



DOZERDUST

VOL. I. NO. 19.

WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

OCT. 23. 1943.

LAST week DOZERDUST erroneously numbered 17 which should have been 18.

BILL Charleton turns from J.A.Lee. Says he has had enough of D.I. At present our Bill is concentrating on hair-cutting to pay off election losses.

WHAT SECTION HAS A DR. COEBBLES ?

SWIMMING meeting was a washout. Chairman almost drowned having his annual bath.

HEC Hoskins sure got his soccer under way. On Saturday he was all on to "sock" the mess boys.

OSSIE Gray though he had a horse the other morning, but it got away...Yeah...on both legs.

TALKING of legs who was it said the other night : " My ankles will not hold me up ", as he flopped to the ground. It would not be the "Roaring Bull" whose voice was almost a giggle...or squeal.

WITH THANKS TO Y. M.

BY a regrettable oversight we omitted in last week's DOZERDUST to convey

to Y. M. at Fransit our appreciation of the way

in which the various

trips were arranged for

our personnel and facilities

were made available

to us. : : : WE would ask

Mr. Cyril Davy to accept

our thanks and appreciation of his assistance.

without which the success

of the leave would not

have been possible

BEST wishes to Lieut.R. Gilmour and all the party at our one-time camp back in the hills. We had thought we would have got up to see you this week-end, but no such luck. : : We have not seen very much of Capt.F.J. Clark and his company; all the best.

JIMMY Ellery may bring libel action against DOZERDUST. He claims to have come home from NOUMEA under " his own steam " Says he would not touch plank or B. (Oh Yeah !)

T.P.H. Buckley this Editor deliberately visited boys when he was out. Promises something coming up.

CONSIDERABLE interest being taken in discovering who woke Lieut. Gilmour at 11'30 one night.

HEC Hoskin blushed like a school girl in the mess the other night when the boys sang : " Happy Birthday to you WE cant sing it, Hec, but we wish it too.

VIC Stade pays compliment to our hospital staff and treatment; food is excellent. Lieut. Brocheri and Maurie S. also back..

THERE is no truth in the rumour that a meeting will be held to form a BLACKOUT CLUB.

ASK AND YE SHALL BE TOLD.What We Think Today.

TIME, U.S. top magazine, featured leading opinion on duration of War recently for guidance and enlightenment of U.S. citizens. DOZERDUST takes same line and presents some opinions of WORKS personnel.

" " " " " " "

" KANAKE Dobson gives war another twelve months; he considers Allies will open second front this winter through Brenner Pass and join forces with Russia.

ALEX Coldstream considers Japan will never be beaten by fighting in Pacific; only an European invasion will do the job.

PLUMBER Charlie Storey sees the end within twelve months. Germany already on way down and Japan will last no time after.

NOEL Ewart back his judgement that German will be licked by Christmas or early January. Japan mopped soon after.

JACK Telford see N.Z. Forces in Burma and war going on for some years. Says German has too firm a grip of Europe to be defeated soon. Says that when he lands in Burma he will marry Burmese beauty and settle down to Asiatic life. He thinks only way to settle peace on permanent basis is for preoccupied troops to intermarry with occupied peoples.

JACK GIBBS says he is no longer farm conscious, recons war will last so long that he will be afraid of cows when he goes home.

DICK Laurie see Russian winter offensive as most important landmark in near future. Russian activity will determine length of war. Says we should ask Stalin.

GEORGE Morston looking forward to being in Invercargill in March 1944. Says German already bug...r..d.

SCOTTY Hampton says war will last long enough for him to qualify for old age pension on his return to N. Z. Now 38. (Baldness makes him look younger, says Jim Cranston)

BUNNY Spencer greatly impressed by Allied bombing. Axis now done.

DOZERDUST Says @ War likely to go on until 1950. There was the 100 years war, the 30 years, this will be only 10 years. (Cheer up, boys, you'll get used to it.)

" THIS is a great change from our old camp and is a great credit to everyone " was how Tom Armon summed up his impression on his arrival from our one-time camp up in the Naiouli land. Tom arrived on Thursday and his party of concrete specialists followed on Friday. Some idea of the work they did is suggested by the amount of concrete work they did since Sept. 9th. At least 3816 feet of concrete drain, as well as 123 junctions, 92 gully traps, 53 pipes 15x3 and other concrete products such as grease traps, latrine lids, etc. And the party seldom numbered double figures. As soon as they settle in they will be on the job again.

BILL Britton says we overestimate advantages of foothold in Italy. We have hills against us. He thinks Germans will hang on for a few years yet.

GEORGE Lindsay says... " I have five dollars to say Germany will be done by Christmas....January at most ". He thinks the pace too hot to last. " The guy that says this war will last three more years should be in that building marked ' mental patients ' " (Looks like a costly war ... and too bad for this paper)

CHESS Club holds first meeting Thursday night when Alfie Black, Willie Hart, Bobbie Robinson, " Ace " Macale and Georgie Broadway met five American players and had honours of the night. A moving night.

CED Reid says duration of war not so important as duration of peace parleys and what agreed upon.

CHARLIE Hardwick and Alan Matthews of H.M.S. Neverfail have worked out duration and say all will be home for turkey dinner 1944.

A thriving industry on hairy chests is that of stencilling map of N.Z. on cigarette packs with name of home town in block letters. The hasty job looks good. NOEL Graham thinks Allies have got to strike hard; so far only sparring. Home inside of twelve months.

JIM Cranston thinks war will last another three years. Axis will fight to last old man...a lot of them.



PERSONALITY PARADE. NO 17.

JACK GIBBS.

By Major Sucker, O.B.E.

JACK was born at Kaipara Flats, North Auckland, where he went to school and later started working on a farm. He was doing well till Councillor Paul (later famous as the Black Tracker) introduced a Farming Reform Bill & gave him some poor horse racing tips. He shifted to Waikato, was married and under new management regained his success... : : : WHEN put into WORKS SERVICE COMPANY he hoped to be made farm manager; with his homely features and the Black Tracker's schemes it looked as if they would both be able to retire after the war, but unfortunately for them the scheme was abandoned... : : : HIS job of batman-section orderly room clerk is now becoming somewhat like his farm life which he explained meant chasing the chickens out of the garden, keeping his cows out of neighbouring turnip paddocks and the roads. He did his best to graze as many horses and calves as he could on the roads - it was something of a racket among the farmers. Here he now has about the same amount of running around to do, but it consists mostly of rushing to and from the notice board on which he has to pin announcements of table tennis matches, swimming carnivals, motor trips, boxing, chess and draught meetings. Sometimes he feels that his legs are not equal to the strain. He hinted that he was going to approach Lieut. Torrie with a view to obtaining a horse which he could keep tethered outside the Services Orderly Room. : : : ASKED his opinion of the W.A.A.C.S. he became volubility itself. Stuck away in back country districts he had not had the opportunity of feasting on the beauty of N.Z.'s lovely ones (a weakness common to all farming communities). Now, however, he had opportunity to set the balance. Unfortunately, he found himself so tied up with the confounded notices that he had no time to enter the competitive struggle. Perhaps he might gain the confidence of the Welfare N.C.O. who would allow him to run up to the Waneery with notices. Of the W.A.A.C.S. he has observed at a distance he is greatly impressed by the one who collects the CENSORING STAMP, and had some hard word to say on making one so young and beautiful walk such a long way for so trivial an article (that's a good hint). However, his choice always has been and always will be a flaming red head. "Yippee, I'm seeing more of life now than I thought was in our dreams", he concluded as he dashed off with a notice.

THAT quiet R.A.P. Orderly of ours is not so slow. He was observed returning from the pictures hand in hand the other night. Wouldn't look our way.

"Shorty" Hampson's name almost omitted from boxing notes. He packs too heavy a wallop to allow that.



S N O O P I N G S B T S. N O O P E R.

POKING round the Orderly Room the other day, I overheard Cliff Foster say that the French soldiers were much more polite than our blokes. When Cliff & some of the boys were at the French camp they spent most of their time shaking hands with their hosts. That looked like a good idea to me and I think Cliff should start a get-together campaign by shaking hands with the Q.M. and Jim Craig first thing in the morning. He could even go better than that and give a kiss on each cheek in true continental fashion. Take the chubby cheeks of Charlie Rye - he could plant a good juicy kiss on both. Cliff could then visit the section orderly rooms and go into a clinch with Percy Kenna. Later the custom might spread over to the hospital if Len McGregor's efforts are anything to go by. I reckon in time that even a little guy like me might finish up kissing Gordon Berry, "Kanaka" Dobson and even George Aim. : : : POLITE manners would go well with all this hair cutting and ironing the boys are going in for since the W.A.A.C.S. came down. Some of the fellers had been hoping to get a lend of the new benzine iron one of the S/M's imported so they could spruce themselves up a bit. I had my eye on this iron myself and had practically decided to give my pants the once over on the night the S/M goes for his French lesson. On the Wednesday night I was checking the crowd getting on to the ping pong truck when who should get on but the man with the iron under his arm. I was rotated I can tell you 'cos it was my ironing night. I didn't know whether to follow him or stay in camp as the officers and Sgts were entertaining some of the French soldiers, and judging by Fred Kronasts antics on Sunday, these French outfits is pretty good. : : : I decided to go to Noumea though. 'Cos the "Black Tracker" has always paid me good dividends for my trouble. We got to town and he darted his iron off to a French , so I suspicioned he was doing a bit of ironing on the side like Percy Seager or pressing his suit with one of the maids. I hung round a bit and then went off to the ping pong. We was already to come home when the B.T. turned up and wanted us to wait for awhile. He had been working hard, but still had a fair way to go...but all the rest wanted to get back.

THESE wasn't much doing when we got back so I jst ducked and emptied all the glasses in both messes and then went to bed. Had to get up during the night - didn't want to get caught like Bill Lawson, Jim Fleming and the Blackout Boys and while I was down at the Gonaphus who should roll up, but the "Black Tracker". He didn't have the iron with him... so it was either too heavy to carry home, or he had given it away. I pulled the old gag about it being a long way home afterwards, but he was too bloody tired to hear me, so I let him be..... I'll be watchin'!

TABLE TENNIS at Transit on Thursday night was another kick in the pants for our Knights of the Sande Three Ply. They fought hard and but victory eluded them.

JUDGING by the number of heads appearing over the screen dividing the messes, the camp wondered what was happening in the Sgts. mess on Wednesday night; also judging by the Sgts. heads which appeared over the same screen they wondered what was happening to the piano earlier in the evening. Some of our men had visited the French camp the week before and some of the French Sgts. and an officer paid a return visit to our camp. : : : THE evening was not progressing well till a scavenger hunt resulted in the discovery of about three dozen bottles of beer. Rounds of drinking. Bill Apperly's playing the accordion and finally an unknown pianist playing on the piano. (A.B.)

THE Company concert is under way. At a meeting held on Thursday night, it was decided to stage a big night! entertainmentwatch the notice board for advance notices of ONE ACT PLAY...written for the Company and by the Company'.....

" DUMEEA DEBACLE "

WITH an ALL STAR cast.

ALSO : " THE BLACKOUT BOYS "

(This will be a wow)

HEAR OUR SINGERS....
SEE OUR BALLET DANCE
RUSH YOUR ITIM TO A.E.W.S. HUT.

NEWS runs well round the Gonophone this week. Stories came so fast it is hard to remember which had precedence. The first one of importance was the N.Z. Home Guard are now on "final" and are expected to move on to a "forward area" at short notice. : : : TUESDAY mid-day started off with the belief that early pay parade was designed to allow all of a certain age group to be medically examined and rushed to B.T.D. before midnight. THURSDAY followed with a revival of the old hopeful that all were returning to B.Z. to prepare for a trip to the Middle East. Before the day was out the journey was shortened to a rapid transfer of all personnel to a "forward area". By Friday the war had almost drawn to a close. : : : IT may be worth while to emphasise one or two of the salient points of gonophone news so that it may be recognised at sight. First, it is usually claimed that the source came from not on high, but from "high ups". The L/Cpl who heard from someone's batman who heard it from an orderly in a mess somewhere on the Island. The second characteristic is that the news is always startling, has to do with immediate shift and, sometimes displays a "balls-up". The American navy has a similar term, "Scuttlebutt" which covers stories gathered at the drinking fountain on board ship. In the American Army the equivalent of the gonophone is also a starting point for information from "higher-ups". An American visitor to camp recently was amused and surprised at N.Z. gonophone. He claimed it the first time and said it was not known in U. S. Army.

"PANHANDLE" Johnstone and Party organised a spectacular demonstration of "Fire Eating" which included stunts on ground and up Naicubi trees. "Panhandle" repudiates the suggestion that the show was designed as counter attraction to Takks Detachment's smoke concert to which WORKS personnel in camp were NOT invited.

WORKING on an exchange with our team at one-time base camp, Sgt. V. Nash replaced Snowy Lord who arrived early this week. In his white hat, trousers, and shirt he looks the part. When he arrived he swore it was good to be back among the "Old Faces". We squirmed, but he pointed out that no offence suggested.

THE WORKS SERVICE SURF TEAM looked very well when they turned out last Sunday for the N.Z.E.F. IP Surf & Life Saving Club's display at Bou-rail Beach. Four teams, Works, B.T.D. NO 1., B.T.D. NO.2 and Signals participated in the marching display. The position of the leading team was given WORKS who, according to the general opinion of the large crowd present, put on the best show of the afternoon. : : : OWING to having only two surf reels it was impossible to have a four team water run as was previously arranged. So after spinning the coin B.T.D. NO 2 gave the exhibition run, their drill movements and the way that they worked together was a credit to the persons concerned with their training. : : : THE amount of training that WORKS team has had their display on Sunday gives great credit to the team captain, Capper Laurie (Bldg Sec.) and to the members generally for the interest they have taken in the work since it has been formed. The N.Z.E.F. IP Band was in attendance during the display and played several items which were greatly appreciated. (C.R.)

BOXING.

BOXING again under way in camp and promises some good sport before long. The two heavyweights, McCosh and Holwell, are as keen as ever and, if they keep at practice, they should be more than a match for most of their class on the Island. Another member who will add to the laurels of the COY. is lightweight Morton; he is on the fast side for the lads in his class, but McGregor will keep him busy. Alex Toner is shaping well and with more training will make his weight felt. Cpl. Robb and party are working on the construction of a ring which will give training an air of the real thing.

DRAUGHT PLAYERS: Meeting next Tuesday night to organise a club and arrange a tournament. Like the chess players, the draught kings are modest, but they move with skill as was discovered by more than one player on Thursday night. All who are interested are requested to call at A.W.E.S. HUT.

THIS IS NOT A HOME ISSUE.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

JUST a little friendly note to let you know that I'm getting particularly rooted about being mistaken for the Editor of your excellent damned rag. at least that's the impression I've got because every dull hump in this bleeding outfit seems to blame me for the sort of absence of DOZERDUSTS, especially as they had included cheerios home. : : : SERVICES Section received theirs about four days ago and I've been down on my knees praying every day that the courier will turn up with our too, but no, I guess I didn't pray hard enough. So once again Mac old scout WHAT ABOUT IT ? Do you think you might be able to do something to stop the awful ordeal that I'm going through. I've thought that possibly you may have included ours in with the Services Section and forgot to put a note in to tell Ray that some were for us too. : : DONT think I'm beginning to CRAWL to you, you big ape, and I think the only reason that will square you off for forgetting DOKO is that you have been busy.

WALLY.

WHARF OPERATING COY.

P.S. NINE CHEERIOS IN THE RAG.

(PLEASE do not wear out knees of your trousers, the Q.M. does not recognise knee drill as part of army routine. Glad, however, to note what you did in crisis. Your papers forwarded you behind schedule. PLEASE INFORM DOKO THAT WE WILL RUN SPECIAL HOME ISSUE FOR THEM NOVEMBER 13. Edt.)

BRAIN Trust Percy Kenna says we can take it war will be over in twelve months. Three months will see Germany on her knees, six after that Old Tojo will join the dust of his Grandpaps... and Percy will return to Cadbury Fry Hudson. (Live happy ever after)

JIM Taylor gives the duration at nine months. He is sure.

SNOWY Southcombe a bit worried; he is not too keen on the Atebrin (worst of taking rumours seriously) and thinks the war will last out some hopefuls.

TABLE Tennis team of three lost all three games in first round of Noumean Tournament. Played good games, but not good enough. Full details of matches next week.

POP Drayton touches 42 this week. Says he "feels a new man" Duration of war not a matter for personal concern... greatest worry is to get M.J. Woods out of bed in morning.

HERE IS THE RECIPE FOR " BUTTERFLY RUM " for which we thank the Bldg Section orderly room:

ETHYL ALCHOL	30%
FUSEL OILS	22%
COLOURING	2%
SEWARAGE WATER	56%

At the request of the " Blackout Boys " we thank Percy Kenna for his assistance. (What's it worth Percy?

AS Spr. Lawrence whom the chicken got it in the neck. He knows all the answers. He even know that Chas Storey would talk.

" HITLER is so close to the end that he is wishing he had challenged us to Table Tennis instead " McGovern.

GEORGE King says war must end in 9 months.

CLIFF Foster says Jap menace now a bogey to frighten Kanaka babies. Toj likely to go " Harry Harry " any day.

FRED Watts says global war will soon be something to read about. Before end WORKS will be back in N.Z. and then on to Continent. (That sure is some travelling)

GEORGE Morton says " we're bombing hell outa them...they cant take it".

" ENGLAND'S recovery from bombing shows bombing no permanent smash; we have a hell of a long way to go yet " Lin.Lipancovic

NOUMEA meets Eddie Heald in a festive mood when he gambled along the beach street dancing a fan dance with a pair of scanties. When stopped by U.S. M.P.'s and told that he could not do it he said. " Oh yeah ". " Do you do it in New Zealand ? asked the puzzled M.P. " Sure ", said our Eddie. The M.P. is still scratching his head.

Q.M. Sutherland says war must stop within twelve months. " as a Q.M. I know the waste cant go on. Too much stuff going out without being signed for ". (He likes the dotted line)

CPL. Georgie King finds woadery clothes line so absorbing he stumbles down bank. Wanted kind person to loan him by hand. Apply Sgt. Matheson.

TONY Radisich and Tom Skelton takes W.A.A.C.S out for ride and treat them to packets of Spark Plug Chewing tobacco. (What next ?)