



# Dozerdust

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## HOME ISSUE, ASSAID BY BASS CENSOR.

Norm Stanley's bugle calls have science, timing, everything in fact, but music. A touch of old India, what!

Eddy Heald takes to walking. Waist line parade, eh, Eddie?

It is rumoured that certain shops in Nou-mea were dry after a visit from "Speed" Watson and Tom Lyons.

A Sgt. who was called out of bed at 0045 h.s turned out the best "batch of scones" of the Unit.

Sgt. Gilloley and boys at Con. Depot are very attached to their job of work. Absolutely refused to take leave for week so kindly offered. Scared someone might crash in on job in meantime? We wonder.

Beer Rations Champ Ray Kelly - and S. Karst pass word round for unwanted rations. What offers?

Jim has been a restless boy the last few week-ends.

## WHARVES AND WAR.

NAPOLEON'S celebrated statement that "an army marches on it's stomach" places the emphasis not upon food as such, but upon supply lines which convey food and materials of war in a campaign. The rapid development of submarines and defensive measures such as depth charges, radio location & many other devices, to take only one instance, underlines how important, as supply lines, ships are in modern warfare. It is unnecessary to comment on the way in which shipping and wharves attract bombers as a magnet does steel; and this applies not only to established wharves in metropolitan areas, but also to make-shift jetties "somewhere in the Pacific" : : : THE work of loading and unloading, the conditions under which it is done & the location of such spots are all "security" in every sense of the word. This means that Wharf personnel must work in obscurity, poked away on some hidden spot, deprived of many simple amenities enjoyed by other Units - they stick at their work with a spirit deserving admiration.

FREE...A splendid exhibition of "scone doing" will be demonstrated by "shorty" Lovell to first person who leans on hood of jeep. Try it boys.

Wally Hebeon reports "...I'm still doing the hermit act". Sorry we not able to witness it, Wally. What about writing us another letter.

Wanted a companion for Ray Bleach to keep him happy. Bill T. has left him.

Congratulations to Lieut. Wright on his recent promotion.

"Blondie" our pup, keep cool Don, now taking swimming lessons - can do three widths of bath.

"Dyclone" Lyons our tree climbing expert introduces new game. Called Lost Pipe. Light your pipe, look for it, and hen discover it in your mouth. Try it..

We have a dear hunter - sorry we mean deer hunter who brings home bacon - no venison.