



# Dozerdust

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WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

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## A WARNING !

Dozerdust extends a welcome to Padre A.H. Bowden who arrived last night.

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Services Section For Action: Bill Charleton is learning Irish Airs from O'Reilly the Great !

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We hear that Mussolini is out a job. Da poor guy will have to take to selling peanuts again. Should find it easy after roasting most of the Italians for twenty one years.

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As a special favour we were give a preview of Jack Mason's portrait gallery... the latest addition is very nice. We like her. So does Jack, we think.

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From all accounts the farewell dinner to the Colonel went with a good swing. The only complaint being from the cooks who went to the QM about the lack of Hop Sauce.

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Before his departure this week, Alf Ogier gave our typewriter a further once over in the RAP. She is now sparkling well, thanks to Alf who knows the machines as well as he does the RAP business. Many thanks, Alf.

It is with regret that we again have to draw attention to the business methods of the Humorous Concrete Company.

Early this week a member of the Wharf Operating Coy. sent us an unprintable letter in which he claims ( and we believe him ) that he had no sooner taken up the " correct posture " above on the " vile seats, than he heard a dull, heavy thud beneath him. He struggled to his feet and hobbled to the protection of a nearby Naiouli tree, thinking he unwittingly sat upon a " booby trap ! But that is not all.

Imagine his thoughts when he discovered the loss of his money belt, containing several hundred dollars and his sheath knife. To retrieve the loss was impossible. Likewise the indignity he suffered through being seen hobbling with a bare behind.

Furthermore, late that night figures were seen with lanterns around the " seats ", and it is said they were seen with long poles poking in a hole..... looking for the unfortunate man's money belt, no doubt. At last, it would seem, we have unearthed the plot---you use the seat and lose your money. We approached a Spr. T.W. Armon who fills the position of under cover man. He refused to talk. He had the impudence to infer that the Wharf workers received far too much money.

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In fact, he behaved in the manner of a man guilty of defrauding the public, a practice, we believe, followed by his employers.

Furthermore, it is a well known fact that two Sgts. from across the " river " still refuse to use the " seats ", preferring to wait until dark and sneak over when all is quiet....to comfortable seats. This is borne out by Sgt. Lipanovic who came into the office this morning. He had just been across the river. "I've always been used to sitting down taking it easy. To hell with this squatting. They say that if I go over there, I'll have to help dig another hole. I'll do it willingly !.....that is the spirit that made the Empire and will bring the Humorous Concrete Company to ruin.

In the meantime we ask all our readers to leave their money belts in safety, and keep a very close watch on the affairs of the Company, which, we hear, is about to float a loan.

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Dozerdust moved into new offices on Main Street Friday. Editor and Art Editor in same office until basement ready for models.