

GUERRILLA GAZETTE

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May, 1944.

Priceless.

BIRTHS.

'PROGRESS', the brainchild of
JACK and LIL.
ALL doing well AND HOW.

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MATRIMONIAL.

The Commandos continue
operations even while on furlough
and have carried the war to the
Home Front by giving up their
single blessedness, and taking unto
themselves - - - WIVES.

Breaking out in Orange
Blossom and Wedding Bells, VUNIWAI
KEITH has at last married the girl
instead of giving her clothes back.

PAUL HOLMES is also
listed among those who have said
"I WILL" and can no longer say
"I WON'T".

ALEX has forsaken the
SOLO-WAY and has taken a plunge
into the REEDS.

During the hectic leave
still ahead for some of the BOYS
there will no doubt be others
who will fall for the WILES OF
WIMMIN.

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STOP PRESSSTOP PRESSCOMMANDOS DO IT AGAIN.

Its MR and MRS PELHAM from
now on - - she led him to the
altar and FRED can no longer be
considered a free man.

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THIRD FINGER, LEFT HAND.

VIC LEACH flashes the
diamond and his W. A. A. F. sighs
"Yes, DARLING"..... We knew
you'd do it VIC.

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Things are quiet on the
WHANGAREI FRONT.....but
WALLY MAC may do the trick yet.

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PARADISE REGAINED.

The Commandos returned to TAILVU
To burn all the bures remaining;
We called in to find JOHNNY SUCKLING
Stoutly from liquor abstaining.

Then we all set off for LONDONI
With LEAPING LINA a-leading
And soon we had old MILTON
So gently with KATRINE a-pleading.

Next we set fire to the bures
And the whole damn place was
blazing;
The natives stood back at a distance
To stare at this sight so amazing.

Then ARCHIBALD had his little run
As CHARLIE brought in the pie,
And JACK got a bottle of Whisky
While ROBBERY sang 'Cos I were Shy'.

We also had some bures to burn
Down at the Tennis Club
But this was done in the middle of
the night
After we'd been to the pub.

But alas and alack! The Curfew
Caused the party to break in a
hurry,
So LILY topped the whole show off
With supper of Crab and Curry.

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? ? ? ? WANTED KNOWN ? ? ? ? ?

How did DAVE'S bed get so dirty ?
" " " "

Some more excuses to go to KOROVOU.
" " " "

What was the BAD-WATER Miss Lovenone
had to drink ?
" " " "

How Robby scored an unopposed try?
" " " "

What is WOO-GEE TRIFLE ?
" " " "

Who supplied the afternoon tea at
tennis ?
" " " "

Will a Jeep climb a hill ?
-Ask DR. DAVID. W.

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EDITORIAL.

In our last issue we mentioned having seen service in the field. Now we find ourselves involved in action again - this time a PAPER WAR.

ANOPHLES has left her mark and we are regular customers for the local hospitals.

We've sent boys home on N.Z. leave and they have apparently found that there is no place like home and are reluctant to return here. However our skeleton staff struggles manfully on and will continue to do so.

Life has had its 'moments' though, and we have had our share of pleasure in the last few months. A 3-month stay in TAILVU is not to be sneered at.

Meanwhile we take this opportunity of producing another Gazette to record - in lighter vein - some of the memorable incidents that have happened since our return to this Paradise of the Pacific.

- Ed.

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IN APPRECIATION.

Our sincere thanks are offered to the following :-

THE TAILVU PIONEERS; for co-operation and hospitality during our stay in their area.

MR & MRS SUCKLING; for their thoughtfulness and the piano.

TAILVU HOTEL; for having BEER when the Island was dry.

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COMMENTS BY OUR READERS.

"Should be read by all orphans, blondes, brunettes, red-heads and nondescripts - and those with nothing on their minds".

Z. Y. N. C. O.

".....felt its genuine suggestiveness from the first edition".

Constant Reader.

".....yet so delicately a la Commando".

Sawtha Point.

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Boss : Are we getting all weather mutton these days ?

Snall Voice : Oh, I don't think so. Some of it has not been too good in the hot weather.

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Then there's the story of the Sultan who didn't drink, smoke or even swear - except when it slipped out.

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CASANOVA SKILLING.

KNOWS ALL.

TELLS ALL.

Dear Cas,

Can a girl be too careful do you think ? - A GOOD 'UN.

Answer: Yes. She has to stay good these days.

Dear Cas,

I go out twice a week with a boy. So far he has not kissed me. Do you think he will learn to love me?

- KOROVOU KATE.

Answer: Perhaps. But wouldn't you hate to think you were an acquired taste.??

Dear Cas,

My daughter has just turned sixteen. Would you advise my taking her aside and having a heart to heart talk on sex ?

- MOTHER.

Answer : By all means. If you do you will learn a few things.

Dear Cas,

I am rather worried about my little Tommy. He is only 2 years old but already seems to be getting in with a low set of companions. I am a broadminded woman and I am sure that he is old enough to enjoy the companionship of the opposite sex but from what I hear, the moral tone of his friends leaves much to be desired. I am naturally anxious for him to have a good start in life & want to do the best thing for him. What would you advise me to do for MY LITTLE PUPPY ?

- MISS LOVENONE

MARAMA NI WAQAVUKA.

Answer : As you know one can't begin too early to learn the FACTS OF LIFE. There is no reason why Tommy should not have his fling. Let him knock around by all means - which is only another way of saying 'LET EVERY DOG HAVE HIS DAY'.

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LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND.

Maybe. But not half as fast as Gin and Curacao.

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A CONFERENCE is a group of men who individually, can do nothing, but as a group, can meet and decide that nothing can be done.

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Have you read :

'LEVUKA PROMENADE'

by Rob.

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The MAN ABOUT TOWN is so often a FOOL about WOMEN.

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'TALLYVOU'

1CFG MATRIMONIAL AGENCY.

'tis a tale of reminiscence
That I'm now about to tell,
One that's full of pleasant memories
Of the TALLYVOU HOTEL.
GATTY. Dear old friend to all
Has gone on NZ leave
But just because he's left us
We cannot sit and grieve.

The bar is now attended
By a 'local' - name of SACKS
But the cause of our excitement
Was chiefly WAAFs and WAACs.
First when we arrived there
B Company had a dinner;
A roaring party then ensued
And made old SKINNY thinner.

A farmer came to stop one night
E sega na marama
We nearly took the roof off
When he said : 'Oi Lei! Turaga!'
Tennis then became the rage
We all began to play it;
Against the serve of JUICY JUDE
We simply couldn't stay it.

At this stage in our stay up there
We met 'THE FLYING MARAMA'
Who gave her contribution
To our little country drama.
She introduced us to the WAAFs
And then began the parties:
While Robby plays Johannah
Come! Sing like Hell me Hearties.

Commandos are real specialists
In every trick and trade
We'll fix up tonsillitis
Or your liver if it's frayed.
When the MAJOR gets down in the 'Bar'
He works from Left to Right
With a nip from every bottle -
But you cannot get him tight.

Yet round about the midnight hour
His memory fades away;
He sanctions more wild parties
But doesn't know next day.
Then he starts Commando tactics
And points of self-defence -
His speciality is Ladies' wrists
And overturning Gents.

"Give us something Scotch" he calls
- But Robby's not so frisky -
'tis not a song that he requests
But a drop of well-aged Whisky.
Then MACHERSON enters Major's head
- Come on there, Don't renege -
The boss goes on reciting
'bout a fifty gallon keg.

And then we left old TALLYVOU
With a mighty celebration
So tough, that what we need now is
A week or two's vacation.

Change your 'date' from a
'meet' to a 'cinch'. Special service
for soldiers. We not only give you
taralalas and other opportunities
for meeting your one and only, but
when you have justified yourself, we
take you along to get your liscence
and then give and your friends 4
days leave to do the job officially.
Then in case you are liable to
become a henpecked husband, we take
you away and put you in a delightful
spot with all the mod. covs. of CB, IT,
WI, fires, hurricanes and floods.
We guarantee to pay 1/6 per day
to all wives if you follow our
system.

We would like to take this
opportunity of expressing our thanks
to successful clients, who have so
kindly helped in our cafeteria.

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J. VUNIWAI.

He's up with the Wogs in the morning
To tend to the Sick Parade
And usually comes in to breakfast
With the fluff on his chin still
displayed.
His bed is laid out by a window
Of the dormitory come-R. A. P.
And not 'cos he likes the fresh
breezes
But the Fair little lassies to see.

Oh Boy! He's a lad with the wimmin
That is if our eyes don't deceive.
The hour he gets home in the morning
Is incredibly hard to believe.

Each p.m. he goes out on Recon.
To see what goes on in the town,
The comment he draws from WAAF
drivers
Just cannot be here written down.

The NMP there will sure miss him
For Johnny was his First Mate;
But Johnny just called on the Dr.
As a blind, when out on a date.

'O Here we go gathering nuts in May'
Is the theme-song of Vuniwai Bold.
But alas! My space is restricted
So the details remain still untold.

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'B-O-Y'

"One of your boys asked us up for
a game of tennis".
Definition of 'BOY' :- Medium height,
wrinkled face, bald with fluffs of
white hair at sides of head.
Synonym - Pop.

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THE MAD COMMANDOS.

Born, bred and trained with a lust for action, the Commandos strike again - this time at CON. DEPOT. The surprise was so great that the defending dunderheads immediately sent out a hurricane warning. Sgt. SOUTHY was baffled and soon the Sadsacks were forced to submit and Kadavulailai was occupied territory. Nothing could now hold the 'Mad Commandos'.

Every morning sorties went out to attack the Koro, the pool, the Rock, Aca Snow's, etc. An outstanding feature of these raids was the daring assaults made on all bridges which were 'shot' with delicate skill.

Preliminary 5th. column work had won over the local population and they now showered gifts on those who had previously been amongst them.

Despite bad weather (and protests from Sgt. Southy) a small force left for Navitilevu. A dusk landing was made at Nayavaira and an assault made on the Kennels. The defenders, taken unawares, were forced to submit large quantities of food and chicken. The attackers met some opposition in Yaqona Bowl and Taralala.

Then came the Sabbath. And lo! Jim, son of Beer, Arthur, son of Tahiti, Vic, son of Flea and Fom son of Kapi, swelled the congregation (and collection) in the local Kirk.

As this Vital Point was required for one month only to assist in operations of a consolidating nature, the Mad Commandos then retired in good order from Kadavulailai.

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The Boss, restless in his jungle boots and clinkers, is fed up with the tied-up-ness of the Camp so sets off for a walk.....

Five minutes later he has his nose in a grog bowl.

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Of the Guerrillas GENERAL JIN CHI SHAN writes:

"Guerrilla warfare is an insignificant operation in which there is no place for the masses of the people. This movement is a haven for disappointed militarists, vagabonds, drunks, sandbaggers, thieves and degenerates".

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A CENSOR - PROPORTION.

This highly intelligent little article is intended as a guide to those who still persist in the pernicious habit of writing.

Of course the best advice of all is that of the Major's: To those about to marry - DON'T.

But if you must (Lord only knows why) here are a few DO'S and DONT'S to keep you out of the censor's hands.

First of all, DON'T mention the weather. Anyone at the other end with even the smallest amount of grey matter must know that there are only two places as hot as this - HELL and FIJI. Therefore DON'T mention the weather.

DON'T TALK ABOUT OFFICERS. You can get fined for putting obscene language through the mail.

In fact your best plan is to take advantage of our offer of Servicemen's Letter Cards. Quite inexpensive. Just mail us your order. Many varieties.

Sample:

Strike out what does not apply.

..... Camp
..... 1944.

Dear Mother

Bill

Sweetie Pie

Ain't life gorgeous

a fair bit.....

unbearable without you.

Please send a large cake

the address of a few
blondes in AUCKLAND.

a fiver

a photograph of yourself

As far as leave goes we have

a very good chance

no ber-luddy show

not much hope.

Don't forget to write.

Love

All the best

Yours till Hell freezes

Then sign it CHARLIE or whatever your name is.

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Capt. Williams is in receipt of a pound parcel of tobacco - Sender's name 'INCOME TAX DEPT. WGTN'.

Who is the practical joker?
Or is it a change of heart on the part of that most maligned of all Govt. Depts?

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