

Dozerdust

VOL I. NO 7.

WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

JULY 24.1943.

We hear that "Skip" knows his way round the U.S. Canteens. What about the "seegars?"

Lieut Mann and Party say camp conditions good ..a candle per man

Some of the Party have been seen in the town with girls of rather doubtful social standing!

Come clean boys!

NCO's and O/R's at HQ Works appreciate what "Snowy" Lord and Bill Craill did to M&V and other delicious dishes from time to time. All the best lads and thanks.

DoHo...we've been hearing things about you. We did not know you stood for compulsory S.W.M.

An officer at a function recently was reminded he was incorrectly dressed for the occasion ...no one had told him he had been promoted. !!

There has been some NCO's going to bed with headaches at HQ Works this week. Poor boys are going "across the river". only one more to cross.

FROM THE C.O. TO YOU

I regret that it has not been possible for me to speak to all members of the Works Service Units before my departure. It is to those men out on the various jobs that I wish to express my appreciation of our association over the past two-three months.

The Works Service Units were formed and brought here to carry out a fairly extensive programme of work. This has now been considerably curtailed. It is unnecessary for me to stress the fact that in war the best laid plans are never more than provisional, and, therefore, such changes as have occurred in our plans have to be accepted, not as something unusual, but as part of the way things go.

One of the greatest traits of N.Z'ers. character is the ability to readily re-adapt themselves to meet changed circumstances, and undoubtedly the possession of this trait has a lot to do with the N.Z'ers. success as soldiers.

You are confident in your skill, a quiet confidence bred of "knowing your job", you have done a good job so far - you will do no less in the future and I am confident that you all possess resources of skill, will and determination upon which you can draw to meet any demands placed upon you.

I, as your C.O., appreciate the spirit with which you have faced and overcome past diffic-

ulties, and I have every confidence in your future.

I am proud to have been associated with you, and I greatly regret leaving you - we came over together, it was my hope that we carry on together, but as that is not possible at the moment I have to be content with wishing you all the best

Lt-Col, NZE
GRE (WKS) NZEF IP

24 Jul 43.

During the recent wet weather Services were very warmly commended for the excellent job they made of the new road, in fact the praise was so warm that all the "scones" were well done.

To Bill Bragg, our song writer -

All the best in your new camp.

FRENCH CLASSES!!!!

Commencing this week.

Watch Notice Board for further details.

Intending pupils hand names to Sec Orderly Rooms.

WRITE YOUR OWN OBITUARY NOTICE.BRIAN.P. TAPPER.

It is rarely that the average man has the privilege of writing his own obituary notice; he seldom lives to see it published. Striking at the heart of vested interests, we offer every man his right, ...every man his own literary undertaker.

The following is the first of the series. " This is what I should like to read ", writes Brian Tapper.

It is with some reluctance that we express our regret at the passing of that little known and equally little appreciated member of our community, Sgt Tapper B.P. He met his death yesterday, while engaged in serving his fellows, when the fresh egg which he was bringing home for the Sgts Mess exploded in his pocket with a loud smell, and a shell splinter pierced his rectum. In traditional style his last words were:- " Did you save the yolk ? !"

Sgt Tapper was born in Thames, in Oct. 1920 - a reaction no doubt. And that same reactionary and conservative spirit has characterised his short career. He was educated at Horotiu and Taupuri Public Schools, and the Hamilton, Takapuna and Auckland Grammar Schools, from which well known institutions he acquired a red-calf Shakespeare, a little knowledge and that dogmatic self esteem so essential to all would be successful Englishmen. On matriculation, he entered the business swirl of the Queen City, delivering false teeth and rubber goods (to the profession only of course) a few months, however, convinced him that he could not make the grade. He entered the Monastic Section of the Civil Service.

Six years later he was caught in the Catch 'Em Alive military sweep which proved so popular in New Zealand at that time. In his military duties Sgt Tapper's success can be easily gauged. His rapid transition from private to Sapper, from that to A/L/Corporal and then on to A/L/Sgt and then on to T/Sgt. Had death not cut short his career it is possible that he would have reached the rank of full Sgt. within a few years.

The estate has been valued for probate at \$23.015 (plus 18cents credit in the Canteen) He leaves several girl friends to our Allies, ready cash to the Income Tax Dept., and two P.K.'s and half stick of Oh Henry i to the Sgt's Mess. In his last Unit Sgt Tapper was active in heated discussions and dodging boxing lessons. He will long be remembered by the members of that Unit for his moaning disposition, sparing generosity and fundamental nobility of..... character.

News Flash:- Gordon Berry survives " Drag line"!!!!

LETTERS TO EDITOR.

SEATS AGAIN !

Sir,

Once again I feel justified in answering your comments in last week's Dozerdust. We feel highly flattered that such a humble body as ourselves should merit the attention you devote to us.

I must also thank you for the information that " none of your readers have been known to die", that takes a load off our minds as we have been worried about the insurance side of business. With the money saved we may be able to take up some advertising space in your " rag." when you have finished giving us free space.

Your reference to " seats " display how ill informed you are on our business. If you knew all that you infer you do, you would know that one " does not sit, but squat". It is nature's way to evacuate. Your reference to the photographs of prominent people "hanging in obscure and evil smelling places" we welcome. You are obviously unaware that our " squat" position is not one to encourage dilly dallying and reading tit bits from the harness section of the Farmers Catalogue. No sir, the " Squat position " does not even encourage quick looks at last month's Dozerdust.

In conclusion, I again thank you for your generous share of publicity. We needed it and already the " seats " are selling better. We can assure your readers that they may use our products with confidence, and so may the ENGLISHMEN.

The Manager,
MUMOROUS CONCRETE COMPANY.

* We have to apologise to our contem- *
* porary, "The 29th Bn !" on our failure *
* to acknowledge receipt of their issue **
* in our last Dozerdust. We invite our *
* readers to call for the copy we have *
* marked iders to follow....re matorial. *

A Doko Spr has had to take his meals standing up. NO, not a Jeep, No, not a boil. He got it through going two miles on a to get medical aid for a mate.yes, it was a horse! Name ? "Razorback."

To be...eleven feet, or twelve feet, that was the question. The Doka officer said it was a matter of " fall", the fatigue party said it was a matter of another foot...to dig. Thus...to fall...to dig.. that was the question of the latrine.....

A dozer is a grand thing to keep a camp awake at night. Think so ?

News Flash:- Jack Mason expects another photograph for gallery. Admirers watch this paper for further details.

PERSONALITY PARADE : NO 5.
(By Major Sucker)

CAPTAIN E. BLACKER *



As I was walking out of the village the other day I noticed a figure ahead of me which I recognised as Captain Blacker. I wanted to see him, so I hurried as much as my gouty leg would let me. I had almost caught him up when he dived into the lantana at the side of the road. I had no intention of losing him and dived in too. I was going to speak when he motioned me to keep silent. A jeep bumped past and we came out.

It was strange behaviour, but he explained he was hitch hiking, as the best people do in these parts, and was afraid of getting a lift in a jeep. He loathes travelling in them. I wondered if he had been to the village hawking those vulgar, slit concrete slabs, but could see none on his person.

I explained that I wanted an interview for Dozerdust, but pointed out that before I gave him the honour of appearing in it, I wanted to be sure he was not the villain responsible for the libellous article on me which appeared in the last issue of Dozerdust. He assured me he was not, so I put away my pocket knife.

Naturally he was loathe to admit he had been born in England, but as he told me he came to New Zealand when only four, and as he added " New Zealand is a very fine place ! I forgave him the indiscretion. He worked as a civil engineer in the Railways Dept., played rugby in the Wellington Reps, and represented Wellington University College in field athletics. He defeated Loft Blomfield privately----- there is little use in a professional winning other than public bouts.

This suggests a very robust man, but I can assure you he is delicately sensitive. He even had the store put well back in the Naicoulis so that he could move about the camp without getting glimpses of rakes and spades which reminded him of his poor wife's struggles with the garden.

His favourite actor is Charles Laughton, Mae West he loathes and Clarke Gable he considers in the same category as Mae.

* The Staff of Dozerdust has since heard of Captain Blacker's promotion to the rank of Major and extend to him their congratulations. Ed.

AROUND THE JOBS.

AT OTHER JOBS.

Dwindling away to a shadow is L/Cpl J. Blair. The long handled shovel is difficult to balance when full. That so ?

Sorry we couldn't contact the Rum Factory this week. See you next week. Those two jobs look well from road.

Bob Williscroft does himself well now :- a new bed, a smile from the --- girls. And a promise. ??????????????????????????????

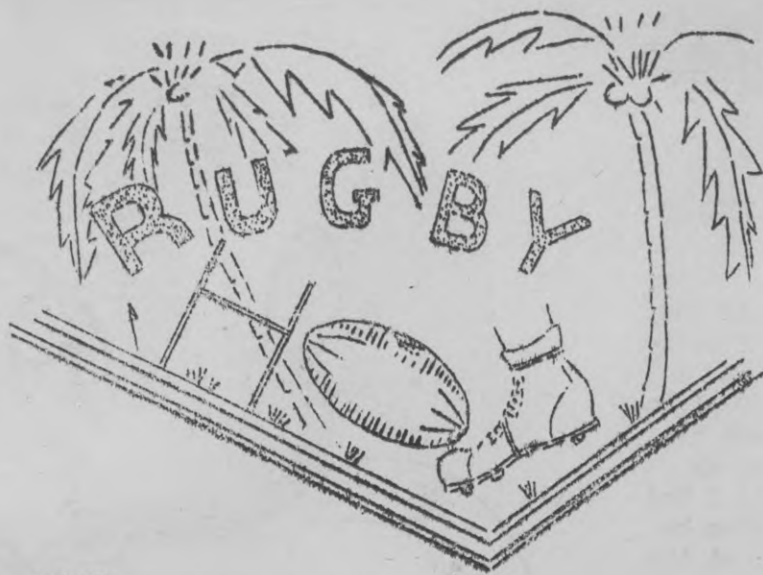
Being late for work once because he couldn't turn Henry Ford over, Farmer Sainsbury is now an early riser.

Fred Graham....what about a cigar...we're out here. More beer on way to you.....

Rally along boys the --- School's in's or out's. Spr Norton is the dark horse that is mostly in. That so " Ace ?"

" Butch " Miller, we have a jam tin here for you. It will do for barbering. Fit all heads. Much better than old jerry you have.

They say that Syd, "Butch" and Peter like their soft beds, but O'Reilly knows his football. Say, why are beds so POP.?



TWO CAPTAINS AGREE.

Captains "Bunny" Spencer, rugby, and Bob Haycock, soccer, rated high their opponents of last Saturday.

They agreed on faults common to both teams. No 1 fault was lack of team work. In rugby the weakness meant points to the home team; in soccer it was the other way round. No 2 fault due to team not getting together sufficiently to know each other. And No 3 lack of training.

Some of the above weaknesses are obviously unavoidable. They are common to all teams in the competition. And where members of a team are out on different jobs it is not always possible to ^{obtain} the practice that is desired. It is good fun to win, it is also good fun to play, and that is the important part that the games play among us.

In N.Z. in all sport from ping pong to wrestling criticism is justified in that a man has the opportunity to make good his mistakes. If he doesn't, it's just too bad for him. But over here sport is more in the nature of a "recreation" and as such should not be taken too seriously... not the piling up of victories anyway.

Both our rugby and soccer teams have played good games and have an average of wins over losses. As the games indicate we have good players in both teams, and we have teams that are not afraid to hand out the palm to a better team.

GOSSIP.

Ossie Gray has left on a tour with the new Kiwi Concert Party G.M.C. converted for use as a travelling stage. Know any card tricks Ossie? *****

Then there is the story of the Sapper at B-----, who spent some time looking for the shovel, only to find it eventually in his hand. Another "tropo"!

Howdy Lieut Mann. Congratulations! *****

Note to Contributors.

Hold over: Americanese; Diary; Tent IO; Woirks; Songster.
Humorous Concrete Company: In publishing your letter we do not imply that we favor either the "squatting" or the "sitting" posture. A recent visit to your "yard" revealed that all your "seats" were in the river. We suggest you keep them there. Ed.

(Service Notes)

A WARNING TO JEEP RIDERS.

Before driving off in a Jeep,
At all the steering gear you should have a peep,
Be you a Colonel or of other Rank,
As sure as hell you'll go over the bank
It will happen again as it happened before,
We've come home in a 6x4.

" Rain In The Face "

We wish to draw the attention of officers and O/R's to the fact that latrine covers are not expendable...we suggest they be made recoverable by use of a chain.

In Services Orderly Room a notice :- "Speed IO Miles Per hour" Did not say on entering or leaving. Is it both Alf? Note too, Alf, some of your boys are asking for parcel mail. They are at N.....

(Bldg Notes)

Pat O'connor, Vern Biggs and Harry Compton join the boys in Hospital. Our best wishes boys. Speedy recovery...we know the food there is good. Still we want you back.

We admired the Ad. Blotter from Geraldine, here is a quote; "Maurice P. Watson, for Homes of Dignity, Quality and Permanence! Yes Maurie, this certainly describes the new BOD stores. !

Ian Brownlee, we are waiting for that extract and other stories. Whoop it along old chap. We can take it.

Coming Soon... Expert Fortune Teller.....