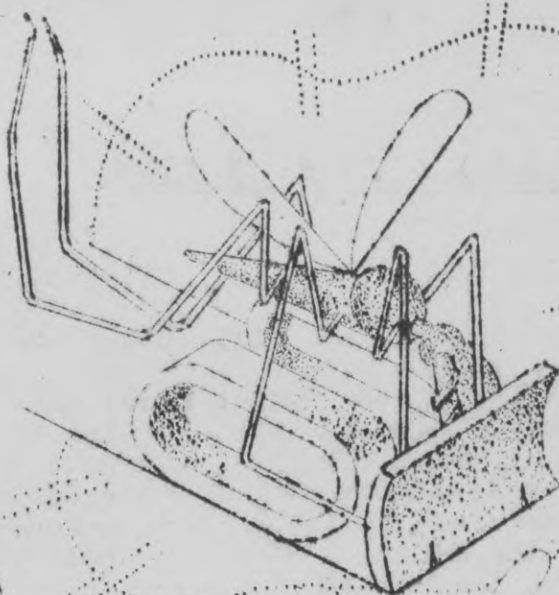




Dozerdust

VOL 2. NO 17.

WORKS SERVICE ENGINEERS.

APRIL 20, 1944.

THIS IS NOT A HOME ISSUE.

TWO members of the leave party at the Bourail Club last week displayed a very keen interest in washing dishes and general domesticity. No, we're not telling.

"Balckout" Ellery has a secret preparation for making super concrete he is prepared to trade with the Manpower Committee for a ticket home. (Single)

"TPH" - working in his shop the other day - when two Waacs stopped and looked at the sign on the shop entrance. "Miss Electricity" that is a funny name they said. Looking up with a frown, "TPH" snorted "I can raise more sparks out of her than you can in the whole Waacery!"

"IT was worth seven days CB" was how Ernie Clark summed up his week at the Bourail Club. Asked to explain he added "seven days for another week".

IT started in the Sgts. Mess with a quiet discussion and ended with a challenge shoot between Jack Matheson and Basil Murgatroyd. Basil pulled off the victory and a small wager.

P.K.KENNA is now busy on a sparklingly article on the virtues of Bourail Club for our next issue.

BACK TO BASE.

ON Wednesday May 3rd, we move back to "our Base Camp" after eight months in the Dumbea Valley. In September 4th, 1943 issue of Dozerdust the editorial expressed regret at leaving Base Camp which we all had come to regard as our "home". : : : : NOW, as we prepare to move back we do so with mixed feelings. There is the suspicion that we are returning to a "quiet spot"; there is also the feeling that we are going back to a more stable spot. Most of our personnel are now on other jobs around Base area, so that the return will mean that the Unit is united again. : : : : OUR eight months in Dumbea have taught us a good deal; we learnt what the Unit could do under pressure; how it justified itself with credit. We also developed our knowledge of international relations through closer relationships with the American troops in the Valley. Their willingness to assist us in all possible ways; the happy association with "Dock" Haley and Concert party, the weekly copy of the Bulldozer from Editor Sol Gordon all helped cement friendships that will outlast any of the unpleasant features of our stay in the Valley. On behalf of everyone we wish our American friends all the best in the future and a "happy landing".

"FARMER" Sainsbury says he can't "understand the Manpower Committee" skipping a man with a name such as his. "I am a Farmer, as my name clearly indicates - yet, I am not chosen." You know the story of the many who were called, "Farmer".

ALL member of Works will join in congratulating Tommy Atkins on his winning ten cents after having played at least a hundred games of cards at the Bourail Club. Tommy considers his time was not wasted.

We understand Base Camp lads have a good 500 tournament organised each week in Camp. There is your chance Fred.

The best "hard luck" story that has come our way is that of the Sgt. in an infantry Coy. who heard that Works was as good as on its way home, so he reverted to the ranks, and was transferred to the Coy., only to find that his Unit went home shortly after his transfer.

OUR apologies to Harry Grundry. We did not get in to see him at the exchange on our visit to Base Camp last week.

This is not a homer.

HEADLINE NEWS.

KIWI " FOOTBALL A MANSIZE GAME ":
SAYS AMERICAN S/SGT W. WALSTON.

LAST OF MALE MOSQUITOES KILLED:

KIWI CLUB NOW FREE FROM EVIL.

Dumbea: April 26. Commenting on the two football matches he watched Works team play S/Sgt. "Willie" Walston said: " This Kiwi game of football is a mansize game. A guy kicks you in the mouth, you get up, spit out the teeth and carry on - no sir, I cant see Americans pdaying that game".

Kiwi Club: April 26. In a special interview today Licut. Mann stated that anti-mosquito campaign had exceeded most sanguine expectations. " The policy of concentrating on the male insect proved one of the outstanding departures from the orthodox in World War II. As the virile males were mowed down, the femals lost heart and departed to more populous parts

Com. Depot: April 26. Wailing that he was now in "a dry area" Jackie Gibbs says he has given up all thought of becoming an accountant, book-keeper or clerk. " I'm going back to the farm, that's the life for me ". He depied that Manpower Survey influenced him.

S/SGT. J. CRAIG'S RECORD SCORE

EQUALLED BY L.F. SCHWASS.

H.M.S. NEVERFAIL

DISMANTLED TODAY.

Dumbea: April 22. Charlie Hardwick had no comment to make as the wrecking party finally disposed of H.M.S. Neverfail. Captain. Chas. Hardwick has the proud record of holding the bridge through all the record making trips of the improvised masterpiece. Captain Hardwick received many silent handshakes as the wreckers showed little pity. It is said the the OC was shaken too.

" BLACKOUT " ELLERY SINKS

PHOTOGRAPH OF " SUNSHINE "

BOD. Special. AN enthusiastic Dozerdust reader, " Blackout " Ellery put out a feeler this week for a photograph of " Sunshine". "Snooper" said to take a dim view of competition from handsome young Sapper.

INVERCARGILL MAN

STARTLED AT MOVIES.

Dumbea: April 23. At the pictures this week George Moreton saw scenes of Invercargill in a short. He was so startled that shouted three times and had to be held down. He was not taken to the special ward as feared.

Com Depot: April 27. Interest in forthcoming Base shooting tournament mounts as L.F. Schwass peppered the bull to equal S/Sgt. J. Craig's III. Next came Sapper Fowlie with score of 102 and 103, while Sapper Mic Pasco reached 102.. Sapper Rennick held the consistent shoot of 99 in both tryouts.:::: IN Base Camp Sgt. Chas. Rye reports that Sgt. W. Yandall topped the shoot in Base team with 102, followed by S. Diamond and J. Miller both of whom touched 96, while Jill Bruce registered 86. Sgt. Rye looks for higher scores in second practice. Dumbea team thought to have hard tussel to hold their own.

C.R.E. STORE DRAWS

ON WHARF OPERATING.

Base Camp: April 25. Lieut. Brookert, Stores Officer, reports crisis in manpower shortage now over as staff of twelve get under way. Reinforcements from Wharf Operating Coy. called into action to handle clerical work. Sgt. Alan Chapman able to keep creases in shirts. Cpl. Burge promoted to Sgt. Threat to Dozerdust reporter made when he innocently asks if staff kept " busy ".

SNOOPINGS BY



WELL, fellas, looks like we're leavin' Dumbea anytime now. Cant say I'm keen on goin' back to the bush, and I ain't heard anyone else who is either. Guess we've all made friends with some of the American boys in the area, an' we kinda got settled in. Reckon the American PX lads been pretty good to us - what they had they handed out to us just like we was in their outfit. Then they took some of our boys up for dinner, an' some of 'em came down here. Take young Eddie Barosak, the lad in charge of the 353rd PX. He comes from Chicago, South Side. That's the city where all the gangsters come from, but there ain't any of the gangster in Eddie. Heard him say he was born of German parents, lived in the Italian Quarter, went to a French school and had Irish pals. Say, that is a pretty good mixture that goes to make up Eddie. He sure is a swell guy - an' he has a swell line of pretty pictures in his private collection. ::: HEARD Tom Yuill say he was takin' the "Old Man" up to Base on Wed., so I hopped into the car on Tuesday night, 'cos I heard they was leavin' at three thirty on Wed. ::: WELL, they left alright. But you should have heard the argentin' on the way up. It was about gardenin'. The "Old Man" sayin' it was a waste of time. You should have heard Tom goin' crook. Then they started bout sendin' their wives out to work. That rotated Tom. He reckoned he was strong enough to work for himself and missess. ::: GOT to Base in time for breakfast. Saw Gordon wandering round lookin' lost. Johnny Sutherland looked kinda happy with "Fat Willie" Hart and Jill Bruce. AT the Con. Depot all the fellas could talk of was goin' home - 'pears they all become farmers in last few days. ::: SAW all the lads at BOD. Jimmy Ellery rotated me when I heard him askin' bout Sunshine. Have to knock him back somehow. ::: THEN we wooted to the Kiwi Club. A mighty fine place it is too. Plenty of good lookin' Waacs there too. Heard that "Kissable Lips" was doin' alright for himself. So are some of the other fellas too.

EVERYBODY'S DOIN' IT.

IF you think there has been a let up on the Works assignments through the "homing atmosphere" take another look at the way things are shooting ahead.

S/Sgt. Matheson's party at BSD started the warehouse on Monday & on going to press we can say the building is up.

AT BOD Nelson Waite, Jim Paterson - Kane, Maurie Leatham, Laurie Thurston, Jim Meredith - are all going at top on bulldozers, back-loaders etc preparing for warehouse sites.

ON the same spot Lieut. W. Wise with Sgt. Maurie Watson and Cpl. G. King will have two more warehouses up in the next few days. On the concrete mixer, Jimmy Ellery, Bill Burnett, Willie Crail, S. M. Houston and Les Fowlie are stripped to the waist. Joe Olds, Ian McKay and "Mac" McKinnon are hard at it on piles.

EVEN one of our leading cooks, the notorious L.H. Scott, is out on the job as right hand man to Ray Barnaby trucing up piles. For a cook, "Scotty" has a complexion that would make the Rexona Girl look a weather beaten strumpet.

AT the Base Camp, S/Sgt. George Aim promised us the dope on the inception of the Unit. Sgt. Charlie Rye was buzzing round like a bumble bee in a bottle. When he saw our amorphous paymaster, Ted Knowling, leave on Tuesday he breathed a sigh of relief and said:- "Thank God he's gone. I can now get into my office and sit down. Every time Ted comes up he takes possession of my chair and....."

AND you take mine "said Orderly Room, Ray Ashby," which means that I have to stand."

ACROSS the road Cyril Walker was hard at the anvil, while in the Workshop "Ossie" Austin was busy tightening up someone's nuts.....

TRUCK drivers Bill Buckley, Cliff Burns, Chas McDonald, Terry Innes, "Farmer" Stainsbury and "Kanaka" Dobson say they have never been busier. They even had the Dumbea driver, C/S Arthur on the road.

ON the Plainer between Bougain and Bourail Rupert Robbie and Mic Drew keeps the roads in trim for all and sundry. (see page 6)

THE SOUTH PACIFIC

AS N.Z. WAR THEATRE.

(By The " Gook ")

2.

THE withdrawal of the N.Z. Forces from the European front might appear to you as a tapering off of New Zealand's war effort; to many New Zealanders it might be taken as a sign that the war is drawing to a close. In this article I want to suggest that the withdrawal would mean an increase in New Zealand's war effort, a recognition of the new world forces that have come into play in the Pacific, and that New Zealand will have to be prepared to take a major part in this new alignment of world affairs.

WHAT IS HAPPENING.

IN the past your history has been interwoven with that of Spain, Italy, France Germany, Holland and Russia. It has been the pattern of European history you had to study if you wished to understand your own. You could not know yourselves without knowing European countries. In your day you are witnessing the birth pangs, on your own doorstep, of the Asiatic Nations. Let us take a look at what is happening.

NEW NATIONS.

TODAY new nations have come to the fore. Nations with a vast population and a history that shows they were capable of producing scholars, statesmen and soldiers when England was a horde of hairy barbarians. China, with a population of 422,707,900, and an area of nearly 3,000,000 square miles, is now a World Force. After the war she will be a united, free and independent people. A people whose friendship may well turn the balance of New Zealand history for a thousand years.

JAPAN.

IN the years of our generation, Japan, with a population of almost a 100,000,000, and an area of 250,770 square miles, has made herself a world power capable of challenging the democracies in a world conflict. Japan will continue to be a powerful factor in New Zealand thought in the future. A hundred million people do not just disappear after a defeat.

UNKNOWN PEOPLES.

IF you have a map in your mess hall, take a look at Thailand. There are 15,718,000 people in that area -- a country of 200,000 square miles. Add to that French Indo-China where there are 24,000,000 people in an area of 286,000 square miles. Let those figures sink in as you gaze at your map. Ask yourself what the area of New Zealand is. Then look at the Dutch East Indies, Borneo, Sumatra and the Celebes; again you meet millions of people and thousands of square miles of territory..

WHAT JAPAN TAUGHT.

WHILE looking at the map bear in mind that all the places and people before you have more in common with the Japs than they have with New Zealanders. Remember that the Japs taught them that she could drive the white man before her bayonets; she showed to these millions of people that the divine right of the white man to rule could be shattered. Do not fool yourself that these people will be loyal to you because you can lick the Jap.

Where You Fit In.

IN the past the Pacific has been ignored by European powers, except as a chess board where pawns may be traded. The circumstances that brought you to New Caledonia awakened the millions of whom we have written. They will look across the Pacific to lands populated by people who are closely akin to themselves. They will see all the Islands where rice, root crops, fruit and fish are procurable; they will

learn that on the Islands are people very much like themselves. They will also see New Zealand, Australia, Samoa, Fiji, Tonga and the other islands. They may want your highly developed islands, or you may be just in the way. Like a fly that annoys, you will be brushed aside

And You.

AT the same time you, Australia and other Island in the South Pacific look upon yourselves as self-contained units. Within the British Empire, it is true, but geographically you have to be self-reliant. Englishmen made a place for their Nation in Europe. Supposing you have to do the same for yourselves in the Pacific !!!!

Now Or Never.

IF you take yourselves seriously you will have to realise that even today your soldiers will be away from their homes for some years. Instead of repeating the cry " I want to go home ", you will have to become less selfish. You will have to learn that there is a wider loyalty -- a loyalty to your country, to the people to whom you are bound by common ties. Instead of putting your family, your career or your business first, you will have to put your people. That may mean several years in the tropics; it will mean learning to relish dehydrated foods; it will mean putting up with steamy mosquito infested islands. You will have to learn that you are as important there as you were at home.

Both Ways.

IN the years when you were enjoying the movies, the race meetings, the football games and all the amenities of your delightful country, the Japanese were busily engaged in infiltrating into the East Indies, Burma, Indo-China and the Pacific Islands. While you enjoyed life the Japs slugged away in a primitive fashion and looking to the day when they would reap the reward. The defeat of Imperial Japan will not obliterate their work in the

WHARF SPECIALTIES

YOUR very wide circle of readers whose critical appraisal was most ably displayed by one signing himself "Mug Sapper" in your columns some weeks ago, will no doubt wish to know something of the activities of the Wharf Oper - ating Coy. I am slightly surprised that they allowed you to let them remain in ignorance of our activities for so long. However, here is a summary of our programme.

OUR main preoccupation, I might add, our only one, is an absorbing interest in HOLES. Yes, we dig them, long ones, short ones, round ones, square ones and shapeless ones. Have any of your readers ever dug a hole. Most probably not. Mind you, digging holes does not sound very exciting. But it really is fascinating. As any member of our Coy. will tell you. A hole does not become of absorbing interest until it is full of water. But I must not anticipate.

NOW let me say something of the different types of holes. I have mentioned a few, but I still have to show you that there are shallow holes, deep holes - we specialise in 'em all. Some of our men would sooner buy their holes ready made - perhaps you could assist them by advertising for a few nice clean holes. Not too large, of course. The drawback of the ones we dig is that they become full of water - a most annoying habit, you will admit. Sooner than dig another hole we pump the water out of the hole that is full of water. That is complicated, I know, but I can't explain it any further at present. As soon as we get the water out, it comes in again. That is taken as a sign, or I should say, signal for what is known as "Sucker Drill" - yes our men almost fall over each other to carry out that exercise.

A curious thing about these 'ere holes is that they fascinate our chaps. After a hole has been filled with water, soil or even air the chaps will talk of nothing else; yes they talk about 'em, they think about 'em and the dream

(Cont. from page 4.)

countries where they spent years implanting Japanese ways of thought and living. You may hang Hiroto from the highest Cherry tree and trample Tojo underfoot in the rice swamps, but still have thousands of Japs to defeat outside the Empire. You have to rule them, or one day they will rule you.

Price Of Security.

I would say that you will be called upon to play a more important part in your sphere of the World - in the South Pacific. You will become a member of a Group that will have a clearly defined territory. Your security will depend not upon the men who want to stay at home; not upon the men who want to see the latest movie; not upon the men who must see the Cup Meeting. No. You will depend upon the men who have the vision to see what you need, men who can and will interpret the new age. You will depend upon a vital public opinion to back up your leaders. You will also depend upon the men who are prepared to undertake the hardships, the monotony and the sacrifices of Army life in the tropics. In other words you will have to be prepared to pay the price of looking after yourselves, and not leave it to Englishmen, Russians, Americans or anyone else. That is democratic responsibility.

(The next article will be entitled: Obligations on the Home Front)

AN APOLOGY.

An apology is made to Team Captain "Bunny" Spencer on the omission of his name from the team in the report of the football in last week's issue of Dozer-dust. The reporter had just received his beer issue prior to writing the report.

A member of the H.M.S. Neverfail wrecking party Alf Black had a "narrow squeak" from a trip to the happy land "when a junk of metal narrowly missed him from top deck.

about 'em. And a funny thing is that the longer you look at a hole, the more you talk about it - it does not make a bit of difference to the hole.

There is a lot that can be written on holes. For example on the difference between holes and holds. What would you say is the difference between a hole and hold? It is true you put things in both, but that is not the answer. Another difference is that holes get full of water, and a hold is surrounded by water. Another similarity is that what you take out of a hole you have to put back again. Ask a Wharfie whether he'd sooner put back what he takes out of a hole or a hold. The chorus of answers 'd surprise you.

BY the way, is it known that blokes are quite to look after holes? Yes that's a fact. I don't know why, I've never met a hole that wanted to get away. Perhaps some blokes that want a hole might pinch one. We never thought of that or we could have sent parties out to pinch a few - look at the sweat, blood and tears we would have saved.

BUT we've finished with holes. We hope to dig into a few holds for a change - and may we never, never, never see another B- B - HOLE. F.J.C.

SOCIAL NOTES.

ON Wednesday evening Sgt. Basil Murgatroyd entertained S/Sgts J. Matheson, Sgts. Bowman and MacIvor and Spr. W. Scott to a dinner at the Kiwi Club. The guests drank the host's health and wished him still further promotion. They also deplored the absence of more beer. A feature of the meal was the very tough pork chop which the guests declared came from an old boar who must have met his death by accident - he was too tough to die otherwise.

AT the quarry Bill Morrissey is so busy he has given up singing at night so that he will have enough energy to keep up with Rube Curtiss.

AT the drag line "Deacon" Carswell and Archie Canavon are so keen on their "Country Residence" that the Manpower Committee will have great difficulty in dragging them back to New Zealand.

"Red" Brownlie and Jim O'Duffy are at the 29th MT making ready for another warehouse.

S/M. Gordon Berry says future of "Kanak Jewellers" look pretty dim.

NORM Matthews and Alex Healey are in the Spray Paint line. Ray Ashby reported they never see press reporters - not even from Dozerdust. As a special favour Ray took us to view Norm's art work - on display outside "Panhandle's" tent. Why Base Camp did not submit Norm's work to the AEWS Art Class we were not able to find out. The portrait of "Panhandle" is a masterpiece in its way; the bold rugged features of Works young welder are revealed with all the understanding of true genius. But it is the object on which the "Panhandle" is working that will surely confound the critics, charm the fair sex, delight small children and inspire old men to try again.

WE also learn that sharing the tent with "Panhandle" is :-----

Jack Dodds,
Secretary,
Communist Party.

The sign announcing this is decorated with the Hammer and Sickle. Jack Dodds was not available for comment on World Revolution.

"Three thousand pounds worth of tools here" said Tommy Stokes as he surveyed the Mobile Workshop on which he was OC in absence of Ramsey Georgeson.

The "Treacherous" Whitten has lost interest in all rumours. "Life over" here has lost all spice" was his comment.

Tom Skelton claims he holds record mileage for Works Truck Drivers. Cos Arthur thought to run him a close second.

Bert Butler says he is new man since his confinement at Con. Depot.

Steve Nash and Maurie Palmer hope to remain with Maintenance Party as Cooks. Maurie says how could find Invercargill very dull after twelve months in Nepal.

Sgt. Charlie Bishop, demolition expert, was busy on Canteen when we left.

GONOPHONE NEWS.

PRESENTS.

A brief summary of the News this week highlights the call for volunteers for a Commando outfit to join a tough fighting crew in the spearhead of the forward movement. Gonophone opinion emphasises a preference for commando tactics among the coveys in the forward production drive. :: Mild murmurings on the possibility of some delay in organising Manpower Division troubles Gonophone waters; at the moment a mere wavelet. Watch for further news next week.

ON THE BALL.

WITH a black eye, a torn jersey and a short wind, Captain "Bunny" Spencer described Saturday's game against 4th Gen. on Saturday as a "pretty poor effort". Works team was a scratch one, but the general opinion was that a better effort could have been made. Score of 3 - nil was in Works favour. The team consisted of :-

BACKS.

"Shorty" Attwood. P. Cathcart.
Jack Mason Alf Saunders
Fred Kronast. Jim Fleming.
"Bunny" Spencer.

FORWARDS.

"Blucy" Pederson. Ron Alderson.
Maurie Corrie. Jim Craig.
George Lyons Keith Dawson.
Bill Lawson. "Killer" Kain.

An effort is being made to arrange a game against Works Base Camp.

Con. Depot. Works team has played three matches. Lost to 29th MT 8 - 6. Won DOW 10 - 3 and lost to Con. Depot 6 - 3.

CHALLENGE SHOOT.

IN a challenge shoot on Sunday April 30, Works team consisting of F. Kronast, Jim Craig, Les Banc, Bill Ferguson, Ted Knowling and Maurie Campbell, met and defeated a 4th. Gen. Hosp. team by 153 points. Hosp. team consisted of Drv. Harlow, Pte Murray, Cpl Taylor, Pte Finlay, Pte Young and Cpl. Miller. Highest score for Hosp. was Cpl Taylor with 93, while Maurie Campbell topped Works with score of 100. The average score for Works team being 95.3. The excellent shooting of Works personnel through practice shots is a tribute to training methods of Works CSM Fred Kronast.

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