

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 don't 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 the 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.

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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. "