

AWARDS, HONOURS & TITLES cont. from
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CORPORAL CLAUDIUS LOWE . M.B.S.

CITATION states that this N.CO. throughout the darkest days of the Battle of the Pacific when he suffered from excruciating toothache remained his cheerful and likeable self which greatly strengthened the morale of Services Section. He is awarded the honour of Mercury Bay Smile - a charm many unsuspecting North Auckland girls have blushed upon.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

THE following personnel were mentioned in despatches which means we shall hear more of them in the Canteen queue..

W.O.II S. Mitchinson: Devotion to duty greater than any desire to go home. Strongly opposed any talk of return of Unit to N.Z. ::: SPR.
Tommy Atkins : mentioned in despatches to Black Marketing Board.:::: SAPPER "POP" Drayton for service & incorrect change at Canteen.:::: SPR.
R.V. Smith : Stabilising influence among troops: his eighteen stones a matter of pride with Q.M. ::: SPR.
T. Woodhouse: ability to secure 300 good prints from 10,000 yds of printing paper. SGT. P. Wingfield : congratulations on not shooting himself when he threatened. (Even this hot climate plays up with him) ::: Surprise that Spr. Tommy Stokes should still be alive after so much " Jungle Juice " - they breed 'em tough in Hawkes Bay.:: COOK Laurie Campbell for un-failing readiness to drink his or anyone else's beer issue: SPR.
A. Healey's likeness to a movie star - considered dangerous to innocent maidens.

THE above list of awards, honours and honourable mentions is a matter for self-congratulation which we are all glad to have handed us. All the recipients would probably have preferred cash prizes, but Customs Officials decreed otherwise. We have no hesitation in stating that in the next Pacific War the list will be much longer - and so will the war. Congratulations, everyone. EDITOR.

THE CHALLENGE - 19151

Take up our quarrel with the foe
To you with failing hands we throw
The torch, be yours to hold it high;
If ye break with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies
Grow in Flanders Fields

Lt.Col J. McRae.

THE RESPONSE-1943.

Fear not that ye have died for naught
The torch ye threw us we caught;
Ten million hands will hold it high
And freedom's light will never die,
We've learnt the lesson that ye
Taught in Flanders Field.

L.W. Lillard.

THE RESULT - 1943.

Fear not, Works Coy is on the job,
We've got a torch, it cost two bob,
A Lance-Jack's hand holds it on
High: it's light is doomed to fade
And die.

We've learnt a lesson that it
Taught: decent batteries can't be
Bought, so in darkness we will grope
We'll light our way with faith and
Hope
In Necal Fields.

SAM BURROWS.

RAP ORDERLY ARTHUR reports phenomenal run on Vitamin Pills last few days: he says men are keen to look their best on landing in N.Z.

THE Waac who was mystified why tables which she had placed two bottles of beer per man, at the Unit Dinner last week, did not realise until too late that one bottle was promptly put under the table and another called for - and delivered: result, - some men went short of their beer at the smoke concert.

WHARF Unit now hard at work - the sort they were waiting for