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SLEEPING BEAUTY

The Richard Memoirs  
Vol. XXIII

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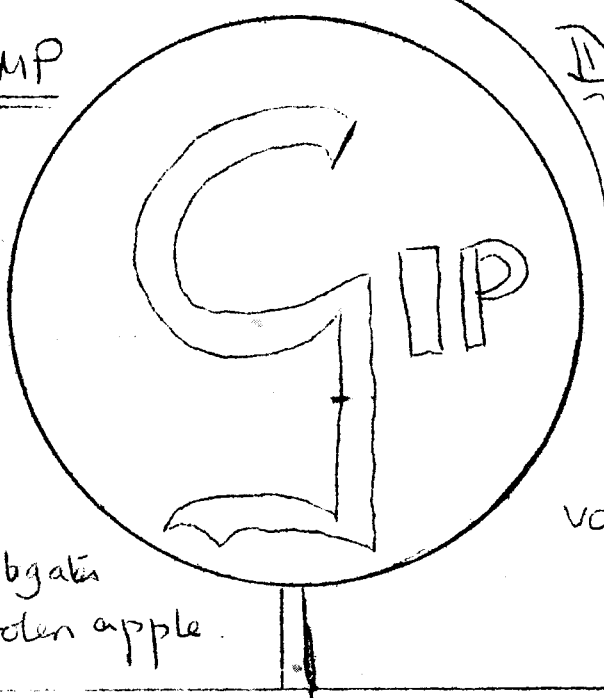
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Intimate stories from Dr Malpass's Case book

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14th FEBRUARY 1970

PRIVATE MAIL TO BFPO 180

The following letter has been received in reply to our complaint about delay in mail:

"The delay in delivery of mail to personnel on Gan island has been investigated and... (it would appear that) a bundle of these letters was missorted to London foreign section at a time when they were employing casual labour for the Christmas period, and included for circulation with foreign mails. The attention of all concerned has, therefore, been drawn to the matter and it is hoped that you will not have cause to complain in this way again. Please be good enough to make the necessary apology to all concerned when returning the covers of the items in question."

Postal and Courier Comm. Branch.

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GCE English having?

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OVERHEARD

During the water stoppage:

S.Ed.O 'That's the first time I've washed in aftershave.

Station Commander: Et tu Brut!

+++++

Irate Officer to PMC: Why isn't there any water?

PMC (technically minded) It can't get through the pipes.

+++++

IT IS DENIED THAT:

Flt Lt O'Neill has joined the Boys Brigade. (If you want to get ahead.....)

The Provost Officer at rest gives off a smell of burning rubber.

The Chief Rabbi has sent the Pope the final bill for The Last Supper.

\*\*\*\*\*

NUDESNUDESNUDESNUDESNUDESNUDES

Take a photograph of a naked fruit bat, unclothed fish, bare Dhoni and submit for the FEAF ART EXHIBITION. Entry forms from Education. All entries must be handed in by 28th February. OR GET WEAVING.

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GIP POLICY

Flt Lt Galletti has sent in a list of suggestions for the improvement of GIP. The text of these suggestions, plus Editorial comment, will appear in the next issue. In the meantime please send in your comments. They are useful.

Ed (long-suffering)

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THE GOZAME

The trip home, away from this tropical paradise, was only a few more minutes away. The long, lonely wait was nearly over. The farewell parties would be remembered for a long time on the island, except that here a year is a life-time. They would be remembered for the vast quantities of beer and spirits which were consumed and the nauseous twaddle which the alcohol fathered. Mostly the departure would be remembered for the brilliant quality of the speeches the departing guests had made - actually it was a good speech which was reproduced many times to an assortment of inebricated listeners - who welcomed the delay before they passed into oblivion. Duly the new comers, the "Moonies" realised that the jokes were repeated at frequent intervals - and who cared for the white figures looking both sad and sadly out of place - for this was the Gazame with a capital G. Now that week was nearly over and I one of them was there in the transit lounge - it seemed an eternity since I arrived - since my calendar said 365 - but to coin a phrase time marches on.

The farewell takers were lining up - the envy of the announcer was obvious - but who cared - he stayed on but the four men were leaving. Four men had arrived, gone on leave, and were now departing - making solemn promises of continuing friendship which they knew were false. The four faces were split by grins which varied from the idiotic to the stupid; farewells were said.

The tannoy again boomed its message and who could really blame the voice behind it as he had days to go and so he was forgiven. The island's most popular men, or so it appeared, boarded the coach - the final waves - the last sight of the transit hotel - the coach journey - boarding that beautiful aircraft and then off into the night. As I sat, I turned to my companions and we looked at each other - four men on their way home. In only three hundred and fifty-eight days it would be our turn.

F.G.B.

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A MAP FOR EXPLORERS: The mammary glands are accessory organs of the female reproductive system. Each gland is situated on the front of the superficial fascia of the hemispherical elevation known as the mamma, or breast, or bosom, or even tit by some!! It usually extends from the second rib to the sixth rib and lies on pectoralis major muscle. A part of the gland extends towards the armpit. The nipple is situated near the summit of the breast, and tends to lie at the level of the fourth rib space; the lactiferous ducts open on it by minute apertures, and it is surrounded by a coloured circular area of skin called the areola. The skin of the nipple is thrown into numerous wrinkles, and on the areola it exhibits many minute, rounded projections due to the presence of underlying areolar glands. The colour of the nipple and areola varies with complexion, but in the young it is usually a rosy-pink, and it changes to a deep brown during the second and third months of the first pregnancy. Also, during pregnancy, the areola increases in size and its glands become more marked. The nipple contains a considerable number of muscle fibres, and it becomes firmer and more prominent as a result of mechanical stimulation.

The size and appearance of the breasts vary much, not only in different races of mankind, but also in the same person under different conditions. In the young child they are small, and there is little difference between those of the male and female. Their growth is slow until the approach of puberty, and then the female mammary glands increase in size rapidly. At each pregnancy the breasts enlarge, and attain their greatest development during lactation. The size of breasts depends partly on the amount of superficial fat and partly on the amount of glandular tissue present.

Asymmetry in the development of the breasts is very common, the left mamma being often larger than the right. Absence of one or both mammae is very rare abnormality which may or may not be associated with absence of the nipples. When one nipple is present it is usually the left. The presence of supernumerary glands or nipples occurs.

Now your anatomy !!!!!!!

Cutti Didi

WORSE OFF THAN GAN!

WAKE ISLAND

Wake Island would be described as the USAF "sister" island of Gan. It is located on a latitude of 19° north of the Equator in the Pacific Ocean and is used intensively by USAF and civil aircraft. It is also used by the Royal Air Force and, in fact, has a small RAF detachment based there. This comprises a flight lieutenant and two airmen -- all unaccompanied.

If Wake is described as Gan's sister island, one could be forgiven for adding that in some respects it is a poor relation. The transient through Gan frequently describes it as a "tropical paradise." The same could not be said of Wake where the absence of trees, grass, flowers and tropical plants make a dull contrast. The clear blue sea and silver sand shores of Gan have no counterpart in Wake. Fresh water is not as plentiful and the main supply is provided by a distillation plant which processes ocean water.

Wake Island is administered by the United States Federal Aviation Agency (the equivalent of the Ministry of Civil Aviation) and no doubt this is the reason that very few recreational facilities are provided for the military personnel who are based there.

Wake Island has the same high reputation of Gan - of getting aircraft serviceable with minimum delay on the ground. They say, however, that their achievements are assisted by the aircrew's motivation to spend as little time there as possible - another contrast to Gan which is one of the most popular night stops for aircrew.

One great advantage Wake has over Gan is that its larger size permitted the construction of a taxiway. This can be used for aircraft to land on in an emergency if the runway is obstructed.

Families are also accommodated on the Island. These personnel complete an 18-month tour and unaccompanied have a one-year tour similar to Gan.

The popular nights on the island are Wednesdays and Saturdays when steaks are served in the communal dining room. However, if you have to be isolated in the middle of the ocean, I recommend that you sacrifice the steaks and opt for Gan.

This note is from Wing Commander G. Moss, OBE, AFC, DFC of the Directorate of Aircrew Standardisation. He is at present serving with the USAF. Pictures of Wake island and a information pamphlet on it may be seen in the library.

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FUNNY ??

Cottage cheese salad	4/4d
Cottage cheese salad (with cheese)	5/-
From a cafe menu	

It was not disclosed where the honeymoon would be spent. For travelling Mrs Johnson wore the lovely 5-tier wedding cake.

Argentine Paper

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Bob Smith will let his wife into a secret this morning. He will tell her "Darling, I know this will surprise you, but I believe our Alsatian bitch, Rita, is the reincarnation of my former fiancée Doris who died fifteen years ago".

From 'The People'

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WANTED, ZINC BATH, for adult with strong bottom.

North Wales Advertiser

Beware of trains going both ways at once

Notice at Durham level crossing.

RADIO GAN - PROGRAMMES AS THEY MIGHT BE

As Radio Gan are asking for more people to help out, one speculates as to what might appear in the programme schedule.

DAILY AT 1800

GOD interviews Flt Lt. *I. Galletti*  
(Sound and vision)

(Trumpets are not to be confused with the Station  
Crash Alarm)

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DAILY AT 1900

THE CONTINUING STORY OF EQUATOR WAY

Constance (A. Henchoz) accuses Dr Rossi (L. Roy) of infidelity with a bat.  
Aunt Grace (P. Truclovo) strangles her parrot (Sgt Smith)

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HOURLY at INTERVALS

THE ARCHERS

Dan (A. HENCHOZ) accuses DORIS (J. WILLIAMS) of loitering with a coconut.  
Aunt Grace (Sgt Smith) runs amuk with a binder (Cpl Rudland)

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ON THE MINURE

THE NEWS IN WELSH ( read in Gaelic by T. Murray)

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CHARLIE IS MY DARLING religious songs sung in soprano by G. Bush

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WEEKLY AT 0800 Live from RMC

THE SOUND OF MUCUS (Maldivian Choir)

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NEW

101 THINGS TO DO WITH A CARROT

(N. Boulger, assisted by Irene Mappin)

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ALMOST DAILY

UNUSUAL LETTERS

Read by Sgt Morely and friend.

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DEAR GODFREY

Your recent Royal Visit reminds me of one paid to our lovely village by Her gracious majesty Queen Mary accompanied by William IV (better known as Stinking Billy) and friend.

Such a long time ago: the Royal Daimlers were new even though horsedrawn, as petrol had yet to be invented; the village itself had only lately recovered from the witch hunting during which Mrs Groat was inadvertently molested by the witch finder, one Richard Chasemore Esq., gent, so a Royal visit lifted the gloom. The graves were decorated; the gallows freshly hung.

The visit was brief, briefer than intended. As the Royal horses trotted into view, pirouetting on three legs as was their wont, the village kiddies broke into the new national anthem accompanied by P. Truelove, the Dominic, on his nose flute. There had been some confusion as to the words of the anthem, the village being out of touch since the plague. "Bless our Royal faggot and his friend" was one version which would have pleased King William and his young companion, known familiarly as Mavis who knew when he was onto a good thing. Others suggested 'God Bless the Queen' a title appropriate to both the Monarch and his consort. Mrs Mapping, doer of works extraordinary and quite voluntary, suggested, "Avoid ye Rape," thoughtful but not entirely appropriate, while the Vet's suggestion of 'Let the House of Malpass thrive' was dismissed as mere partisanship.

The final compromise was 'Lord Rot the House of Hanover' predictive if not entirely accurate; and so the Royal Hymn was rehearsed, the words being supplied by Euphoria Boulger, the music by Nehemiah Galletti, our local Cassandra.

The words which actually emerged caused the Queen to faint, King William's piles to erupt and Master Mavis to utter words hitherto unknown in Royal circles. Scottish Royalists had been at their evil work led by one T. Murray, subsequently banished to Australia. The offensive words, alluding crudely to the King's privates, have been fortunately lost to memory. The effect on the horses was extraordinary. They galloped at full tilt, scattering the loyal crowds, allowing only a fleeting glimpse of the Royal personages and that of parts rarely on view. Young Gus Buckle was trampled, which explains a great deal, while one S. Lyons was struck dumb, a fate since celebrated annually by his descendants.

The mad stamper was halted only by the presence of mind of B. Scrotum Chrisholm, bosun to the Duck farm, who revealing himself suddenly, caused the startled animals to skid violently into an adjacent manure heap, since named 'King's Rest'. The Royal Party were deposited safely, if odoriferously, and after a scrub down from the pig bucket, were as good as new.

By Royal Command, interspersed with Germanic expletives, the village was proscribed, an honour unsought and unexpected. The villagers were transported to a far away desert isle where their descendants live today, visited for a brief year by their relatives. Of such stuff was our Empire made. The Royal cries of alarm became the focus of a new national anthem: "God save me" shouted King William. A reply is still awaited.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

- " I can't "  
" Why not?"  
" It's lent "  
" Well can't you get it back? "

The drunk came out of the pub and came across a man trying to fix his car.

- " Wassamarrer? " said the drunk  
" Piston broke ", said the man  
" So'm I, " said the drunk " So'm I! "

Next to a beautiful girl, sleep is the best tonic in the world.

" Will the band play anything I request? "

" Yes, Sir ".

" Then tell them to play dominoes".

The photographer, when asked what he gave a poor old women begging in the gutter, replied:

" A hundred at F3.5".

TO BE READ AT GREAT SPEED

The Police Officer waved a car down as it sped passed his and peeted in the window.

- " Going a bit fast, weren't you?"  
" Not at all"  
" What's your name? "  
" What all ".  
" Where have you come from?"  
" Bramhall? "  
" Where are you going? "  
" Blackall "  
" What make is your car?  
" Vauxhall "  
" What have you got in the boot? "  
" It's completely empty, officer".

MORE USEFUL PHRASES IN MALDIVIAN

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. Please do not spit                                    | KULA NULA SHEVE  |
| 2. PLEASE DO NOT SHOUT                                   | HALEA NULA SHEVE   |
| 3. CEASE THAT NOISE FORTHWITH                            | HALEA NULAA MADUN HUREA  |
| 4. UP YOUR NOSE  | KALEA GE NEI PAH MATHEEGAI   |
| 5. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ?                                 | KALEA WEE KONTHA NEGGAI HEA?                                       |
| 6. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?                                  | KALEA DANEE KONTHANA KAH HEA                                       |
| 7. WHY?  | KEEN VE HEA  |
| 8. I DO NOT WISH TO KNOW THAT,<br>KINDLY LEAVE THE ROOM. | ANA REN D'NE GATHUMA KAH. BEA<br>NUMEH NOON KOTAR--IN BEY RAH THEA |
| 9. YOU GET A LITTLE LOVELIER<br>EACH DAY                 | KALEA DO VA--HAKAH RESE THI VANUN<br>EDA A--DEYEA                  |
| 10. HOW DO I GET TO CEYLON?                              | AHAN NAH CEYLONAN DEVEANI<br>KIHINAKUN THA?                        |

