"FLAK" IS GROWING

Members of the 22nd Regiment who have been "FLAK" fans since its inception will notice that, with this issue, we have grown in scope. The 15th Heavy Regiment and the 67th Searchlight Battery have come in with us, and the increased circulation should allow us to add another four pages to the size of our magazine in the very near future.

In the meantime we are pressed for space. If you have sent in contributions and they have not yet appeared, it is probably because of space restrictions. Continue with the good work but keep your efforts as small as possible. Write on one side of the paper, and if you type your work please use double-spacing. Material for the next issue should reach your regimental representatives not later than next Thursday.

RANDOM SHOTS

Since three Waacs were seen being marched to the public phone, fewer requests to use same have been made. Local shopkeepers have noted a marked drop in their biscuit market.

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We have a suggestion that Waacs should wear baskets on route marches. Tins of jam, loaves of bread, watermelons, etc., result in misshapen battledress tunics—now don't get me wrong.

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Waac officers have recently been posted to some of our gun sites. Seen around the place last week were officers wearing buttonholes and Casanova smiles.

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Perhaps you have wondered about the expression of "uplift" in those around you. Do you want to learn about coughs, colds and—er—carbuncles? Would you like your mess menu in French, or Chopin's reveille in rhythm? Well, ask your UEO about it...

Bored ...?

Enrol with AEWS



END OF ATTEMPTED LANDING—An American soldier examines the bodies of Japanese troops lying near the barge from which they attempted to land on the beach near Buna, New Guinea. The barge was wrecked by artillery fire, and the Japs were shot down by American marksmen.

ARMY SLANG

Most of us are familiar with the lingo employed by our own soldiers. Here, however, are a few terms employed by our American allies:

Armoured cow, canned milk. Army banjo, shovel.

Blind flying. A date with a girl you've never seen.

Chinese landing, one wing low.
Dog show, foot inspection.
Galvanised gelding, a tank.
General's car, wheelbarrow.
Refugees, newly arrived recruits.
Serum, intoxicating beverages.
Shot down in flames, jilted by a girl friend.

Side arms, milk and sugar. Skirt patrol, search for feminine company

Sugar report, a letter from a girl.

AUTUMN

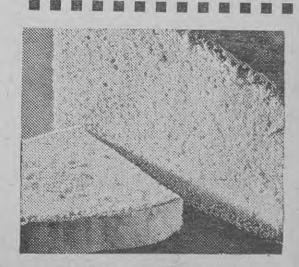
Summer's gone,
The grass is dead,
The Boid is on the wing,
Ain't that absoid!
The wing is on the boid.

-"GYPSY QUEEN."

NEW CARRIERS!

The O.C. of a motorised unit in North Africa recently was puzzled when he received notification to make immediate arrangements for the arrival of "Carriers, general utility, one-wheeled, 60." After deliberation, he decided they must be a new type of whippet tank, and made the necessary parking arrangements.

He received 60 wheelbarrows!



ADAMS BRUCE Rich BLOCK CAKE