

WHARF SPECIALTIES

YOUR very wide circle of readers whose critical appraisal was most ably displayed by one signing himself "Mug Sapper" in your columns some weeks ago, will no doubt wish to know something of the activities of the Wharf Operating Coy. I am slightly surprised that they allowed you to let them remain in ignorance of our activities for so long. However, here is a summary of our programme.

OUR main preoccupation, I might add, our only one, is an absorbing interest in HOLES. Yes, we dig them, long ones, short ones, round ones, square ones and shapeless ones. Have any of your readers ever dug a hole. Most probably not. Mind you, digging holes does not sound very exciting. But it really is fascinating. As any member of our Coy. will tell you. A hole does not become of absorbing interest until it is full of water. But I must not anticipate.

NOW let me say something of the different types of holes. I have mentioned a few, but I still have to show you that there are shallow holes, deep holes - we specialise in 'em all. Some of our men would sooner buy their holes ready made - perhaps you could assist them by advertising for a few nice clean holes. Not too large, of course. The drawback of the ones we dig is that they become full of water - a most annoying habit, you will admit. Sooner than dig another hole we pump the water out of the hole that is full of water. That is complicated, I know, but I can't explain it any further at present. As soon as we get the water out, it comes in again. That is taken as a sign, or I should say, signal for what is known as "Sucker Drill" - yes our men almost fall over each other to carry out that exercise.

A curious thing about these 'ere holes is that they fascinate our chaps. After a hole has been filled with water, soil or even air the chaps will talk of nothing else; yes they talk about 'em, they think about 'em and the dream

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countries where they spent years implanting Japanese ways of thought and living. You may hang Hiroto from the highest Cherry tree and trample Tojo underfoot in the rice swamps, but still have thousands of Japs to defeat outside the Empire. You have to rule them, or one day they will rule you.

Price Of Security.

I would say that you will be called upon to play a more important part in your sphere of the World - in the South Pacific. You will become a member of a Group that will have a clearly defined territory. Your security will depend not upon the men who want to stay at home; not upon the men who want to see the latest movie; not upon the men who must see the Cup Meeting. No. You will depend upon the men who have the vision to see what you need, men who can and will interpret the new age. You will depend upon a vital public opinion to back up your leaders. You will also depend upon the men who are prepared to undertake the hardships, the monotony and the sacrifices of Army life in the tropics. In other words you will have to be prepared to pay the price of looking after yourselves, and not leave it to Englishmen, Russians, Americans or anyone else. That is democratic responsibility.

(The next article will be entitled: Obligations on the Home Front)

AN APOLOGY.

An apology is made to Team Captain "Bunny" Spencer on the omission of his name from the team in the report of the football in last week's issue of Dozer-dust. The reporter had just received his beer issue prior to writing the report.

A member of the H.M.S. Neverfail wrecking party Alf Bluck had a "narrow squeak" from a trip to the happy land "when a junk of metal narrowly missed him from top deck.

about 'em. And a funny thing is that the longer you look at a hole, the more you talk about it - it does not make a bit of difference to the hole.

There is a lot that can be written on holes. For example on the difference between holes and holds. What would you say is the difference between a hole and hold? It is true you put things in both, but that is not the answer. Another difference is that holes get full of water, and a hold is surrounded by water. Another similarity is that what you take out of a hole you have to put back again. Ask a Wharfie whether he'd sooner put back what he takes out of a hole or a hold. The chorus of answers 'd surprise you.

BY the way, is it known that blokes are quite to look after holes? Yes that's a fact. I don't know why, I've never met a hole that wanted to get away. Perhaps some blokes that want a hole might pinch one. We never thought of that or we could have sent parties out to pinch a few - look at the sweat, blood and tears we would have saved.

BUT we've finished with holes. We hope to dig into a few holds for a change - and may we never, never, never see another B-B-HOLE. F.J.C.

SOCIAL NOTES.

ON Wednesday evening Sgt. Basil Murgatroyd entertained S/Sgts J. Mathason, Sgts. Bowman and MacIvor and Spr. W. Scott to a dinner at the Kiwi Club. The guests drank the host's health and wished him still further promotion. They also deplored the absence of more beer. A feature of the meal was the very tough pork chop which the guests declared came from an old boar who must have met his death by accident - he was too tough to die otherwise.