

NUMBER XII ----- SATURDAY ----- Soth MARCH Leas.

----EDITORIAL

Last Wednesday our first intimation that weather conditions were bad and a wind reaching hurricane force could be expected within twelve hours was given late on Wednesday morning. This gave us all ample time to take what precautions were possible before the main force of the storm hit us that night. By taking those precautions we prevented any major damage being caused. A few tents suffered

but, as a whole, camps withstood the blow.

In future if an attack by the forces of nature is likely we will, in all probability, be warned. But what of an attack by the Jap? in all probability, be warned. But what of an attack by the Jap?
Will there be any warning then? Possibly, but more likely our only warning has already been given - on 7th December, 1941. We heeded the hurricane warning but have we heeded the warning of the Jap?

The Jap has given us more time to take precautions against him but, if he did come, his attack would have infinitely more force than a more humricane. What precautions against him

cane. What precautions can we take against him? Have we got ourselves physically fit? Are we than a mere hurricane. There are many. alert and keen? Are we striving to acquire all the knowledge we can? The man who has the equipment and is not fit enough to carry it; who has a bayonet but is too slow to use it; who has a rifle but lacks the knowledge to fire it, is more a hindrance than a help. He had taken the necessary "precautions" for his own safety and the safety of his comrades.

Acquire knowledge now and it will repay us a thousandfold when

w e meet the Jap wherever he may be.
When the danger of a hurricane was growing every minute everyone went to great trouble to tie down his tent in the teeming rain.

one went to great trouble to tie down his tent in the teeming rain.

Why? to save his own personal belongings - a few pounds worth.

Just because a far greater danger than any storm is more than a few hours off are we going to walk around is a fool's paradise, oblivious of everything, or are we going to grasp our opportunity by taking "precautions", by learning and more learning? To put it off until we are a few hours from the enemy would be courting disaster!

Is the man, who went to a lot of trouble to secure his tent and protect his clothes, going to consider it worth while to take precautions to save a leg, an arm or perhaps his own or his cobber's life?

Surely it is not a hard decision to make?

WEEKLY WHO'S ZOO:

CHAPMAN, William Edward. Lieuten-ant. Answers to "Cpappie" "Teddie" or Willie", or to any damn thing at all.
Born: On 9th April, 1909, the
world was blessed at Plonkvilleon-the-mud. Ascendants: Long line of P... B....'s (Australian for Englishmon). Descendants: Nil (that is, none acknowledged). Size of Hat: XXOS/FDF. Size of Waist: 29" (uncorseted) Size of Mous tache: 6" in the curl

10" extended

-0-0-0-0-0-

Education: Primers at Dartmoor. Pentonville High School (Play the game, you cadsiii) Honours in Apache dancing and hot

Decorations: W.C. for gallantry in 5 the Battle of Ile Lange (posterior, because he was last off in the land-

ing. Books: "Hair as a Facial Adornment" "Moustaches I Have Twirled" "Victorian Villain" and "My Sixty Years in Molodrama". MO-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

LOST. Nine A Practice Balloons. Last seen floating off in a North-Westerly direction. Finder please return to Bdr.G.... so that he or the B.C. can have another shot at them.

And a fair wind blew as the sun rose and they came nigh unto the shore. And they espied there a galleon, so small as to be but a toy, measuring scarcely 15 cubits dom was short-lived for a tree to it did sail, within in many people, and neither oar nor sail was seen. There came from the ship a sound as of barking dogs and they would have fled had not symbols "Officers! Mess". And Jason, who had been silent the while, said "Stay brothers. have you not heard mon tell? Surely this id naught but the wonderful kingdom of Naia, ruled over by the great and just King Johnjee"

And as he stepped onto the golden beach he saw among a group of men one, who by his filled, "Nay, Jason, 'tis not trappings and pink nose must a ureso; Them's the bloody officers."

ly be the king. "Oh most majestic Jason be thought himself to scan of all men I, Jason, wish to pay homage to your greatness and linger awhile en your bounteous shores". To which the great one replied in majestic tones "Hewitt's the bloody name; d'ya wanta see the boss?" Thenceforth the wandered was conducted into

the almighty King's presence.
"O King," spake he, "I bring
you greetings and a shipload of
hungry sailors, and as men tell us that your generasity knows not an end, I do humbly crave your parden and beg of you to

suffer us awhile".

"Your wish is my command, 0 Jason," he replied. "You haven't by any chance got a digarette? No? Have one of mine."

And there were great preparations for eating made by slaves so fierce that they were confined in a large cage made of wire. he tarried awhile to rest his eyes on the opning and emptying of tine of strange delicacios. Then outspake one of these, a small plump man and merry. great son of a dog, what shall I do with this?" "Thou can'st use for an onema, an thou wish, o it fo lice" quoth he who would have

been the leader.
Meanwhile there came to the door of this cage, a man of large bolly with basins in either hand. In a voice both gutteral and commanding he spake "Fill em up, don't be frightened".

He then betook himself to a table and, ere a few minutes had gone, the basins which and been filled with food enough for twenty men, wore like unto the cheeks of a baby.

While Jason and his mon sat and ate and wondered, many more came and were fed. Then there came roaring a small chariot, driven they supposed by the same magis as the metal galleon. And he wondered how such a speeding chariot could stop. His puzzlethere emerged four men who betook themselves and sat in a small the heroes were s orely puzzled by those who were not as other men. They bore no signs of toil and their raiment was clean. Quoth Jason "Tis the chosen cnes of the King". But cut-spake the man of large belly, whose plates were once more them and found them pleasing; the wide king was indeed fortunate to have such followers. Having partaken of all the wondrous foods and drunken of many draughts of the juices of fruits served by one Gunner the son of King, but not, it was believed, of the KING, the heroes betcok themselves and laid in the shade as did the men, and slopt greatly. (to be continued)

CH The Doc has given us food for thought lately. Developing along the lines of Darwin's Theory of Interdependence of Species, told us we should not curse the mossies as they have a bebeficial effect on the propagation of the human race, at least in those countries where they are preval-Taking New Caledonia as an instance, when the mossies come out the locals take to their mosquito nets night and day. Having nothing better to do they indulgo: in a little begetting and nine months after the mosquito season, the population increases proportionately.

He loft before we could ask him about the results up North where the mossies know no season.

HOMOMOMOMOMOMOM

SCHPLENDID. "Shorry I'm lato, Shorgeant. I've been beerfully frizzy down at the barracksh".

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NAIA BY THE SEA.

There is a battery of great monown In Noumea - the talk of the town One Hundred and Fifty First by

It's just the "Tops" in the

In point of fact this unit they Is easily the best in the N.Z.A. Each man frosh from the Mijian campaign Personally picked for Brawn and Brain

To visit their camp, tis quite a delight And really they have a wonderful siti Their visitors are many and it is lmown. That some have found it a second homo

And now a warning I would hastily uttor Don't be misled in this important matter It's a CAMP, and a well bun camp With its toll and its drill and bed 6:6" dlameter and remember its coral mat

So when you think of the One Five wasted? ono Think of a camp with a job well And if your envy should chance to roam It's definitely NOT an Old Man's Homo.

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IFWERSON'S EMPORIUM.

Have You Been Measured For Your

Now Autumn Outfit? Natty lines in gents best quality suitings.

OR & for the man who is particular - try our noat-fitting, woll. finished shirts - imported direct from Amorica complete with bottle the following attractive shades: - Often she wakes confused with

MOSS CREEN KHAKI BEER BOTTLE BROWN and BUTTERFIX BEIGE.

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LOST!! STOLEN!!! or STRAYED!!!!

One set of slightly intoxicated false teeth. Finder please return urgently to No.1 Watch, 151 Battery. the owner is a West

Coaster, and an early return would be greatly appreciated as he is finding difficulty in holding his own.

69 Oct Oct Oct Oct Oct Oct Oct Oct Aunt Alices & Answers To Amorous Anxieties.

Artillery game Dear Aunt Alice,

I'm in trouble - no, not his unit they that, don't be absurd - even the Army can't do that to me - but I don't know quito what to do. I'm shortly to be married to a girl who's half Chinose. Now I'm buying the furniture for our little nest-to-be and an O.K. on every-thing but the bed. Should I buy one shaped like the Red Cross sign or the ordinary European oblong one, or an oblong one with a diagonal overlay running from SW to NE? L'm really puzzled because I don't want to box the compess. It's so important to achieve compatibility all the best books say. Yours in anticipation,

Bull Verge, Gnr. No.0410E,

Dear Bull, Suggest you purchase circular your military axion "Time spent in Pocconnaisance is seldom

> Good Hunting Aunt Alice. -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

A SON IN THE SERVICE.

He scolded if she waited up but still, She could not sleep but dozed and woke again Until she knew him safely home, until, She heard his quick step on the walk and then, The clicking of his key; the creaking stair, And, foolishly, she had to rise once more And tiptoe to the hallway, to see there The lines of golden light beneath his door. troubled dreams In the still night, and listens breathlessly, With pounding pulse and for one moment seems To hear his footfall and the clicking key.

his door.

-Gertrude Hahn.

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How I hate this bleeding Island It's done nothing else but pour

Yes terday it rained in bucketfulls Last night in cats and dogs And blast me, this morning if I didn't awake To the weird croaking of frogs.

The dire tale of the downpour last night In our memories will ever abide The Sergeants, at two, awoke in a fright And thought they'd been caught in the tide

Shorty then rushed, the S.M. to wake And the shout went up "Show a light" But Horrie's first thought as the scene ho surveyed was where the hell is my pipe.

They dived and splashed and paddled And searched all over the place And when they eventually found it It was drooping from our Horrie's

In bathing suits we firstly arrayed While they decided what action to take Then armed with picks and soup spoons We made a direct attack on the lake

Morrie went out to recommoitre To plan the drain's course so he said His firs t great find was a B..... big hole when he fell into it over his head

The gun park suffered accordingly The machine gun pit looked like a moat ' When deciding the best way to res-

cue the gun Wally said "What about Banksie's boat?"

Tho this episode has its funny sde On one thing I'll bet a crown When skies are watery you'll not hear the cry "Hughie, send her down".

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Has Sgt Westwood received his

The match of the week took And now I hate it more place between R.H.Q. and Signal For a clear week and a few odd hours Section. The weather was perfect It's done nothing else but pour for the big match and the wicket was in first-class order except for a pool of water here and there on the cutfield after the heavy weather earlier in the week.
R.H.Q won the toss and elected

to bat. The bowling of the Sigs seemed to be too good for the opening batsman of R.H.Q. but once again the old tail wagged along well. Best scores being Big Smithy 13, The Centeen Keeper 12 and Q.M. Smithy 11.

Sigs then started off well but the tail didn't stand up to the strain quite so well. Top scores being Royfee 20, Williams 12, Douglas 13 and Parry 16.

When the last man came in Gee caught and bowled him for a duck and according to the telegraph R.H.Q. had won by one run but on the re-count Scorer Tomling found that both scores totalled the same as he had forgotten to count a noball by Gatley. So the gane ended in a tie, both sides scoring 80 runs.

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OUR DELICATESSEN DEPT.

This Week's Special Offer.

Our assistant Manager Mr Sullivan (late Sullivan 's Sossidge Servis) will give away

FREE !! with every tin of SPAM purchased one tasty VIENNA SAUSAGE.

WE GIVE OUR PERSONAL ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS.

Attach Four Bear Coupons To This Advt And Mail Your Order TO DAY.

FOR COUNTRY CUSTOMERS who wish to buy direct, visit McFADDEN'S MAGASIN MAGNIFIQUE Spend the day there - take the children and enjoy your eats at "KILL! EM KOLLINS KITCHEN" m 0 m 0 m 0 m 0 m 0 m 0 m 0 m 0 m 0 m

Owing to the small amount of time which the Editor has been able to devote and to the illness of the publisher, this week's edition has benn printed and published almost entirely by the Office Boys - pleas e excuse spelling mistakes.

Printed and published with all care but absolutely no sense of responsibility, by the Editor, Lieut, King and S/Sgt.Bennett at "The Ruins", Ile Nou, New Caledonia.