

LIARS WE DID NOT KNOW.CAN YOU BEAT THEM ?

LYING. \* # what chance do you stand in the competition against the \*  
\* competitors ? here is a chance to try yourself out.... \*\*

# when i was just a little chap upon my mother's knee,  
a lot of things she taught me, and i learn't speedily ,  
and the one thing above all, was " never tell a lie " ,  
cause if i did, i'd never go to heaven when i died .

# i learnt about the bible and jehah and the whale  
and then of pharo's daughter and tales of old israel,  
about santa clause and fairies and angels in the sky,  
whence babies came ? the stork, she said, the great big stork, my eye,

# and so i grew to manhood and distinguished truth from lies  
told every day and every night in every walk of life.  
a salesman does it cause he must, so he can earn a crust.  
a lawyer just lies legally, and i guess that he's the worst.

# those candidates at election time are surd<sup>ly</sup> very glib:  
they'll get you better wages and make promises ad lib .  
the fisherman tells of fishing and the fish that got away,  
the punter at the races always backs the horse that pays.

# now married men are just the limit, staying back at nights,  
at the office, so they say, so barefaced to their wives.  
then there's another tale told so convincingly,  
" for a fortnight in the country, my aunty been to see !

# there's accomplished liars by the score, who'll for the three dollars lie,  
they'll tell you fabrications, the limit is the sky.  
now the " DOZER" pri<sup>er</sup> i cant hope to win, or do i qualify ?  
for cross my heart and hope to die, i've never told a lie.

E.R.N.

ANOTHER LIE.

# i read with regret, or should i say with  
distress, in a recent issue of DOZERDUST, that  
you are running a competition to see who can  
submit to you the best " lie ". \* \* sir, when  
i was a boy, i was told that people should  
not tell lies. it's wicked, and yet you, for  
a measly three dollars invite men , " soldiers  
at that" to stoop to such a mean thing as  
telling lies and expecting money for it. to  
expect a man to lower his prestige, his hon-  
our for such a small sum of money. "how could  
you!" \* \* \* why not be like me. \* \* i have  
never told a lie in my life .

L/CPL. L.T. LANE.

petrified twig a petrified bird...and  
all the birds sang marble perfect. \* \* \*  
night was falling, so lifting it up, i be-  
held a fog so thick that, leaning against  
it, i felled a couple of fog balls, and  
with unerring aim, dropped a couple of  
passing elephants. tying their tails to-  
gether, i slung them over my shoulder and  
proceeded homeward. \* \* \* on looking back  
i was horrified to see a herd of uncivil-  
lised savages pursuing me in their jeeps,  
and to cut a long story short, after one  
had surrounded me, i killed about a thous-  
and, and then they slew me.

STEVE ANNAIS NASH.

A WHOPPER.

# feeling thirsty i leaped from my bed cot  
and seized the jar of prussic acid and vitrol,  
slaked my thirst, and i then stepped into the  
blazing sunshine to find hailstones falling  
as big as footballs. undeterred i decided to  
go fishing. so i grabbed a convenient tea-  
spoon and dug up some small worms about three  
feet long. i climbed aboard a passing mosqui-  
to which deposited me at the creek. stepping  
on to a floating log, i baited my hook; but  
the worm was so lovely that when i dropped it  
into the water, it kicked the fish to death.  
jumping ashore, i was disgusted to find that  
i had been standing on the biggest fish of  
all. \* \* \* walking home with the catch, a  
400 lb fish, i passed through a petrified  
forest; on every petrified branch was a  
petrified twig, and on every.....(nxt coln)

HOME ISSUE.

# CHEERIOS of twelve words, written in  
ink and signed, will be accepted on the  
following basis:-

HQ WORKS	5	personnell who had cheerios in first home issue will NOT be eli- gible for this HOME issue.
HQ COY.	15.	
BLDG. SEC	62.	
SERV. SEC.	64.	all personnel of the UNIT in hospital may send in cheerios.
WHARF. COY.	40.	

186.

# articles, poems, gossip ...welcome.