

WHAT IS A GUNNER

*A Gunner is not born, he is made out of Leftovers!
God built the world and the Animals and then
re-cycled the garbage to create this dastardly weapon.
He took the leftover roar of the lion,
the howl of the dingo, the clumsiness of the ox, the
stubbornness of the mule, the slyness of the fox, the
wildness of the bull and the pride of the peacock,
then added the filthy evil mind of the devil to
satisfy his weird sense of humour*

*A Gunner evolved into a crude combination of
Ned Kelly, Errol Flynn, Beau Brummell and Valentino
A strutting beer swilling, love making Liar!*

*A Gunner likes girls, rum, beer, fights, pubs and dirt
He hates Officers, parades, Number Ones and Grunts*

*A Gunner comes in three colours green, dirty and
filthy all looking alike under a tan and a uniform*

*He is brave drinking beer, abusive playing cards,
brutal defending his pride and passionate making love
He can start a brawl create a disaster, offend the law
go AWOL, make you lose your money, your temper and
your mind. He can take your sister, your mother, your aunt
and when caught, get his Seco to vouch for his integrity*

*A Gunner is loved by all mothers, sisters, aunts, and nieces
He is hated by all fathers, brothers, uncles and nephews
He has a girl in every town and a town for every girl*

*He breaks more hearts, causes more fights and begets more
bastards than any other man, yet, when he's away he is
missed and wept over more than any other man*

*A Gunner is a mean, hard drinking, mealy mouthed
son of a bitch, but when your in strife he's a strong
shoulder to lean on, a pillar of wisdom and a defender
of faith and a cause. He fights for his mate and
dies for his country, without question or hesitation*

THIS IS A GUNNER