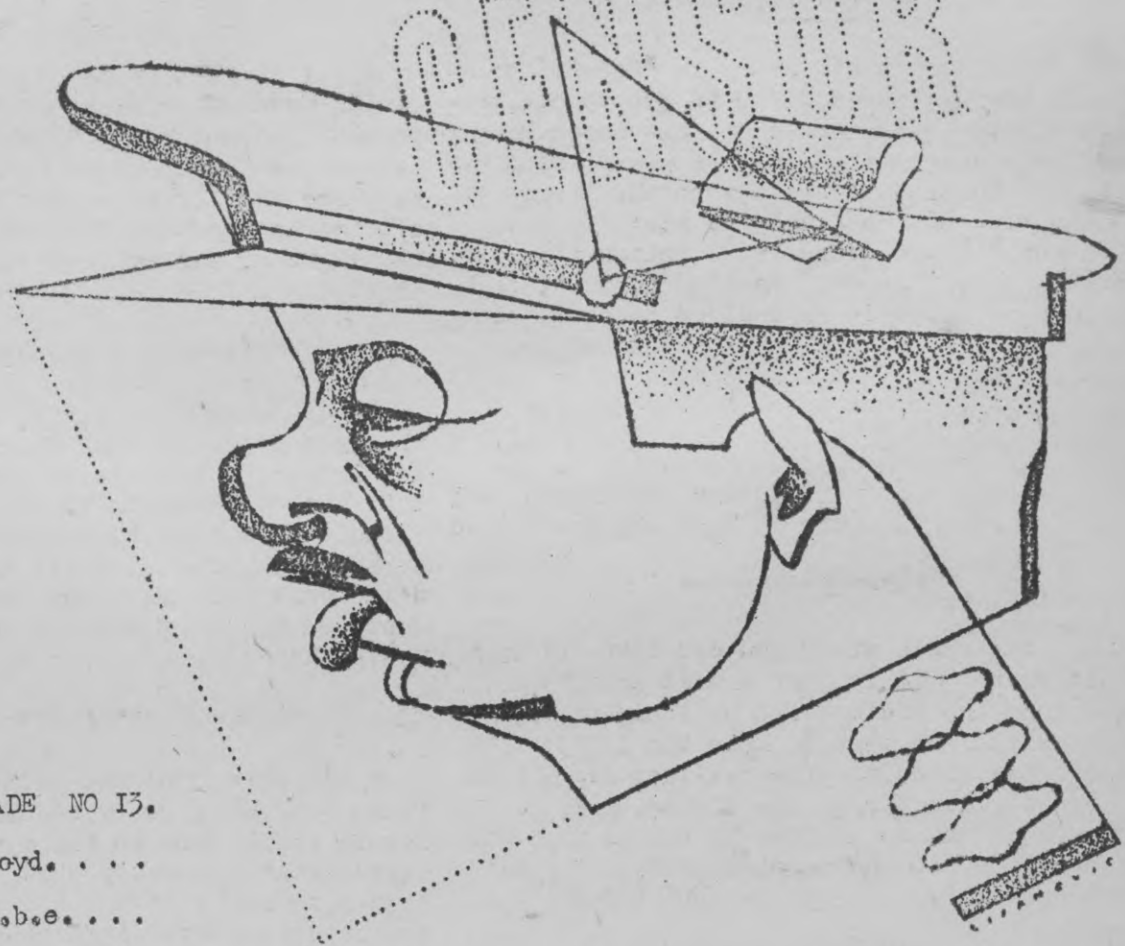


CENSOR



PERSONALITY PARADE NO 13.

- captain. w. p. boyd. . . .
- major. sucker. o.b.e. . . .

he was munching peanuts when i entered the tent. as it was immediately after lunch i concluded that pop had been quite successful in his brave attempt to see that the officers received the same food as the mon. i write this story as capt ain boyd told it without the embellishments added by his visitor who was in his tent when i arrived. * * * he was "born but not bred" in christchurch, and feeling that that town had enough able people went to wanganui where he studied at the technical college. he trained as an engineer and worked in the railways department. * * * at waiouru he was acting o.c. of this company, a position he occupied until major blacker arrived in new maledonia to take over the duties. * * * one of captain boyd's jobs now is that of unit censor. unfortunately the men's letters were causing such a corruption of his morals that he found little comfort in the meagre beer ration and was contemplating embracing another favourite hobby when the padre bravely offered to take over a great percentage of the censorship of the work. * * * he has become a professional scrounger and is always on the lookout for useful material or machinery when visiting other camps. in a very short time such equipment becomes our property. when on scavenging with our heath robinson sgt. mcrac, even rubbish dumps yield valuable objects. * * * the surf club is also his responsibility and even though we are now far from the beach that must be kept functioning. * * * as officer in charge of transport and supply. he and sgt. rye often cook up a magnificent batch of scones.

OUR DON R. REPORTER.

don r. reporter tommy stokes arrived back on tuesday night after a fourteen hour journey from base camp. conveying the tank transporter was no easy job for the drivers, bill and wally. the load of pipes on the transporter had the boys out of the cab reloading, and several times on the way up all hands were restacking the pipes. * * * the "mcrac-johnston-circus" is getting under way. expects to be here in a few days. the NAILOULI CONSTERN. GOY doing good work. * * * sgt. charlie bishop and party, says tommy, have the bridge where they want it. charlie and boys too modest too modest to write us. perhaps trevor bluch will drop us a line. * * * nert. c. "nelson is plaining out the road

up 4th gen. way. * * * cpls. whitten and georgeson lip up bourail with something better than plonk. we heard they were doing a line with "crazy and lazy" * * * mason and burge so tired these nights they dont get time to admire each other's picture gallery. * * * T.P.H. gives u the bird on our last editorial, say we forget we are not the only fish in the pool. * * * crna. neuman drops poetry for bulldozer rhymes....bill charleton makes political speeches before and after voting....feels call of platform, but doesn't like local planks.....wally hobson says he feels lonely and so endeth the gossip.

THIS IS NOT A HOME ISSUE.