



NUMBER VI.

5th June 1945.

Topicalities

Strange that the Library membership has increased 100% these days: No doubt moving it nearer to Camp is the answer or is it?

We are waiting to be asked to Barnum's Circus. First class supper Guaranteed. Well, congrats, Bill, anyway.

Who said that the Wigmore Shark was dead? It's still wiggling its tail, if you ask us.

When the pangs of hunger gnaw you, just call at McLeans 24 hour servery. An angel in white will greet you.

Bond-day Bob recently had a tour at the "Blood & Bone Factory". We hear that it was a great success - in more ways than one.

We are waiting for the Orderly Officer who one of these days will give the order "Fall out the non-Camp party".

A new-comer to the W/O rankers recently had a presentiment of coming events since his F/S cap had a flip up to Santos and Back.

The S.W.O. is getting pretty good these days at getting bites. Of course, if the bait is attractive...

Wasn't the VE Dance a spirited affair?

And who was it who hadn't reckoned on the eagle eye of "Slim" when visiting the Orange Grove?

The H. & S. Section is busy perfecting a "splash" catcher for the new ablution block.

It seems that the Equipment Section these days has gone over the "edge" completely. And what a bristly "edge" there is to that upper lip. 664B action when it goes.

Have you heard that Happy Lefevre is coaching the U.E.E. English vocabulary class on Saturday afternoons?

Who is the P/O who now lives in splendid isolation in his remodelled Section? Counting all his money?

Who was the A.M.O. who took his truck up the strip, and then walked back to Headquarters to get it?

What is it about the M.O's Section that attracts the Security Officer so much?

Did you know that WILCO is a lady?

Happy the Plier Man. Good on gripping ivories - guaranteed not to let go. He'll have your tooth or your head. Anything they have in the Flight Store may be used. Just pop up and see him at Mt. Bates.

The straying horses around the camp are really trying to help the horticulturists.

Victory in Europe - after 5½ years of "blood and sweat and tears" fascist Germany is defeated. Hitler, Himmler, Mussolini are dead and the flags of the United Nations fly proudly over Berlin and Rome. Scarcely two years have passed since the Germans goose-stepped before Stalingrad and El Alamein, but today Berlin is a heap of rubble - long columns of prisoners march wearily through Unter den Linden - like a card-house the colossal "New Order in Europe" collapsed overnight - the horrors of the concentration camps have been uncovered before the eyes of a horrified world.

What does it mean to us? How does VE-Day affect this little island in the Pacific?

The task of the United Nations in Europe is not finished. The countries ravaged by the Germans have to be rebuilt (and German prisoners will be used for this), war criminals have to be brought to book and - most difficult of all - the German people and particularly German Youth will have to be re-educated in the democratic way of life. All this can be accomplished only if the unity of the Great Powers, so successful in war, is continued in the years of peace and reconstruction. Already the wreckers are at work, sowing distrust and creating misunderstandings. Trieste, Poland, Greece are danger-spots on the map of Europe, but there is no doubt that a reasonable agreement can be found, just as at San Francisco the United Nations are able to work out joint plans for future world organisation.

United action in Europe brought victory over Germany, united action in the Pacific will defeat Japan.

Already a British fleet is taking an active part in the war against Japan - the French are equipping two divisions for service in the Far East - the Chinese are again on the offensive cutting Japan's land communication with Indo-China - the Australians are attacking the oil centres of Borneo. In due course the full strength of the United Nations will be brought to bear against the Japanese and in this connection, too, New Zealand and the RNZAF will assume new responsibilities.

We don't know in what direction the RNZAF will push forwards, which new bases we will take over, which new tasks will be allotted to us. But one thing is certain - Norfolk is and will remain an important stepping-stone on the Road to Tokyo. We may be hundreds of miles away from the nearest enemy base, but our job here is just as important in the scheme of things as any work in the forward areas. The faster we work, the better we work, the sooner the Japanese will be defeated and the sooner we will be back home in New Zealand.

We celebrated VE-Day last month, let us see to it that

in 1945



"RIGHT"



"DRESS -!"

NORFOLK PARADE.

(Appl. to Colliers)

No More Met on Norfolk?

In accordance with Air Department Orders to dispense with all redundant Station personnel, an effort is now being made on Norfolk to do away with the Meteorological Section. From now on Weather Forecasts will be published in DRO's.

A start was made on May 21st with an announcement that there would be no showers until further notice. On May 26th showers were graciously permitted but next day they were off again and only on May 30th was the weather god once more allowed free rein.

The experts are now checking up and comparing results and if everything turns out according to expectations we'll soon see notices like this in D.R.O's:-

"No rain or winds above 15 mph will be permitted tomorrow. The sky will be partly cloudy and any clouds wishing to descend below 2000 feet must apply for a chit at the Adjutant's office. C.O's inspection will take place at 1030 hrs". (Signed) Golly.

Football

The Station Rugby Competition has now reached the completion of the first round. As anticipated, the standard of football has attained quite a high level. Points after the first round are as follows: -

	Islander	Camp	Signals	Works	Mt. Bates	Points	Score
Islanders	-	8:3	6:0	6:0	9:11	6	29:14
Camp	3:8	-	8:5	6:6	12:0	5	29:19
Signals	0:6	5:8	-	9:0	3:3	3	17:17
Works	0:6	6:6	0:9	-	14:6	3	20:27
Mt. Bates	11:9	0:12	3:3	6:14	-	3	20:38

SOUTH v NORTH - The Game of the Season.

Norfolk football fans had their great day last week. To mark the conclusion of the first round in the football competition, representatives of the North and South Islands met in battle. The following teams had been chosen by the selectors - P/O Catran for North and Cpl. Bob Garvin for South: -

North Island - Oswald, Wilson, le Fleming, Massey (later replaced by Burdett and finally by Roderick), Brown, Magnussen, Fraser, Chaney (later replaced by Burgess), Gillespie, Fraie, Cummings, Pedersen, Whyte, Wilson and Richardson.

South Island - Richards, Hishon, Freeman, Talbot, Dewar, Taylor, Sparrow, Palmer, Edmonds, McLaughlan, Windle, Hird, Rowe, Stewart and Ballantyne.

Enormous crowds lined the field. The first game - Islanders v The Rest was followed with great interest; it was an easy win for the Islanders by 11:0. But when the North and South teams appeared on the field the trouble really started. The barracking was simply terrific. Unfortunately it was almost impossible to decide who was on which side because everybody insisted on shouting "COME ON NEW ZEALAND". However, there were some disparaging remarks about Stewart Islanders and Little Americans and "Foreigners" as both sides chose to call each other.

The game itself was most one-sided. North never really had a show. Their forwards seemed too light and the superior technique of the South team had them completely baffled. At half time the score was 9:0 in South's favour (scores by Dewar, Hishon and Richards) and the final result was 21:3 (Dewar, Palmer, Taylor and Sparrow scoring for South and Pedersen for North.)

F/L Osmer, well known in New Zealand rugby circles, acted as referee, and he declared afterwards that the standard of the game was comparable to any senior games he had seen lately back in New Zealand. It is not easy to name the best players of the South team, but Dewar, McLaughlan, Taylor, Hishon, Palmer, Hird and Sparrow all gave an excellent account of themselves. In the North team Fraser was among the best, and also Roderick, who should have entered the game earlier. Incidentally 40 minutes proved a bit too long for the Southern players and some undaunted North Islanders assert that North would have won if the game had only lasted a little longer.

Rumour has it that the Islanders have challenged the victorious South team, and this should certainly be a game worth looking forward to.

INDIVIDUAL TEAM Notes

MT. BATES TEAM.

Although suffering from a shortage of players, the Unit has fielded a useful side which has played some excellent football this season.

Despite the fact that it finishes the first round with only a win against the Island team and a draw with Signals to its credit, it should be a team to be reckoned with in the second round.

The fullback, Lethlean, playing his first season of rugby, having been brought up on the Victorian game, is performing very creditably.

Adams and Burdett are a pair of determined wing threequarters who have put in a lot of good work after an absence from the game of several seasons.

Mt. Bates Team (Continued)

The Berth at centre has been filled by Marty Boyle for most of the season and he has played consistently.

Nathan at second five-eighths has been a very usefull member of the rearguard, his tackling being very solid.

At first five-eighths Nev Brown has been able to make good use of his speed and has played excellent football throughout the season. He is the very popular Captain of the team.

Our wild Irish halfback and vice-captain is Maurie Healey, who has been playing bright and steady football.

The forward division of the team are a heavy, hard working bunch who have been securing a fair share of the ball for the backline and have started some very bright movements on their own account.

The locks, Windle and Cummings, who performed the same job for the team last season, are the nucleus of a very solid scrum. The break-aways Wilson and Fraie are a fast moving pair who give the opposition little time to work. In Fred Palmer, as last man down in the scrum and amongst the first in the loose, the team has another good forward with a good knowledge of the game. In Nankivell, Nicholson and richardson, the team has a sound front row which has gained a lot of the ball.

Bob Lunny, who has been doing some good work on the end of the whistle, is available for the rest of the season and should be a usefull addition to its playing strength despite his long absence from the game as a player.

We all regret the loss from the game of Dick Bailes, who was injured in one of the early friendly games, suffering a fracture in his foot. He is an old timer sadly missed.

As a whole, we have thoroughly enjoyed the games in the first round, and are looking forward to even better games in the second.

SIGNALS TEAM.

Signals is taking a keen interest in the rugby this season, and the nem who pound the morse keys, together with their comrades at the "Health Spa" or "Greenhouse" and the loop-swingers, not to be confused with the lead swingers - have combined in an effort to overthrow the other sections competing in the field. Three branches from Signals are not represented in the team, namely the Telephone mechanics, the plug-pullers and the cypher section. The first two named give excellent support from the sideline, but so far none of the latter branch has put in an appearance, to add a feminine voice to the terrific barracking, which must shake this small Island to its very foundations each Saturday afternoon. We wonder if the spectacle of so much trampling of bobbies underfoot, and the slaughter resulting therefrom, is too much for the present generation of NZ womanhood. We think not, and perhaps before the season closes, a soprano voice will be heard above the awful tumult.

The end of the first round sees Signals dragging the chain, slightly as far as points are concerned, but it has for its assistants in this impossible task, Works and Mt. Bates, who have three points as well. The second round will commence at a furious pace with Signals all out for victory, and let he who thinks that any other team can beat the W.T. men, think again before he carelessly parts with the golden shekel.

We feel that those at home, in the land of the living, may be interested in our opinion of the various players, and with this thought in mind we proceed to a brief commentary on each man.

Clentwort, full-back and captain of the team, shows a solid defence and finds the line well; Kent, wing three-quarters, the "general" has has great speed and very tricky run; Talbot, a Temuka man, is the ideal type of winger and runs very strongly for the line. Patterson is playing good football on the other wing; Freeman, centre, is a tower of strength in the back-line; Schroeder, in the second five-eighth is a valuable link and puts in some solid defence work; Hotchin, at first five, is quick off the mark and his handling improves with each match. Henderson, a deadly tackler is somewhat slow in attack; Sparrow, the diminutive half, is probably our outstanding back and he has played a fine game in every match to date; Ballantyne, front row and vice captain, is a veritable bull dog in any ruck; Chaney, the hooker who gives the backs an even share of the ball; Burgess, front row, a new comer to this small Island but not to football; Litchfield, break-away and a fine forward too, is, to use a service expression "always on the ball" (and we refer to football only) Lee, the other side-row, and

Signals Team (Continued)

one of the D.F. representatives who always takes a true bearing on the opposing first five-eighth: Janson, one of the locks and a very fine physical specimen; MacGlashen, the tall Scotman, does his share as the other lock; Johnson, an honest toiler who follows up fast.

W.M.U. TEAM.

Fielding the lightest team in the competition, the Works have done very well. Starting almost from scratch with approximately half its players newcomers to football, the team has plugged along until now it stands as the equal of its opponents. The two most improved players in the team, one a forward and one a back, are Bert Fry, who has played consistently in the front row in all games, and Bill (S.G.I. No 2)* Love who has played and rendered sterling service on the left wing. Formerly a soccer player of some repute, Bill has adapted himself to rugby very well. His tackling and speed are unquestionable, his positional play being his only concern. Another player well known to all is that irresistible piece of bull, "Goon" Rowe. This well known figure has flung himself into the fray, with keenness and determination, playing a big part in putting Works back on the map. Of the other players Ian (Daddy) Stewart, leader of the pack and Johnny (Curly) Roderick have been the outstanding forwards, with Lew Philp, the locks Alf Grandfield and Romeo Cyril Pedersen and the back men Norm Laphorne and Wee Willy Lindsay all well in the picture each Saturday.

The backs began the season rather shakily, but were steadied by the bringing in of Gill Magnussen from the wing to second five-eights. Ronny (S.G.I.) Gregory has been giving sterling service from behind the scrum in all games, and Mortimer B. Hishon, Thomas Taylor, Desmond (C.C.) Barker and Jack Richards have all given outstanding displays in their various positions.

Coach Jim (Slim) Palmer has rendered invaluable service to the team as a whole, and the team takes this opportunity to express its thanks. Long live the Works!

The small boy who didn't want to be mentioned in this, is small "Sacker" Eric (Cos) Fraser, the Captain of the team who has proved a worthy and popular one, and as first five-eights, has always given brilliant displays in every game.

* School Girl's Ideal.

CAMP TEAM.

With the completion of the first round of the competition, Camp have done well to gain second highest points, being only one point behind the Island team.

The team was unfortunate in losing some very promising players early but with a few newcomers, have now a good well-balanced team, which, under the able coaching of P/O Catran, should give a good account of itself in the games to come.

The team has been fortunate in having Oswald at full-back as he is a very reliable player. On the wing, le Fleming plays a dashing game and makes full use of his weight and speed. The other winger, Hibbard, is a newcomer to the game and is improving with each game. At centre, Bill Massey is reliable and has a great turn of speed, also being an asset to the team with his goal kicking. The second five-eights is Don Wilson, who unfortunately we have not seen much of owing to pressure of Tours, and we hope that his third tour will last long enough to see out the season. During his absence Shorty Farrell has been kept busy filling this position.

Doug Dewar has been playing consistently at first five-eights but has not found his goal kicking boots yet. At half-back Evans is showing improvement with every game. Amongst the forwards, the two locks Hird and MacRae have been doing a good job. The breakaways McLaughlan, Thompson and Edmonds have been right on the ball and cause plenty of trouble for opposing teams. Bill Whyte has been playing very well as last man down and he is very handy to the team as he has pace enough to make up a vacancy in the backs. The front row forwards consist of Kofoed, Miller, Brittin and Gillespie, the hooker being Miller, who performs his duties well. Brittin is very sound and always there when needed. The leading of the pack is in the capable hands of Jim Kofoed.

The team regrets the loss owing to postings of: Jim Buchan, Keith Simms, Nev. Thompson and Gill Mallins, and hopes that Murtagh Murphy has a speedy recovery from his injuries during the Island game.

BOXING

A meeting of boxing fans was held recently and it was decided to arrange P.T. and Boxing classes every Wednesday and Friday in the Transit Rec. Room from 1900 - 2100 hours. Those who are interested are invited to come along and swell the numbers. Physical jerks are supervised by Sgt. Le Fleming and judging by the smiles on LAC "Get off your knees" Chapman's face, it can't be so hard after all. These exercises are an essential part of boxing instruction as they assist co-ordination of body and mind. Boxing itself will start very shortly and should prove most enjoyable to those who are sufficiently fit.

Stop Press - we've just been informed that last Friday over fourteen enthusiasts turned up, among them several well-known camp personalities :- the two Mortimers, Sgt. I Don't Believier, Cauliflower Jack, Flash Gordon Meale (complete with mo) and Camouflage Dunn who turned on an exhibition bout with Wolf, the G.O.'s dog. Sgt. Le Fleming denies the rumour that the W.M.U. came to the Boxing Classes armed with timber, nails and hammers.

TABLE - TENNIS

Some months ago a very successful tournament was held in the Church Army Hut, the winner taking a carton of cigarettes, in those days a much prized article.

It has been decided to hold another tournament in the near future, which judging from the use the tables are getting lately, should be a good turn-out.

The players will be handicapped according to their ability, enabling those of all grades to take part. Games will be decided from the best of three, 21 points up, and once again first prize will be a carton of cigarettes, second prize a half-carton, these being a grant from the P.S.I. funds.

From the tournament a team will be chosen to challenge the Officers, Sergeants and Mt. Bates. A ladder is to be started, the order of playing being taken from the first play on the night of the tournament. Don't bother about handing in your names, just come along and play. Watch DROs for further announcements.

Overheard last Saturday

"Sit down, Jim, and let two men see the game."

A Maiden's Prayer, 1945 Version

"Dear Lord, please bring him back safe, sound and single."

RACING

We have just received the program for the next meeting of the Coconut Grove Racing Club, RNZAF Green Island. The following horses will be starting: Nightmare, by Erk's Dream out of Pin-Up Girl

blue Orchid, by Ballet out of Civvie Street

Consternation, by Canteen out of Beer

The Welcher, by Bookie out of Funds

Disappointment, by Lolly Water out of Whisky Bottle

Pandemonium, by Fire Crew out of Water

Happy Man, by Manpower out of Forces.

"No alcoholics, bookmakers or Marys" allowed on the Course, states the card and, under the heading of "Transport": "Special planes will leave for New Zealand immediately after the last race."

There was a young airman on a certain Station (wouldn't be Norfolk by chance?) who read an enormous number of books. Took them out in the morning and returned them in the evening and so on every day of the week. It simply amazed Laphne, the WAAF. So, one day to test him she handed him the Telephone Directory. That same evening our studious erk returned the book with a satisfied smile. "But surely, you haven't read that book in such a short space of time?, asked our librarian. What did you think of it?" I thought the plot was rather poor, he replied, but sister, what a cast."

Attention Please

Further to DRO 219 of 30th March 1945 and DRO 248 of 24th May 1945 personnel wishing to engage in the post-war RNZAF are advised to attend a lecture by LAC Rowe, W.E.A.: "When I was a Squadron-Leader in the Permanent Air Force." The Place - Hut 23; the Time - tonight and every night. Wipe your chin, GOON.

Overheard in the W.M.U.

First ACH(works) : "And what do you think of the new arrival?"
Second ACH(GD) : "Ah, he may be allright on the up and down sweeping, but let him try a bit of fancywork around chairs and table legs, then we'll be seeing his abilities."

HILL-BILLIES' CORNER
Bits from Mt. Bates

All join in congratulating Stan Milnes and Joe Windle on their recent promotion. Both are acknowledged as fine types. Would the gentlemen concerned please note that when a Tallyho or general Call to Instruments is sounded for a jam session, the resultant hasty removal of loose bodies beyond earshot is not to be taken as an aspersion on their ability, it being prompted by our desire to deny ourselves the pleasure of hearing the immature product in order to enjoy the finished product to a greater extent. We wish to pass a vote of thanks to acknowledge the work done by a certain group in dealing with the rat situation. The chaps concerned have put considerable time and thought into their work as is evidenced by the number of ingenious devices in operation. Foremost among them is the "EDMUND MK.II", consisting of a 3 pound weight suspended by a piece of string over a lump of chocolate set as bait. When the sleeper is aroused by the munching of the chocolate, the weight is released to fall on the head of the victim. The leading ace at the moment is Killer Burdett with two confirmed and one probable, a good effort for an exponent of the straight trap.

During the "It pays to be ignorant" Session at the recent Football Dance, it was noticed that one young lady in reply to the question "What is the answer to a maiden's prayer?" preferred to renege rather than repeat the half-stifled reply which involved a certain corporal.

Is it true?

that a certain North Island winger said when asked which team he was backing: "If I play, I'll back North, if not it will be South."

that Oswald, the sturdy Northern full-back, has been taking boxing lessons? (Ask M.B.Hishon).

Are Tours really 18 Months?

One Aircrew type claims he is on his third tour to Norfolk after his second holiday in NZ. Any resemblance to a certain A.S.R. captain is purely intentional.

Sayings of the Sages

The worst thing about doing nothing is that you can't stop and rest.

A I R - F O R C E S L A N G

We have been asked repeatedly to explain the origin and meaning of local slang expressions to recent arrivals. While our staff reporters are engaged on the necessary research, we present in this issue the story of YOU'RE TELLING ME.

Few of you will know that this expression originated neither in Boston nor in Chicago, but in a small English coastal town.

It was the age of the Crusades and as the scene opens we see Sir Cuthbert standing on the wharf, ready to embark for the Holy Land to fight the Infidels and redeem the honour of Christendom. He is saying words of farewell to his old friend Sir Basil when suddenly he remembers his wife Belinda. True to the quaint custom of the times, he has confined her in a contraption known as a "chastity belt", taking the key with him overseas.

But what if he should not return, die in battle or be taken prisoner by the Heathen? What would become of beautiful Belinda? He confides his anguish to Sir Basil.

"Don't worry, says this true and trusted friend, just leave the key with me and if you do not return after a certain time, I'll hand it back to Belinda."

No sooner said than done. Content, Sir Cuthbert embarks aboard the brig. Soon the gallant ship moves out of the harbour when suddenly Sir Basil comes galloping onto the waterfront on his lilywhite charger. "Sir Cuthbert, he shouts across the water, Sir Cuthbert, the key doesn't fit."

"YOU'RE TELLING ME", comes the answer.

RUTHLESS RHYMES (from "Time")

Willie in his roguish way,
Tipped Grandpa on the fire one day,
Mother said "My dear that's cruel,
But of course, it does save fuel."

Tommy, for his evening game
Set his sister's hair aflame;
Wardens shouted at the sight:
"Wretched boy - PUT OUT THAT LIGHT."

Dad, a Home Guard, when in liquor,
Missed his target, killed the vicar;
With more practice, like as not,
Dad may be a better shot.

Billy in one of his nice new sashes
Fell in the fire and was burned to
ashes,
Now, although the room grows chilly
I haven't the heart to poke poor
Billy.

THE SPUD-PEELER'S LAMENT

They have many machines in the cook-house today
Like a Slicer for bacon and a Mixer or two;
But the poor old spud-peelers have yet much to do,
Cause they still peel their spuds in the old-fashioned way.

Peeling spuds on our Island we were having fun
When one summer's day we heard a Flight-Luey say
Boys, the spud-peeler has come.

So off to the cook-house we ran at a dash
This great new machine then to see.
But, alas, our dreams to the ground they did crash -
It was only another ACH (GD).

His name, it was Hammie, a bit of a lad;
On converting a vac cleaner there that he had
Into a shining new peeler for the spuds, yes by gad!
You should've just heard the ideas that he had.

The day when the peeler was thus quite completed
Discussion about it became rather heated.
All the F/Os and even our Sgt. MacLean
Came there to view this infernal machine.

There Hammie stands turning her on
And feeding her spuds by the score
Till the poor old contraption exploding
Blew everyone out of the door.

So, Hammie now he has come to the conclusion,
That you can't peel those spuds without causing confusion.

Allied Chief visits Norfolk

Recently Norfolk was honoured with the presence of Vice-Admiral (censored) who dropped in unannounced on his way to New Zealand. Members of the servicing party who happened to be on duty, granted to the visitor the Freedom of Norfolk. This noble gesture was much appreciated and to immortalize the occasion a photo was taken of the Vice-Admiral surrounded by the "Scruffies". They are now anxiously awaiting the copy which he has promised to send them. Let's hope it is a success!

For Sale

Supper Chits, only 1/- s a dozen.
Apply "Happy", c/o Airmen's Mess.

New Library Books

"We'll pick your peas, Mr. Farmer" by W.M. You (indispensable to every gardener).

Use Hammond's Vanishing Cream

For Sunburn, Heartburn, Cracked Lips
Cracked Skulls, Fruit Salad, etc, etc.
Cheap price - 1/6 s a jar.

Neatsfoot Leather and Harness Dressing - the Ding Dong Hair Oil. As used by a leading RNZAF baker. Cures falling hair forever. 2/6 s a bottle at B.P.'s store.

Famous Last Words

Where is my Bovo?
Who stole the Painter's brush?

Walking into the Officers' Mess the other day we noticed F/O (censored) playing chess with a small dog. After watching some minutes in amazement, we couldn't contain ourselves any longer. "That's a very clever dog you have there, Sir." "Clever be hanged", he replied, he only won two games out of three."

MURDER ON NORFOLK ???

Norfolk Joe seems to be haunting a certain area of the Officers' Lines judging by the peculiar noises that emanate from time to time. Possibly Irving Berlin and his music are being murdered - or something is. Perhaps an Officer recently appointed in charge of the Band can tell us.

"Duffy's Gen" is produced by the airmen of RNZAF Station, Norfolk. We want to publish it every three weeks, but to do this we need your contributions. So don't hold out on us; bring in your articles, poems, limericks, reports etc. Our collaborators will receive references which will enable them to obtain well-paid jobs after their return to New Zealand. So come on chaps: let's make it a worth-while effort.