

Vol 2 No 5

Wednesday 25th September 1940

Price 1d

## LONG LIVE THE KING

The history of the House of Savoy is one of unscrupulous opportunism. It will probably survive the fall of Mussolini, but it doesn't deserve to.

Our King is no mere puppet in the hands of a charlatan. When he speaks, the nation speaks. When one reads the noble words uttered by His Majesty in his recent broadcast speech from war-scarred Buckingham Palace, one cannot help but feel that the soul of Britain speaks. London has been battered but the King proudly states - "The struggle of the Mother Country has been made the struggle of the whole family" - never in modern history has the British Empire been so united as it is at present.

m Finally, let us remember His Majesty's words of cheer - "After winter comes spring, and after our present trials will assuredly come victory, and release from these evil things. Let us then put our trust, as I do, in God, and in the unconquerable spirit of the British Peoples."

WATER

RITUAL

RUSELES

We have been astonished at the number of blue lights around the Ship - Ask Doug. Laurenson about the one outside his room.

24 Auck C S Ms have gone gunning - its time they did something.

Ship is running short of beer - maybe Jerry and Jack have been TOO slick.

We're heading for "Hell's Gates" - that's why we're wearing those passports round our necks.

# THE HAMMER (See Front Page)

If a wireless operator had a stammer in his hand Just think of all the scandal that would rise; When a dot can change a letter, Or a dash love's story fetter - Its a thought that well might terrify the wise.

Our artist has no stammer He is sound in wind and frame
Though it sure is passing strange
That he's a hammer in his name;
But this hammer that he uses
Must be used for fixing tacks For the sketches that he draws us
Are as light as spider's tracks.

SAY IT IN PIASTRES "THANKS A MILLIEME (Pronounced "milleem")

For your information, Egypt, land of Pharoahs, presents the following array of coins:NICKEL SILVER

l millieme  $(\frac{1}{4}d)$  2 "  $(\frac{1}{2}d)$  5 "  $(1\frac{1}{4}d)$  5 "  $(1/0\frac{1}{2}d)$  10 milliemes = 1 piastre 20 " (2/4d) 2 " (2/4d)

PAPER
1000 piastre note, 500 piastre note, 100 piastre note (= £1"0"6.15d)

In case you're bad at arithmetic, call a 100 piastre note £1, and you won't be far wrong.
Edited by John Dory, printed & published by Pte Davy Jones, at the Neptune

Press, for Units of 3rd Echelon, 2 N Z E F.

Proceedings of a Court Of Enquiry assembled at H.M.N.Z.T. I2, at sea, on the 24th day of September 40. by order of Captain O'Gorgeous V.D.

for the purpose of enquiring into the disturbance caused by one Lieut.

A.E. Beyer in that he did turn lights on, ring bells and banged doors at the early hour of 0410 E hour on the morning of 24 Sep 40.

PRESIDENT: Captain U.C. Awlle

PRESIDENT: Captain U.C. Awlle MEMBERS: Lieut. R.U. Thair Lieut. T.U.F. Guy

EVIDENCE.

FIRST WITNESS. I am Captain XXXXXXX and I was proceeding to my room at 0410 E hour on the morning of 24 Sep 40 when I heard a door slam, bells ring and a light switch on. I then saw Mr. Beyer and managed to hide -- er I mean he did not see me. My reason for being up at that hour was that I was unable to sleep and thought a walk would do me good. I was alone at the time.

my room at 04100E hour on the morning of 24 Sep 40 when I heard a door slam, bells ring and a light switched on. We or rather I then saw Mr. Beyer but I don't think he saw me. My reason for being up at that hour was that I was unable to sleep and thought a walk would do me good. I was alone at the time.

THIRD WITNESS. My name is An Dee and I am steward to the men on B deck. I start my work early so men can catchem toast and tea. I hear tinkling bell, slamming door and then I saw Mr. Bleyer -- I see plenty more but I plomise no tell.

The Court having examined 3 witnesses and that being the only number called, wish to report:

Owing to the fact that some of the witnesses were emotionally(drained) strained at the time and as the other witness had difficulty in speaking English, the Court had a trying time in reaching a decision; but acting on advice received from Cabin 103 the Court decided to dissolve as the information received proved beyond doubt that Mr Beyer is incapable of causing a disturbance.

#### ZXZXZXZXZXZXZXZXZXZ

### DEAL ME A DECK

C S M Pearce, and Sjt Flett, who have established an all time high in the 500 world, met their Waterloo last evening at the hands of a pair of rank outsiders, Cpls Ward and Chambers.

It was a great bout. A crowd terse, expectant, and eager for blood watched the players as they bent over the floodlit table. The air was electric, and the totalisator ringing. C S M Pearce dealt a new deck. His handling was superb. Sjt Allen, newly risen from his measly bed threatened to upset the applecart when he accused Cpl Ward of palming a card up his sleeve. When the smoke cleared, the table was relaid and the boys rolled up their sleeves to prevent any misunderstanding.

It was a grand tussle. Sit Flett opened the bidding - the bids bounded across the table until both pairs had irreconcileably committed themselves. Joker, right and left, bowered and thundered until finally the two from the lower deck cantered in to a splendid finish, riding a quietly confident bid of 10 no trumps.

The boys turned to collect, but unfortunately totalisator keeper Cpl Lloyd had been vcalled to a conference by his Company Commander.

### BARTER PAR EXCELLENCE

Bananas. MORE. MORE. two, GO ON, put them in.

NO. - Alright, pass the water. SWISH - result, 2 extra bananas, 1 satisfied digger.

AND THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD TEACH US TO TRADE !

THE WAR

Air Ministry Announces - This afternoon our bombers, escorted by fighters, attacked enemy minesweepers in the English Channel. Two vessels were hit & another was damaged by a bomb which burst close to it. In an air battle which took place during the operation, one of our bombers was shot down, and one of the enemy was also destroyed.

The air attack on Berlin last night by the R A F was part of a large scale operation. Power houses, gasworks, raiway yards in Berlin, all received visiting cards from the R A F & were observed to be helding firework displays in celebration.

German occupied channel ports received their quota of bombs, while further eggs (no wonder there are none left for the troops at breakfast time) were laid over the Tempelhoff Aerodrome, the B M W Aero Engine Works and the Siemens Electrical works. No machine returned with a "duck", so these birds likewise will be unprocurable so far as our menu is concerned.

The R A F coastal command bombed the naval station at Brest early yesterday morning, flames being later visible over 30 miles out at sea.

A Cairo communique reports no change in the western desert. During Sunday evening, our artillery silenced some enemy batteries. Matruh was raided 4 times on Sunday night, but there were no casualties. Nothing to report on other fronts.

Every second London child is now accommodated in a country district, and further evacuation plans are now being put into operation.

The Lauta aluminium works, which were bombed by the R A F on Sunday night are said to account for just under 30 % of Germany's total output of aluminium.

Australian dried fruit producers (mostly returned men ) have given £2400 to the Lord Mayor's fund for the relief of London Air Raid Victims.

Last Friday, for the first time, the Germans admit greater German than British air losses.

The Minister of Shipping, in a review of the year's war effort, discloses that, in spite of the very great difficulties encountered, the present position in regard to shipping is satisfactory.

#### X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X

(Tune - Beer Barrel Polka) (Song of the D S C)
by R J Abbott.

There's an Army, what an Army
Where everybody's barmy
And there's lots of work to do there,
For me there, for you there.
There are bayonets and rifles
And a host of other trifles
And buttons by the dozen You'll clean them all, or else -

In the early morning on your ears will fall
That most unwelcome bugle call,
And when you've done nathing at all
You'll hear the Serjeant Major bawl:

Double up: double up: double up ther:

Don't you know that you're late on parade.

Double up: double up: double up there:

Its pack drill for you I'm afraid.

You've got a dirty rifle

And your denims are filthy I fear;

You'll have to go before the Colonel'

Because you can't do that there 'ero.

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