

THE PEOPLES VOICE

Published every decade

by

"H.Q. DIV ENGS."

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"Last with the latest always."

EDITORIAL

The two mediums by which public thought is guided have for months past waxed loquacious about a so called 'new order! It is right and it is good my brothers, to see evidence of a 'new order in our own little circle...--For the hitherto thought impossible has happened. Faced with the implacable demands of nature, man has compromised. At a point roughly 20 yds. from the rear door of the Orderly Room has been erected an edifice called by the unlovely name of 'Gonophone'. This, however, is not an ordinary bend-your-knees, hit-or-miss, easy-does-it, type such as adorns a Berchtesgaden, but a modern streamlined take-your-time, gaze-about, relaxation, sweet-whisper model. Fashioned by the cunning hands of Sapper Allanson, it stands as a monument to mans acknowledgment of a fuller law. Yet it is not of the ingenuity of Sapper Allanson to which this editorial owes its birth; nor is it to splurge poetical of the amenity that we write, for they are but ordinary tributes paid to ordinary things. We indicate a truth that will rock empires..For--this is no ordinary 'gonophone'. This 'gonophone' stands alone. We repeat this 'THIS GONOPHONE STANDS ALONE'..'IT' is a revolution. There are not two of them, but one...There are not two sides to it, but one.-Officers and men stand at the same place and do the same thing..There, in the virgin forest, man and master relieve their distress together.

"IS YOUR TRUCK CLEAN ?"
IF NOT | WHY NOT

SEND IT TO
H.Q. DIV ENGS.

TRUCK CLEANERS FOR THE 37 FD. PARK

WHY WASTE BENZINE RUNNING
TRUCKS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.
WHEN WE CAN DO THE JOB AT HOME

CHARGES MODERATE.
JUST GIVE US A RING.

H.Q. DIV ENGS
PAY TRIBUTE TO

42969
S/Sgt. (Bob) SEAVER
of
20 FD COY.

DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE

'DER MESS UP

DER FEUHRER and DER MUSSO at a secret meeting sat. They both looked very gloomy; they both looked very fat. Said MUSSO to THE FEUHRER, "Der war we cannot win. Der Allies they will beat us, we had better turn it in." Said THE FEUHRER to DER MUSSO, as he twiddled his moustache, "It's the first time you've been right MUSS, we're coming quite a crash!"

DER FEUHRER sat in silence. On his face a dark black scowl, while MUSSO muttered nervously, he looked as tho' he'd howl. DER FEUHRER snarled. "If we want to win, we must do something quick. We'll start with propaganda, it might just do the trick". But MUSSO gasped. "We can't do dat, de British are wide awake. Day are out dere in deir battleships, sailing round my lake."

"You ruddy fool". DER FEUHRER snarled, "You useless hunk of fat. You've got us in a proper fix, there's no way out of that. Now if we want to save our skins, we'd better get disguised. The folk will wonder where we've gone, but they wont be surprised. I will dress up like a Wog, and sweep the streets and stairs, But YOU had better go to church and learn to say your prayers".

(From our ME correspondent)

LOCAL NEWS

We are a little worried about Driver (Toiler) Grant. He takes the car, so we are given to understand, to go to Noumea; BUT--he arrives back at approximately 3 am, and--we say to ourselves "Ah-ha, what has he been up to?"

There is but little truth in the rumour that officers are to be provided with mittens for the handling of mail to be censored. The R.S.K. will have been noticed moving about the camp with an air of physical uplift. We are sorry to report, however, that it is pocket lightness, caused by the repayment of ill-gotten bets to their original owners.

Ockey of course was going on a course because it was a course he should take. At least he was going on a course but there was yet another course that of course caused a mistake. Courses for Ockey give cause to Ockey of course a course that he takes.

I F

If Army cooks could really cook,
And not go on the spree.
If all the food was good to eat,
And tea was really tea.
If Quartermasters answered "yes"
To all the troops' requests.
If Orderly Sergeants didn't come
With sundry fool bequests.
If rifles didn't lose themselves,
Or pull-throughs come apart.
If Orderly Rooms were never held,
And C.O.'s had a heart.
If instructors really knew their job,
And didn't have to bluff.
If soldiers' pay was recognised
As only half enough.
If military police were shot at dawn
Upon their empty tummies.
If bayonet fighting stands could hold
Adjutants as dummies.
If R.S.M.'s were good and kind,
And didn't bark or bray.
If wars were waged by someone else,
Why, that'll be the bloody day..

Thanks to the "Guerilla"

"WHO CLEANED THE COMPRESSOR"

"MOSSIES OF MOINDAH"

{ A rehash }
{ of that famous poem }
{ "Mossies of Moresby" }
{ (to suit local conditions) }
The man-eating "mossies" of
Moindah
They're big and their
beaks are so sharp.
A nibble or two, and you're
just about through,
And maybe you're playing
the harp.
We don't give a cuss for
the future to us,
We'll meet like fair dinkum
Kiwis,
But Lord up above-if your
children you love
Why on earth did you ever
make 'mossies'

"FRATERNITY OF TORN SHIRTS"

Enrollments to date are--
BUMS -----753
TRAMPS-----732
HOBOS -----326
Total-- 1811

REPERCUSSIONS FROM THE BOMB COURSE.

Our roving reporter writes of an interesting picture conjured up by an assembly in the mens' mess at 1500 hrs on Friday last, of the habits, past, present and future, of bomb instructors.

Suggestion for a booby trap from Spr. ('alf a mo') Patterson... That all pamphlets dropped over enemy territory be coated with a strong poison irritant. Enemy would then not find other uses for the pamphlets.

It is reported that German propaganda pamphlets frequently have pictures of beautiful women on them. It is unreliably stated that several empty containers have been returned to Berlin to be refilled..

AUNT DOROTHY'S CORNER

DEAR AUNT DOROTHY..I fell in love with a man forty-three years my senior, and later married him. We had a delightful and, to me, fascinating week's honeymoon at Noumea. While there, everything was as it should have been, if you know what I mean, I now have changed. Back in the routine of our everyday life I find that I am very touchy. When my husband made a suggestion to me at breakfast on a recent morning I hauled off and gave the old coot a belt on the whiskers. Can you explain my state? .

Yours etc.

Mrs. Ken Fell.

DEAR Mrs. KEN FELL...You must not worry about things like that. All women are touchy as the happy day draws nearer, and you will find that things will appear differently after the blessed date. As for your husband, -remember that the customer is always right..

SOCIAL NEWS

by (JOEY)

On the evening of her return, Mrs. Ken Fell (nee Civil) was seen tripping gaily about the camp. Dressed in her latest of fatigue suits she appears to be a perfect wife for the old gent,

Bob, have you passed any water today, or is the pump out of commission? After such a hectic week it should be run in. We are looking for results from you grandpa. The blue light will clear the way old chap.. Good hunting..

SPORTS.

The HQ DIV ENGS had a smashing victory in their game against DIV HQ on Sat. last. All members of the team were set for big scores and the bowlers looked like taking easy and cheap wickets.. However the other team did not turn up.. Lucky for them.

Kaiser and Brother Alfie played outstanding games for the Div HQ's rugby team last Sat. Both these players show great promise but should always allow for the ball when deciding on tactics. Another fault is that they are too near the ball after kicking it.

A remarkable game of 'Soccer' was turned on by the members of HQ DIV ENGS last Sunday. Although defeated by FD PARK 2-nil enough energy was expended to satisfy even non-combatant Eddy.