



NUMBER XXV ----- SATURDAY ----- 19th. June, 1943

The human race is divided into two classes: Those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit and ask, "Why wasn't it done the other way?"

GUESS WHO ????



At soccer he's truly a trier
this veritable lord of all Naia,
Sometimes known to creep
round the corner in a peep
But he won't pull his pants any
higher.

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT THE
COMMON SOLDIER:

SGT. LAMB: 1810.

"Soldiers deserve to be treated as human beings and not beaten like beasts of burden. No doubt the lash cannot always be withheld, but the severe application of it to the back will seldom eradicate inveterate vices."

Napoleon: 1769 - 1821.

"The worse the man, the better the soldier; if soldiers be not corrupt they ought to be made so."

WELL KNOWN MUSICIAN OFFENDED !!

YOUNG ACK-ACK OFFICER'S BRAZEN REMARKS

It is rumoured that Lieut. Chapman, eminent musician and holder of many war decorations for outstanding gallantry in the storming of Ile Lange in the Necal Campaign, is seeking legal advice to see what steps he can take against Capt. Cole for his slanderous statement after Flag Day Parade when he said, "I suppose you are just another of these 'swing' artists, Mr. Chapman."

Our reporter, who was present at the time, admired the calm and apparently unruffled manner in which Lt. Chapman received this obvious slight, and though the great master would let the matter pass as just another utterance of the ignorant. But now, apparently soured by the thought that others may be equally as ignorant, he seeks retribution in damages.

Interviewed yesterday, Mr. Chapman would give nothing to the press, except to say, "Such a statement as Capt. Cole made may possibly ruin my whole musical career."

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NEW FEATURE !!!!

Next month "Gun Flash" starts a new feature - a "Birth Column."

Although normally the appearance in print of one's name as a proud father is one of the minor details of the whole sordid affair (that is of course provided one has gone through a form of marriage) we feel that this paper might be doing some small service to lonely husbands if it set aside this column for their use when necessary.

Applications for space in the column need not be made by the father but by any two loving and kind friends who are in full possession of all the facts and the general case history.

There is no charge, but all applications become the property of the Editor!

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derist

this goin ter be the larst letta
you an goin to git from me not becos
i am in ospitel bit becos i ave found
owt that that bloke starved surgen
bonnet thinks e am orful funni an
puts orl my lettis in is piper so as
everi wun can read thim an they orl
parf at em i found owt abowt this
wen an assifer korted martial cum
along an sez tom tell me orl abowt
dollie an i sez ok wiv plesua an i
sez yew am a boofiful per ohide
blonde an thin e sez everi where??,



Gosh, Eric! Ain't luv grand??

an wiv that i sez look ere i wont
ave yew incineratin thinks abowt
delli an i dont like yer hattitood
cos ter me dollie am ther sweetest
gurl in the ole of ther wiminz de-
fromatiri an martial oo am veri in-
kquisitiv sez wy an yer in there an
i sez i dunno bit it must be becos
yer needs a oliday and they ave put
yer owt ter grass an thin i klickz
an sez ow did yer no er name an e
sez it am orl in ther payper korled
gunflash an so i goze ter see bonnet
an ter tell in ter stop puttin my
litters in tha parpee bit e wont so
as everi wun seez orl me luv littaz
wot i rite ter yer i am not goin ter
rite ani moor so yer will not car
from me til i gits back in ther moon
time i am goin ter consecrate an
shootin a few blokes wot i dont like
around ere
until i cums ome ter snatch yer from
ther marines yer luvvin luvva

tom

-- THE FIGHTING 204 --

If on yon wooded ridge you gaze,
And see amid the entangling maze,
A well armed party setting out for war
With bayonets slightly rusty,
And trousers torn and dusty,
You'll be gazing on the Fighting 204.

If through the bush you see them
stalking,
All smacking hard and loudly talking,
To criticise don't stop I implore,
For the decision you'd arrive at,
Is a gunner's not a private,
Especially in the Fighting 204.

When that siren starts to blow,
That's the time to watch them go,
Uphill a mile an hour they roar,
And when a false alarm's discovered,
And from their language you've
recovered,
You'll know you're with the Fighting
204.

But when in herds the Jap planes
come,
And every one must man the gun,
Those Japs'll get what oh and more,
Their remnants then won't wish to
tarry -
But they'll head home for Hari-Kari,
With the compliments of the Fighting
204.

204 POISONALITIES:

1. Now if you want a pipe,
That I'll guarantee to be ripen
And you're prepared the price to pay,
I've a second hand one,
At a moderate sun,
Broken in by one Horry Gray.
2. If you're in a quarrelsome mood,
On the old old question of food,
Then Snowy McNaught is your man,
Though I've heard reports,
That he often resorts,
To grub that comes out of a can.

3. If you think you are brave,
And at dangers can wave,
And you're sure you're easy to
frighten,
In the jeep take a drive,
And if you come back alive,
Don't credit your luck to Taff
Guyton.

4. If you are feeling quite ill,
And you require a pill,
See Mark Venables in the R.A.P.,
If your head's not too clear,
Through a night out on beer,
With luck you'll be put on E.D.

204 FORCASTS

THE APE MAN: Staff Scott and Bdr.
Mike Presling are at present training
to be "GORILLAS" ---- Give 'em nuts!!

THIS GRAND PACIFIC PLAYGROUND

We had only been to Fiji,
Yes now it sounded tame,
So we couldn't blame them smiling,
For we could have done the same.

We'd received our marching orders,
And were shipped away to sea,
To this Grand Pacific Playground,
Is it Grand? You're telling me!

Some stopped in dear old Suva,
And sweated in the heat,
With mosquitoes as companions,
And the rain to cool their feet.

There were others at Wamaka,
And its mud a ruddy red,
And the sun a real scorcher,
Burning right into your head.

And we lived and watched and waited,
And prayed for dear friend Jap,
To give this life some meaning,
We were crying for a scrap.

Thus we waited, waited, waited,
But our waiting was in vain,
So home to old New Zealand,
For a breather back we came.

Now that memory seems hazy,
A short but lovely dream,
And again we're watching, waiting
In a slightly different scene.

No we haven't fought the Nazi,
At Olympus or in Crete,
Not braved the Libyan desert,
With its blinding burning heat.

No we're just Pacific Playboys,
Pineapple fusiliers,
If its patience earns our title,
Why we'll hold it through the years,

So don't let this island get you,
There are thousands by your side,
Who are sharing all your troubles,
And they'll know just how you tried.

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FORMIDABLE BATTERY PRACTICES SEAWARDS 2 IMPRESSIVE DISPLAY OF MIGHT

We present through the courtesy
of our sponsors, the makers of
"Penelope's Pink Pills", a graphic
bang to bang account of last week's
battery shooting. Remember that
"Penelope's" are a sure cure for
Piles, Pink toothbrush, paranoia,
palsy, pulmonary or pubic disorders,
and diseases of the palate. Take
"Penelope's" for Perfect Preserva-
tion.

Wednesday Jun 16 dawned bright and
clear. 150 battery were out of
bunks early. They were to fire prac-
tice shots seawards at 8 o'clock.

At 7.30 all is ready, final check
of huge guns is made by experienced
trained crews. They report every-
thing in order. Other gun crews march
in

past to man guns of left section -
they're on their toes for recently
Battery Commander Kennedy and F.C.
Major John R. Marshall watch closely.
The men know that one slip will be
picked up by B.C. Kennedy, under whose
cold steel blue eyes they have learned
discipline and have been taught to
obey without question. Left Section
guns are checked and all is ready.
Keen eyed Allied and New Zealand ob-
servers watch ready to report the
smallest mistake to their respective
HQ. Their presence does not deter
high ranking NZ Regimental officers
who wait calmly for a ppearance of
target boat. But mishaps have occurred
to the target and young range officer
Humphrey and King work feverishly at
Ship Base. While King sweats knee
deep in water undoing bolts of target
Humphrey makes daring "dive" under
sub's propeller to free towrope.

Finally target appears and back at
battery everyone springs to the alert.
Young B.C. Winstone walks calmly into
the crudely constructed O.P. He
gives final corrections for weather
conditions and movement of target.
A moment later Director of Practice
Lt. Col. B. Wicksteed, NZEF, gives
order "Engage" and Winstone galvan-
ises Battery into action. The guns
elevate, a sharp staccato order "Fire"
is given and they belch flame and
smoke sending 200 pounds of red hot
steel hurtling through the air. A
plume of water engulfs the target -
a hit! The guns come down - they are
reloaded - the barrels point skyward
again - they fire - and again - and
again - until all rounds allowed for
practice are expended - and the white
hot barrels are lowered and stilled.

B.C. Winstone retires from O.P. -
a job well-done and other take his
place. As practice goes on, even
supercritical observers admit mis-
takes are few and results good.
After shoot Director of Practice,
Lt. Col. B. Wicksteed, NZEF, proudly
remarks - "150 Battery is still tops",
while B.C. Kennedy announces issue of
further beer coupons.

Remember that this account has come
to you through the courtesy of the
makers of "Penelope's Pink Pills".

"PENELOPE'S FOR PRESERVATION"

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FURTHER OBSCURITIES

Following the excellent example of
Capt. Dixon in lessons on what can be
done with the English language in the
way of abbreviations, obscurations,
etc., Capt. Manders has coined a new
word in "CO-ORDINISATION". This word
must not be confused with the shorter
simpler and less obscure "CO-ORDINA-
TION", which infers a sort of blending
together (e.g. whisky and soda) but
rather a complicated and skilled ac-
tion, such as the bringing together
(over)

of steak and eggs.
Having "nuttet" the thing out thoroughly, the new word is accepted ungrudgingly by Capt. Dixon who now rushes about "CO-ORDINISATING" everything in sight!!!

RESULTS OF LAST WEEK'S FOOTBALL SWEEP

Winners: Gnr. Gillespie (6) £ 12.00
Edr. Page (3) £ 9.50

Other winning numbers:

0; 5; 7; 31; 56; 81; 106; 131; 156;
181; 206; 231; 256; 281; 306; 331;
356; 381; 406; 431; 456; 481.

Rugby Football:

Last Tuesday another game of Rugby was played between a visiting Navy team and a team from 204 Battery. It was a hard fought game throughout and provided plenty of interest for the spectators. 204 Battery team won by 11 points to 3.

FLAG DAY PARADE

Last Monday this Regiment had the honour of sending a section of troops to Noumea as representatives of the British Empire on the occasion of the celebration of Flag Day - a day set aside by the United States of America for the honouring of the flags of the various flags of the United Nations. Our troops marched from the Army Landing, Noumea, to the Square where a ceremonial parade was held during which the National Anthem of each of the Nations was played while its Flag was honoured.

The Regiment put on a very fine show indeed and truly lived up to the good reputation which New Zealanders have established for themselves in New Caledonia. They were smart and decisive in all their movements, and stood out well in comparison with other troops present on parade.

The Commanding Officer was very pleased with a job well done, and wishes to congratulate all those who took part in the parade.

"THE FAMOUS EPITAPH OF KIRBY, ESSEX ENGLAND."

This epitaph was taken from a 500 yr old tombstone in the Kirby Churchyard
"When pictures look alive with movements free,
When ships like fishes swim beneath the sea,
When men outstripping birds shall scour the sky,

Then half the world deep-drenched in blood shall lie.

FOOTBALL RESULTS:

The following are the results of the games played on Saturday, 19th. June, 1943:-

RHQ	3	151 A	0
151 B	6	150 B	5
BSD	11	204 B	0
150 A	0	204 A	0

RHQ Vs. 151A:

This was a good, hard fought game, with some really good movements by the backs, though a greasy ball made handling difficult. The RHQ forwards showed a slight superiority in loose play and MacKenzie played a good game at full-back. Vincent scored the only try after a good run down the left wing.

BSD Vs. 204 B:

A good hard fought game with a pretty even tussle between the two packs throughout the game. 204 were unfortunate not to score on several occasions, and the game was noticeable for the marked improvement shown by the BSD team.

150 A Vs. 204 A:

A fairly scrappy game for the most part and 150 missed several opportunities of scoring when some of their back movements broke down. Glengarry is mentioned as having played a good game.

BOUQUET ??????????

Unless the "Crane" plays a somewhat gentler game next Saturday it is rumoured that "Dirty Dan Dies at Dawn".

Winners of this week's sweep:

Gnr. Bailey - 0
(He seems to have collected the lot)

Points scored to date:-

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
RHQ	6	4	2	-	10
150 B	6	3	2	1	8
151 A	5	3	1	1	7
150 A	6	3	1	2	7
204 A	5	2	2	1	6
151 B	6	2	-	4	4
BSD	6	2	-	4	4
204 B	6	-	-	6	-

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