc!" (Well, Ask yourself - as the saying goes.)

Ed. We have had many enquiries as to the source of the extract from the History of the Royal Artillery, which we published recently. Well, we're not telling - but - er - have you any more like it, Brig??? - we could certainly use them.

Anyone interested in hunting for buried treasure, please see our Hayden - plan and details supplied free!!

We have just heard a rumour to the effect that the successor to our late sanitary Bdr, Bdr. Balks, is throwing himself enthusiastically into his work - keep up the good work, Leh!!

## "SHORTY THE PRO"

The whistle blows, the centre kicks,  
And down the field they stream,  
Weaving, passing, heading,  
The English Navy team.

Until half time the navy team,  
Cut our team to shreds,  
With weaving spells and nimble feet,  
Those chequered white and reds.

A change took place the second half,  
A bright new star began to soar,  
A runty little wing arose,  
And he hailed from 204.

His brawny big opponent,  
Was a six foot two Jack Tar,  
But Shorty ran between his legs,  
As if he was not thar.

The Navy team were off again,  
And they flicked this back a pass,  
But he did not see our Shorty there,  
Hid neath a blade of grass.

The ball came flying T'wards him,  
The cry was "use your head",  
But as his legs were just as high  
He used his boot instead.

He hoofed it at the goal mouth,  
The goalie, fumbling, fell,  
And Shorty, quick to follow up,  
Had a shot that rang the bell.

Then 204 streamed o'er the field,  
And shouldered their hero high,  
And all the assembled multitude,  
Paid homage with their cry.

And again a chance he had,  
To Shorty yelled the host,  
And shorty's perfect play,  
Placed it clean between the posts.

And when the game was over, /praise,  
And our hero they'd showered with  
He said "We could have licked 'em,  
If the game went on for days."

Now oft when day is o'er,  
And evening shadows fall,  
You'll see the ghost of Shorty,  
Rushing downfield with the ball.

With sure foot he'll trap it,  
As near the line it rolls,  
And deftly will he toe it,  
While a ghostly crowd roars "Goal!"

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT THE COMMON SOLDIER.

MARLBOROUGH: 1650-1722.

"No soldier can fight unless he is properly fed on beef and beer."  
(What about it, Neil?????)

# THE JAUNTINGS OF JASON: (Contd.)

And it came to pass that one day there came to the portals of Sleepy Hollow a warrior who sought out Jason and said unto him, "O, Great One, The illustrious Colius Rex, descendant of the venerable King of that name, bids you proceed to Cactus Grove to witness the ancient ritual known as "Stand to", and which is performed night and morn by his tribe." Arriving at Cactus Grove, Jason and his company came upon a motley collection of slaves who were slowly and laboriously wending their way up a small hill mumbling and calling down curses upon the head of one who was loudly blowing a whistle. Jason was conducted to a small plateau upon which were assembled several long tubes enclosed in mighty walls of bags of sand. Then one of the chiefs appeared from a small hut which looked as if it had been half swallowed by the earth - and shouted in a great voice, "Take Posts". At this there was much scampering and scurrying of slaves who clambered all over the long tubes, and who were obviously looking for a post to take.

Jason could not understand all this at all, and was further amazed when on looking into a shallow pit he saw several warriors gathered about a box which was covered with wheels and windows and which resembled in shape a barrel organ, though it emitted no sound. One of these vassals was making signs with his hands to the leader of the warriors round the long tube, who, bethough Jason, must be deaf and dumb.

Then a great bird was seen approaching, making a great roaring noise with its wings and the chief of the warriors pointed to the bird and cried in a loud voice "Plane." Everyone rushed about shouting and the great tubes were pointed at the bird, whereupon the chief shouted, "Fire". The slaves paid no heed but continued to place a long metal stick on a small platform near the tube and to take it off again without any apparent reason. However, when the chief cried, "Rest", the slaves sank down exhausted about the tubes. And as darkness fell, the shout of "Stand Easy" was heard, this causing much jubilation amongst the warriors who rushed madly down the hill rejoicing.

Now Jason and his band of followers much perplexed and their powers of concentration were sorely tried by so many different machines and shouts and strange goings on, the more so after having already visited "Sleepy Hollow", "The Ruins", and "Naia-on-the-Sea", where they had viewed many strange things which

were alien to their eyes. And so Jason felt more than ever a longing, which had been growing for some time, to return to his own land and people.

Thereupon, he spake to the Great One, Colius, of his desires, and informed him of his intention of returning immediately, proceeding thereupon to set about leaving this strange land and people. Colius Rex then called for an iron chariot to be brought and placed at the disposal of Jason to convey this band of nomads to their galleon which awaited them near "The Ruins". And amidst loud cheering and much waving of arms and hats, Jason and his men departed, promising to return at a later date for another visit to the Great Tribe of Wickstidium.

- The End -

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ere  
terday

derist dolle

thinks am not so good jist now as there am no wan wot unner stands me like

the other day i were standin watchin sum soljers wot am at ther regimentl skool uv destrukshun and they was marchin aroun in ther plaise korled ther bullring wot am reeli onli a bit o konkrete jist becos a bomadeer wot looks importint tels em to well i am jist standin there peesful like an kontent wen colcoooo oo as bin pertendin ter be sik seez me so befor e cin say nuthin i ops down ther bank bi ther kanteen and maik a lotta noise like orl ther surgeonz do so as colcoooo will think im werkin well i works aboawt a bit an i fines a ooge bloke wot am korled smitty e were kist lyin there eyedin an sez skram yer red orse ill be gittin inter trubbel threw yew an all the otha smart giez tooo. owever smitty terns owt ter be a nise genelman like i thort runti were bit e aint an e sez the lucki bloke an thoze wot works in ther cuem like danse ullivin an oo gitz plenti ter eet an am korled ther krane an that remins me i were alwaze ungri an so i arsed im wer i could git sum kake an e sez ther best plaise fer that sorta stuf am a plaise korled ther link house where it am all served up on a platt e sez they ave orl sortz ova ther bit ther best onez eez struk an pashindail puffz an javer knees delite witch am apair-intli like tukis delite an e sez they ave plenti an if i goze ova i am praktikalli sertin to cum back with a lode o sumthin wich will keep me gain fer a fare wile so i will go in termorrer an in me nixt litter i will tell yer wot i git as yer wood probibli like ter no

tom

-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL:

The first inter-battery soccer match which was played at Sleepy Hollow on Wednesday between 150 and 204 resulted in a win for 204 by 3 goals to 1. Play was very even throughout - 204 taking advantage of the wind and scoring 3 goals in the first half. During the second half 150 looked like scoring several times, but failed to make the most of their opportunities. Experienced players such as McLean, Fox, Turner, and Murphy (204) Muscroft-Taylor, Doherty and Major Kennedy, stood out from those less experienced ones and a draw would have been a better indication of the standard of the two teams.

The Naia Oval was the scene of still another soccer game on Wednesday afternoon, when two evenly matched teams, BHQ and the Rest contested a hard game, the former winning by 2 goals to 1. The Rest were unfortunate in not putting up a higher score in the first half when the wind was behind them, and in the second half it was only the good work of the "English International" (sorry - goalie) which prevented BHQ from putting up a higher score.

The O.C., an enthusiastic supporter of the game, again turned out and played his usual sound game. The standard of play was not as high as in some of the previous games, the main weakness being lack of positional play. However, 151 still consider themselves a shade too good for any other local team - how about it ???

- 150 DUTY -

Can it be possible that crafty one responsible for the introduction of the weekly football sweep is performing this service without any ulterior motive???

When your correspondent questioned him on the subject all he was accorded was a bland smile and a lot of baloney, and I feel that in fairness to all who dig deep each week, a statement should be published by the Editor of "Gun Flash" who is in a wonderful position to vouch for or against the cunning one's integrity.

No offence you know, Thomas, old boy, old boy!! Vive F.C.P., and all that rot !!!

- 150 DUTY -

Printed and published with all care but absolutely no sense of responsibility by the Editor, Lieut. King, and S/Sgt. Bennett, at:

"The Ruins", Necal.

BRICKBATS AND BOUQUETS (150)

The selectors pat Fred Hart on the back for a fine game against BSD.

Honourable mention to Brit Brewer for two fine tries on Saturday, despite the suspicion of a spot of scouting.

Old Ted for a solid game gets a cigar, - one guaranteed not to fall to pieces when he is smoking it.

A pat on the back to Nigel Taylor for a good job in the scrum against 204. First class hooking considering the greenness of the pack as a pack.

A kick in the pants to Tom Armstrong for a lot of unnecessary side line noise.

FOOTBALL RESULTS:

The following are the results of the games played on Saturday, 5th. June, 1943.

RHQ	14	150 A	6
150 B	17	204 B	0
BSD	11	151 B	3
151 A & 204 A - a bye			

150 B Vs 204 B.

150 showed a definite superiority in forward play over 204 and the general standard of play has shown a great improvement over last week. There was some good handling by 150. RHQ Vs 150 A.

The teams were fairly evenly matched and a difference of 3 points in the scores would perhaps have been a better indication of the game. Some really good play stood out at times and RHQ displayed some good handling and opportunism. The inside backs were the vital factor in making RHQ's score what it was.

BSD Vs. 151 B

BSD got easily the lion's share of the ball and made the best possible use of the advantage thus gained. The score was a good indication of the play.

Points scored to date:-

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
RHQ	4	3	1	-	7
150 B	4	3	1	-	7
151 A	3	2	1	-	5
150 A	4	2	1	-	5
204 A	4	1	1	-	3
151 B	4	1	-	-	3
BSD	4	1	-	-	3
204 B	4	-	-	4	-

