



NUMBER VII ----- SATURDAY ----- 15th. February

----- EDITORIAL -----

"Foreign travel broadens the mind". How many of us are giving it a chance? We'd all sooner be home with our folks - granted - but we can't be at the moment. So let's bite on the bullet and accept that, and, having accepted it, don't for Heaven's sake let our minds dwell on where we'd rather be than here. For in doing so we are wasting time in idle dreaming. Let each one of us get from "the unforgiving minute sixty seconds worth of distance run".

At present we're getting foreign travel - perhaps of a limited kind, but it is foreign travel, and, what's more, it's all "on the house" - maybe it wasn't in a de luxe cabin suite, but we got here, and there's lots to learn and see - native life and customs - French life and customs. Don't let us get the attitude of the Victorian British Diplomat "Speak English or don't bother to speak at all". How many are attempting to learn even a smattering of French? Are there any of us rude enough to laugh like street corner louts at people who speak with what appears to be a torrent of French? How many have bought books and found out the principal industries and products of New Caledonia, its places of interest, its population? How many of us have Pacific maps and follow the news bulletins intelligently? While we're marking time, are we wasting time? Let's get stuck into it and get full personal value in knowledge for our country's expenditure of money in sending and keeping us here. We'll be the better men for it.

WEEKLY WHO'S ZOO:

MULVEY, Gregory John (known to his friends as "pat", and to his gunners as (censored)). Born: 6.1.17.

Origin: The place where the oysters come from. It has a water tower too - otherwise not noteworthy.

Civilian Occupation: Robbing the widow and the fatherless - grinding the faces of the poor. (Land & Income Tax Dept.)

Sports & Hobbies: Raising the birthrate of New Zealand. He also fishes.

Points of interest: Became a mother on January 2nd.

Books: "Building Without Spouting". "Taxing, Robbing and Grinding, throughout the Years".

Going to Press shortly: "Fifty two methods of qualifying for confinement leave". (Special pre-publication price for this volume in half-calf, illustrated and unexpurgated - £2.2.0.

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"THE FLESHPOT FUSILLER"

(To L/Bdr. Law on h is leaving 151 My Ety for R.H.Q.)

So you've joined the gilded staff,
my lad,
And given up your guns,
But you'll find at times you're
feeling bad,
And life's not all beer and buns,
Though minions answer to your nod.
Come running to your call,
And you're treated like a Deputy
Assistant God,
You'll find that that's not all.

You've left the unlettered, un-
trained mind,
You're away from the mud and moil,
Dirt and discomfort you've left
behind,
And the sweat of manual toil,
You're dressed in starched and
smartest garb,
As your gorgeous path you wend,
But beneath the rose there lurks
the barb,
Is Ernest really your friend?

