

WHAT THEY THINK.

TIME FOR COMPLETION OF PRESENT
JOB IS.....?

DO YOU THINK WE CAN DO IT ?

HERE IS WHAT SOME OF THE BOYS

S A Y.

i'm bloody sure we can! herne palmer.

look here, all we need is to work together: ray barnaby.

we showed what we could do with warehouses....we'll do it with this job.

dont worry about what we can do.

jim taylor.

they called me " cat foot " on the
warehouses: i'm still hoppin': me. swift.

it would be a fearful thing if the casualties arrived before we had our hospital ready; j. paterson-kane.

look here, all we got to do is get at
its alan. wagner.

i'll work those wheels till they
went go round. spr. macale.

dont ask silly questions. jim blair.

do it ? of course we can. what the hell do you think we are ? bill morrisey

we can keep the cookhouse end up.
morrie corrie.

surewe can, and we'll be so bloody tired at night that we wont know whether we're coming or going. "red " brownlee.

show me an engineering outfit that
cant do the job on time:gordon berry.

the party so far has made a good job.
this unit will make the grade, dont worry.
fred ironast.

long hours dont scare me.
jim hawthorne.

$\frac{11}{11}$ the job will be done; len boot.

i'm not afraid of work. jim fleming.

sure, i'll mend all the boots.
les. day.

that is a cross section of opinion from men who will be doing the job, next week we shall feature an outline of what the job involves. we also hope to give an outline of what has been done by the advance party up to the arrival of the main party.

THE JOURNEY.

"be ready to shift at 7.30 in the morning. Our turn had come. with it came rain by the bucket full. everyone moped despondently round in the rain and slush. * * * we were afraid of our newspaper getting damp, afraid of files being soaked, afraid of the cyclostyle being damaged. in fact, we were fed up. the transport sgt. would give us no comfort. he was doing all his scomes. the transport officer was more encouraging. he suggested a cup of tea and biscuit. it was almost morning tea time anyway. * * *

"this is the last we'll see of this camp" we prophetically assured each other. forgotten were the times we had roundly cursed the place, the isolation and the mosquitoes. * * * so bucked up we set off. lin sitting in a cab with the typewriter on his knee, and "butch" miller in another with the radio on his knee. the party in the lorry were assured by len boot that all the kits would be safe from the rain, and that we had cpl. mcintosh to thank for the covered waggon. * * * a mile or so from camp, norm matthews lorry slipped off the road at a corner. skilful handling by norm saved a tip over. * * *

padre lawden led the extricating party, and surprised everyone. once on the road again, we had an extra passenger in a gendarme who was going through to noumea. len boot tried out his french, but found he got on better with english which the gendarme did not speak. * * * at our first stopping place, tontouta, the padre earned the thanks of the party.... the tea, cakes, pie and biscuits was very welcome. it should perhaps be mentioned that there were odd stops when the whole party got out to admire the roadside. * * * on turning off into we had our first glimpse of american camps. the 353rd general service engineers merited the praise bestowed on it as the lorry passed by. * * * "this'll do me" was the comment as the lads hopped off the lorries. tents were up, and the cooks had a good tea ready.....and so ended the journey.

we have much pleasure in announcing that our staff has been (theoretically) augmented by charlie rye who will act as proof reader. mistakes in this issue, are not attributable to his poor work, or his lack of interest in his job : he was sound asleep when we went for him today. more active support was handed out by ray barnaby, one of our foundation members, who has been out on jobs for the last two months.

STOP PRESS:

GEORGE LINDSAY OUR "CLEAN OLD MAN"
ARRIVED A FEW MINUTES AGO: HE FOUND HE
COULD NOT STAY AWAY.