

DRIVING IT HOME.

REPORTING DON R.

NORM James gave us a jolt the other day when he told us that he thought it was time DOZERDUST folded up and disappeared decently or otherwise. It had, he thought, reached the stage where it simply piddled around with small talk common to Sgts. We denied that the paper had anything in common with mere Sgts., but just in order to check up we asked Peter Wingfield, cultural O.C. of the N.C.O.'s, and he was most indignant that he or any one of the Sgts. should be associated with the "rag". There were one or two, he pointed out, who had some truck with it, but not one of the better class. "she-er drivel, my dear fellow, that's all DOZERDUST is; went last long". After that we had some difficulty in believing Norm James' charge. However, we decided to pursue the observations. : : : Cpl. Robb was most helpful he complained that there was too much "piddling" (Sappers like that word) in the rag. What it needs is more kick. Spr. A.E. Williams was more helpful; said he never read it. Spr. Pasco who is very patriotic, said he was appalled at the waste of paper which could be used for wrapping up fish and chips. Spr. M.J. Woods said the style made him sleep...too much the same. Spr. Southern termed the paper a "bullshit affair" and Spr. Burling said he was afraid to open his mouth or the paper would put words in it. Jimmy Fleming asked why the hell we had no CAPITALS. While Cecil Arthur said that unless DOZERDUST could help boys make contact with the W.A.A.C.S. it was useless. Batman Seagar and Yuill said that their positions in the Unit prohibited their using obscene language or they would have expressed their opinions there and then. : : : AS a result of the combined kick in the pants we have decided to (1) use capitals; (2) appoint a bunch of high class newshawks; (3) run so close to the law of libel that we will need a guard from B.T.D. Detachment twenty four hours. That is until we have the barbed wire fence erected.

RUMOUR has it that Cpl. Robb is setting up a shoe repair shop for ladies only as a spare time hobby. It is understood that all male boots will still have to go to Les Day. The swag of shoes the Cpl. was carrying the other day suggests his first clients are hand picked. Wonder if the W.A.A.C. is so disappointed on Sunday at his absence...is a client. What are you hiding, Robbie. ??????????????

REPORTING Don R. Tommy Stokes says he has been too busy enjoying leave trips to catch stray gossip. Confidentially - he finds competition keen in the race for waccery recognition. Some of the boys, notably E.D. Clark, made a flying start. His specialty was a Sgt., but his initial move was spoiled by WORKS Sgts. inviting the lovely one into the Sgts. mess. Still the get-together-meeting on Friday night was a start. : : : BILL Burnett did alright for himself the other day when he had Maxie in the cab on the trip north. Tom says Bill will have to keep his eye on a B.T.D. Sgt. (Look out Bill) Several lads have been asking who sweet vision was slipping across the hillside recently. Some say it was Brenda, some Veronica, and some Joan, but Tom's guess is that it was Charlotte. Shows how the boys have soon reached use of christian names. : : : TOMMY suggest he run a weekly column on HOW TO SUCCEED AS AN ESCORT (O.K. with us Tomay) and he offers the following tips as a kick off. No. one. Dont be impatient. The girls go for the strong silent man who knows when to talk and looks indifferent. Two. Dont talk about " home " or the girls will think you a " sissy ". Talk about the farm back home if you like, but say your'e coming back to New Caledonia to start a cow farm. If your Grandpap came out to N.Z. in the days of long beards and strong tobacco, tell her all about it...hint that she too can become a " pioneer "...that'll get her. Another thing, when you start kissing, get a spot where there is no likelihood of being disturbed by car headlights. The main thing is not to be discouraged. : : : WONDER what it was that brough Rom Bull, " Farmer " Sainsbury and the other boys in the other day. They have been enjoying a week's leave in Noumea. They say it was not so hot when, on the first day in the city, they had to turn round and do a day's fatigue...as mess orderlies. However, they had a good time but say they've had enough of Noumea to do them for the duration.

MEMBERS of WORKS Surf Club face movie camera this week-end at Bourail Beach when a short will be taken of surfing exercises. Hope our Running Transport Sgt. doesn't do his scene.