



NUMBER XXVI ----- SATURDAY ----- 26th. June, 1943.

"The Lord gave us two ends to use;  
 One to think with, one to sit with.  
 The war depends on which we choose;  
 Heads we win, tails we lose."

GUESS WHO ????????



For the 204 A,  
 This five-eighths does play,  
 And number eleven on his jersey  
 does carry.

He can run like a stag,  
 Has a kick like a nag,  
 I'm referring to -----???????

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Life is a one way street. No matter how many detours you take, none of them leads back. And once you know and accept that, life becomes much simpler. Because then you know you must do the best you can with what you have and what you are and what you have become.

-o-

BIRTHS:

- Ifwerson )
- Cooper )

Those "Bald Headed Old B-----s" are in trouble again!!! And this time it's triplets!! There's a Hell of a row going on at the moment as to who is the father of which, or whether they both are, or one is, or neither of them are (or, is), or which one isn't, etc., etc., ad infinitum. Personally, knowing them as we do, we think they should be credited with  $\frac{1}{2}$  each!!!!

It goes without saying that not one of the little beggars has a hair on its head, and they're all three of them as cantankerous as the old man (or, men, depending on the point of view).

Tell us, O Bald Ones - are we to refer to you as "DADA Mk.I" and "DADA Mk.II" from now on - or do you still prefer the old handle?????????



THE "NUTTER" "KNITS".

After several strenuous weeks of "nuttin' things out", Capt. Dixon has reached a stage where it is now necessary to "knit things together". However, his greatest worry nowadays is how to abbreviate the word "assemble". The obvious answer is "asle" but Capt. D. fear that the frivolous may - nay, certainly will - confuse it with something entirely different. In order to save the Capt's. sleep o' nights, win some measure of recognition, and at the same time aid the war effort, readers are invited to do their best thinking and submit their suggestions direct to Capt. Dixon, RMC. (It is even rumoured that he is offering a bottle of "dehydrated" beer for the best effort.)

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204 PERSONALITIES:

1. Now De Luca Joe,  
As you probably know,  
Can oblige with a shave or a trim;  
Of a haircut beware  
If you value your hair  
And a shave if you value your chin.

2. Pro Rate, our S.M.,  
Looks imposing when  
With his red he strides o'er the sand.  
When his line he has baited  
And has half the day waited  
He creeps home to eat fish that is canned.

3. Now the any-weight champ,  
Of the 204 camp  
Is Len Bernecker without a doubt;  
He's as tough as a tank,  
Just ask any Yank,  
Who has tasted a "Battling Len" clout.

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The amazing slander case of Chapman versus Cole is liable to fall through since Capt. Cole is said to have brought to light new and damning evidence in support of his statement that Mr. Chapman is a swing artist. The new evidence seems to hinge around the fact that Mr. Chapman recently attempted to play the Chicago Piano when visiting a certain ship. Capt. Cole's legal advisers are reputed to have stated that the fact that Mr. Chapman was under the influence at the time has no bearing on the case at all and in fact bears out the old story that a man in such a state will usually act more naturally than when sober.

Legal circles are anxiously waiting to see what Mr. Chapman's next move will be and whether he will continue to prosecute what now appears to be a hopeless case.

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SOCIAL EVENTS

During the week members of the Regiment were privileged to take part in a concert given aboard a visiting British warship. The items given included a series of short sketches, into which was introduced the singing of "Isa Lei", followed by the singing of the 3 Div song "Men of New Zealand" (sung by a sextet from Naia), and "Waiata Poi", the item being concluded by a brief Haka.

Quite a number of members of the Regiment were able to attend the concert and to have tea and supper on board, mingling with members of the crew and generally having a good look round, an opportunity which does not come our way very often, and if the ship's company enjoyed our company and histrionic efforts even half as much as we did theirs, then we are well satisfied with our night's work.

("Nelson's Blood" seems to have flowed rather freely during the evening as evidenced by our rendering of "Now is the Hour" and other songs, on leaving the ship's side.)

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FURTHER DUTIES OF AN RSM

Since the article on our issue of 8 May the committee which was asked to investigate the above subject has pursued its efforts further so that we are now able to give further details of the actual activities of the above.

The committee has brought to light the interesting fact that in at least one case this dignitary, not content with acquiring ill-considered and useless gear in the course of his travels, has now got to the stage of haunting the rubbish dump and competing with the local natives for articles of cast-off clothing, etc. It was also found in one case that he had had a special notice painted and posted at the camp entrance requesting passers by to dump unwanted timber there.

Further investigations revealed yet another child of his brain???? in the shape of two 40 gal drums situated near the cook's stove with pipes attached. These two drums with attachments have served their purpose well, their primary purpose being the supply of five mugs filled with hot water each morning for the officer's shaving and it is with pleasure that the committee is able to report that it has definitely been proved that there was never any intention of laying hot water onto "Baldy's Rest". It is the RSM's firm conviction that whilst on active service a man should be able to put up with shaving in cold water. He says to some it may be difficult, but to those of our

veterans who fought right through the Fiji Campaign and who have participated in fights like the Battle of the G.P.H. and the assault of Garrick Gap, it is nothing at all.

Most of us will remember that it was at Garrick that the RSM received the O.B.D. (Order of Beer Drinking) for outstanding personal sacrifice. The citation was as follows:

"Whilst under a terrific barrage of empty bottles and crown tops for outstanding personal sacrifice in leaving a half empty handle of beer on the counter to go to the rescue of one of "his boys" who was seen to be lying on the floor slowly drowning in stale beer."

It was in this same action that the Adjutant received the M.B.D. (Medal of beer drinkers) for a brave act in drinking the RSM's beer and preventing such valuable stores falling into the hands of the enemy.

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"DEHYDRATED"

Stomach, Oh My stomach,  
What a dismal life you lead;  
Tell me, Pray, what could you do,  
With a good old fashioned feed.

Visualise a juicy steak,  
Or a plate of chips and fish,  
A slice of lamb and fresh green peas,  
Or any such tasty dish.

Conjure not such visions sweet;  
For I know how long you've waited,  
For just one feed without a veg,  
That's labelled "Dehydrated".

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SAD CASE OF WAR NERVES

Position now remedied

He's been working too hard; you've all noticed it. Visiting officers have all remarked on his loss of weight. R.A.P. Orderlies have advised him to take it easy; the doctor has been attending him secretly for a general breakdown in health. For weeks now his "silly soldiers" have feared for him; they have watched his hair graying and falling; his face becomes more lined; his hand trembles; his once sparkling eyes (blue) assume a dull warship gray (vide: Mess Account). Likewise sartorially a change has taken place; his trousers are too loose around the waist; his shirts hang on him; even a new cap cover (the old one was borrowed) has not been able to check the rapid decline of this once sartorially perfect figure.

And all this through overwork. He's a bag-o-bones; a bundle of nerves; a slave to insomnia; a sufferer of digestive disorders; And so what do the authorities do? Why, they send him an assistant to share with him the ever increasing worries and responsi-

bilities of "Nuts" Section, as they fight on to bring the war to a rapid and successful conclusion.

.....  
We extend a warm welcome to Mr. Troupe and would take this opportunity of advising all our readers that Mr. Troupe has only just arrived back from New Zealand and would be only too delighted to give anyone any information on the subject of Americans in New Zealand, the beer position in New Zealand, the latest dope on coal mine strikes, the pay of "wharfies", the problem of the increased birth rate in New Zealand; in fact any little queries at all. The only thing he has been sworn to secrecy over is "How to get home on courses".

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"Gorilla" fighting -----  
TOM'S Version!!!!

THE THREE AGES OF MAN!!!!

Tri-weekly

Try weekly

Try weakly

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150DDITIES

A mixture of rage, indignation, and discomfort was registered on the face of a certain RHQ forward when he executed a perfect swallow dive into a pool of water specially prepared for him, during the game between RHQ and 151 last Saturday. Many and varied were the remarks passed by the crowd who pleaded with the exhibitionist to

repeat his so magnificent performance. We all hope that this will be a lesson to him, and that in future he will refrain from trying to push the scrum over by leaning on it.

RUGBY FOOTBALL:

150 B Vs. Navy

Even though last Wednesday's Rugby match at Kiwi Oval resulted in a win for the Battery, the score of 3-0 was not really a true indication of the trend of play, 150's players themselves being the first to claim that the Navy played the better game.

A bright open type of play was predominant and mistakes due to lack of practice were the only reason the Navy did not put up quite a considerable score. It was the tireless efforts of the 150 forwards who prevented a reversal of the final result.

Little criticism can be levelled at the home side's play, though it was a very different style of game from that played by the visitors, whose game, being typically British, was reminiscent of the exhibitions which we enjoyed so much when an English International touring side were our guests in 1930.

The "Playboy of the Pacific" is at it again!!!

The Playboy of the Regiment (or, Pacific, whichever you prefer) is spending a quiet weekend at Thio with some French friends.

Wellington papers please **REFRAIN** from copying.

"MCILROY THE MAESTRO"

We welcome our new R.M.O. to "The Ruins"

From Rolleston to McIlroy it matters not one jot,  
They could always cure us of anything we've got,  
But listen all you soldiers, I've heard it from reports,  
Unlike our other doctor he doesn't want a corpse.

So if you're awful bad, and if you're real crook,  
Just hop along some sunny morn and give the Doc a look,  
But to all of you malingerers who sham and would pretend,  
Take my advice, you poor blind fools, he'll get you in the end.

FOOTBALL RESULTS:

The following are the results of the games played on Saturday, 26th June, 1943:-

BSD	3	RHQ	0
150 A	3	151 A	0
204 A	6	204 B	3
150B & 151B - a bye.			

BSD Vs. RHQ:

BSD has sprung a surprise by beating the leaders in the competition. They played bustling football and were able to make RHQ play their game. BSD backs handled well and their tackling was good. Capt. Manders was solid at first five-eighths and broke up many of BSD's forward rushes.

204 A Vs 204 B:

This game was very scrappy and was not an example of good play, being most uninteresting from the spectators point of view. Glengarry kicked two penalties for 204 A making their score 6.

Winners of this week's sweep:

- Gnr. Bell (12)
- L/Bdr. Goodall (9)

Points scored to date:-

	P	W	D	L	Fts.
RHQ	7	4	2	1	10
150 A	7	4	1	2	9
150 B	6	3	2	1	8
204 A	6	3	2	1	8
151 A	6	3	1	2	7
BSD	7	3	-	4	6
151 B	6	2	-	4	4
204 B	7	-	-	7	-

Another game of Rugby was played today, at Kiwi Oval, between a Naval team and 151 B team, which resulted in a win for the Navy - 9-3.

"MUZZLE COVERS"

While Capt. Dixon struggles trying to sell that half box sitting on the Canteen shelf, the new M.O. has come along and reduces the cost of living considerably by giving "them" away at the R.A.P. While, as may be expected the Doctor acted in a very gentlemanly manner and did not advertise his goods as bigger and better articles, we feel that as the Canteen has given us ALL such good service, we should deal with "The Old Firm".

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