

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.