

SERIAL -RAVES



AT OUR LAST PORT



"HOW DID YOU GET THAT MEDAL?"

"SAVED THE BATTALION, SIR."

"MARVELLOUS — HOW?"

"SHOT TRENTHAM'S CAMP COOK, SIR."

THE AUCKLAND
PHOTOGRAPHER
JOINS THE
ANTI-AIRCRAFT
BATTERY.



S E R I A L W A V E S

Vol 2 No 4

Tuesday 24th September 1940

Price 1d

TALKING ABOUT MOS.

We must congratulate all entrants in the moustache competition which has developed on board ship. H M N Z T 12 is proud of her mos.

So vast was the field for opportunity that the Massagene Corporation, in spite of great opposition by conservative and vested interests was determined to run a series of advertisements in "SERIAL WAVES". We thank the Massagene Corporation for their kindly assistance, but we regret that we have lost this profitable account. The sudden influx of experienced and natural mo growers put the local boys to shame, and, in spite of the inducements offered to aspirants by Massagene, at least one mo grower of long standing has, in despair, shaved his upper adornment right off.

Farewell, Massagene, you were a good pal while you lasted. Its a blumen shame.

----- WATER RITUAL ROTS

Certain officers have arranged a sweep on the Ship's daily run - what percentage goes to charity - or does charity begin at home?

On the menu - "Vol au vent, Toulouse" - Gone with the wind, too loose - like a lot of us!

Monkey tricks at the mess - sound, stew, and Furey - a pretty mess.

To the 19th - You'll be pleased to note that cactus thrives in the tropics.

----- WATER SHAME

Willie was such a CLEAN boy
Used to plenty of Life, boy,
But when he joined the Army
It nearly drove him barmy
For on an army troop ship
His ablutions had to slip
Fresh water was a shortage
And this it did the damage
It almost drove him silly -
People avoided Willie.
He could not even pretend
That he owned but one best friend.
Though this saga may finish
His trouble won't diminish
'Till nature doth provide
Water for Willie's hide.

The skipper was a VERY worried man, for last night, shining bright (which wasn't quite exactly right) there was a light. Porthole not tight emitted that light. Now his fright caused a fight, put to flight that blankety light from his sight. Serjeants contrite, in sorry plight, felt the blight and the bite from the height. The skipper now is a happier man.

Judging by the lack of sound coming from the "Broadcasting Unit" lately, we suspect that the corporal who thought it was a piecart may have had something at that.

.....
Heard a very good song the other day during a route march, to the tune of "Roll out the barrel" - What about sending it in, troops?

.....
We are still wondering just how one attacks a submarine with a bayonet?
----- - Mo No 7 again.

Routine Orders as we would like to see them:-

ROUTINE ORDER NO. 1234.

by

Major R.U. Fuzzy.

Comd. I Irregular Forces.

H.M.N.Z.T. 439,

Dry Dock,

35 September 40.

PART I.

I. DUTIES.

There will be NO Duties today as the Adjutant is suffering from a hangover and does NOT wish to be awakened by the Orderly Officer.

2. WASHING. An issue of salt water soap is available for all ranks.
3. CANTEEN. W.O's and Sjts. are warned that they must cease their practice of shouting for the men as they are likely to be offended by the numerous refusals they will receive.
4. MESS. Men are warned against the habit of demanding sago daily as supplies are low and stocks can NOT be replenished at sea.
5. IDENTITY DISCS. Identity Discs will NOT be accepted at the Canteen.
6. BUMPERS. Bumpers should NOT be thrown away but should be saved for smoking on Deck at night.
7. BEDDING. Disciplinary action will be taken against all ranks found removing feathers from their mattresses.
8. NURSING SISTERS. Officers are instructed that they must NOT allow Nursing Sisters to walk the decks alone at night as they are liable to lose themselves in the black-out.
9. GAMBLING. Crown and Anchor boards can be drawn from Ship's Q.M. Store. Coy. Comds. are instructed to make arrangements for advances of pay to be made to all ranks for this purpose.

10. MEDICAL INSPECTIONS. There will be NO Routine Medical Inspections in future.

PART 2.

11. MARCHED IN.

IO only Australians
I " Monkey

12. MARCHED OUT.

IO only Australians
I " Monkey
I " Case of beer
I " Mouthful of N.Z. soldier

13. PROMOTIONS.

22222 Pte. R.J. Pyan to be Provost Sergeant as from and incl. 35 September 40.

14. RE PAY. 223344 Pte. O.U. Foule ceases to be cook as from and incl. 35 September 40.
223344 Pte. O.U. Foule to be bootmaker as from and incl. 35 September 40.

15. PUNISHMENTS. The following punishments have been awarded:-

323245 Lieut. I.C. Colde fined £1 Cheating at the Mess in that he did put too much water in the whisky on his 'round'.

556467 Capt. Y.B. Lykethat fined £5 Guilty of a tactical error in that he made improper advances.

(Sgd.) R.U. Knuts- Capt. N.Z.B. Ltd.
Adjutant I Irregular Forces.

NOTICE.

CONCERT PARTY Miss Pat Boyle's Concert Party will be entertained tonight in the men's mess.

His Majesty the King, in a world wide broadcast, said - "It is just over a year now since the war began. The British peoples entered it with open eyes, recognising how formidable were the forces against them, but confident in the justice of their cause. Now, after a year, let us consider together where we stand. Much has happened since Sep 1939. Great nations have fallen. The battle, at that time so far away that we could just hear its distant rumbling, is now at our very doors. The armies of invasion are massed across the channel only 20 miles from our shores. Air fleets of the enemy have launched their attack day & night against our cities. We stand in the front line, to champion those liberties & traditions that are our heritage. As we brace ourselves for the battle, there is much to encourage us. We have with us brave contingents from the forces of our Allies. We have behind us the goodwill of all who love freedom. Our friends in the Americas have shown us their sympathy in many ways, not the least by their gifts for the relief of suffering in this country. Nearer home in the British Commonwealth itself, the struggle of the Mother Country has been made the struggle of the whole family. From every part of it men & material are coming in an increasing flow, & there is an eager desire to share in the sacrifices which will bring us victory. In this battle for Britain, London, mighty capital of Empire, occupies the forefront. Others of our Cities also are being subjected to barbarous attacks. Our sympathy goes out to them all. But it is London that is for the time being bearing the brunt of the enemy's spite. I am speaking now from Buckingham Palace, with its honourable scars, to London first of all As we look around us we see on every side that in the hour of her trial the Mother City is proving herself to be built as a city of unity in itself. It is not walls that make a city, but the people who live within. The walls of London may be battered, but the spirit of the Londoner stands resolute & undismayed. As in London, so throughout Britain I have decided to create at once a new mark of honour for men & women in all walks of civilian life. I propose to give my name to a new distinction, which will consist of the George Cross, ranking next to the Victoria Cross, & the George medal for wider distribution. Winter lies before us, cold & dark, but let us be of good cheer. After winter comes spring, & after our present trials will assuredly come victory, & release from these evil things. Let us then put our trust, as I do, in God, and in the unconquerable spirit of the British Peoples.

A liner carrying children between 3 & 15 from England to Canada has been torpedoed without warning, 283 lives being lost. Germany has stated that the ship was sunk by the Royal Navy to gain sympathy for the British cause.

Recent reports show the Germans have been making persistent attempts to bring Dakar under their control, & the movement of French ships from Toulon to Dakar, which clearly couldn't have been effected without German permission gave further evidence. In view of the fact that a large section of the population was opposed to the Vichy Govt's policy, & had declared in favour of Free France, Gen de Gaulle decided to proceed with a free French force to Dakar. He arrived this morning, & has summoned his supporters to rally to his flag. Resistance seems to have been encountered, but the situation is not yet fully clear. He is accompanied by a British force, which will give him full support.

In today's air attacks on Britain 11 enemy planes are known to be destroyed. We lost 11 planes, but the pilots of 7 are safe.

The R A F again attacked widespread military objectives in Germany & German occupied ports. Raids were successful, & all our planes returned safely.

Uganda has contributed a further £500 to the Fighter Squadron fund, her total contributions to date being £42,000. North Borneo has promised a further £5,000 for the "Spitfire" fund.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

(Paddy R) No, we don't think you would be allowed to use one of the new mugs in the canteen.

(Mac) Yes, the Ship's Barber is both willing & able to trim moustaches.

To commemorate the main feature of the voyage, which has been the very happy relationship between all members of the Ship's Company and the Army on board, arrangements have been made for a brass plaque to be presented to the Ship.

Unfortunately, this plaque could not be completed in time for presentation personally, but arrangements have been made for it to be delivered to the Agents, who have agreed to forward it to the Ship.

The plaque will have the following inscription:-

CAPT J. W. THOMAS, THE OFFICERS AND SHIP'S COMPANY
EMPRESS OF JAPAN (H.M.N.Z.T. 12)

IN APPRECIATION OF A VERY PLEASANT TROOPING
AUG - SEP 1940
FROM
ALL RANKS
3rd ECHELON 2nd N Z E F ON BOARD.

To Captain Thomas, Officers and crew and nurses
We wish kind fortune's smile, and not reverses.
Alas, the day will come when they are parted from us -
We hope 'tis au revoir and not farewell,
Good Captain Thomas.

For the C. P. S. and the Empress line
And especially number 12
We've a very soft spot in all our hearts
And not very far to delve.
They came for us and they brought us here
And fed us and housed us too,
And - if only for this, we wish them well -
It wasn't eternal stew.

Time was when one thought of a nautical man
As compounded of paint, tar, and coir
With complexion reduced to mahogany tan -
But now we have met Mr. Moir.
Nationality Scotch (he will care for your cash)
Of caution a smack, of abandon a dash -
(When crossing the line, did the Scotch make a splash?)
And the air of a prosperous lawyer.

When the press from "A" and "B"
Like a flood comes down to "C"
There is none but will agree
There's a Mess,
But Marini holds the fort
With a quiet, regal port,
And a manner that's a sort
Of a caress.
(Garibaldi and Mazzini in their time were patriots too,
But they never served a "weenie" or fed troops on Irish stew.)

If Amos is famous, then what about Jerry, and Jack, his obliging side-
For the boys think them "tops", kicker,
And in handing out hops,
It is hard to say which is the slicker.

They are pleasant, polite; they are Canada's best
And the boys from N. Z. far away
Give a good "Kia Ora" and hope, though we part,
For a happy re-union one day.