

On Our Job

By Wellington Trammies, for Wellington Trammies

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Wellington, N.Z.

HULLO FELLOWS,—Yes, we have had to cut our paper down again, but like all good trammies, we have our excuse ready. While we are not particularly proud of our excuse, so many others having used it before us, we feel that if they can blame Hitler for something, then we can do likewise. If, therefore, you have any complaints about the size of this new substitute for the old Journal or the recent "Airbrake" Supplement, remember the old saying, "You know what you can do about it." Seriously though, we consider that this leaflet may be to your advantage, for whereas the Supplement would have reached you only once every four months, we hope to be able to get this leaflet to you every month. If that is possible you will actually receive more news than under the old system, always supposing we can obtain enough copy to fill the leaflet each month. Our newshounds report that this should be easy, especially if they can put in a few stories they hear on the job now and then. But knowing these hounds, pardon us, newshounds, we'll wait and see what the stories are like before printing them. Any that mention Dave and Mabel or commercial travellers will be barred, but we will keep them in mind to tell you when you return home again.

Due to the very generous support made available to the Comforts Committee these days, things in the parcels line have been moving. A Salisbury meat hamper was dispatched in June to every man overseas, a cake parcel followed in July, and at the time of writing these notes a tobacco parcel is ready for dispatch to every man away at the end of August. "Free Lances" are also dispatched each week, but we are not too optimistic about all of these arriving, for some of the addresses we have are not so hot. Now we do want you to receive all we send, so how about

checking up on your address. This paper will be sent to your address as it is on the Comforts Committee files, so if it has any trouble reaching you, will you please forward your correct address to the Secretary, Comforts Committee, c/o Tramway Department, Wellington.

We are pleased to be able to report that some more of our cobbers have resumed duty from military service. (Of course we are glad; look at the work it saves us. We will be glad when you are all back and we can get stuck into the garden again.) Those who have returned to duty during the past couple of months are R. H. Thorburn, W. G. Stockley, W. J. McNaughton, G. Singleton and L. Rush.

Four letters have been received recently from prisoner-of-war camps in Germany: The first from Jim Potter, who tells us he is pretty well now; the second from Bill Hearfield, who is apparently becoming a "lumberjack"; the third from Wally Dahl, who also reports that he is keeping well; and the fourth from Ray Ormerod, who sends his regards to all the men in the service. How we would like to see them all back here.

Sgt. Jack Armstrong (Traffic Office) has been reported wounded in Tunisia. We sincerely hope that his wounds are not of a serious nature and that he will soon be back with his battery.

In a recent letter received from Graham Foote, he tells us he has become the proud father of a daughter. Our pardon, Graham says "very proud father," and as he goes on to give his views on the war which keeps him away from his wife and new daughter, we believe this daughter must be a little corker." We all hope you will soon be with them, Graham, and in the meantime, please accept our congratulations.