



Doggedust

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WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

NOV. 6, 1943.

ADVICE has been received from Lt-Col. H. A. Jones that design of pennant for WORKS is in hands of manufacturers and that it should be available to the UNIT by Christmas for distribution.

THE Black Tracker wishes to be dissociated from the WAAC Tracker.

THE Sapper who had an eye on the Sgt. W. A. A. G. blushed deeply the other night when a subject was under discussion. (Cheer up Spr. We all get that way. Dont we Black Tracker ?)

UNIT Christmas cards are on order and should be on hand.

SOME guys have all the luck. " Snowy " Lords complains, mark you, that a Kanaka girls had here eyes on him all night at the boxing at the beer garden. Says he couldn't shake off her " come-on look " !

BOB Finlay says he wishes it to be known he will teach W.A.A.C.S. to play bridge. He has a small male class.

AFTER WAR - - WHAT ?

THE question of the type of Government we have in N.Z. after the war is of vital importance to us. In every country at war - Democratic and Dictatorship - Governments have taken unto themselves powers and privileges which would not have been tolerated in peace - time. The never ending stream of rules and regulations interfere at many points . . . ; IT must be our greatest concern when we discard khaki for civilian clothes, to ensue that the Govt. relaxes this regulation of our lives as early as possible. It is so easy for this semi-dictatorship to continue, if all the opposition it meets is disinterestedness and apathy on the part of the people - that is US . The numerous Boards, Committees, Divisions, etc having been in so long will not easily give up their prerogatives. We must make our voices heard in protest- vigorous & sustained protest.

(This space donated by courtesy of RANCID BUTTER CANNING COMPANY for this message)

(Buy War Bonds).

" NOW he looks like a real Kanaka " was a remark overheard as Dobbie sat amid the ruins of tent and personal effects after the fire. Strangely enough he did look - no we wont say it.

" Bunny " Spencer has a good job these days. Go in for traffic inspector, " Bunny " !

THERE is a story going the rounds of the Hospital cookhouse. One is doing very well for himself.

LEN Butler continues to make good headway with community on top of hill. What about a talk on technique, Len ?

SPR. Richmond of White Coy. is growing into husky boy. Says he has learnt all about horse racing.

McCosh is under Skip Bark and training hard. Dave Holwell has injured hand...but look out Mac.

WHISTLER Woodhouse met the rebuff: "Hell give us a blow before you break it !



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A BIG STORK and to Mummy and Daddy he brought a little bundle that was very noisy, that had a red face, a bare behind and a thirst that lasted for months. The Doctor was called in and after putting on his spectacles he examined the gift and pronounced it a baby boy; then all the neighbours came bearing presents and ready to swear that the newcomer was the image of Dad and as cherubic as Mum. Then came the christening and they called him.....

FRED Kronast who celebrated the 30th anniversary of that Stork's visit on Wednesday with several bottles of beer. He said:- "I face the thirties with calmness and fortitude. Gone are the whoopee days of my twenties. Every day I get further away from Old Man Stork. Twenty one was the highwater mark of my youthful brilliance as axeman, athlete, beer swiller, poker player and lover. Ask any girl in the King Country !"

WILLIAM was the name they chose for Craig junior as he kicked his way out of the napkins. So William he is today. Twenty one years ago on Tuesday the Doctor pronounced the gift as another baby from Storkland. A chubby baby, a chubby boy, he is now a chubby man who is proud of the hairs on his chest. Asked what he thought of manhood he chuckled and said : " Since joining WORKS my morals have been corrupted, I have learnt of the ' Pink House ', how to hash up M & V, sink a bottle in one breath and swear like a cockie. I have a limited field in which to scatter my wild oates...the coverage is small.. I think I'll be home for Easter "

THE STORK flapped tiredly thirty years ago on Monday as he was urged to " go faster ,...to step up the gears " by the streamlined gift that became Cec. Arthur who directed the traffic for Old Man Stork who was mighty glad to drop him. They called him Cec. because he was in a hurry to get the pram going and had the wheels off before he could walk.

" How old am I ? " He refused to answer. But we wheedled it out of him. " At sixteen I could sit in the pub and drink while men of twenty five were booted out because they looked too young...the 'Johns' never woke up to me. What do I think of the future ? It will be highly geared & the beer wont be too good for a while.

ON Saturday Nov. 6th. Old Man Stork had a flighty trip; his passenger wanted to escape the beak and jitte bug on his back . " Pep it up, pep it up, Featherlegs, I got rythm " he chirped as he made his way to the cradle. Tradition has it he kicked the blankets off and called " swim me ! " That was thirty years ago, and now, as he enters his thirteenth he can still kick his toes... Correct, Lieut. S. Tremain. ?

SUNDAY Nov. 7th 1908 was overtime for Old Man Stork and a day he did his block. The lad he was carrying to babyland slipped out of the sling and dived for the sea. " 'Omon Old Timer, I'll beat ya to it " he challenged as he broke into the breast stroke. Storkie skimmed the seas, but he couldn't catch the youngster who gurgled " have they water where I'm goin' ? " Being out of breath Storkie glared. " I'll wait for you on the beach " said the young 'un as he did the crawl and left the flapping one behind. History does not record how long he waited, but that one-time baby can still make the breast stroke a winner. No bad for 35, is it Capt. W.P. Boyd.

"SIX Thirty, a nice time to deliver me ", said Baby Kenna dashing for the alarm clock on his arrival. " Do you think I'm going to keep this up for the rest of my life? You sure have another think coming " he said as he called for an underdone steak. That was thirty four years ago one day last week. "And damme, I'm still a clock watcher " said our Percy.

AND NOW FOLKS one day recently OLD MAN STORK brough Lieut. Tremain a daughter. It was the same Stork, somewhat aged and nearly featherless.....his " austerity suit ", he says. So we salute him, wish all the best to Missie Tremain, and a " happy birthday to the above Stork Babies.

WATCH FOR big story on " Tired " Norton the boys who does it in the dark.

This is not a HOMER.



SNOOPINGS BY SNOOPER.

HAVENT had time to follow you blokes about this last week owing to the sudden arrival of my brother from the OLD DART. I been showing him the sights round about. The Red Cross Anse Vata, Pook House and all, but he wasn't very impressed. He's a much travelled bloke, my brother is. Since the time the Old Man (or the Pater) ~~its~~ the same thing) kicked me out here as a remittance man an' my brother came into the money. : : : HE'S travelled round the world in style & gettin' a good eyeful of the facts of life. He's just over from the States where he's been on tour lecturing on the " Real Truth About Things " Big success it was too. : : : Basil Rupert de Wartffigah his name is, but he's called " Lowdown " for short on account of bein' so well informed about things and always givin' the lowdown on 'em. He's a regular huntin', shootin' and fishin' guy and very fussy about the way the family name is pronounced. He can even tell whether you pronounce it with a capital F instead of two small ones. : : : NATURALLY I've pointed all you blokes out to him and he's been studyin' you all up, but I must say he's a bit disappointed. He reckons your technique is all wrong. He was tellin' me about an N.Z. girl they invited down home just before he left. She wasn't a bad looker and had nice manners, but she didn't know what madethe whahls go round. They was in the Gun Room the first night after dinner where he was showin her some of the old family weapons when all of a sudden she spots two golf balls on the mantelpiece. " What's that ", she asked.. " Them's golf balls " he sas. There wasn't any more said, but the next night, he got her in the Gun Room again and there was four golf balls on the mantelpiece. " Ah ", she says, kind of bright, " I see you've shot another golf ". " Lowdown " said he got a proper shock at her ignorance. It made him feel as though he'd been taken advantage of her. : : : HE says it must be a failing of New Zealanders and their education must be all wrong. He wont have time to come and give you blokes a lecture, but he says he'll prepare a list of "WHAT EVEN A KIWI SHOULD KNOW "and dish it up in a screed of weekly articles. He wont have much time because he's here on some hush hush job that only him and

the B.B.C. knows about, but he'll do his best. : : : " JUST fancy Algernon ", he said (thats my real name: he don't know they call me Snooper down on the beach) " all these fine men spending all this time in a French Dependency and not knowing "...You'll hear. (Here is a tip - - watch yourselves from now on....SNOOPER.

DREADFUL things happen in the siesta hour. Take Charlie Rye's experience. No sooner asleep than he begins to dream he is in the hills fighting a wild Frenchman, who is shooting at him with an bow and arrows. One hit him on the bum, and the enemy said " Oh, la! la! as our Charlie with his hand behind him and called for "A Truck, a truck, my stripes for a truck !" And the Frenchman gave him another arrow in the soft spot. S/M. Mitehinson will tell you the rest.

THE other day we had the pleasure of a very charming W.A.A.C. visit us - - on official business of course. But you should have seen the way Claude Lowe, well, he didn't exactly hang round the door, but he made himself pretty conspicuous. Even " Tired " Norton mustered the energy to come in for a book and Tommy Atkins suddenly required information. We are considering applying to the O.C. for a lady editor.

THE postponement of B.T.D. sports for a fortnight has somewhat cooled the enthusiasm of many of the athletes. It should not be forgotten that in postponing our sports for a similar period should increase fitness and make competition keener.

OUR compliments to S/M. Kronast, Sgt. Rye and the lads preparing for the Parade. The marching looks good.

WE note that the two S/M's have not been invited back to a certain tent for another little game to while away the hours. Two tough and seasoned players were chosen. Watch them!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

THEY SAY..

CPL. Robb displayed a turn of speed the other morning, but not enough to save the situation.....or the pyjamas.

A "Pep Talk " was in progress and the lads were learning that idleness leads to blood pressure --- which a blood transfusion only can stave off, when a voice piped up.. have you made an offer

SURFACEMAN Harry String " or says he is looking forward to day when he will return to GOVT. RAILWAYS as Ganger on St. Andrews Branch line. He thinks GOVT. will try to retain his services indefinitely, but he won't stand for that. Says there are too many openings for ambitious men as thatchers in Pacific.

MORNING tea in the plumbers shop saw a wild rush with a hack saw to a formidable cake. Ploughing his way through a piece Jim Taylor boasted his tent was best in camp. Says there is room enough for a table and the twelve apostles. Jim Stewart thought six men the limit of sleeping capacity --- and take one man busy to find his way through all clobber.

STEEL Rudd comes to a tent where Tony is known as " Dad ", Terry Innes as " Sarah " (he has that look); Gordon Nicholson as " Dave " and " Nic " as " Junior "....nice little boy " Junior ".

ARTIE Williams asks the following statement be published : " I am no time didger. Had it not been for me, Swimmer Bradley would never have got out of bed in the morning. Moreover, one look at my cheery face, my twinkling little eyes, gives the lie to time dodger libel." (Glad you think so, Artie)

THE story goes that a W.A.A.C. slipped down to our Les Day with a pair of shoes. On her return she reported that " it took no time.. and he is a NICE BOY "....that should be worth a date, Les.

Sgt. Watson suffering from weak back is advised by his lads to try De Witts.

SPR. Curtis says he has a W.A.A.C. waiting to go out with him any time. (Dont tell her, laddie.)

BILL Charleton trains Axemen for our Sports Day.

CARDS.

A meeting will be in the A.W.E.S. HUT on MONDAY NIGHT to arrange a five hundred tournament during the week. It is proposed inviting the W.A.A.C.S. down for the evening. Five hundred players are requested to attend.

WHEN we visited Sgt. Jim Craig at hospital the other day, he posed for us. When he saw we did not have the camera his lip fell and he said in a flat voice "hello". Jim had the misfortune to twist his knee.

WE have a number of lads in hospital this week. They all speak highly of treatment.

IN last week's DOZERDUST there were a number of misprints for which we apologise. " N. c " N. cholson in boxing notes should have read " Nic " N. cholas. In Table Tennis report Fred Bradley should have read Fred Broadley. And by an unfortunate error a t was omitted from the Extract of Maj. Blacker's address. The statement should have read: " It was a good show " Our apologies. (" They'll happen again ", says wise guy)

SGT. Cliff Foster says he goes back to P & T; his hobby when super-annuation arrives will be bowls and books he should have read.

GET a puff of Ray Barnaby's fat cigar (that's all you'll get) they cost seven dollars a box. Who said Sapper have no money.

IF you want to know all about K. D's ask Basil Murgatroyd. Particularly where " shorts " are concerned. By the way, he asks us to deny the rumour that French Girls wear N. Z. military shirts. (How does he know ?)

REG Whitten has been particularly quiet (not dumb) this week. He reports that his Crap da Graph machine is out of gear. Where is Frank Clarke these days ?

OUR congratulations to Swimmers Capt. W. P. Boyd, Spr. Bradley and Relay team in gaining first, second and third place, respectively. It was a good effort particularly as the swimmers has to swim in several " heats " and then almost immediately take part in the finals. Captain. G. Laurie says Capt. Boyd was narrowly pipped in other races.

THIS IS NOT A HOME ISSUE.

THE SOLOMON ISLANDS.SOME FACTS.

DISCOVERED by Don Alvaro de Mendana in 1567 while on a voyage of discovery of South Seas in the interests of Spain.

BRITISH Protectorate proclaimed over South Solomons, including Guadalcanala, Florida, Savo, Malaita, San Christoval and the New Georgia Group in 1893. In 1897 a Resident Commissioner appointed - C.M. Woodford, known as "Father of the Solomons".

ADMINISTERED by High Commissioner for Western Pacific at Suva, carried by Resident Commissioner.

THE Group comprises of ten large islands and several small ones. The total land area is 14,600 square miles.

THE islands are mountainous, the highest peak being on Guadalcanal Island (or Guadalcanala, as one time called) which rises over 8,000 feet.

THE mountains are heavily wooded. On the northern side of Guadalcanala there is a long strip of flat made up of "Lalung" grass which grows to a height of eight feet. Subject to fires.

WHEN last census taken native population was 94,700 and white population about 500.

THE Chinese who number slightly less than the whites were first introduced by Burns Philips & Co. This alleged to have been end of white traders.

IN 1905 Lever Bros. established in islands. Sir, William Lever announced that there was no better speculation than in coconuts. "Consuls of the East" was his sales tip which resulted in terrific scramble for shares.

INDENTURED labour was for three years at £6 per year plus clothing, medicines, tobacco, "etc". The cost of "keeping" the native was somewhere round 20/- a month. At the end of indentured period native had to be returned home which cost anything from one pound to three.

62,300 acres of coconuts planted throughout Solomons.

RUBBER grown in several places, no more than 300 acres under cultivation

IVORY nuts, a specie of the Sage Palm, grown and used for manufacture of buttons. Considered best in world realised £26 per ton. Also Trochus shell industry, 450 tons shipped 1929-30.

TIMBER... a specie of kauri, a slightly poorer quality than N.Z. variety. Also specie of Queensland Maple. Sawmilling carried out on a small scale. Regulations prohibit milling; all timber had to be imported.

GOLD - geological opinion on presence of gold varied. In 1931 a Queensland botanist discovered mountain stream carrying gold. On publication of information a rush ensued. Australian Speculator Theodore obtained 750 square mile track to prospect.

CLIMATE - taken over a year at Tulagi meteorological station the mean of the maximum temperature was 86 degrees, while mean of minimum was 75 degrees. Average rainfall taken over twenty years at same station was 164 inches.

MOSQUITOES and sandflies - at times and places can be very bad. Sandflies, so small ordinary mosquito net affords no protection. Both insects at their worst at new and full moon.

CENTIPEDES - sometimes nearly a foot long; bite poisonous. Crocodiles plentiful and dangerous. Rarely attack a man with a gun.

NATIVE currency - Porpoise teeth - 10 to a 1/-; dog's teeth, 6d each. Shell money - strung on twine; from 5/- per fathom to 20/- per fathom. Whales teeth - sound ones from 5/- to £5 according to dimension and perfection. There were other forms but Australian forms replacing the

SERVICES Section lads had broke rest Wednesday night as a result of Tommy Atkins losing two dollars at Housie. He shouted loud in his sleep, but the two dollar did not come back. It may not be generally know that Tommy rarely draws more than that sum each pay day. Very often he saves most of it and remit it home with the balance. Back in N.Z. he banked 5/6 day. In two years has not touched allotment. A record. No truth in rumour family name once Atkinstein, Atkininsky or Atkin-rubenberg.

THIS IS NOT A "HOMER."

