

Dazedust

VOL I. NO 16.

WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

SEPTEMBER 25.1943.

" FARMER " sainsbury
wrote EDITOR roundly
for story.

TRYING to sell george
lindsay a nail clipper,
the USA canteen lad sur-
prised when george said:
i bite my nails- its
cheaper!

DID you hear the boys
round the crusher the
other day when lieut.
torrie was misander ..
stood when asking for
one of the lads ? it was
good.

A h.g.sgt when snugly in
bed remembered he inten-
ded oiling his hair for
the morning. he reached
out for bottle and plas-
tered it on. in morning
discovered he had used
vicks. smart boys h.g.
sgts.....i'll say.

LIEUT. gilmour faced
crisis in sorting mail..
signal to us last week.

" WHAT a friend we have
in B.D "....now song in
camp.

BROTHER o'reilly has a
fountain pen.....he has
a way with him, a bit
stony, but he gets there.

"CHRISTMAS PUDDING" they
call him....in bldg see
you'll find him.

DISASTER.

OUR plan to make this week

our home issue went all hay

wire when we discovered that

our typewriter couldn't

take it. that was bad. :

: :

: : but worse followed.

the " flat bed " followed

suit. looked like we were

out for the duration....of

the week. late friday

night the new " flat bed "

arrived, the orderly room

co-operated by loaning us

their typewriter. .. and

here is the two page issue.

: : : WE hope to manage the

home issue next week. there

are CHEERIOS still to come.

please hand them in over

the week-end. IT'S UP

TO YOU.

LIEUT.j.k. scott paid
us a visit. we pumped,
wheddled and asked out-
right, but he wouldn't
talk.

WHO thought the pleasant
odour on friday night
came from the shell in
his tent. cliff, you are
slipping.

AN officer was heard
crooning" FARMER OH
FARMER" so seductively
that he was asked the
title....he recommend-
ed it as a " beer
drinker special".

" FOR god's sake get
this beer out of here as
quick as you can, the
sight of it nearly driven
me mad....the tempation
is driving me mad " ..
a storeman.

TRANSPORT sgt. rye now
promoted to refuse truck
driver. behind the wheel
in that new hat he looks
like farmer giles.

LAURE thurston, you are
going to hit the head-
lines...beware.

SGT. matheson to teach
jeep drivers...fees mod-
erate...accidents sure.

CONT. BY EYEWITNESS.



LOOKS to me as if something phoney is going on round here. the other day basil murgatroyd's graphs and charts showed one job had been completed & no men had been working on it. but maybe basil's finding these early mornings too much for him; he even sent the don r. hunting for a truck that was in the yard all the time. : : DID you hear young jeff marmix giving the low down on his job back in invercargill. said he: " of course i'm going back to the old firm. i got just over three hundred a year & i can bugger off for the afternoon whenever i like. just tell 'em i'm going out on a job. besides we dont do anything in the winter and the summer's short. he then blabbed about a bike he's got the and stock of rubber he's. : : SAY fellas, lay off BAMBOO ANNIE, she's hot, sec, and from what i saw that dead cow fred kronast spent time on was fit for the drawing room compared with the dame. : : I'LL tell you another thing : seems funny. a man that's been a milkman just cant stand seein' a cow, even a dead 'un, not buried, or looked after. here's another thing. there is no truth in the rumour that we have a nudist group here. the "Old Man" wouldn't stand for it, sec. the nudity parade some of you chaps saw the other night was only s/n mitchinson and spr. boot looking for the cold water tap. from what i saw they didn't need any cold water. : : TELL you who did need cold water to cool him down was percy kenna on tuesday night. he went along to that ART class at the red cross. he said it was a " NOUVEAU NIGHTMARE " i heard him 'cos i was there. he said to the organiser : " you magged me into this....comin' along to my tent, sayin' ' captain boyd's compliments, you are to drive the fifteen hundredweight into noumea; you dont com at me again with dat crap. : : THE "crap" was the way the truck would slow down, shoot forward, crawl round one corner and tear round the next on two wheels. the boys said some awful things about that truck...even peter wingfield skipped his culture. : : THE room where the ART was held was packed with shoving, pushing, swearing artists who inartistically made as much noise as the piano and radio in the next room. : : LOOKING for coffee

after the show, two members fell into the drains in the main street, others pitched into heaps of refuse, while padre lowden was rescued from a well lubricated serviceman by lieut. bersant. : : ON the way home all i could hear was percy's croaking.... " how the hell was i nagged into this" : : A good batch of scenes done in BOURAIL the other day when the MCRAE-JOHNSTON CIRCUS hit the town.. men poured in to street from all directions, balconies crowded, windows opened...all communications closed.major west arrived in time to give " all particulars of circus" a bit of good work, sir .

AN APPRECIATION.

DOZERDUST received the following from lt.col. j.h.h. wood this week:

THE EDITOR,

MANY thanks for a grand message. i have taken the liberty of relaying it to all my staff. they are a grand bunch and don't take any pradding along, but our chaps will like to know that the "Job " is a habit here. regards.
J.H.W.

PERSONAL MESSAGE TO ALL STAFF AND CONVALESCENTS.

" THIS extract from " THE DOZERDUST " the publication of N.Z. WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS, is to be the spirit of the 2.N.Z. CONVALESCENT DEPOT. read it and live up to it. "

J.H.H. WOOD LT.COL. N.Z.M.C.
O.C. 2.N.Z. CON. DEPOT.
15 SEPT. 43.

DOZERDUST thanks Lt.col. wood for his courtesy and expresses pleasure that the extract " THE JOB " proved useful.
EDITOR.

ASC NOTES :

THE ASC boys rep. RJA handed us an introduction to "POP" who we'll get to know before long. there is also the "TIMELESS FOUR" with the "CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK" as their leading stripper. the "BIG KNOT" we'll untangle with the help of "WILLEY" who made a name for himself by looking after "GUMBY". ALEX who is never stuck for an answer has the IRISH for neighbours/ "ROLLO" is under way with his training...what about a match, WORKS? there is also the "CHAMP" who goes for a cigar after the beer. looks like the FIGHTING BASE have good taste...swap you beer for segars.

PERSONALITY PARADE NO 14.


MAC.

by. major sucker.o.b.e.

PERHAPS you have seen a gangster like creature wandering around with it's hat on one side, longs or shorts with bottoms rolled in three thicknesses and a ruminating bovine expression on it's face. the hat once drew forth a complaint that the WORKS SERVICE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY is not a cowboy army. : : : IT is mac. : : : HE once studied for the ministry but a vague knowledge of greek is all that remains. he once lived in a boarding house, but boarding house manners are all that remain. he once ran the canteen, but nothing remains. : : : AS a free lance journalist in auckland he was a well known figure. his vividly striped dressing gown and pyjamas often being seen on the streets. : : : IF you speak to him, he will look at you vaguely and after about ten minutes will make an irrelevant comment. if you get into conversation with him he will turn it to russian writers and make many references to dostoyevsky. : : : WHEN in the c.r.c. camp he climbed out of bed on the toothless call of "all out" for mess, rushed down half dressed to the tables (passing on the way, miss. aim daintily carrying her mess gear in a table napkin). when he saw either deffec or coca, he threw down his mug, or some one else's groaning "no tea"...and did not wake up till midday. : : : HE is a fiend for tea. after a cup he can do more boxing than most people can do after a glass. he cannot visit lugh at the red cross without getting a cup of tea at half time, and it is rumoured that during a visit to the pink house he asked for one.

.....

gave his blessing to the contraption as the party set out with it. But blessing did little to smooth the way; before it was on the main road all hands were heartily cursing it and once on the road it took all communications with it. : : : "snowy" lord is looking for a quiet spot where he can open a fish and chip shop after the war. enr. neuman is making for ASCHQ's while "nextes" nelson has been dipping his blade too often. trevor bluck now a.c. bridge party, says view is grand and scenery is improving. fred harrison looks like he enjoys being top man "across river.



OUR DON R. REPORTER brought back a bag of news with him from the trip north. as usual he was roundly abused by T.P.H. who thought the cartoon of himself in DOZERDUST portrayed him as duller than he is at his worst.bill charleton would insist upon telling our DRP all about J.A.LEE, and inviting him to the bill charleton party when J.A. is returned. in the meantime bill is fiddling about with an R.B.I.O. he had the audacity to offer making a barber green out of odds and ends. . . . cyril mcrae tried to pep up the DRAG LINE and is now in hospital being pepped up.... his partner in the circus construction

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MORE OF IT.

GIVING US THE WORKS.

YOU will recall that some time ago i had occasion to make some candid criticism of DOZERDUST which was taken in good part. and the next issues showed a decided improvement. then the bomb-shell burst. in last week's issue what do we find? only comments on what you chaps up there are doing; everyone clapping each other on the back telling the world what great workers you were. this, of course, is o.k. but not a word about the NAILOULI CONSTRUCTION CO. or their doings. we here have been up to our guts in mud, working on important works and our GOLF - MAN who has an eye for getting a look-see has been on the job shaking things up. when one of the boys asked off for football he was told " your football is here and i have a mind for placing an order for swimming togs for you to work in, so you chaps can do your best with your good working clothes on when the weather is fine " : : : so don't forget in the future that WE WORK FOR VICTORY & the NAILOULI CONSTRUCTION CO. is on the job too.

T.P.H. SUCKLEY.

BEING of a soft hearted type i would like to take this opportunity of advising the EDITOR to look for his running shoes and be ready to get going. otherwise he may be caught in heavy boots. : : : IN order to allow you to settle in, we did a little scene doing and decided not to mention to you that we received only one copy of DOZER - DUST last week. it may interest you to know that claude lowe was so incensed when he found out that his whimsical grin changed to a boris carloff snarl and, had he not been restrained, i am sure he would have had the EDITOR reposing in an invasion barge, lid and all. : : : I am, as you know, a busy man and have not time to finger out how one copy of DOZERDUST can be distributed to enable the fifty men in camp to read it. perhaps the legal member of your staff can do it, or perhaps basil murgatroyd can get busy on the figures. : : : COME on DOZERDUST, remember we too are part of the outfit and are flat out; we dont know monday from sunday here...give the boys at base some recognition in DOZERDUST, or else.....

JR.A.

DID not receive DOZERDUSTS THIS WEEK. WHAT ABOUT IT ??? don't let it happen again or you will write your own obituary notice and MEAN IT. GET ME ????

WALLY.

(THIS IS NOT THE HOME ISSUE.)

I was very disappointed with your last week's issue of DOZERDUST. on reading it one got the impression the the only real workers in the outfit have gone from the old camp to the new hospital job. : : : I would like to point out to you that we too have been working and making the best of what tools are left behind, and we are often over our heads in mud. : : : THE NAILOULI NITWITS and the HUMOROUS CONCRETE COY. have both been working SEVEN DAYS A WEEK in the rain; the BULLHORN BOX COY. has not been far behind, while the poor old C.R.E. stores staff have been flat out day and night trying to keep pace with the stuff that has been rocking in. : : : SEPT is definitely off until the wager between the NAILOULI NITWITS AND THE BUILDUST COY. has been won.

R.R.

WELL, all that should wake us up: it did. ART EDITOR LIPANOVIC hopped around like a dancing darvisher, saying " holy hell " When the EDITOR saw claude lowe arrive he dived for the hut and barred the door. it was not until the C.S.M. had poked a few peanuts through the netting he would come from under his table.... claude said very quietly " do i get a paper ? " he got it alright. : : : NOW the slipup occurred the EDITOR does not know: he bundled up the quota and sent them away. : : : IT is regrettable that our warriors at base were not more clearly distinguished from the groups here, the blurring of all groups into one and referred to as WE apparently misled. it is worth remembering that when DOZERDUST uses the pronouns WE, US, and speaks of the UNIT it refers to ALL PERSONNEL. : : : IT is not always easy to obtain details of what is going on on different jobs out of camp. our DON.R. REPORTER ...you know the trips he makes and how little time he has. what about sending along more news ? EDITOR.

SOMEONE was overheard saying to alf saunders, " you make me feel depressed today, alf " to which alf replied : "yes, i suppose i do. i seem to do that to everyone.....it is hereditary, you may not know, but all my people suffered from large noses and big adam's apples. cant just get over it. that is why i wall around so quietly, never smile and speak in a low voice. a big nose does not mean what some people think it does, neither does a big mouth so now you know why i depress you. "