SERIAL WAVES

BEING SMOKE AND SEA SPRAY FROM

Vol 2 No 1

Friday 20th September 1940

Price 1d

THE BAD PENNY

By courtesy of the Neptune Press, John Dory is pleased to bring to SERLL WAVERERS the second volume of this venerable rag. To wound up Volume 1 by publishing a magazine at our last port of call. The magazine would have been ready for delivery today, but as you know we are now somewhere in the Indian Ocean. Fortunately, John Dory's manager was able to arrange for the magazine to be forwarded to Units interested. We're sorry to disappoint you. However, be patient, and all will be well.

John Dory would like to welcome recent arrivals. The hope they will enjoy their stay and even if their lot be hard and their beds too warm, don't forget to peruse these sheets each evening. They might help.

TO CONTRIBUTORS

Remember the shop is open again - send along bigger brighter and better efforts to 24 Auck Orderly Room. The Secretary will be pleased to accept your contributions. If anything of interest occurs, jot it down on paper, and hand it in.

WATER RITUAL

Seen on the Menu

"Chicken en casserole grand' mère" - Just like a modern grandmother - a tough old bird,

No, the ARMY TROUPE has not left the ship - watch for the opening date.

ANGUS McGREGOR WHITE has been up to more monkey business - he was bitten this time !

Sjt ROSS, 24 Auck, was almost talked into the mumps - he's got his hands full now - he'll have to do more than talk.

Have a spot - they're all on Farmer.

The 19th Army Troop has instituted a system of forced loans - apply to the big three for further particulars.

Pilgrims of the night - Cage me a peacocks

LOST :- 1 Case of beer & 12 unassorted Australians - That a coincidence.

Group 3 is pleased to announce that the ladies only on A Deck is theirs - Nice work if you can get it.

Then do Teb & Zeb open their store again?

SMART work Charlie, we're pleased to see you're back.

The state of the state state of the state of

The carpenter he loves to revel,
To rant and roar like the very devil.
He closes ports with a roar and shout,
With his tunic white and his cap awry
And a nasty glitter in his eye.
His "boys" line up and sweep us by.
The Blitzkreig over, we thankfully sigh.

Edited by John Dory, printed & published by Pte Davy Jones, at the Neptune Press, for Units of 3rd Echelon, 2 N Z E F.

LIEST NEWS OF THE LR

In R . F Communique from Cairo states that highly successful air attacks have been made on Italian bases in the Dodecanese Islands. It Maritza, in Rhodes, several explosions were followed by large fires after the harbour, hangars, and barracks had been attacked. All our planes returned safely.

Continuous raids were launched against the enemy from the western desert. Planes and hangars were set on fire at Dorna, buildings were hit at Tobruk, & large concentrations of motor transports were seen burning fiercely. Fifty aircraft were successfully attacked on the ground at 11 Tamimi. Bomba Bardia received all the bombabardiaing it wanted, and an enemy camp in the Capuzzo Sollum area was also bombed. One of our planes is missing.

Raids have also been made on liogadascio and Kasala and on Lavado, Ibyssinia.

ECYPT - There is no change in the situation in this sector. The enemy continues to consolidate his positions in Sidi Barrani and in the Sollum area.

The Italians are said to be using German bombers & pilots in their Mediterranean operations. Two Nazi bombers were shot down during a raid on Malta.

According to an Admiralty report the Navy continues to show great hospitality to the northern flank of the Italian advance from Libya. The coast road to Sollum has been bombarded at close range, one destroyer probably sunk, & several other ships damaged.

THE NORTH

The R . F has again attacked shipping concentrations, harbours & docks from Flushing to Le Havre. The seat of the main attack was Le Havre, where the display included blazing ships as well as immense fires ashore.

Centres in Germany itself were not forgotten by the R A F, nor was an enemy destroyer, upon which a direct hit was scored. Seven of our planes are missing.

I saw death's flag a'flying on a troopship westward bound I watched the pennant fluttering high and knew that one had found His peace; while still the ship sailed on into the growing dawn There men of Christian creed will strive for peace for those unborn.

I thought of those in lands "down under" whose only faith must be To stand and wait while kinsmen sail and fight across the sea; Of how their hearts must heavy be, yet still beat high with pride For a man who answered his country's call and in her service died.

EVERYTHING FITS - IN THE ARMY

A raw recruit who had just been fitted out with his first issue was told by the Serjeant that everything had to fit, Next morning the recruit appeared on parade with a tremendous bulge under his tunic.

Sjt - "hat on earth have you under there, Yates ? Open your tunic "

(Recruit opens tunic, displaying large pillow)

Sjt - "hat's the pillow for ?"

Recruit - "cll, Serjeant, you said everything had to fit, so I had to make the belt fit,"

Abie, Abic, Abic my boy, where are we heading for now ?

That have our amateur navigators to say about it this time ?

123:103.43. 11. 12:400.400 11. 110.100.100.100.100.100