



Dozedust

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WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS

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THIS IS NOT A HOME ISSUE.

OUR Aussie Austin is something more than a Bulldozer expert. If you doubt it, ask Uncle Sam's nurse how she came by heart on one side of which is a rose and on the other no less than four ... roses.

TERRY Innes has some difficulty in distinguishing between chewing gum and chewing tobacco. He recently bought a swag of Beech Nut Chewing tobacco anyone new may have an exchange for a tip on how to distinguish chewing gum.

INKSTER says E.D. life is a bit boring, but he enjoys watching boys roll out of bed in morning.

JACK Adair made some of the boys think they were back on the farm. His "Whoas" reverberated through camp at midnight this week.

THIS IS NOT A HOMER.

AN APPRECIATION.

ON behalf of WORKS personnel, DOZEDUST, wishes to convey to Major. E. Blacker and his officers their thanks and appreciation of the motor trips and entertainments which made the four day leave period thoroughly enjoyable and permitted everyone an opportunity of visiting Noumea and environs.

WELL DONE WORKS.

CONGRATULATIONS boys on the completion of phase one of the hospital within scheduled time; it was an achievement of which we may all feel proud and is a pretty clear indication of what WORKS can do when put to it. : : : THE hours were long and the going was never easy. From day to day problems arose that required initiative, courage and willingness to experiment on parts of the job that were mighty important. To the job with all it involved there were added administration questions of the camp ranging from censorship to beer issue, all of which must be included as part of the detail. Everything went without a hitch..well done.

EX.R.A.B. orderly Len McGregor suggested all local cars be fitted with sirens; says a man cant put his best into a kiss when a pair of headlights flash on him. (Quite right, Len)

RAT catcher Rosen had to call in reinforcements the other night when he found a rat on his table; it was resting so quietly that he took no chance. He got his second lieutenant to go it with the bayonet and someone else to bash with the boot. After several stabs and bashed it was discovered that the rat had been dead for several hours. Figgure out how it got on the table.

"SAY, are you an electrician?".. someone was overheard asking and the reply was "God, no, I've not fallen that low yet.. I'm a plumber"

TALKING o plumbers.. who is it that does his scone after siesta? He makes a great batch, but is not too popular.