



# Dozerdust

VOL I, NO 15.

WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1943.

\*\*\*\*\*

# DOZERDUST records with pleasure the promotion this week of s/srgts gordon berry, fred paul and stuart mitchinson to the rank of warrant officers, second class.

# this does not seem like election day.... there is no pub to go to after voting.

# HAPPY BIRTHDAYS went to g.m. sutherland and bill hart this week. g.m. his his in a homesick mood. bill registered his 35th with the twenty one feeling "entirely wasted here" he moaned. but the biggest moan was when he was wakened at 12,30 a.m. to be congratulated.

# padre lowden had the saw chewing through the planks on monday. as an interior decorator he displays promise.

# the loss of his little hat has made bill lawson a depressed driver. dont despair bill, you look sweet just the same.

# next beer ration promises to quence thirst for duration....even "cascade" will stand a chance, but weather 'il have to be awful hot.

# when a party arrived from base early in week an officer was heard asking "has the black tracker arrived?"

## THE JUICE IS ON.

# the introduction of electric light this week creates an atmosphere that is far removed from our first camp back in the naiouli wilderness. the well lighted mess, ration store, and g.m. headquarters, the long washing bench under the bulbs & the brightly lit orderly room are all very different from what we so painfully grew accustomed to. \* \* \* any remaining resemblance to the camp we grew to appreciate is obliterated once we move on to the hospital site. light blazing in surveying, draughting and o.c.'s h.q.'s....the two rows of electric lights shining down on stacks of prefabricated sections of wards, theatres and kitchens, heaps of malthoid and other material all give the impression of a busy construction camp in n.a.z. \* \* \* and it is a camp that nightfall does not bring quietness and rest to all. to lorry drivers it means trips to noumea, to men unloading, it means unloading, stacking, counting & and belting mosquitoes, and to others it means poring over plans and details for the following day. \* \* \* apart from men immediately on the job here there are the men back in our base camp, there 2, the WHARF OPERATING COY. at the nepouli wharf unloading the clock round and many others in the chain that unite our efforts to that of the division.....

\*\*\*\*\*

# front page gossip now contributed by new member of staff....EYE WITNESS. readers are requested to stand at door of office & abuse editor. please come right in and tell him all about it. but remember, he takes no responsibility for what EWE WITNESS reports.

# no time now for souvenirs from charlie storey, "glamour boy" stewart & plumber ewart.... they are too busy keeping the iron hot.

# one of our best boxing men, young dave hollowell gave his hand a nasty jar on thursday. try something softer next time davo.

# major s. west made two flying visits up from base this week. cracked a joke and said: "boys doing a great job here!"

# art editor gives boys imitation of hula girl dance at 353rd one night this week. he is still talking.

# welcome extended to lieut. bersant and 32 a.s.c. boys who arrived early in week to help on the job. we invite you to send in a cheerie for our home issue. articles too....bump 'em in

# this is not a home u \*\*\*\*\*