

# THE PEOPLES VICE.

Published every decade

by

H.Q. DIV. ENGS.

Mon. 12 Apr. 43.

"Last with the latest always"

Any resemblance in this publication to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

## NEWS FLASH

### WAR BATTLE FRONTS

PACIFIC FRONT. The US Forces strongly reinforced by mosquitos, malarial and otherwise, have driven the Japs from Guadalcanal. Reinforcements for the mosquitos are still at their Base Camp, Moindah.....

Russian Front...The Germans are massing troops for a heavy rapid drive Westwards, At present they are held up by bad weather conditions and the rumour of the 3 Divs' arrival in Siberia.

TUNISIAN FRONT. Latest news from this front cannot be published as this may be of use to the enemy.

HOME FRONT.....It has been reported that four latrines failed to return after yesterdays petrol explosion.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

For the sake of posterity and the higher arts a certain NCO risked all in an effort to establish whether boiling water was good for the scalp. The report was issued in a foreign tongue, but nevertheless appreciated by the cooks.

Members of the borough of HQ DIV ENGS will please note that the following names have been allocated to streets and buildings in the district. The main road to be called....THE HARD ROAD.

The road to the officers tents " " " ....DOWNING STREET.

The road past the mens tents " " " ....EASY WAY.

The road through the mens tents " " " ....PLEBS LANE.

The COLONELS tent to be known as No 10 Downing Street

The officers mess " " " " THE SAVOY

The mens mess " " " " GRAND HOTEL

The RSMs tent " " " " HAPPY DAZE

L/Cpl Boughtwood tent " " " " MECCA

S/Sgt Gardners tent " " " " PRIORY HALL

Cpl Veale tent " " " " TARATAHI

The mens latrine " " " " BERCHTESGADEN...

" THE JUDGEMENT "

Majestic pedestrianed long the  
array  
Of batmen, drivers, butchers. Pray  
What do I spy but corporals too  
Parading, marching. With heavy, feet  
That compare light with hearts  
That know the the depth of sorrow  
for this day.

True as eagles flight they speed.  
Nor rock, nor tuft as sparse as  
Angels kiss they heed, but  
Irresistible as flows the creek  
That scours the hills, and spews  
Afar stones that puny engineers  
Have laid top on top, to stay  
Its wanton rape of swimming pool.

And now grown firm with military  
tread,  
Gun rightly sloped, high held the  
head,  
This magnificent party stayed its  
course  
At gate of castle, rearing high  
Its lofty roof that sheltered,  
Nearth its sloping eaves, He, to  
Whom all men, be rich or poor, do  
Homage... THE MAN.

But stay; What have we in this  
proud school?  
An abject beast with downcast  
mien.  
Foul wretch, whom from this earth  
have sprung,  
Caring not what shows the day.  
Emotions; he hath felt them all,  
And now, at last, hath risked his  
all on justice.

Soft voiced Sir Major as opposed  
to officer ranks,  
But leader of men, quivering thanks  
Entreated entrance thru the dark-  
ened man,  
For prisoner and himself, the force  
that seeks  
By recognition to crush the wills,  
Of misled men whom strive  
To wallop in their own

Time halts; Foise stills; Then  
Thunders forth the din of  
Omnipotent voice, the awful  
sound "Come in"  
And brothers now in sudden  
judge.  
That wheels now turned, must  
so on turn  
Until the all of Army tape, as  
wheat,  
Must as their minds, be flayed  
and squeezed.

The court as now has opened  
wide  
Its arms, and seeks to take  
inside  
The truths, the lies, the ver-  
sions of the tale.  
That seeks to danger all the  
State has built.  
Whereby men, as fighters, hath  
Do say as to their lives or  
thoughts,  
But to the line must toe  
their souls.

Accuser; Prisoner; Witness, meek  
with weakened legs and pray-  
ers do seek.  
For kindly glance of interest  
that  
The Man, might toss from lofty  
crag of rank.  
As doth the dogs that snuffle  
the straw  
Of dining rooms in search of  
bones and crumbs.

The VOICE did speak, and speak-  
ing said  
What matter here, that from my  
bed,  
I drag my weary bones, to hear  
discussions, charges, and to spy  
ly men in opposition to my  
hopes,  
At one anothers threats to  
seek.  
Again I say "Come speak".

Hot rushed the spleen of injured  
pride,  
its vanity in truth to hide.  
What manner of charge thou mak-  
eth?  
That I, a sapper, may plead my  
case,  
E'r I condemned before thee  
Stand; Forsaken by the kindly  
hand of fate".

Then forth Sir Major edged in  
gloom.  
Of trembling knaves I have to  
doom;  
A dictment full of fallen grace  
Of batmen knowing not their  
place,  
But seek to act as full blood  
men,  
Of freemen with a conscience,  
Hear my witness".

Crisp the words, snap the step.  
I favour,  
"That my evidence, quoth Sir Vayer  
Will in some small effect  
Dispell the air that threatens  
Into being features not of gais  
and wine,  
Of cometary and fine drawn line  
Thou O'Lord hath heard the truth

Again the VOICE? Thou bring me  
startling news of sin,  
That yonder knave who steer my  
bouncing tin;  
Corrupted, welshed, O'have a care  
Else you drive me to despair,  
Or turn my mind from matters of  
A greater depth; of ration trucks  
And men who swear".

The seeking mind doth creep and  
crawl  
To find a fault where truth can  
stall,  
And words, like rapiers, seek to  
out,  
And dam the devastating spout  
Of sound that fell as doth the  
Tintinnabulation of the bell.

Spake forth the varlet "Craven  
low.  
On gentle knee to thee I  
throw  
My cares; for mercy's sake I  
Treat thy favour, Spurn me if  
thy will, but Sirs  
'Tis for democracy I die  
unsung."

Silence settled o'er the  
place  
As judgement reared its caut-  
ious face;  
To glance about; to weigh and  
grasp  
The nuts from all this ava-  
lanche  
of words put forth to cloak  
The truth that seeks its  
Finity with love and hope.

Nemesis sprang to arrogant  
height,  
And poised there 'for his  
words took flight.  
Head out-thrust, hands clasped  
behind  
You fancy how, as if to bal-  
ance  
The stern brow expressive  
with its mind.  
These things are not of men  
But child; I hesitate, so hear!

"On right hand hold forths  
justice,  
On left the rule of law which  
seeks  
Not war but peace. Have caut-  
ion,  
Use the tongue with care.  
Remember that although the  
air is free,  
No man can judge himself; See  
The charge I tear. Depart then  
all,  
I fain would rest.  
Begone!.....

" HAVE YOU TWO CHILDREN ?"

PRICELESS POETIC PIECES  
(AND ALL THAT..)

"ODE TO NEW CALEDONIA"

O' Flashing pearl of Southern sea,  
What kindly fate brought me to thee  
Your mystery like exotic maid  
you Belle.  
From sordid earth the storm did brave  
To seek thy pleasure o'er the wave  
To dedicate to thee the life I love  
so well.  
Now tied to thee by ethereal band.  
Full content with heart and hand  
To ever stay from home and hearth  
LIKE HELL.

-----  
??? DOES IT EVER STOP RAINING ???  
-----

"GIVE THIS A NAME"

Two fat legs and a  
baddish cough  
The type of cough that  
carries you off.  
Yet it isn't the cough  
that carries one off  
It's the coffin they  
carry one offin.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST. 1 Spr. between NZ  
and Moindah. Finder to  
please return body to  
HQ 3 (NZ) DIV ENGS.

HIGHLIGHTS

Owing to shortage of cash several personnel had to have a slight decrease in pay this period; night school has suffered accordingly.

Fearing the wrath of the QM it has been observed that a certain officer's light has been hastily extinguished on the approach of a Ration truck during the night.

That tall dark handsome chap is here again-hair on the upper lip has been banned-fly swatting parades are to be held-equipment. 1 fly swat per man-record of the flies killed in action is to be recorded. This, we presume, is to discover whether the mounting total of fly deaths will surpass figures in a certain score book...

OWEN if you see me lying. On the ground I may be dying.  
Let my gore run bright and free. Dont attempt to bandage me.  
While theres life theres hope-Ah me-Dont apply a tourniquet.  
Do not give for my salvation. Artificial respiration.  
Do not stretch my bones or joints.

Do not press my pressure points.  
If queer symptoms you should see. Dont experiment on me.  
If I'm suffering from shock. Take a walk around the block.  
If you must be busy, pray. Help to keep the cold away.  
So whatever my condition. Send at once for a physician.  
Let me lie, I'll take a chance. Waiting for an ambulance.  
From First Aid I beg release. OWEN let me die in peace.