

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

As a regular supporter and a keen subscriber to your publication I am astounded that you should make such a colossal blunder as appeared in your edition of July 3rd. For the FIRST (Yes, I mean it, the really first!) time since the inauguration of your rag you have printed a piece of REAL NEWS. Obviously both you and your staff are unaware of this fact as the item in question was poked away in a dark corner on page 2, and, what is worse, carried over to page 3. I allude, of course, to the item about the RCM and his visits to a notorious ex-hotel now used as a hospital, and suggest that in future more care should be taken in the set-up of your paper and that space be given to each item according to its news value and public appeal.

Yours -- the last chance,
DISGRUNTLED READER.

(Ed. In order to avoid as far as possible any accusations of mud-slinging, we kept the article in question in an unobtrusive corner owing to the excessively unsavoury nature of same. You don't want YOUR children to read such things, surely!)

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SNAKES ALIVE !!!!!

'Tis not for us to reason why -- but when a certain officer at R.H.Q. burst into the mess the other day and regaled all present with a story concerning a sea snake he had just seen -- a sea snake which, like the chameleon, had changed its colours to suit and blend with its surroundings, we were, to say the least, mildly curious.

Thus it happened that all who had heard the story, led by the enthusiastic 'raconteur', moved shorewards to view the spot where the 'body' was last seen. We found the snake -- a fine rusty piece of three-quarter inch pipe with a slight twist in it.

"But I saw it move", protested the original snake charmer.

As we said, it is not for us to reveal this officer's identity, because to incl him and exel the others would perhaps not be fair.

However, as stated earlier, 'Tis not for us to reason why -- but we're certainly wondering!!!!

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20FORECASTS

A new nickname is born from our recent shoot:

'Hairtrigger' Houltham -- the man who forgot to take the first pressure.

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Bouquets to Spud Murphy and Phil Gow for their victories in last week's boxing competitions. Better luck to Ron and Scottie next time.

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BIRTH COLUMN

This week we have pleasure in announcing to our reading public the birth of a son to Gnr. R.J. Smith. Our congratulations, Smithy. Flags were flown from all buildings in Wellington and Invercargill on the great day and notable visitors to Mrs. Smith included Uncle Scrim, Gen. Freyberg and Mr. Semple. Gen. Freyberg actually went by mistake as he really wanted to see Smithy and ask him what to do with the 2nd. Div, so is flying back in a few days to have a few words with Smithy. Mr. Semple went along to tell Mrs. Smith not to let the lad grow up to be a 'Spittoon philosopher' to which young Smithy, four days old at the time, replied, "Scram, I'm going to be a plastered like my pop." This knocked Bob back a peg or two and horrified Scrim who thought he said "Scrim, I'm going to get plastered like my Pop." They both left immediately.

It is understood that Smithy has decided on a life-time career in the Godfathers, and Miss J. Smith is the Godmother.

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"THE ELUSIVE DROGUE"

In an endless stream the batteries came,
Their guns trained to the sky,
With an air of quiet confidence,
To down that drogue -- or try.

Their sweating gun crews do their stuff,
Hurling ammo by the ton,
Some burst near, some far away,
But on the drogue -- not one.

The Captain swears, the Major fumes,
The Colonel does the scone,
The firing gains intensity,
But that drogue -- flies on.

From height control to range control,
Trying everything they know,
From firing shells to throwing stones,
But the drogue -- still goes.

The sandbags burst and downwards spill,
As the firing long prevails,
And 'Banskie's Bloc'house' rocks and shakes,
But the drogue -- still sails.

So men did come and men did go,
Some calm and some alarmed,
The guns were worn and tempers too,
That drogue went on -- unharmed.

Then a brand new troop took up the fight,
And fired up shells galore,
Then in one burst it shuddered,
And the drogue, it was --- no more!!

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204 POISONALITIES:

- 1. Short Houltham the nut,
Has had all his hair cut,
Now he somewhat resembles a chink
So don't be surprised,
If you see all the flies,
Use his head for a skating rink.
- 2. The Martins and the Caughies
Were reckless mountain boys,
And with shooting irons more dead-
ly than a viper,
There's a lad here who could
match 'em,
If he could only go and catch em,
I'm referring to Bill Blundell our
sniper.
- 3. He is not really so bad,
This Orakei lad,
McDonald the leader of the push
If you want something exciting,
Then hear him reciting,
A poem entitled "The B----- from
the Bush".

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HAVE YOU GOT A BLOKE IN YOUR
OUTFIT WHO ----- ?????

Who is a B----- wag - who tells a
yarn about a funny bird - "The ele-
phant is a funny bird" - and still
laughs about it the following Sunday
in Church?

Who has drunk whisky with the Gov-
ernor of Fiji, golfed with all the
best people in Sydney, knows every-
body, and can call the GOC by his
Christian name?

Who's got an aunt - and what aunty
does not know about everything in
general is not worth knowing - Sex
or Russia - leave it to Aunty ???

Who runs a beauty contest? Lend
him your body for seven nights and
you'll feel a new man. He won't use
the Sander's chest expander he's got
under his bed either. ?????

Who has got stomach trouble (so he
says) and has got more gas than the
Auckland Gas Works????

Who has a certain type of dream
three nights in a row - and when he
was rowing used to tie a cotton reel
on his back to stop them - he pro-
bably has them before he goes to
sleep anyway ???????

Who is an Englishman - got a cork-
er moustache - reckons he knows more
about Rugby than you do - gets his
bowels in an uproar over an argument
and says "Don't be so b----- silly"?

Who can never plug the right thing
into the right hole (on the exchange
I mean) and says "Ask yourself" ???

Who loves his grog like me - well,
ask yourself, and don't be so b-----
silly ?????????????

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RUGBY FOOTBALL

The report on the Navy Vs 151 B
match in the last issue of "Gun
Flash" has at last given me the in-
centive to express some views on
New Zealand's national sport.

As well as expressing these views
I also wish to use the article to
prove that the reporter of the above
match really doesn't know very much
about the game and should confine
his literary activities to ping-pong
Ludo and marbles.

First of all it is obvious to any-
one who hasn't one eye covered that
the British style of playing Rugger
is far more spectacular than the
New Zealand style. This was proved
by the 1930 British touring side and
also by the Navy side which played
at the Oval, although in the latter
case it is admitted that the referee
justifiably helped to make it so.

It is also obvious to many, includ-
ing EnZeders who have toured Britain,
that British teams will sacrifice
matches in favour of good open foot-
ball whereas NZ teams hold to the
traditional 'spoiling' game if a win
is desired. By using these methods
the N Z teams certainly win more
matches than they lose, this being
the reason for the All Black's vic-
tories in 1930 when the 'spoilers' were
successfully led by Cliff Porter.
These methods, in a smaller way, also
account for the 150B teams' victory
over the Navy side but I fail to see
how it could have been a better
match, from the spectators point of
view, than the last one.

If then, as I think most specta-
tors will agree, the Navy side play-
ed traditional British style, how
could an Auckland coach be responsi-
ble for their play and further more
how could an Auckland player be the
'star' unless the player and the
coach, after witnessing British foot-
ball, had decided it was the better
style.

I fail to see how 'Mont' Hewitt
was expected to trouble the fly-half
in this match when 'breakaways' from
more experienced teams couldn't do so.
For instance did the N.Z. 'Breakaways'
have an earthly chance of worrying
Tony Harris of the 1937 Springboks?

I will now directly attack the
statement that "all of us are most
thankful that the Navy team don't have
more practice". I would suggest that
most of us would like to see the Navy
side together more and if we were then
beaten by a superior side why should
we hang our heads? I think that most
of us can show a better spirit of
sportsmanship than that and take a
'licking' when it's handed out to us.

I have noticed similar opinions, to
those expressed by the former writer,
being expressed by a few in connection
with the Regimental competition, but

it is not strong enough yet to interfere with the success of the competition.

In conclusion, is there anything we can learn, with regard to style of play and sportsmanship, from the Navy team? I think there is - and suggest that referees again help by taking sterner views of the tactics used by forwards in the local competition.

GOOD PLAY

RESULTS OF LAST WEEK'S FOOTBALL SWEEP

Winner: Gnr. Tate (11) \$ 20.00.

Other winning numbers:-

0; 10; 12; 36; 61; 86; 111; 136; 161; 186; 211; 236; 261; 286; 311; 336; 361; 386; 411; 436; 461; 486.

204 A Vs. 150 B

What should have proved a spectacular game in a most interesting stage of the competition, resulted in a hard fought struggle between 2 evenly matched sets of forwards with occasional flashes of brilliance from one or two members of 204's back line. The final score of 8 - 0 in favour of 204 A team was a good indication of the trend of the play.

Poor tackling and a tendency to over run the ball and wait offside resulted in many scoring opportunities being lost by both teams. The forwards, however, packed well and without exception toiled solidly throughout the game.

It is obvious that there is ample room for improvement, not only in these two teams, but in all teams in the competition, and it is hoped that with the commencement of the second round a better standard of play will be seen, though this can only be attained by practice and training.

F.C. PIECES

GEE: No Mail; No eat, but just sleep.

Mail; No sleep, but just eat.

ROSY: Gee! Towser, look at that cat.

TOWSER: Well, what's wrong with it?

ROSY: It looks as if Tom had caught up with its mother. (No reference to Armstrong.)

FALLOON: What is the difference between crime and prostitution?

SUCKER: Why ask me?

FALLOON: Crime doesn't pay.

FOOTBALL RESULTS:

The following are the results of games played on Saturday, 10th. July, 1943:-

151 A	26	150 B	0
150 A	5	151 B	0
204 B	5	204 A	3
RHQ	6	BSD	6

150 a Vs. 151 B:-

This was a good game to watch, being characterised by plenty of open play. 151 team unlucky in missing 5 penalties. Lt. O'Meara, Sgt. Mosley and Gnr Butler all played good games.

204 A Vs 204B

Rather a scrappy game, evenly matched, with mainly forward play and little back play at all. Peck played good game for the B team.

151 A Vs 150 B:

A good game to watch with some good back movements on both side. Good forward play. Poor handling on part of 150 team backs.

RHQ Vs BSD:

Otherwise known as "The Bludgers" Vs. "The Workin' Men". A very scrappy game with poor tackling and many mistakes on both sides. 2/Lt. Harvey, Johnston and MacKenzie played good games. Not a very interesting game to watch.

Points scored to date:

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
RHQ	8	4	3	1	11
150 A	8	5	1	2	11
151 A	8	5	1	2	11
204 A	8	4	2	2	10
150 B	8	3	2	3	8
BSD	8	3	1	4	7
151 B	8	2	0	6	4
204 B	8	1	-	7	2

Winners of this week's sweep:

1. Gnr. Monroe (204) (12)
2. L/Bdr. Cameron (150) (6)

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