

Dozedust

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WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

JUNE 26, 1943.

THIS IS NOT A HOME ISSUE.

The "White Butterfly" may have his wings singed: watch the net!

It is reported that a HQ Sgt in the dark the other night, fell over two tent poles, got hung up on a clothes line and trod on the business end of a rake, which sprang up and hit him in the head. Although he doesn't know the ropes he still got the rake off.

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Twins or singles? Odds are even. We favour singles, Spr Cole, but you should know best. Don't bet too heavily, nevertheless. There are instances of triplets.

INFORMATION PLEASE.....

What has the leap frog attitude to do with the effort to find a fit for the upper dentures everyone has been trying. Please remember our staff wear dentures too. The Sgt Editor will go temperamental at slightest rebuff.

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KEEP MONDAY NIGHT FREE.

GOING "TROPO."

"He's going tropo" someone remarked the other lunch hour as a group watched D.P.O'Connor; his actions were most unusual for a normal person which he is, particularly after a delicious lunch tastefully cooked by Tony. D.P. had something that looked like a whitebait net on the end of a long pole; muttering to himself, and unaware that he had an audience, he was waving the net high in the air, shooting it out to left, then to right, coming to an on guard position, sweeping it around him, and, finally, dropping it on the ground and crawling on all fours to see what was under it. On not finding anything, he swore so loudly that everyone thought he had not been to church parade on Sunday.

When it is known what he was doing we shall advise our readers. In the meanwhile, we think the time has come when we should outline some of the symptoms of advanced "Tropo!"

Take the condition of Sgt. George Aim; most of us know him; he is well known in Auckland as a wool expert. Messrs Dalgety's Ltd never succeeded in pulling the wool over his eyes and the army cannot rob him of that slightly pregnant protuberance of which he is so proud. It is true he has not stood for Parliament, nor the City Council, or the Harbour Board, but he has

seconded a motion at a public meeting which shows his balance.

Now he is not the man one would expect to find sitting up in bed at night holding a conversation with mosquitoes; but he does, we regret to say. He even uses abusive and threatening language. He has been heard to refer to mosquitoes as "little bastards". One could understand such language were they inside the net which they are not. Furthermore, we cannot allow Sgt. Pears to be infected by such conduct. Then there is Percy Kenna. He is above reproach, a faithful librarian and a solid citizen. But in his tent you will find a photograph entitled "Poise" before which he sits and gazes for hours. Even the "Black Tracker" and young boys skulk around the tent asking for a "lock". After the "lock", they go away talking of "desire" and other things. Then there is a man who, not content with eating the Patriotic Cake, but must eat the paper wrapping also. We shall not say what use he puts the tin to. An even more pitiable case is that of the man who planted dehydrated potatoes and is still waiting for them to come up....cont. page 3

PERSONALITY PARADE. No 2,
(By Major Sucker)

"Ho Henry !"

My subject for this week's parade was born in Invercargill thirty six years ago and spent most of his life there. The most exciting incident of that period was when he regained the OYSTER EATING CHAMPIONSHIP from Fred Kronast, an outsider, the only contestant ever to snatch the coveted title from the Ford Family. Henry's grandfather first gained that beautiful cup, embellished with Oysters Rampant Argent on Ash Wednesday, 1867.

He lived in Wellington for eighteen years getting experience in his particular branch of work, but otherwise left his home town only to go into the army. It is hoped that his cousin will hold the Oyster Eating Championship while "Ho Henry" is away. In civil life, he is an officer in the State Advances Corporation, a keen churchman and (I hope he will forgive the addition) a good father.

In the O/R's of Works Service Engineers Advance Party and now in Coy O/R he was and is a most conscientious worker, and when I asked him what his work included he answered: " From daylight till dark" which seemed most appropriate.

I soon realized that it was easier to find him in than catch him out. My interview too, reminded me of our first meeting. It was in a hut in Burnham where "Ho Henry" had made up a bed under the notice "Maximum number 18" probably as a mute protest against the huts having to hold thirty soldiers.

I asked if the church he attended had a dome, and was assured that it had a door and windows. To change the subject, I asked him if he had worn a wig, but he merely reminded me that he came from a Scottish town. He told me that his favourite sport was hockey and then took the opportunity to point out that he was sure my typist had only one aim in life.

This led me to think that I would never get rid of him so I asked : Do you do your own washing ? " No, I prefer to gamble ", he replied. As that got me nowhere I enquired. " when do you intend to retire ! " " At 9 P.M. (2100 hrs) unless you have any objections ", he retorted.

PEPYSIAN.

A E W S H I G H E R T H I N G S.

'Tis three o'clock, the passer said;
The moon shone brightly overhead.
She had red lips and bright eyes too,
We kissed, it seemed the thing to do.
And as we sat clutching there.....
She wore the flimsiest underwear.....
'Tis three o'clock, the passer said,
I yawned-----and so to bed.

ANON.

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A.C. was delighted with his private parcel received some days ago; the chief contents were a tin of plum jam, a tin of dried milk and a tin of M & V. Like the good fellow he is, he offered to share the gifts with all his pals. Thats the spirit !

" If you feel you are facing a crisis read-----" and believe it they are doing so.

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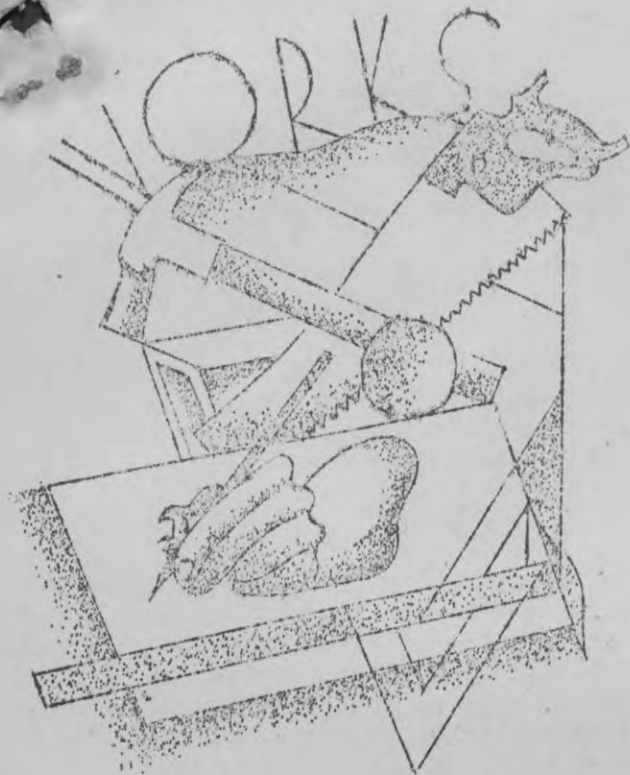
" A damn good show may not be a very high-brow expression to describe a Current Topics Discussion, but it describes what most felt about the meeting on Monday night. It is true that two ex-advertising men apparently mistook the meeting for a Sally gathering and revealed their sins; one admitting that in his advertising life he had written nothing but lies; the other hotly affirming that he had written nothing but the truth, which was met with the retort that " he had written bloody little, then !

Several married men expressed views on birth control; single men spoke of love and cuddles. Capt Blacker analysed the three main systems of Social Security. A GSM stood pat for "private enterprise"; a Sgt. shouted for radical change, not piddling taxation; another had a system of his own. Several "hear,hear's and boos. Capt Blacker's presiding order and leadership saved.....no, we leave the rest.....
BE AT THE NEXT MEETING...MONDAY NIGHT.

First Warehouse Completed.

"No, I would not say that any one man worked better than another" said Lt. W. Wise, when asked to comment on the successful erection of the first prefabricated warehouse to be constructed by Works Service Engineers in New Caledonia. "In fact", he continued, everyone worked exceedingly well. Naturally, we were a little strange to the type of work as this is the first one we have erected!

From the clearing of the site to the completion a little over a week was occupied and only approximately twenty three men on the job. Watching it in the course of going up section at a time, it was difficult for the layman to understand how all the parts came to fit together. The "blue print" with its detailed layout in which were specified the number of packages in which the sections were shipped, the total weight of the material and the superficial number of feet involved gave the impression of a huge cross word puzzle coming to life, and everyone on the job appeared to be taking a keen interest in guessing how it would work out.



108 x 48, complete with doors, windows and hurricane stays stands in sharp contrast to the Naiculi trees hitherto the preserve of mosquitoes, spiders, lizards and ants. What they all think of the strange looking building we would need a Walt Disney to display. He would probably show us a confab taking place. The Bull Frogs hopping across the clearing, mosquitoes in their herds, ants taking up their positions, not altogether sure of their social standing, while the spiders looked down upon the gathering with a superior air. Bats too, probably hover in the trees. Does the meeting start with complaints? Stories of hardships, how ants were unceremoniously tossed out of their age long home, spider webs torn from trees and bats driven to tent tops. Threats of reprisals follow, plans for attacks on these strange barbarians from over seas. A few wily spiders thinking only of themselves look at the fat mosquitoes and think of good meals. Maybe some such meeting did take place.

It is needless to remark that such buildings as the warehouse give us some idea of the type of work we shall be engaged in, and from that we can realize that such buildings are going to mean a good deal to such places as BOD and other Base Units for purposes of storage, etc. As the work of construction proceeds the place of Works Service Engineers will become clearly defined and recognised as an essential service. EDITOR

"Going Tropo" .Cont. from page 1

BELIEVE IT OR NOT !

Then there are the men who viciously drive their knives into the tin of butter and sniff loudly before applying the butter to the bread. "Gentlemen" have been seen going round with their hats on back to front, others have been observed in a state of almost complete nudity.

Dusty from their journey back from their first big job where they have been for some days the boys of the Wharf Coy were in a talkative mood.

"She's sweet, in fact almost perfect" was how the "Vanishing Virgin" answered the question "whats the new camp like?"

We have said enough, it will be agreed, to justify our reference to "Tropo" in this issue. Later, we hope to compile a scientific treatise which will be read at an International Conference of Scientists (New York, probably) and thus add our names to the now somewhat overcrowded scroll of immortals.

"A perfect spot, overlooking the sea, and butterflies as big as that..." said Mulholland.

"Curly" Griffin left no doubt about the work: "I'll do me!" he grinned. And speaking of food, he grinned even wider.

Eddie Hoald, cook No 1, had a word to say on the new burner Sgt Hewitt jacked up. "Four logs an hour" was Eddie's ruling, "and we'll cook anything!"

We commend the efforts of the Bldg Soc Tent on its garden. The railing is going to be an improvement. The appearance of the vegetables would also be appreciated.

"Sure, we got the place looking like a park. Come up and see us some time" invited "Shorty" Lovell. (Thanks "Shorty" we will)

CONSTERNATION IN NATIVE VILLAGE!!!!!!!

Between 7,30 and 8 A.M. each morning for last week slight earth tremors; natives fear earthquake. Chronic Thumping ??????????

Hand in short cheeries to your O/R for inclusion in DOZERDUST HOME ISSUE. Next Week

L A T E A U T U M.

A little more tired at the close of the day,
A little less anxious to have our way,
A little less anxious to scold and blame,
A little more care for a brother's name,
As we are nearing the journey's end.
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

S P O R T

BOXING: Take your choice for an instructor:
R.T. Robinson. M.J. Woods. M. Swift
T. Price M. Pascoe.
Tuesday & Thursday Nights.

A little care for gain or gold,
A little more zest for the days of old,
A broader view and a saner mind,
A little more love for all mankind,
And so are we faring down the way
That leads to a better day.

Pete Garcon.

SWIMMING NOTES.
(By Ex-Rep)

A few members of Works Service Engineers
are unable to swim, and a number of others wish
to improve their swimming. An ex-rep. has
undertaken to supply weekly notes.

C R A W L S T R O K E .

In order to be a good swimmer a correct
balance must be obtained. The learner should
lie at full length with the whole body relaxed
and close to the water (surface of). The head
should be held so that the face is submerged
to approximately eye level. Learners should
hold on to a rock or tree root at an arms length
in front of him at about water level. Ask a
good swimmer to check your position.

BREATHING: Breathing can now be practised
in this position. Roll the head from side to
side. While turned to either the right or
left turn the head level with the shoulder
and breathe through the mouth. As the body
turns towards the other side the head should
return to the normal position and breath
expelled through the nose. Inhale on one side
only. Choose that which is more convenient &
stick to it.

To be Cont.

FOOTBALL.

G. Moreton was not on the field long
before he caught the eye of the Selector. He
wanted to stand for another player. "Nog go",
said the Selector, "but the right spirit!"

Richards, Roughan, Cathcart and Nicholas
are making a name for us; Ron Bull, Tom
Skelton, Allan Dye and Jack Mason are not far
behind

CRICKET.

A friendly game with Field Bakery on
Sunday. Players for the season are asked to
hand in their names to O/R's. Or see Jack
Mason.

Next issue of Dozerdust goes Home; a
special two page is reserved for messages,
under the heading of CUDDLE & KISSES.

Make your message short. Something like this

"To my bundle of cuddles, Maggie darling."

Or Like This:

"Sweetie, Cutie, I dream of Thee."

The above is suggested for single man
only

We do not presume to "teach old dogs

new Tricks!

Greetings to Lt. Mann & Party in

At the Current Topics Discussion on
Monday night a Cpl. informed the audience that
a family of more than three children were a
by product of pleasure. We thought all by-
products came from coal.

A great improvement in the food in a Mess
has been commented upon since the change in
Orderlies. A new method of opening tins....
perhaps.

I N D I AFOR DISCUSSION.

In extent she equals the Continent of
Europe, excluding Russia.

Population 400,000,000, second only to that
of China.

British India covers half India's territ-
ory. Population 296,000,000

WHO ARE THE INDIANS ?

HINDUS...two-thirds total population.

MOSLEMS...90,000,000

SIKHS....4,500,000.

OTHERS...21,000,000

CHRISTIANS.6,000,000

MONDAY NIGHT IN MESS AT 6,30, ANOTHER
DISCUSSION..... BE THERE!

It is regretted that we have had to hold
over the extract from a Diary this week.

To correspondents: We sympathise with you
in your misfortune on the Bomb Range; you
will grow accustomed to the "New Caledonian
Crouch" and come to like it. Persever!

TONIGHT AT 6, 30.

A DEBATE ON MARRIAGE.

HEAR THE EXPERTS : LISTEN TO THE MEN
WHO TRY.

DO YOU WANT A BONUS WHEN YOU MARRY ??????????

Cpl. Knowling has the answer.

Spr Kenna has one to.

Don R. Stokes has something up his sleeve...

Sgts Wingfield & Tapper and triors.*****