

By courtesy of the "Fire Bugs"
reprint a portion of a letter
from Norm Pitt. ED.

INFORMATION PLEASE.

Coming up.

My Dear "Fire Bugs",

I hope old Bed-a-Bye has sobered up - really I was frightened he was going to beat me up and it was a relief to get away. :::: We had a good journey up, but there was ~~some~~ heat below deck. The meals were very good. I came up with another chap from Stratford and an old Q.A. chap from N. so got the latest from there. :::: WHAT a difference to Calio. The land here does not rise up and hit you. Around the coast is an extensive cocoa-nut plantation through which the road runs. Quite pretty too. The road is of coral, and sand as hard as concrete. The country is rolling hills with twitch growing on the brows and bush in the gullies. Further back it gives way to big hills. It has rained every day this week, but not heavily until yesterday, when it came down with a vengeance. It has made the place a bit greasy, but still think I'm in Taranaki!! I don't think the temperature is so high, but it's a humid heat. Cooler, though when the sun is shining. :::: JUST missed seeing Cyril, but saw Palmer the other night. This morning Jack left us. The other night we had a small debate in our tent. The subject being that "The White Races Will Be Dominated By The Coloured Races". Jack was elected chairman and conducted the debate in a somewhat orderly fashion.. Myself and Arthur Carey took the negative while Percy and Joe took the affirmative. The chairman, being very, very tactful gave the official decision as a draw. :::: I hope that George has nobly stepped in to take my place and that he keeps a firm hand on "Tiny" and Willie in their somewhat recurring differences. :::: WE have promoted Joe to medical officer. His main duties being to supervise the administration of atabrin nightly - half a tablet daily and a full one on Sunday. He also has to apply insect repellent. To date he has carried out his duties to the last detail & we are considering recommending him for promotion. :::: I must tell you about our new glamour suits we were issued with the other day. A beautiful jacket and long magnificently coloured in green with yellow spots. Canvas leggings which come up the calves of the legs. The hat is a masterpiece. You'd never know me in it.

FOR good tea----drink "Welsh Tea"
...Sappers swear by it

WHAT would you take Eddie Goodall to be ...a Kanaka? ...a Frenchman.a rare specimen of an almost extinct bird?Cluc..An American soldier asked him if he spoke English.

CLIFF Burns knows how to spell "Lousy". He had someone do a batch of scones. Be a good boy, Cliff.

"I wish to say that, in my opinion, 'Georgous' Bobson is a much misunderstood man. He is not suffering from Waacerrigitis - in fact his conduct is most exemplary. At the worst you will see him standing at the side of the road with a ground sheet and a couple of blankets under his arm. Believe me, there is no harm in our 'Georgous'!"
Butch Miller.

What did the "Bog Ape" pull out of his tyre? A day off?

A Sapper in the Building Section makes a new money saving discovery --Dilute hair oil with water. Try it.

ALAN Waterhouse challenges all comers to a game of Ye Old Cribbage. Reg Whitten excluded. His wins due only to luck.

"GREY DUCK" to race again. Owner Lowe says he has a good thing.

BOB Stevens, we hope, will be induced to give Sappers and O/R's the benefit of his revised and new form of English he is working out. Here are a few examples. When you go to Noumea you take a "swig". After you have had a few you begin to "cackle" and when you return home you say we go "Bed-A-By".

"FREDA" Graham turns ratcatcher - is hot new from Services Section. First night rat leaves visiting card under his bed; following night he sets trap, with stale bread for bait; rat refuses to bite. "Freda" turns on the raw meat and lands the rat which he leaves on floor as evidence of his ability. Rat disappears before he rises. It is found with leg chewed off. "Freda" pleads ignorance. Cat visits tent. "Freda" peeved.