

Dozerdust

VOL. I. NO. 17.

WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS

OCT. 9, 1943.

HOME ISSUE...PASSED BY
BASE CENSOR.

HELLO..MAM and JUDITH....
YOU'RE ALWAYS IN MY.....
THOUGHTS.....TED.

#"if you do not play cards
with me, i'll sit here and
sing for two hours ".....
threatened morrie corrie..
they played.

CHEERIO ! LORRIE. all my
love , sweetheart. regards
all at home. BRUCE.

TO DEAR ESME, ENID..76
BELL ST. THINKING OF YOU
ALWAYS.....DUNCAN.

#"THIS ELECTION RUINED ME."
bill charleton. cheer up..
try again.

HELLO NGA..I.O% HOPE YOU
ARE SAME. BOB

CHEERIO BETTY & NEIL.....
ALL THE BEST....MAURICE.

CHEERIO EDNA, PAT & BRIAN.
thinking of you. HULLO MUM,
DAD & FAMILY. LOVE. FRED.

FONDEST love..GLAD.ALWAYS
thinking of YOU. BILL.

LOVE & BEST wishes to all
at home, A BIG KISS FOR
LYN. XXXXXXXXXX JOE.

BEST WISHES to all at home
and MARY.....PERCY.....

FROM US TO YOU.

HELLO folks. here we are again.

still somewhat shy and slightfy
afraid of the venture into the
big world outside. normally we
are not timid, or backward; it
would be too bad for us if we
were. why, just the other day
an irate sapper strode up to our
ART EDITOR and asked : " are you
the EDITOR of DOZERDUST ? "

there was an ugly light in his
eyehe was not in a joking
mood, so our N.E. promptly passed
the buck and beat it..we frequen-
tly have an angy sapper at the
door asking: " when the hell did
i say this ? ! * * * EVERYONE
has settled down fairly well to
life on the island; the months
that have passed have been busy
ones and not without interest.
new experiences have widened
our horizons and shown us there
(cont.nxt col)

CHEERIO TO mom,dad & kato
.. las, but not least my
GRACIE...LOVE...MAURICE...

RUA ROAD..dannevirke....
love to mum, dad, winnie
and family...ALEX. XXXXX

CHEERIO TO gladys..noeline
and glenda....love. Bill.

CONGRATULATIONS to EDITOR
& STAFF OF " RELAX "....A
GOOD PIECE OF WORK...EDT.

OUR apologies to LEN BOOT,
STEVE NASH, and TED KNOW-
LING.....unable to use
your copy. OUR thanks to
TED for article on NAIOLI.

TO all the folk at home..
the best...love to ANNIE.
BILL.

TO poets "PETER PAN " &
E.R.N. our apologies.....
space prevents. EDT.
(cont. from main col.)

are other ways of life,
but not weakened our
belief that new zealand is
still the best placem. mail
call still the most wel-
come parade, and writing
home to " mum " the fav-
ourite hobby.

LOVE TO ALL. BILL CHARLETON.

THERE is a saying among N.Z. SOLDIERS that "you are ready to go home, not when you start talking to the naioulis, but when they answer you back" so far no one in the WORKS SERVICE has had even a whisper from the trees, but one or two interesting details of the tree have been learnt. * * * ONE would not suspect that after coffee, opira and cotton, the three main agricultural products of the country, comes "gomonol" or naiouli-essence, a type of eucalyptus oil. it is obtained by macerating the leaves in a current of steam or by means of a "still" about one pound of essence is obtained from one hundred and twenty pound of leaves. the oil so obtained is rich in cineol which contains 66% of eucalyptal which is extraordinarily effective in the relief of pulmonary diseases and at the same time is a powerful antiseptic, being eighty times as powerful as condy's crystals. * * * THE wood is excellent for framework of buildings, and, although difficult to split, it can be used for rails for farming purposes. when used for fencing posts it has a life of at least eight years, if the bottom portion of the posts are first burnt. it is said to be impervious to decay under water and is used extensively in bridge building and for culverts. * * * ONE of the unusual features of the tree is in the height of summer the bark of the tree catches fire and away she goes. the trunk of the tree is protected by a thick bark which may be peeled off in very fine layers which resemble slightly brown tissue paper. It seems that the bark acts as a reservoir in the dry season, but in the summer (the wet season) heat is generated in much the same way as in a ensilage silo. wisps of smoke seeps from the trunk and soon the tree becomes a "veritable torch" as the oil leaves are caught in the flame. * * * THE roots of the tree are also covered with a thick bark which fulfills the same function as that on the trunk. the tree covers at least one third of the surface of the island, and for that reason it is sometimes derided because of the great monotony it lends to the country side. the absence of the tree would mean great patches of barren land that would be useless to cattle without shelter from hot winds and sun, while the danger from grass fires in the dry season would be very real. it is claimed that the bark itself has great insulating powers and has been used in place of the black tape used by electricians.

"PANHANDLE johnston defends his sideboards and beard.. my beard grows so quickly and razor blades are as scarce as hen's teeth that i took the short cut- leave as little of my face to shave as possible "...easier on the eye too"panhandle"

"BARBER-GREEN macale is handy man about camp. was heard to say " i can do anything " c.s.m. says one thing he cant do : call at office for answer.

CHEERIO DOROTHY, GRAHAM, GEOFFREY, MUM, DAD & RELATIVES...All my LOVE. BOB. XXXXXXXXXXXXX

JIM blair strongly repudiates rumour that he is married. complains that rumourmongers should keep to chosen field....guessing when war will end. says jim : "when i look in the mirror i realise what a good looking husband some girl will get" just what we think, jim.

SPECIAL: "kanaka" dobson holds noel graham at bay with bucket of water...watch for big story next week. editor asks for bodyguard while doing story.

A QUESTION OF HATS.

COOKS FALL OUT.

WHEN cooks fall out the dinner flops;; this time both cooks took the count on their half day. the story goes that they lost their hats. morrie corrie blamed "scotty" scott. who poked him on the nose. morrie went down for the count as flat as a cake, but unlike his cakes, he rose, and down went "scotty" and from the recumbent pose saw a hat in each of morrie's pockets..... and remembered putting them there. queer people these cooks.

JIM ofanston takes singing lessons from aussie gray...neither master nor pupil appreciated by neighbouring tent occupants strange!

" NO, if i had my life over again, i would not want to be anything but a builder..... when i was eight years of age i wanted a hammer and nails. that is why i find building so satisfactory....and why i like this unit. i feel i am doing a job that really means something....what do i think about prefabricated houses? you can dismiss it from your mind.....alright for secondary buildings, such as hen houses, garages, sea side batches and roadhouses...but for a home the new zealander looks for something more solid than a collection of nuts and bolts. he wants a home that will last... alan wagner. (sorry alan, temptation too great.)

" I have the y.m.c.a. smile now "..... we add his cheerio :- alex is growing out of shyness....he should in that tent. that so...alex bowman?

BLACKSMITH scotty hampton bumps production along with his gadget for making window arms....thurns them out quick as cat can wink it's eye. We are a great combination...major blacker said " this is a job that will keep you quiet for a day or two..." but we'll soon knock the thousand back ".....orio greig.

" HAVE you no capitals on that typewriter of yours ?".....they all ask. our war effort, boys saves time.

WATCH for notice ..swimming contest.



34. GORDON ROAD: keep the pot hot-homer any year now. LIN.

LOVE, cuddles and kisses to EMILY & BASIL. JACK.

CHEERIO JOYCE..best of luck. love till i see you. TONY.

AH, love could you & i with fate conspire..to D.H. PETER.

TAURANGA SQUIBS. loving greetings from daddy TOMOYRA, PETER & MICHAEL. ALSO MUMMY, BUNNY, GRANDMA & GRANDAD. C.FOSTER.

CHEERIO to all at home.love to GLADY,EWAN & ROSS. JOHN.

CHEERIO THELMA, ALL at FIELD ST. LOVE. ALAN CHESSWAS.

BEST wishes to MUM, DOREEN, DAD & LEWIS, keeping well. JACK WILSON.

GREETINGS to my friends in PATUMAHAO & PUKEKOHE. TO "GLINORA " PAERATA. CHEERIO. ALEX.

ITA & PETER- oceans of love & a kiss on every wave. PERCY.

CHEERIO TO JAY, AILSA, DONALD, DENIS, MOTHER & MAC. RUDDY.

HULLO MARGRET, MUM, DAD & FAMILY. i am doing o.k. love to all: IVAN.

BEST wishes to those at home & MARGRET with fondest love to all: " ROBERT JAMES "

CHEERIO, best of love, LEILA, KAYE & DALE. howya makin' out. BRUISER.

BEST wishes to MUM, DAD & ALL friends at home. J.H.B.

HULLO woodcocks'. ve best wishes for 19th dear (past present, future) HUCK.

CHEERIO to MARY & KIDDIES, also MUM & DAD. LOVE to all. HEC.

TO ALICE & LESLIE- ton' of love & kisses. always thinking of you. you again. HARRY.

CHEERIO MUM, DAD, ISOBEL & ALPIE. FIT AND WELL. WALLY REID.

CHEERIO to MINNIE, PAM & KEN from norm. also to DAD, MUM, PAT, MIRIAM & ESMA. N.W. MATT-HEWS.

GREETINGS JOAN " how ya' doin' cuddles.?" with fondest love ,cuddles and kisses. CED.

CHEERIO to ASHBURTON & BURN-LEA. keep smiling BETTY- am o.k. here.love. GORDON.

LOVE to JUNE & DENNIS. how are you- here is a big kiss. JIM.

CHEERIO- IVY, BARRY, JEAN, MUM, DAD & FRIENDS.love. JIM.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS TOSS -- cheerio & good luck to you and MOTHER. regards all. LOVE and XXXXXX. P.O.P.

MIDST hills and streams i sit in dreams of you at home my dears.....MENDUL.

CHEERIO to all at 36. keep up the good work. love. BEE BEE

LOVE to MOTHER, DAD, LETCHER & WHEELER familie's of awakeri...from DON.

CHEERIO to my dear wife MELLIE, KEVIN & ANN..MA & POP..... LOU.

THINKING of you always sweet-heart -- kiss ROBYN & GARY for me. XX-love, GOLDIE POP.

HERE'S to the day JOYCE.. hello JOHN, JANICE. LOVE from DAD. XXX XXXXXXXXXXXXX

HULLO NANCE & JOHN. MANY happy returns JOHN. all the best. XXXXXXXXXXXXXTERRY, XXXX

CHEERIO to MOTHER, BROTHERS & SISTERS. regards to GLARRIE. & WORKMATES.. "TROPPO". J.D.B.

"OU-LOU"..to MAY & LEONE- HOKITIKA. LOTS of love & XXXXXX LLEN. XXXXXXXXX

LOTS of LOVE my darling. cheerio to all at MAYFIELD and MT. SUMMERS. XXXX. JIMMY.

CHEERIO to all at WAKATANE ..especially 30 DOMAIN RD. still enjoying life. BILL.

CHEERIO & LOVE to REZA & KIDDIES, MUM, DAD, & ALL OTHERS. love GORDON.

HELLO awatea & essendon. enjoying life & keeping well. all my love, PAT. XXXXXXXX

CALLING GREY LYNN P.O. :... HOWDY PAT, remember our yesterday. MAC. XXXXXXXXXXXXX

BEST WISHES EVERYBODY. EDT.

IN presenting our fifteenth personality in the series of: PERSONALITY PARADE it is fitting we pay our tribute to sgt. lipanovic, our ART EDITOR whose illustrations made history in UNIT newspapers. It is at once obvious that he has mastered a very difficult medium of expression. the amount of work involved in a sketch, or an illustration, may be gauged when it is realised that he first makes his sketch down to the last detail and then has to transfer it to the stencil with a six inch nail - a process that is as monotonous as it is tiring. conditions for working the stencils are difficult in this humid atmosphere which makes the stencil damp and limp. in the first issues of DOZER-DUST the only tool with which he had to work was a two inch nail. the six inch and plate of glass were luxuries that had to come. * ** A glance at our files show that he has contributed a wide variety of illustrations covering most activities of the UNIT, all of which mean that he has very little spare time; it is difficult to remember when our lin had a spare week-end - he has either helped with the printing of the paper or helped staple the pages. for the stories we have to thank alex bowman who has maintained a consistently high standard, an achievement not easy to parallel under the circumstances.

X TONS of love and kisses to ETHEL, STANLEY X & ALAN at TAHERE Rd, KAIKORI. R.G.P. J'STN. XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

HELLO to the folks at home - I'M doing mighty fine. XXXXXX TAKE THESE XXX. MAURICE.

LOVE and kisses (XX) to HILDA & TWERPS.. MUM, DAD AND GRAN.....ARTHUR. XXXXXXX

WHO PLACED THE FOLLOWING NOTICE ON THE WALL OF THE SGTS. MESS?...PLEASE REPORT TO CSM.
"HOMO SERGEANTIUS!"
HABITAT -- ARMY CAMPS.

A HIGHER SPECIES OF WARRIOR VULGARIS.
(COMMON SOLDIER)
ALLIED TO THE GUERRILLA. HABITS - UNTIDY ---
BORN FOUND IN MESSSES. ; DISTINCTIVE FEATURES:
HARSH RAUCOUS VOICES (EXCEPT AT MATING SEASONS) WEARS INSIGNIA ON RIGHT ARM.
DO NOT DISTURB WHEN FEEDING OR POKE STICKS AT THEM : EASILY ENRAGED.

would author of above get in touch with the c.s.m.---a pleasant surprise coming.

CHEERIO to BETTY, NAN AND PRUE...best love. ...keep smiling. R.ROBBIE. XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

CHEERIO to ESTHER, BERNICE & BERRY. keep smiling MUM . LOVE AND XXXX MACK...XXXXX

OUR LATEST: "WHEN WAR IS OVER I'M TAKING UP POLITICS. MOST FITTING FOR ME, DONT YOU THINK?"
---- fred knonast...we don't know fred.

WATCH NOTICE BOARD FOR PING PONG MATCH.

THE WOMAN.

WHILE SITTING in the back of a truck in "the big village", I noticed a chinese woman who for some reason unknown to me caught my attention. among the many nationalities on the street, she was just a passer by. but she held my attention. short and stockily built for a chinese woman, she was wearing a pair of black slacks and a bolero jacket of the same material. around her head was a roll of some kind of cloth. thread threading her way through the crowd, she carried a large basket on her head with no loss of dignity. * * * ON reaching a shop window she paused on the pavement and slipped the basket from her head. she then proceeded to unwind the cloth which encircled her hair. that done, and there was some length in it, she proceeded to feel her hair do, looked at the reflection of herself in the shop window. satisfied the hair do was correct, she proceeded to replace the roll. every movement was slow, sure and methodical. * * * SHE then began to undo what appeared to be a scarf around her waist. it was green. I had not noticed it. as she began unrolling it, I thought something exciting was going to happen, for that appeared to be the only thing that held up the slacks. I began to fidget as the operation continued. but nothing happened. the job completed, she merely shoved her arm into the scarf.....and pulled out a small cloth bag, such as school boys carry marbles in back her. from it she took a few coins. fingered them lovingly, as though they were the labour of years, moved as though going to buy something. then changed her mind. rapidly replaced the money, re-wound the scarf and, with her basket went on her way. what passed in her mind that second when she stopped? would be interesting to know, wouldn't it? (by. T.S.)

INTRODUCING H.M.S. NEVERFAIL.

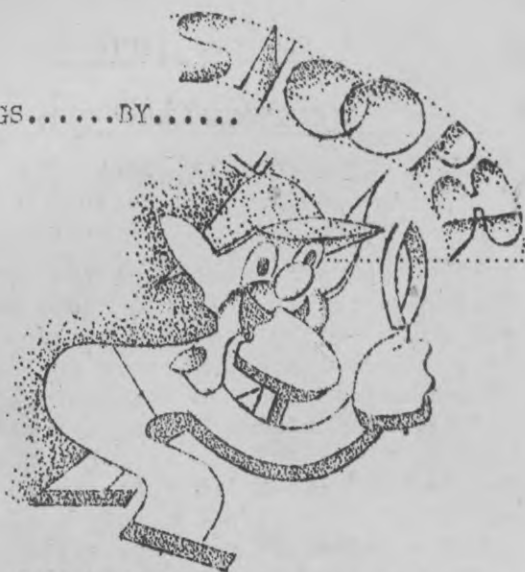
BEFORE sunrise H.M.S. NEVERFAIL is always under steam. skipper lou brocherie, with a first class crew keeps the old warrior chugging along whether she likes it or not. stocker charlie hardwick is pretty to watch on the shovel, while feeder alan matthews, of the tender hands, keeps an eye on production spearhead. drivers jim hawthorne and bill lawson go so fast that skeeters crack up in the chase. chief deck hand charlie laird completes a crew that work together on one of the essentials..... supply of metal from CRUSHER H.M.S. NEVER - FAIL.

CHEERIO MOLLIE, TREVOR, BEVERLY..... also LYNHURST FOLK. FIT, WELL, LOVE. OSSIE

LIBRARY OPENS THIS WEEK -- END.....
LOOK IN FOR BOOKS.

DAVE holwell another of our shy ladsour cheerib for him: he looks well. like sailor's parrot, ...not a talker.... a thinker. that right, dave?

SNOOPINGS.....BY.....



WORKS SERVICE AT PLAY.

GREAT SOCCER VICTORY.

ON the afternoon of sept. 11th. WORKS SERVICE played two soccer matches that will long be remembered in UNIT football. after a solid week of work, and a very long journey to the field, our team played two games, and with them the honours of the season. * * * THE first game was against a seasoned team which was not good enough to make the grade - WORKS winning 6 - 2. the second game was against the champs of the competition.. fresh and eager to win. but it was WORKS day out and another victory of 3 - 2 brought home the honours. (it may have been the self-assurance of the opposing team, or it may have been due to the absence of support from the sideline, but there was no holding back the lads. every man played the game of his life. time and again the opposing side went for the goal posts; their barrackers shouted, advised and hollered, but it was no use. * * * AS the afternoon wore on, it was thought that our lads would tire sufficiently to be a walk over.; but they stuck. TONY RADJION played a great game in the goal. SPECTER and TRUMAIN, the full backs were on the job all the way. at half JACK played a hard and heady game. ADAIF had a lot of work to do which he did not shirk, RICHMOND likewise played a solid game. INNES and MAXALL combined well, while BOSKIN had a day out and showed how clever footwork could diddle the other side. four scores made up his total for the day. "BOOTY" and "GILL" were another pair that combined for good work. IT WAS A WELL EARNED VICTORY. CONGRATULATIONS. bob. haycock.

HELLO folks, how are ^{you} there's been great excitement round here getting this " home issue." ready for the trip. guess i've been excited too.....gosh! i had better introduce myself. i'm snooper, maybe the boys told you about me; i play tricks on them. ...and i get around, see. and just when the boys dont expect anyone to now, out i pop with it in this column. i can do that 'cos they never see me. the boys dont even see me when i snoop round the tents at night.* * KNOW what i see most? have a guess..... you know, i feel i met all you folk before. 'spose ^{you} guessed now that what i see in your photographs in the tents....and i hear so much about you, and the cakes and parcels you send the boys. it must be good havin' folk like you. it's an easy guess why the boys dont worry about the girls over here. think a little guy like me could get a girl in new zealand? * * * TELL you something funny. one of the boys who thinks he's a lady killer got a letter written in french..but he couldn't read it. he wouldn't let his tent mates look at it. so they poked the mud at him. but he had to get someone to read it, so he took it-- to an officer -- one of the high ups. but he didn't show the officer the photograph he carries round in his pocket. i know, he has one 'cos i saw it. he only shows it to strangers! * * * do you know young hurling?....wait a minute....tom yull is cutting someone's hair and he's talking. fast....must see what it is....* * * it's alright, he was only going crök 'cos scandrett gets up in the morning to cut some of the SERVICES boys. hair. tom's good at getting up early, but five o'clocks too early for him. i skinned my knee too, fell over young TROPPO. do you know him: he was one of the pups...now he's the mascot...a little beauty he is too. now where was i? ch, yes, young hurling, well i heard him tell someone who was complaining that there was no time to read books that " we were not here to read books, but to bloody well work! "....tell you another thing. the boys all try to grow moustaches. but they are droopy affairs the boys soon whop off....* * * well, folks, i had better finish. cheerio.

CHEERIO to all at home...what about a bit more mail....lots of LOVE AND XXXX's.ROODA. STAN.

CHEERIO to all at home...lots of love from GEORGE.....XXXXX CUPPLES AND MORE XXX's

CHEERIO MARY ST. regards to everyone, love to MAVIS & LAURICE. NIA ORL. RAMSAY. XXXX

CHEERIO to all the FAMILY & kiddies at home...also at TOTARA IXTUS...LOVE. BILL. L.

CHEERIO to STEVE...wishing you the best. DAD....KEEP YOUR CHIN UP!

CHEERIO and BEST WISHES to WAKAMA ST. DAN-IATUA....YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE.....

ALL my love and best wishes with this CHEERIO..... I DON'T FORGET...CHARLIE.

LOVE TO ALL AT 80 RITCHIE ST. BHEEM...XXXXX

CALLING! .FLO, VALERIE, BEVINLEY & ALL at HOME..MY BEST TO YOU....JIM.

CHEERIO TO RIVER ROAD...LOVE TO YOU DEAR.. REGARDS TO ALL AT HOME.....JUG.

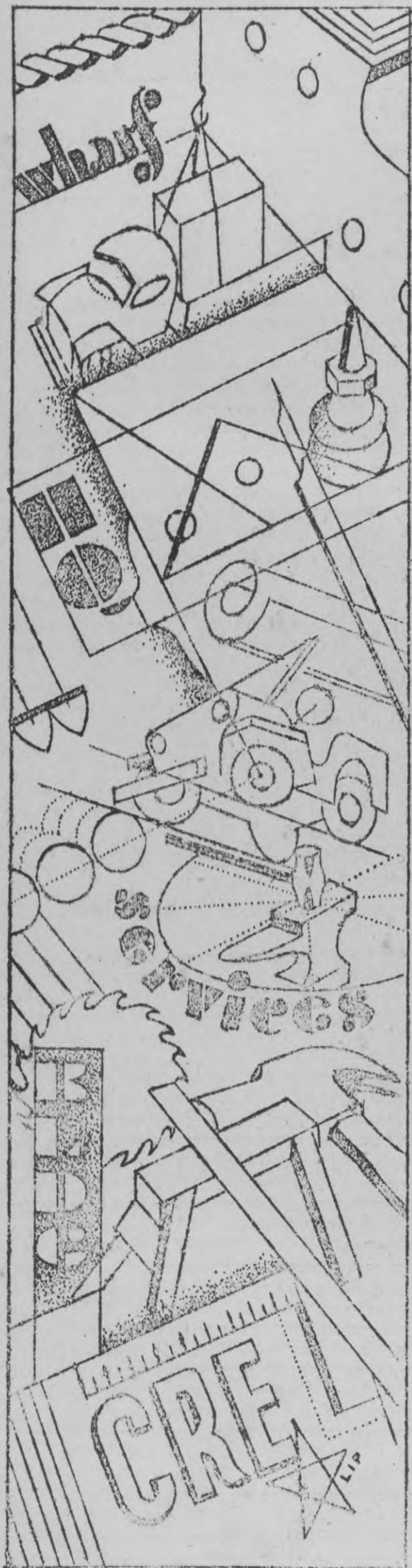
CHEERIO TO ETHEL, SYD AND ROBYN & ALL AT PORT. LOVE TO ALL.....XXXXX FRID.

LOVE to IVY, MAVIS, RICHARD & JULIET....
kisses and a big CHEERIO.....DADDY.

★ EVERY MAN A "KIWI".
WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS IN ACTION.

SPEED and efficiency are the dominant factors with the UNIT now under way on a job where saturday and monday merge into one; where the dawn breaks on a scene of screaming saws, an orchestra of hammering, clanking machinery and rattle of trucks. * * * THE job is a hospital -- not just a make-shift that can be bunged up jerryfashion; not merely a place in which beds can be made up, a few hand basins poked in a corner in some outhouse. * * * THIS will be a series of buildings incorporating all the aids which medical science and surgery would require in in some of the finest hospitals in the world. to construct such buildings under tropical conditions gives rise to problems that tax the ingenuity of designer, engineer and builder.

ADVANCE parties of surveyors moved into the nai-ouli wilderness, to plot and plan; they were followed by a team of bulldozers, graders and drain digging machines, to scoop out of the hillside terraces for ward sites, for administrative blocks, for camp sites and all the incidental buildings to be erected. the drain digging closely followed the bulldozers and graders. the terraces made, then comes the "template" and pegs mark the spot where men and machines are soon digging and preparing for piles; a group specialising in setting piles move in, and when they move on to the next site they are followed by carpenters who do the floors, who in turn give way to groups doing walls, and finally comes the detail doing roof and roofings, doors, windows, netting and other accessories are added by other details so that there comes into existence almost complete wards in a matter, not of weeks, but of days. the application of kaiser principles in handling prefabricated sections constructed in new zealand has been applied with a thoroughness and efficiency that has made onlookers realise what n.z'ers can do when they get down to a job. * * * TO construction problems must be added those of sanitation which, in conditions presented by new caledonian climate, makes attention to the smallest detail a matter of vital importance. a drainage system had to be worked out in conformity with local conditions; from the blue print it had to become a practical and effective undertaking. to drainage must be added a roading system that fits in with the requirements of this miniature village in the process of creation. to sanitation, roads must be added a water supply and lighting system not only adequate for wards, operating theatres, xray, optician and dental, but also for administrative personnel. and it must be remembered that the latter includes such as registration, postal, pay, records and discharge offices. * * * FROM medical, surgical and administrative one moves to recreational facilities. here too one is impressed by the thoroughness with which this aspect has been planned to meet the requirements of patients and staff. the site chosen for the hospital is situated in one of the loveliest spots on the island; placed on the side of the valley the terraced formation overlooks the whole valley.(continued on next page)



a valley that is fringed with palms through which a wide river lazily moves to the sea; the background, or one should say, the whole setting sits hidden by mountains from the great outer world. * * * THE foregoing sketch of the scope and ramifications of the task WORKS SERVICE has under way is too inadequate to convey what is involved in constructing A HOSPITAL. security does not permit mention of details - details that convey size, use made of modern development in medical science, and, above all, the way in which difficulties have been overcome by resourcefulness, skill and ingenuity of officers and men. what can be underline is the oneness with which every man in the UNIT has responded to the call for his best - - every man has been a KIWI . the homes from which the men have come may rightly feel proud of the achievement in new caledonia, and, in common with our fighting units, WORKS SERVICE has made a name for itself that receives high praise from units other than from our own shores.

DOESN'T LIKE THE SIESTA.

it is not often we catch lieut. r. torrey unawares, as pages of DOZERDUST show, but we caught him unawares one day this week after siesta. he says he doesn't mind starting work at 6.30 a.m., but he finds the siesta period too much for him - says it leaves him with a " nasty taste in his mouth!" we agreed. so this encouraged him and he added in a confidential and soft tone - " you know, i do prefer rising at 7,30 - dont you ? " again we agreed. this time very heartily.

CHATTING idly the other evening, bruce reid was in a meditative mood. " it is seeing the same trees, the same paths, the same tents, the same mess dishes and same clothes day after day that makes for monotony and gives to isolation the flatness of non-existence. there are compensations - one knows that one is doing work that is as important as winning battles, that in modern warfare each unit is dependent on the other. the men in the field, in the air and on the sea - we all have one thing in common..... our dependance on the folk at home. they are our shoot anchors. i miss my wife. we have so many interests in common that between us we make life complete for each other - - that is why for a married man life in the army is incomplete !.....most of the boys agree bruce.

* * *
 * EILEEN, GERALD & RODDIE : my best *
 * wishes to YOU. XXXXXXXXXXXX BILL XXXX*

LOVE to all at HOME. from ROY.

"OLD timer tom, clark is one of the n.z. old boys of new caledonia. he has been from top to bottom of the island. says the worst featur of life is the never ending monotony no matter what part one is stationed. in the summer there is the heat that makes breathing hard work at night, rain that pours down for days on end. a tropic storm is something one feels in the air; then comes what looks like a solid wall of fog streaming down in the distance and moving towards you. the tent is the only place for you...for the mice and their families, for lizards, moths, for ants which make for kits and clothes, for hornots and every damn thing that creeps and crawls to a dry spot. * * * AFTER the rain comes the mossies in their hordes; at night you have to fill tins with naiouli leaves and have them smoking in the tent until the tears stream down the cheeks; in the day you have to have the face nets and gloves that reach to the shoulders. if you are near a river it is as likely as not to rise sixteen feet in a couple of hours. * * * AT mess there is the persistent hard backed " deer " fly you can jump on without hurting, and the blue bottle fly as big as the bumble bee. when the rain clears and the hot days come the naiouli trees begin to ooze smoke from the bark and before long clouds of smoke roll up the valleys as the trees get under way. this may be a " pacific paradise " when the angels come, but in the mean time tom finds no sign of wings sprouting from his shoulders. and says he doesn't want to stay here till they show up. he much prefers being a human back in east tamaki, milking cows.

FAT man harold albert craig, ex heroke farmer bumps scales up another stone this month, making fifth time since his arrival. celebrating the achievement, he invited two sgts. up north auckland for a holiday. warned them that it takes six weeks to catch tame horses in district. * * * no. two, fat man, william, ernest john hart, ex auckland cabinet maker, says climate here stunts his growth, but hopes to outweigh craig by 1949. * * * michael pasco, one time fish and chip king of in'gill, says he's at a standstill....stout and oysters only hope of holding present standing. * * * LEN boot still holds thin man record. s/m.s. mitchinson runs him close second. len says excessive loss of weight due to number of times he is called upon to sing his favourite song. cliff foster, orderly room clerk, claims his loss of weight due to quarter master sutherland taking him up wrong way in morning before breakfast.

A big cheerio to FAMILY, RELATIVES AND FRIENDS FROM IVAN, KEN, AND ROBERT. ALL DOING WELL.

CHEERIO to ETHEL, TED, JANICE,
MUM & DAY from LES. XXXXXXXX

CHEERIO LUCY, STEVEN & TEDDY.
...FROM SPECK. XXXX...XX

ALWAYS thinking of you all,
NEW BRIGHTON & LINWOOD. JOCK.

CHEERIO PAETA'VAI...keep smil-
ing THELMA dear. i am very
well. LOVE XXXX XX ERIC.

LOVE AND XXXXX IRENE..Y XXX
THELMA & DOLLY - watch out
for that stork. FRANK.

CHEERIO TO DAD & RON.. see
you any year now.... ERIC.

CHEERIO to ALICE & GLORIA---
lots of love and kisses. LYALL

PHYLLIS- hello, darling; once
again in print; much love.
GORDON. XXX

CHEERIO to NOLA & YOURSELF,
dear...PAPPY birthday NOLA,
remember me to all. XX OLIVY.
476882

BEST wishes to MOTHER, BROTHERS
& SISTERS- also WADDELL fam-
ily, edendale XX to OLARE.
IVAN BRASS

CHEERIO TO ONCLE, NEGLIE &
all at home. hope all in the
pink...heres some of our hot
weather. fondest love.
REX & WALT.

THERE was once an old lady
spider, & a fat fly sat down
beside her, the web hold
fast, she got it at last,
and the fly was insader.
R.C

CHEERIO to all at 39 domain
r'd..WHAKATANE. XX BILL XX

A cheerio to DOROTHY, GRANAN,
GEORGEY, MUM, DAD & RELATIVES
...ALL MY LOVE.....MOR.

CHEERIO to MUM & FAMILY...
V.R.& JOAN. well again.FRED

THIS finds me well..hoping
finds you the same..CHEERIO
BILL CLARKE.

TO DOT, DAVID & NEAL LOVE &
CUDDLES. BEST TO MUM & DAD.
JACK MACDONALD.

CHEERIO & lots of love to
MUM, DAD, JOYCE & FRIENDS....
CLARKIE.

A CHEERIO goes to MYRTLE,
AILEEN & JIM 28 WAHAI R'D.
HAWERA. also MUM XXXXXXXXX

CALLING SCOTT ST...RANGIORA.
cheerio to PETER, MARGRET &
MOTHER...love.....& xxx 's DAD.

FLASH to HUNNERSVILLE...best
wishes & love from JACK. XX

"DID", JUNE, GWENNY, BRUCE &
ANITA....48 WILSON ST....
WANGANUI. LOVE & CUDDLES..
W.J.B.

STOP PRESS :

CONGRATULATIONS to Sgt.
lipanovic on his success ...
"OVER THE RIVER " goes home
as our christmas card. "SHE'S
A HORSE" lan.

LOVE & XXXXX's to MYRTLE &
MURIEL...DAD . from SAM. XXXXX

HELLO at home. how are you
all ? keep the lawns cut....
TONY that's the boy XXXXXXXX
from TOM SKELTON

LOVE & KISSES to WILDA, WONA,
PADDY, SHIRLEY & BARBARA....
BERT.

THE EDITOR FORGOT MY CHEERIO
HERE IT IS :-----

JILL & KENT...doing o.k. hope
you are too (of course they
are) CHEERIO....SPAD...XXX

LOVE to MUM, ISA & DAD. hope
you are all well....DAVID.

TO LAURA:
THOUGHTS are like the blossoms
which brighten life's path-
way. MAY the brightest &
THE best ones be yours this
SUNNY day.....JIM.

HELLO HOME.....
MALCOLM.

AM well...hope you are the
same...KUMATI. from PAD.

LOVE & best wishes..to MUM,
DAD & ETHELNE. GREETINGS TO
relatives & friends.. TOM.

LOVE & GREETINGS TO SWEET &
all her family.....GEORGE.

CHEERIO TO ETHEL**COLEEN *
DEANE & ALL AT HOME....am
well. LOVE...OTCIL.

CHEERIO to ESTHER, BERNICE,
BERRY..keep smiling. MACK.

LOVE to LOLA, NAE, JUNE,
GLADIE..FROM YOUR " PACIFIC
PLAYBOY " XXXXXYL.H.SCOOT.

TO CORA...all my best love &
wishes ..."chins up " regards
to mrs. sandy & pop. HOPEBY.

LOVE & good wishes to RA ,
JOE, VERA, ALEX & ANNETTE at
10 HINDMARSH ST....JIM.

TENA KOE friends - to MOTHER
& THELMA..AROHANI KIA KOE.
H.G.Owens

CHEERIO to all...PHYL, GEORGE,
JOYCE, IRVINE..my DONALD &
DAPHNE.....HAMISH

HELLO INVERCARGILL....
CHEERIO to MOTHER..hoping
you are well. DAVID HANSEN

WHEN handing in his cheerio
the other night, ced reid
reminded us that it was
friday night...." i wouldn't
mind being at the SPINSTERS
CLUB tonight...that is where
you find somepretty girls...
", but he wouldn't hand over
his address book.... the
closest we could get was
this quote from another
SPINSTER FAN : " their fourth
birthday party is being held
in the MAJESTIC CABARET on
OCT. 3rdusual birthday
trimmings, huge iced cake,
four candles...ice cream...
special tea...." but enough.
BEST WISHES AND CHEERIO TO
CLUB(WE LOVE 'EM ALL DON'T
WE OED?)

CHEERIO LAIL, PETE, BERTHESE
& JAY ...KEEP THE CHINS UP.
LOVE...REN.

CHEERIO & LOVE to JOYCE &
BORAME at RICCARTON...TOM.

MARY & KEVIN...you are
always in my thoughts....
fondest love...DAD.Y.(t.p.h)

I AM always thinking of you-
NUR, TESS, & JOHN...my love
to you all....DAD.Y.(jra)

CHEERIO to VALDRA, ERMOR,
VALERIA & NOBLEEN. LOVE.
ARTHUR.

HELLO GWYN, JACK, GWENDA...
O.K. ..LOVE...ERIC. XXXXXX

LYN & MARGRET...keep the
chins up...am well..geoff
mannix....XXXXXX KEEX

AM...WELL...CHEERIO....
E. FITCH.

CHEERIO to BSMC & UNID & ALL
AT 76...LOVE HUNGAN.

PERSONALITY PARADE NO 15.

TOMMY STOKES.

by major sucker. o. b. e.



TOMMY was born in wellington during the depression. Owing to the expense of production at the time his family decided to sacrifice quantity for quality and the result was a particularly small baby no larger than and looking remarkably like a bottle of beer. * * WHEN he began to walk the doctor advised that he should live in a less windy town than wellington, otherwise he would certainly have been blown away. they shifted to napier where tom started school. * * IT was at this time that his family was pestered with circus managers who wished to add him to their exhibits. very wisely his parents refused to sell and it was not till he came to the WORKS SERVICE that he had any taste of circus life. quite often now, when he is escorting the company's odd mechanical implements along now called onian roads, the local people lean over their fences cheering what they think is part of a circus. * * MOTOR cycles were his hobby but now i think he questions the truth of the statement that the happiest man is he whose hobby is his work.

* * ALL through his life his parents have attempted to build him up mentally and physically. loads of glucose and glaxo were dumped at their door, but all to no avail. tom's intemperance has undone all their good works. it will give them some delight to know that he is now on the water wagon.

THE wise way to use a saw was the gist of a short lecture the other day in the bldg. section. figger out the speaker.

THERE is no truth in the rumour that the beer issue is for medicinal purposes - more than a dose - ert spoonful may be taken three times a week.

IF at a loss to distinguish cpl storey from cpl ferguson try the remaining method.

" MENTAL PATIENTS AT WORK, PLEASE HUMOUR " ...a notice prominently displayed at carpenters shop. we'll try.

WE don't see much of ian pears these nights. this studying sure makes friends go haywire. he was a decent respectable chap till he too up a.o.w.s. study course. * * * NOW he sits up at night poring over geometrical drawings and decimals...things that look most indecent.

OVERHEARD one morning when CSM fred Kronast was rudely waking h.q.'s " ... the natives round these parts have the right idea....don't believe in waking a man. they say that when a man's asleep his spirit is out walking and if he is wakened the spirit may not be back. TIME FRED KNEW THAT !...please note fred: editor.

SGT norm stanley an easy winner in moustache growing marathon. sgt. giloolgy made a mighty fine effort, but norm's brush too goo. keep it up, old chap.

HOUSIE housie bill bowler knows his line of sales talk; has now onlisted advertising and sign writing. ...looks like aussie gray had a hand in the hoarding display.

LATEST news of ray barnaby is he launches out into song writing; tent mates say his latest is dreadful.. they ought to know. too bad the radio is having that effect on him. he was a decent sort of guy...stick to writing poems, ray.

" NIC " is good on the ladder. his efforts the other day sent all hands scattering.

"MY BONNY LIES OVER THE OCEAN " so say all of US.

MORE CUDDLES AND KISSES

NOTES FROM THE " FIGHTING BASE "

CALLING 19 BEDFORD ST. NAPIER:- love to GAY, FRED & WINK. best tp all at 28 BETTERY Rd. FRED.

CHEERIO for now dearest- lot of love to you an all the folks.... XXXXXX KEITH XXXXXX

CHEERIO... MOLLYE... TREVOR & BEVERLY... ALSO LYNDBURST FOLKS..FIT & WELL. OSSIE.

DON. R. REPORTING.....

DON R. reporter tommy stokes picks up news of bill charletan's loss of weight (in dollars), despondency on defeat of john.a. lee, * * * LAURIE thurston gets big fright when transporting R.B.IO to river bed. boys say he never moved so fast and lost all sun tan for few minutes. * * * CONGRATULATIONS to t.w.armon on promotion to l/cpl. he and boys keeping up their end with 120 drains, 136 lids, gully traps, junctions and many other sidelines per day. * * * LIEUT r. gilmour says he has bone to pick with editor over being tied up with kanaka business. DON.R. R. travelled with lieut. gilmour one morning....says terrific amount of ground covered, that lieut gilmour made jeep do corners on one wheel. * * * SAW orn newman and party showing how to use bulldozer. * * * CYRIL mcrae, t.p.h buckley and " nertes" waite all too busy to remember news or gossip. * * * JOHNNY mason, and arthur burgo up to their neck. capt.f. j. clarke with his WHARF boys have been keeping store group on their toes. lieut. t. brooker pays tribute to way his men responded to twenty-four hour call for work.

* CALLING WASHDYKE...FLO,JOY, JUDITH,*
* & FRIENDS...I AM CALLED " THE CLEAN *
* OLD MAN " TOUGH EH ? LOVE AND XXXX'S*
* GEORGE. *
** *****

***** MECHANIC M. J. henson showed the amount of work he has under way...says he wished day had twenty fivehours....YOUNG curtis, of the cherubic cheeks, keeping out of trouble. sgt. j. evans a busy man, likewise driver macdonald. pay clerk ted knowing becoming an expert on native problems..... friends conseil,lloyd,canavon have a good story for next issue of DOZER-DUST. * * TREVOR bluck and his boys are making good headway on their job. no time to call on them. lieut. gilmour had a curio that may prove very valuable..tried to bargain with im, but price too high...

TO C.V.S. MAC.ERIC & all other friends at GAMBURY'S...kindest regards...poray kenna

HULAC MUM, MARION and all other folks... am well.....look like a KIWI..BERNIE.

CHEERIO...ADELE...MARIE, RAEWYN & BRUCE... LOSS OF LOVE AND XXXXX'S SWEETHEARTS.JOHN.

LOVE to JOYCE, MUM,& DAD...& ..ALL AT BROADWAY...FIT AND WELL...CHEERIO.....HARRY.

OUR " CHAMP " turns carpenter ... when boss appeared the other day "CHA MP" makes bolt for door.

LIEUT. besant again comes to rescue of two WORKS SERVICE highbrows in " big city"shows ASC always on job.

" WHAT beautiful brown eyes you have " was a remark overheard in E.B. lines.... " wally " is it a poet you are ?

" HARPO ", the home builder, has a flair for cute names..the latest " RUNNY HILL "

NEXT week we feature the F.B's new club. watch the headlines.

HULLO...13 KESWICK ST...OPAWA...best of luck & lots of love...& KISSES T O N.

CALLING INVERCARGILL....LOVE & CUDDLES TO RAY & CYRA.....GEORGE M.

" SPARE MINUTE MAN " jim' sawthorne so called through use of stray minutes on macrame belts.... " this one is for mum " his answer to the boys for one.

LOVE & best wishes to BROAD BAY ..GEORGE ST. these XXXXXX's i sendJIM.R.

EX- BANKER A F BLUCK..overdraft of kisses and love to PAMELA...ROSS, KERRY AND MAUD...
** *****

AT twenty to one lieut. w. wise made a bad bet....better luck next time, sir.

A BIG cheerio to all my loved ones at home keep smiling.....XXXXX OLEM.

GOSSIP ! THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF IS W O R Kthat is the reply of one of our gossip scronglers.... s/m GORDON BERRY.

OVERHEARD the other night in a tent was POVERTY BAY farmer MCCOSH telling the lads how he would show new cal edonians to drive cattle. " DOGS...THAT'S WHAT IS NEEDED HERE!!"...there's the answer, lads. so to it.
CHEERIO to all at HOME..the place i like best.....BDDIE.

ORMOND ST. woodville: cheerio, darling.. love to all at home. hope YOU & ROGER are well. LOVE TO BOTH..... XXXX...KEITH.

CHEERIO RIVER ROAD...love to you dear & my regards to all at home.....REG. XXXXX

CHEERIO to MICHAEL, KERRY, BRIAN & TESS. hope school is O.K. , MICHAEL..WOOLPIE.

A BIG CHEERIO to EILEEN & PATSY. HAPPY birthday...patsy. have a good time/ PETER.

CHEERIO TO ALL AT HOME.LOTS OF LOVE.GEORGE.
