

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 FORECASTS

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