



NUMBER XXIX ----- SATURDAY ----- 17th. July, 1943.

Everyone is wise until he speaks.

### HERE WE GO

Well, we're on the move again - no more pictures every night - no more going to the Beer Garden every week - we shall miss a lot of luxuries which we have enjoyed up till now in this part of Necal. Even the R.S.M. will be hard hit - he won't be able to get any more "lettuce" - or will he???? (Rumour has it that he has been planning ahead, and has made suitable arrangements!!!) Well - we shall see what we shall see. And what about the functions in which the Navy has taken such an active part? You won't have to worry much longer, Mac, as to whether the Navy gets too much practice in Rugby and is able to beat our teams. And the R.H.Q. officers won't have to worry about the prospect of sore heads whenever a Royal Naval vessel shows up!!!

Still, we shall miss all these things. We have been very comfortable for eight months and have had every convenience we could wish for under the circumstances - there is no getting away from the fact that we shall have to do without a lot of much appreciated conveniences (and I'm not referring to our "seaside bungalow", though we shall miss that too!!) when we go North.

The Regiment is starting out afresh and it is, perhaps, an even bigger break than when we left Pahautamui. We are embarking on what is to most of us an entirely new venture - that of a training depot. Life will be monotonous at times, and there will be plenty of "spit and polish", though not enough, we sincerely hope, to interfere with the main job of learning all we can about fighting the Jap and how to beat him at his own game. And it is a big job for a Coast Gunner suddenly to turn round and forget most of the things he has been taught about coast work and learn to be a Field Gunner.

But, and I think every man will agree with me, it is up to us, the members of the 33rd. Heavy Regiment, N.Z.A., to put our every effort forward in determining to be as efficient as it is possible to be at our various jobs, no matter what they may be, so that we can get into this war in a fighting role and help to stop all this tremendous spoilage of men and materials on the field of battle.

Our feelings can be summed up in the words "I want to go home". Yes, we all do - but not until the enemy has been thrashed on all fronts so thoroughly that he may never rise again to threaten the peace of this little world of ours.

It's up to us to help.

Ed. It is intended to publish "Gun Flash" next week as usual, despite the changes taking place. As a result of the various moves it will probably be difficult to obtain sufficient material to fill the paper and contributors are urged to forward as much as they possibly can and as EARLY in the week as possible to enable us to continue with this issue. We also intend keeping the paper going once we are on our new site and will need plenty of material almost immediately on our arrival there - there should be plenty of incidents concerning the move Northwards, on which something can be written.

MARK I: (Doing crossword puzzle)

"Give me a four letter word ending with "IT" - you find it in the bottom of a bird cage."

MARK II: "GRIT".

MARK I: "Hand me the rubber, Baldy".