

THE LITTLE RED NOTE BOOK

Though it is against our policy to give weight on any subject, we feel that perhaps a slight injustice has been done to one of our readers, but, instead of printing a retraction, as seems to be his wish, we publish in toto his objections to our remarks of last week. We would point out, in order to save any future controversy, that all published extracts from the "Little Red Note Book" are but copies of the author's notes for which this correspondent takes no responsibility and all malcontents are advised to vent their spleen on the originator. We introduce to you, the gunner of the "Long under jaw";

"To the author and co-authors of the latest article concerning the "Little Red Note Book" I, the Gunner of the "Long under jaw", whose name was mentioned in your infamous aforementioned article, hereby beseeches, implores, and begs you never again to repeat those erroneous statements, wherein I am falsely accused of being constantly under observation and always on the dodge.

The reason for this appeal is obvious. Life for me is already a succession of narrow escapes and embarrassing encounters with the BSM, Sgts and Bdrs., all of whom seem to delight in hiding in bushes and around corners, and then pouncing out shouting that well known phrase, "What are you doing, Gnr. ....?"

If these remarks, purporting me to be a dodger, continue to appear in print (and every second page of the "Little Red Note Book" contains slanderous statements concerning my work, my whereabouts at different times, and the cleanliness of my boots) then some of these NOCs may begin to think there is a certain degree of truth in them, which may cause them to make an even more strenuous onslaught on my efforts to emulate Brown Rabbit - "Lay low and say muffin". So mark it, chums".

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thi ole  
dovist delli

yer rimones I told yer thinks were gettin wusser well they is an in in ther klink wet is a ole in the worl an stinks southin onful the ole think is a mistake this an wet append.

manners took a wile ter kpeel of an owl this time colcees an bonnet an standin ther trimblin like then manners see to colcees putt this man

on charge an I see I aint gain ter pay nuthink an so manners terms ter colcees agin an see putt in unda a west an thin I gits wild an see in yer terkin about no yer can speak ter no see and net bennot now colcees an manners lookin an fairno an e can see quiet an I see I want be quiet an I want pay nuthink an I dont want a west but manners want lissen ter me an hold colcees ter march no owt an they brings me up ere ter this p-ribel. pllee wet is the pllee they calla klink.

well there a lot of nice blokes in an they is owl vorl keen ter oip no as much as possibill they ave lost no a bit about poka but since I aint got no more now I gess they is wite when they see it an a waist of time tryin ter teach me anymore there blokes in ere see they think we wite ave sun nee chaps ere in ther bornin one bloke wet mistake a peep for a taxi thinks e wite spend a few daze ere I ope e cuns see the blokes see it an in places like this that yer meets the nice peepul an I think they an wite cos the bloke runti wet I thort was ni feind kerkis no a silli basket and cuns down ter no dor wet is like a kagean laffa at ni bit a bloke wet is kowled jorkins and ooh an the modikal ordill an vorl kind an see I will vorl likli go for a oliday ter a nice kamp at buwi where a bloke whees name wer perant allan as a best for a long time - yow lavvin luvver tom.

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"SEONEDERS"  
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We are inviting offers of assistance from all at Ile Nou to solve some of the current mysteries here at Nala.

- 1. Why did Staff Eggy sleep without his net on Sunday night?
- 2. Why has the same gentleman been in such a good mood since his trip to Bourail on Monday?
- 3. Who did the same "Nala Dandy" have in his truck the other night besides a small white pomeranian?
- 4. And again the Thames Valley Play-boy, who shortened his trousers, and how many fittings did she give him?
- 5. Can someone supply Mr. M----- with some other topics of conversation, than the 6th. and 7th lines of last weeks "Who's ZOC"?  
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NOTICE:  
This issue may NOT be sent overseas.

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