

PAPAKURA PARADE



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AEWS - A BALLY LOT OF ROT?

As this paper is produced for the Camp by the Camp Education Committee, a few words about AEWS in an early issue will NOT be inappropriate.

In the past, before AEWS was fully organised, the ill-informed had some excuse for their attitude that it was "a bally lot of rot". Today AEWS needs no apology, and the Army's Cinderella has many suitors for her hand. Every first-class Army, incl. British, United States, Russian, has an Education Service, a tremendous contribution is being made by AEWS in the difficult conditions of the Pacific, and in response to a request from 2 NZEF the same service is being organized in the Middle East.

Briefly stated, the Army Education & Welfare Service aims at enabling troops to make profitable and enjoyable use of leisure time, at making them more efficient as soldiers by giving them informed, alert minds and special skills, and at catering for their future civilian needs through technical or professional courses. To those who can look beyond the desires of the moment to their needs for the future AEWS presents a solid opportunity.

(Sgd.) B.I. Fulton, Capt.,
CAMP EDUCATION OFFICER.

PROVOST PRATTLES

The guardian angels of the
camp,
"Camp Provost" is our name,
Require the glue upon a
stamp
To keep us in the game,
Our duties keep us on our
toes,
And on the toes of others,
Considered by our friends
and foes,
As just their little brothers

Our pugaree is envied by
the P T boys and Staffs,
The smiles upon their faces
lie,
But give us heaps of laughs,
The transport drivers watch
as well,
Their speed we keep so slow
They tell us we can go to
Hell.
But we've no time to go.

We see and hear a lot of
things,
But "lums" the word don't
worry,
We havena way with us that
brings,
The day when you'll be
sorry,
And so you'll see we work
like hell,
No time for tea or supper,
You wonder why we thrive so
well
On half an ounce of butter.

Gus Raynor. Camp Provost.

CAMP COMMENTS

We are pleased to observe
the efforts now being made
to brighten the lives of the
P.B.I. Community sings,
Band performances, Music
Lovers Club AND the new Col-
our Scheme, Pink, Green &
Cream. These with the Blue
and Golden curtains seen
here and there are fetching.

But - what about the week-
ends. DEADLY.

We are informed that the
forage Party for mushrooms
(A Block) met with consider-
able success. Did the
product appeal to the carsick
members of the party?

Old identities continue to
"fade away". Poor old Joe
has gone to "rest". 'Tis a
far, far better thing etc.

If the bangs and rattles one
hears when passing the gym in
the quiet of the evening hours
are an indication, some
"Samsons" must be in the pro-
cess of manufacturing.

FASHION NOTES.

WAAC Elliott will, on
receipt of a stamped ad-
dressed envelope, advise
on the latest mode for the
promenade to the showers.
The new fashion is most
effective on a windy day.

WE WANT NEWS

See that the 'doings' of
your section are reported
for "Parade". Let one of
the following know what is
going on.

A. Block. Pte. Jackson. Thomas

H.Q. Coy. Orderly Room.

B. Block. Pte. Elliot.

Camp Library.

C. Block. Sgt. Mitchell.

AEWS Centre.

D. Block. Pte. H. King.

NZEF Pool.

3. M.T. Sgt. Stewart.

Med. & Dent. S/Sgt. Watson

or AEWS Centre.

A MYSTERY

A duck flew in a Sgts Mess,
And caused an awful flutter,
The Sgts did not stop to bless
The language, too utterly utter.

Not enough to go all round
Twas destined for the few
The reason why was very sound
As everybody knew.

They dressed it well, & cooked
it too
And stuffed it nice & tight
They put it in the cooler and
it vanished out of sight.

The legs were gone, the breast
was gone.
Or so the story goes.
The only thing they do not know
WHO GOT THE PARSON'S NOSE?

THE LAST TIME I SAW'PARRISH'

The last time I saw

'Parrish',

Twas at the R.A.P.

His lips did flow with
tales of woe,

So they put him on L.D.

The last time they saw

'Parrish'

He left the R.A.P.

He started telling of a
ruddy swelling,

Around his righthand knee,

We heard his old old story

Of sore eyes & sore head

But we wouldn't be suggest-
ing,

That he'd swing the bloomie
lead

The last time we saw Parri

He headed out the gate,

Away on leave, & I quite
believe

He'll come back rather late

The petrol Guard have got
the telegram habit. Here
a couple which arrived in
when the senders didn't -

"Lost in the ranges, see
you Tuesday". &

"Fell in the drink, see
you when dried out".

What was the meaning of the
mysterious wire which read
"Husband same as Beagle".

What was the digression
which held up the AEWS mee-
ing? It wouldn't be that
Fulton took time off to
a flea ??? !!!

SPORTS SLANTS

Spectators at the weekly meeting of the Papakura Amateur Athletic Club again saw the Camp team much to the fore.

A new member to the team, Pte Dow, won the 100 yds off eight yds in 10 $\frac{3}{5}$ sec. The remainder of the team are gradually moving towards the scratch mark and really have to run to gain a place.

Both Cpls. Nairn & Dove are well back in the ladies events but will show something when the club Championships start.

S/Sgt. Roulston's run in the 880 yds was the most exciting event of the night - he came through from scratch mark to finish second.

Sgt. Sutherland is the scratch man in both shot & discus, and will also win the club Championships, probably smashing all their local records.

The local club is particularly interested in our Camp athletics and spares no effort to assist them.

The Furlough Draft had complete mastery of the conductors baton on the Cricket Oval on 14 Feb 44 when they were instrumental in lowering the Bands colours. 101 - 42.

CAMP SPORTS

Each Wednesday afternoon brings the Camp Trainees to the Sports area to participate in what ever the P.T. Staff have to offer.

Honours were divided mostly between the Maori lads & the Pool, last week.

Following are the results -

100 yds - Pte. McCann (1)
Pte. Davidson (2)
Pte. Ropata (3)

Time 11 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

Shot Putt - Pte Tollick (1)
Pte. Carrol (2)
Sgt. Arblaster (3)

Distance 30ft. 8 in.

High Jump - Pte McCann (1)
Pte. Martin (2)

Height 5 ft.

Broad Jump - Pte. McCann (1)
Pte. Ropotiti (2)
Pte. Martin (3)

Distance 20 Ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

BASE BALL

All members of the male sex who are desirous of obtaining a WAAC for a wife should first consider their ability to wield a rolling pin. If the performance given of the wielding of baseball bats has any influence then my advice is for the prospective husband to transfer his attentions to some other branch of the service (Domestic service suggested)

1 Mar 44

NEVER HAVE SO MANY ACHIEVED SO LITTLE IN SO LONG A TIME

An edict issues forth - All ranks attention!
 On 19 Feb at ~~owe-eight-five-owe~~ hours
 It is th'authorities' expressed intention
 T'immortalise on film these charms of ours.

All Officers and WAACs will wear suits, glamour,
 All Other Ranks BD and Caps FS,
 The whole will make a Photo, panorama,
 That only Time can possibly redress.

The purpose is to spur our martial paces --
 Some say our contribution's growing littler--
 To make a secret weapon of our faces
 And send it jet-propelled to frighten Hitler.

The troops march on, the whole Camp Staff assembles--
 Some never seen except when drawing pay...
 The very atmosphere with tension trembles--
 But why this unaccountable delay?

Time Marches On, and NOT a thing transpires,
 The Future steadily becomes the Past,
 In heavy garb the multitude perspires,
 Then sees the missing camera-man -- at last !!

When all have ta'en their seats, incl the Band,
 With camera set in spite of film austerity,
 There comes an order hard to understand,
 "The Photo's off!" Alas for poor Posterity.?

The Editor,
 Papakura Parade.

Sir,
 If my follicular desuetude is regarded as newsworthy by your reporting Staff, then you have my permission to air the topic as much as you like but I do take strong exception to having my name (and my hair)

linked with those of that venerable old jelopy, Staff Ill. No-one free from the stigma of congenital mental insufficiency could long keep his head up with such a weatherbeaten millstone around his neck.
 (Sgd) John Maconie.

3 M. T. M. MUTTERINGS

-In the 3 MT Sgts' Mess
eales of McGuire's Drench,
Foster's Fizz, & Haywards
Hooch, have dropped consid-
erably since these three
gentlemen signed the pledge.

Much talk going on about
a new Romeo in the work-
shops - Who could it be?
Does he work among pistons
& things, & has he recently
sported a "Clark Gable"
moustache?

Cpl. Noel Branton is as-
piring to the ranks of bird
fanciers I believe. Presum-
ably fan-tails are his
speciality.

Wail from Waipipi
Where, Oh
where, is my Badge-boy
to-night?

All ambition to visit
Australia has been thorough-
ly squashed through listen-
ing to the rantings of Sgt.
M. Neville during the past
fortnight. All we have
learned is that it comprises
a land of swamps, sand &
sorrow, inhabited by win-
snakes, flat-tailed Platypi,
bison, abos, laughing jack-
asses & boundary-riders.
We are somewhat nonplussed
as to which of this array
our Max belongs.

TWO M. T. REMINISCENCES

Visitor wants to see Tank
demonstration.

S/M Ray Hyland keen to
demonstrate tank.

S/M climbs in & commences
to demonstrate tank.

In thorough Hyland fashion
tank well and truly demon-
strated.

Post Demonstration calamity.

S/M Hyland unfortunately
can't get out of tank.

Much fuss & bother but fin-
ally released by S/Sgt
Barry.

RESOLUTION

To ----- with
tank demonstrations.

HELP

Down in the shade of Bay Mo 2
Our blacksmith was at work.
But what to do,
He wanted some help,

So took a firm stand,
Cornered the boss and asked
for a hand.

Along came a chappie all
smiles and grace,
Turned out lazy and needed
putting in place,
So then Archie cursed him &
fain cut loose,
And the chappie just stood
till the end of abuse,
Then said with a grin (at
least so we're told),
"I'm not a blank blacksmith
I've come with the coal".

1. Mar 44

WAAC JACKS.

who is the musically-minded member of the M. E. Furlough Draft who is dividing his time and talents with equal success between two brown-eyed Waags?

We notice the men turning interested eyes towards the new personnel in "B" Block. Permanent Waacs would do well to look to their laurels.

We would like Pte, Ruth Simpson to note that Hut 2 is not the best place in which to ride a bike.

Join our Housewifery
Sessions!! Sweeping
classes held on the bull-
ring after every storm.

It is with regret that we say farewell to "Paddy". Sigs. have gained and Papakura has lost one of its best known identities. We wish "Paddy" all the best in her new job.

Felicitations to Pte Jean
Dakers and Cpl. Moreland
Reed (U.S. Army) on their
engagement. Attn: love grand?

Why does the mere mention of the "Pumpkin Patch" cause so much laughter in Hut 2?

Our opposition in the newspaper world, the "Auckland Star" has scooped the story about the curfew to be rung in city streets at 9 p.m. (2100 hrs. to the initiated) for the benefit of females between the age of 25. Don't worry, younger Waases! Don't forget the train takes an hour to get to Elronui and think of the long walk up to "B" Block.

We thank Cpls. Burt & De
for moderating their foot-
steps when taking the bed
check at 0100 hrs. An ounce
of consideration is worth
more than a salvo of shoes.

The Exchange Waas rang through to the Adjutant. "Sir, would you mind going in to the Camp Commandant's Office to see if his butt is pressed in? -----"

THE CAMP STAFF.

Readers wishing to preserve this historic photo should cut on the dotted line.

MAORI REINFORCEMENTS

We welcome our Maori comrades to this Camp. They have shown already by their bearing and conduct that they are worthy successors of those now serving overseas. We welcome them in the words of their best known incantation. -

Ka mate! Ka mate!
Ka ora! Ka ora!
Tenei te tangata pu huruhuru
Nana i tiki mai whakawhiti
te ra!
Upane! Kaupane! Upane!
Kaupane!
Whiti te ra!

Is it death! Is it death!
It is life! It is life!
These are the men, the
Mairy men,
They make the sun to shine
again!
Up and up! Up and up!
The sun shines again.

The weather being what it was we overheard some blokes saying that he was going to the QM to demand and issue
umbrella

QUIZ? - The proposal to have a photo of the Camp Staff was dropped. Was it because (a) the dicky-bird was seedy, (B) the result would have undermined morale, (c) sabotage was suspected, or (d) Secrecy in War is essential

"D" BLOCK DOINGS

It must be topping,
To be Major Hopping!
If you have to go far,
You can always go by car.

LOST!

On C Block parade ground,
One Coy. Marker, complete
with rifle, answers to the
name of "Aye Laddie".
Reward? two matches or a
cigarette, or if desired,
finder may keep marker and
return it.

CURRENT PUNS

Theme song for "E" Coy. -
"Home on the Range"
(Morgan's Orchard)

Observed at Ardmore digging
for Victory - Lieut. Gillum

How easy bends the arm that
wears the crown - and uneasy
lies the head the morning
after.

Pick-me-ups were at a premium in C Block after a visit to a nearby RNZAF Station. In fact, it was a "Skinner". as far as Camphor Ice was concerned.

A play in the Camp Cinema -
Sgt. Heselton's big speech!
Crisis! Panic! Pandemonium!
What happened to his
teeth?
Was his face red?!