

THE PEOPLES VICE.

Published every decade

by
HQ DIV ENGS.

Mon. 14 June 1943

"Last with the latest always"

EDITORIAL

So once again the powers that be have erred. With little warning and still less wisdom route marches have been added to the already overburdened soldiers life. When will this torture cease? This step has been taken with a total disregard as to the feelings of the men. Surely if man had been intended to move from place to place under his own power he would have been fitted with wheels and a motor. Instead he has only a little heart that gives a flicker of despair when the eyes record their first view of the smallest hill. Now is the time to appeal against this latest blow; Now is the time to protest at this indignity; Now is the time to gather together and fight for our rights. Let all men know your feelings. Start the ball rolling; call meetings; organize and prepare; for the time is now. Let the flag of freedom unfurl and prepare the way for the coming. COMES THE REVOLUTION.. ACT NOW and then on WEDNESDAY next there will be a great gathering of men to fight yea even die for RIGHT... Your Editor will not be able to be present as he will be away on a route march..

MEETINGS

A meeting of the Moindah Town Planning Society was held this week. A report on the slum areas was made and it was decided to write to Mrs. G. Bougen and Miss E. Coker and point out that their dwellings must receive immediate attention to conform with the requirements as set down by the society. It was also indicated that all rats apart from its normal quota must be liquidated as per example other pets of fowls and pigs.

WHAT PRICE PORK ???

We would scotch the rumour that Silent George has given birth to pups. These animals believe it or not, were a present from a soldier..

Macs smack off the track..
Brotherly love.. The home-building of the boys of the Bougens..

17 Miles.. Wouldn't that route you..

The home for spare batmen Moindah Camp..

When will we three meet again. George, Jack and the Porker..

THEODOLITE KEN

There's a tent, what a tent, with the ridgepoles badly bent,
And the sides are sagging with their weight of gear,
But do not give up hope or pull upon a rope
Just send for our Theodolite Ken...

There's a hill to be moved, and the land to be smoothed
For there's humps and little bumps right in the way,
But do not bore a hole or let a lorry roll
Till we send for our Theodolite Ken...

There's a fence to be lined. A gate to be designed
To keep the army trucks all safe and sound,
But don't dare drive a post and don't give up the ghost.
Just send for our Theodolite Ken...

There's a team out on the field, the scrum at last has wheeled
Now the backs are tensing ready for to score,
But their line is far from straight, the game must surely wait
Till we send for our Theodolite Ken..

The battle bell has rung, into action we have swung
Far behind a figure bowed is nearly spent.
Mounted high upon his back there's a funny locking pack.
Stay the charge, it's our Theodolite Ken...

So the last Trump has been blown. Up to Heaven he has flown
For he said the Golden Stairs were very bad.
Said St. Peter at the gate "All your life have you been straight
He answered "Sir I'm Theodolite Ken" ..

INTRODUCING SPR. (TED) EDWARDS

We acknowledge with thanks to the 23 Fd Coy the receipt of
1 only sapper. Specifications of this latest of streamlined
models are very difficult to come by but we have a slim
chance of seeing him in action. Ted has been with us for two
or three days now and will be recognised by all. It will be
found that the best way to see Ted is to catch him standing
against a setting or rising sunlight. A novel feature of his
visit has been the embarrassment of our two small pups which
on more than one occasion have approached Ted's legs and re-
coiled sharply as the pee sticks moved. His advent will fill
the gap of silence that up to now has been present in his
tent in the night hours...

LOCAL NEWS.

A pitiful sight at the football on Tuesday last was the picture of sappers Healy and Allanson publicly hawking folding seats. Some of the officers, taking pity on such abject poverty assisted the two boys and used the seats...

An onlooker at the football who know far more about the game than the players was our esteemed QM. With a wild light in his eyes and hat at a rakish angle he manfully walked the white side-line and proclaimed to the world.....

A novel form of entertainment for the Javanese is being presented by Spr. Allanson. The act takes the form of a strip-tease performance and we are given to understand is being well received by the female of the species.....

Demon Wee Mac is fast improving with his driving lessons. A slight mistake between forward and reverse being his only mistake, and after all are any of us perfect...

.....PUBLIC APOLOGY.....PUBLIC APOLOGY.....

We hereby apologize for the fearful mistake made in last weeks edition when we published Corporal Hohneck's name under the rank of sapper. Sustained by the exuberance of our own verbosity we failed to appreciate the wrong we did commit, more so when it is remembered with what a weighty subject we were dealing.....sorry.....SORRY..Wee is us....

QUESTIONS OF THE HOUR

What happened to the pig?
Are we allowed to smoke in the tents?
The date is now 9th July..
Have you built your wardrobe?
Do you have breakfast in bed?
Do not light fires ...

AN APPEAL..

For so and so's sake give us a little help with the paper. If you have not got the gift of the gab or the pen you still can try. Among you there may be a Milton a Dickens or even a Shaw.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

Div Engs have produced many things in their time but at last have really turned the trick. A rugby team extraordinary took the field last Thursday against Div HQ. On the sideline Coach Veale was nticable for his comments on the game and the players. A detailed report sent in by Coach Veale read as follows

This--team
C E N S O R E D
C E N S O R E D
C E N S O R E D
---is---good...signed Veale.

FICTIONARY

We feel that certain aspects of our air-raid precautions need explaining so the following list of terms have been drawn up....Remember them and use them..

- AT THE DOUBLE..**Too much trouble
- CONDITION RED..**A state assumed by all commissioned rank to depress the men.
- CONDITION GREEN..**A state prevalent among all ranks when the Colonel comes home in Condition Red.
- CONDITION YELLOW..**A state prevalent among the young..
- FIRE POST..**The Last Post hotted up..
- GAS..**See cooks' tent or poker school..!
- GAS CLEANSING CENTRE..**Building camouflaged to appear as Mess Hut..
- INCREDULARY..**A light suspensidiary of all work..
- INSTRUCTION..**That would be done if it could be done but it can't be done so it wont be done..
- P.A.D...**Pastimes and diversions..
- PERSONNEL..**All men who could be better employed.
- POSITIONS..**Derivation of Post Kitching..
- RESPIRATOR..**An army version of a perspirator..
- SLIT TRENCH..**An exposed raised surface surrounded by stones.
- SUPPOSIN'..**A form of hallucination adopted by all ranks to carry out army manœuvres.
- SYREE..**Lizzie Ford wailing in the night.
- TIN HAT..**A ten cent steel helmet..
- WHAT WOULD YOU DO..**A game played by the officers and RSM.
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Entries are being called for the Bomb Dispersal Course.All contestants have the opportunity of rapid promotion and a trip home..

Cpl.Veale is opening a class at which it is possible to take six easy lessons on LEAD SWINGING.The six lessons are as below.
(1)How to dodge shaving.(2)How to dodge work.(3)How to dodge route marches.(4)How to play football.(5)How to gain sympathy
(6)How to talk ruminant evacuations..

With my boxes on their shoulders,sure no man could etr be
belder

I'm leaving our Nymea in the morning,and I've certainly got
the notion that when I get o'er the ocean
that I'll be in Auckland Harbour one fine morning..