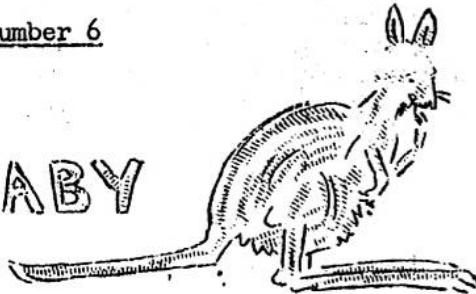


WALLABY



(THE CLEAN FAMILY NEWSPAPER)

WHISPER

Today's Weather - This is a Non-Prophet Organization.

LARGEST SELLING STRINE NEWSPAPER IN S.E.A. (IT'S FREE!!!!!!)

HELP STAMP OUT THE ABC AND RADIO HANOI !!
(AND THE KING'S CROSS WHISPER)

"MING FOR KING"

VUNG TAU, FRIDAY 24th SEPTEMBER 1965

EDITORIAL

In place of the Editor's burst of weekly bull, this week we seek to give true recognition to those faceless few, who labour unswervingly behind the scenes, keeping (Hats off - stand to attention) the Caribous clean.

GOOD
SHOW



SOUTH VIETNAM - 10 th SEPTEMBER 1965.

On the 6th September, a RAAF Caribou (CV-2B) returned from a dangerous mission over South Vietnam to its home base at Vung Tau. The Captain of the aircraft reported a U/S crankshaft in the right (STBD?) VW motor, and said "I wan't a new kite mate, this thing peaks at 4 thou in 3rd gear". It was noticed however, that the rear exit door was buggared, so a search for the ever alert ground crew was made - with negative results! Undeterred, the Eng Off and WOE decided to set a good example to the boys and do the job themselves. However, whilst in the process of looking for the rear exit door, the WOE's eagle eye spotted a spotty type Viet spy crouched behind a filter tipped cigarette inside the kite (RAAF slang for 'plane!'). Hurriedly calling a consultation with the Eng Off, they decided that they had better not shoot the youth inside the aircraft (technical term for kite!) as the words of the irate metal bashers came to mind - "Any more holes from the inside, and we'll patch 'em up with chewy!" Like a bolt from the blue, the glorious thought came! They decided to fit the door deliberately loose, then hurried away and took the aircraft Captain into their plan. Victory was achieved without bloodshed, when an hour after take-off, this cryptic message was hea from the Wallaby kite - "Er, like, what door did youse blokes fit back there." VT - "The rear door of course, why?" - "Well, the crewie just tells me it fell orf, and he saw a bloke and a filter cigarette following it - strikes mate, its a long way to the ground!" Fini Hanoi Hari the Mati Hari of the Mekong!!

By taking a keen interest in the aircraft as a hole, and thrusting all thoughts of personal safety aside (besides missing their lunch break!) and instead of restricting their activities to their own mustering (much gnashing of teeth by the 'framies) Eng Off and WOE displayed the type of professionalism and sense of responsibility so vital to the safe operation of todays highly complex aircraft and equipment. We are sure the whole Ra Ra and Transport Flight join us in saying "Congratulations and Good Show Boys!!!!!"

SPORT

ST GEORGE were the Dragons!!!!



"HE WANTS TO KNOW IF WE WOULD LIKE TO PLAY HIM FOR MONEY?!!!!!!!!!!"

XIN LOI

As the chicken said, when they rolled him in silver paper prior to popping in the oven - "Curses! Foiled again."

Epitaph for a Stripper: For years she danced without avail - until she danced without a veil.

Overheard in the Mess line - Big tuff combat Yank: "How come you-all don't get paid combat pay". Small, scrawny Aussie Airman: "It's because of my poor back - it has a bloody big yellow streak running up it!".

No names - no pack-drill department. Who was the Dragon Devotee that gave somebody 10 points start for the Rabbits in the Grand Final last week.

Always borrow money from a pessimist - he won't expect it back.

Memo from the Tech Department. In the future - delete the kicking of nose wheel tyres from your pre-flight check.

Bill Baggett's favourite song - "FIND A WHEEL etc etc".

MORE LIGHT ON THE LANGUAGE BARRIER. (Condensed from the Reader's Digest)

To escape German shell-fire in the last war (B.K. B.V.***) I was hiding with two Australians behind a half-wrecked building. One of them, reading a book (a Victorian for sure!) asked "Hey! What does the word CATEGORY mean?". "That's easy, the other Aussie said, (A smart New South Welshman) "CAT spells cat - E, it's an 'e cat, and you know what gory means doncha. Crikes, - it's a bloody tomcat?"

** Before Korea. *** Before Vietnam.

Ding Dong Dell - My furnitures all down the well???

Having door sticking trouble? - Call Redpath the 'Recker.

Recommended Reading: The Decameron Nights by Boccaccio (alias some of the boys).

Overheard in the mess at Butterworth. "Well, fuggar me. I'm the only Aussie at the table, I'm surrounded by Poms". (Speaker - Jim the WOD????)

THIS IS AIR FORCE WEEK - THE FLY YOU SWAT
MAY BE ONE OF OUR OWN!!!!