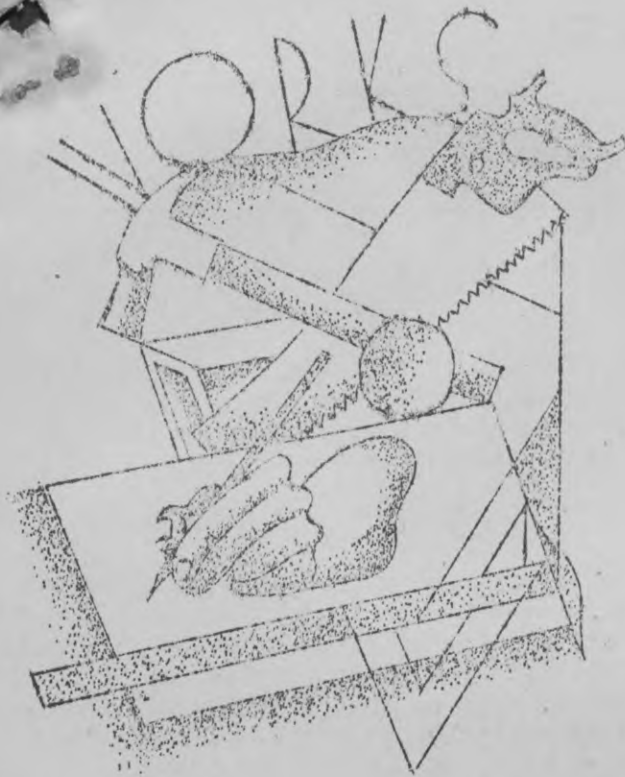


First Warehouse Completed.

"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

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"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