

[2 février 1916]

Feb. 1916.  
Lieut.  
Frank W. Downie Stewart

THE

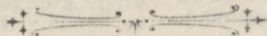
# Warrimoo

# Memoirs

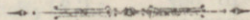
OF THE NAUGHTY NINTH.

A Chronicle of events and sayings on board H.M.N.Z.  
Troopship 39.

True patriots we, for, be it understood,  
We left our country for our country's good.



## Law and Order.



Captain J. H. Chisholm, Officer Commanding Troops; Lieutenant T. F. Christian, Ship's Adjutant; D. Company (Otago), Captain D. Thomson, Lieutenants W. Downie-Stewart, A. V. Valentine, C. Barry and C. F. Worley. Artillery: Lieutenants D. G. Johnston, J. E. L. Gardiner and J. W. Gendall. N.Z.M.C., Captain E. W. Sharman. Ministering Angels: Nurses L. A. Miller and N. E. Shaker. Chaplain-Captain T. A. Williams. Strength of other ranks: D. Company, 296 N.C.O's and men; Artillery, 172 N.C.O's and men; N.Z.M.C., eight N.C.O's and men. Other units, five. Our Guiding Stars, Captain Chas. MacLean; Chief Officer, Mr G. Hopkins; second, Mr A. Kennedy; third, Mr McKenzie. Chief Engineer, Mr J. McLean; second, Mr W. S. Hall; third, Mr E. Young; fourth, Mr F. Crosby; fifth, Mr C. Smith; sixth, Mr H. Aitchison; seventh, Mr D. K. Spence. Wireless Operator, Mr F. Cook; Chief Steward, Mr J. Pearson; Chief Cook, Mr W. Allan.



8° P. 431 Res.



## EDITORIAL.

—O—

As it has been customary with previous reinforcements to print a paper on board the transport, we have published this humble journal, and trust it won't receive too adverse criticism by our readers. We are severely handicapped through the want of proper printing appliances, but still beggars can't be choosers, and we are indebted to the ship's officers for the use of the boat's printing press and type, through the medium of which this paper saw the light of day. We also desire to tender our appreciation to those who contributed to the paper, thereby assisting to make this, the first, production one which we hope will be found interesting and amusing, and worthy to be kept as a memento of the voyage of the members of the Ninth Reinforcements aboard H.M.N.Z. Troopship 39 (Warrimoo).

### AN APOLOGY.

We have to apologise to our numerous readers for the absence of the "Sunday Circle" column, the omission being due to the fact that the religious editor left his glasses on a bar counter at Albany.

"Sparks," the Wireless Operator, who has been transferred to the engine room, has not been a great success in his new capacity, as the Chief Officer was heard to remark that he doesn't do enough work to warrant the fresh water he uses for washing.

## EXERCISING AT SEA.

—O—

Any suggestion which may help to vary the monotony of life aboard the ship should be welcome to the readers of this journal, and towards this end the writer has conceived certain new ideas in reference to physical exercises—an essential factor in the well-being of the passengers. The following rules should therefore be studied carefully.

Incline the head backwards until the top of the cranium rests in the small of the back. At the same time place the right heel under the left armpit. To return to the original position perform a double somersault. This exercise will produce a suppleness that will be found valuable in the event of any grogginess caused by a leaning to port.

In choppy weather an appropriate exercise may be carried out by bending the body forwards over the ship's rail—preferably on the leeward side—and allowing the arms to rest limply on the woodwork. The process will very often afford relief in cases of nausea.

For a light, yet invigorating recreation try the following. Stand well forward facing the stern; then commence to mark time at the double, allowing the ship to continue its course beneath your feet. The time it will take you to arrive at the stern will, of course, be determined by the speed at which the vessel is travelling.

The above lessons should prove simple, and the originator will be pleased to receive any testimonials as to their efficacy.

At times the language is so hot outside the printing office that it almost melts the type.



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**ON DIT.**


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That if Arthur is the Victor on the battlefield as often as he is in the battle for ladies' hearts we shall soon see him promoted from the rank of lieutenant to that of captain.

That the b-hoys of 22 Platoon swear by "C.B."

That "Suck," the "Thurrd Mate," is in supreme command of the messing arrangements. Nuf sed. His lieutenants, "Nishie" and "Mac," are some good, and, by the way, isn't "Nishie" a stunner at making tea.

That the Ship's Adjutant claims to be the most religious man on board the transport. What's in a name, anyway?

That the sergeant with the horsey name is doing good "biz" in pineapples and ginger beer. See Commercial column.

That the "Padre" wished he had a parrot to swear for him when he found his favourite chair broken the other day.

That inmates of cabin 18 do not anticipate running short of Grubb during the voyage.

That "Pete" and "Tiny" are in "flower," being occupied in their spare time in making our daily bread.

That Gunner "Scotty" is an artist at making tea. If he were absent from his place there would be trouble brewing.

That "Tweedle," the "Guard King," is still with us, but "Froggy" sent an apology before we left to say he was unavoidably detained.

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Gunner: Lieut. Downie-Stewart appears to be rather a decent officer.

Private: Yes, he's an M.P., too.

Gunner: Pull the other leg; they don't have lieutenants in the Military Police.

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**COMMERCIAL NEWS.**


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Canteen tickets are firm at two-pence.

Salt water soap has a hardening tendency.

Owing to the heat the butter market is flat.

A fall in tin plates is expected when the weather changes.

From the crew's galley baking powder is reported to be rising.

Pannikins are now at a premium.

A bad season has resulted in the market being almost depleted of cigars of the well-known Flor de Cabajo brand. There is, however, still a good supply of Alfonso de Docqlief, which retail at 4d each or three for a shilling.

The money market eased considerably last Friday. Previous to then loans were only obtainable at three drinks per centum on first-class securities.

At latest advices, canteen shares were offering at 20 per cent advance on last quotations; due, no doubt, to the handsome "divie" which was paid last week.

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The competition for the most suitable name for this journal resulted in "The Warrimoo Memoirs of the Naughty Ninth" being placed first, with "The D'Artillerie" and "The Conning Tower" second and third respectively.

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**ADVERTISEMENT.**


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Christian Union: The usual meeting will be held on the poop deck to-night.



## TO 'CORRESPONDENTS.

Thirsty Soul: Yes, it takes about nine gallons of Australian beer to give you the glad feeling.

Constant Reader: Your communication has not yet reached us.

"Dock": Yes, bushranging is about the best thing you could have taken on under the circumstances, but as you caught the boat you can let it go in the meantime.

Scribbler: The best way to keep a diary is to place it under lock and key.

Early Diner: Your complaint, re losing your knife and fork, is trivial, as we know of several men who lost every meal during the earlier part of the voyage.

Gargle: Yes, we noticed gargling was very popular at Albany.

Seasick: Seasickness is caused through food back pedalling in your swallow. The skipper of D. Company is a firm believer in eating bacon fat between meals, and as he hasn't experienced a day's sea sickness since he came aboard we recommend this cure to you.

## ENTERTAINMENTS.

—O—

The following programme will be submitted at a concert to be held in the wash house (weather permitting) one day next week:—Song, "Come Back with Hair On," Sergeant Gray; "There's a Man Over Here Wants a Beer," Driver "Scotty"; "Brave Soldiers Never Die," R.A.J.W.; "Come into the Garden, Maud," Falcioni; "It's a Long, Long Way to Middleton," company; "The Good Rhein Wine," Hokey Pokey Joe; "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling, Caruso; "My Old Chapeau," Charlie Chaplin; "The Call to Arms," Surgeon-Captain Sharman.

## FASHION NOTES.

The new waist-to-knee trousers are quite de rigueur in the tropics this month. Of course, I speak for ourselves. A friend in the Cocos Islands informs me that a shell necklace is still the favourite costume there.

Several of our passengers are reported to have invested in sunshade hats while in Albany. The predominant types in this headgear are the "Bowler" and the "Chow."

The white shirt-b blouse is very little in favour now; in fact anything that does not bear some resemblance to khaki is considered outre, and only fit for the purpose of a pull-through.

The question of an attractive yet inexpensive trouser is exercising many minds. I would suggest, as one way out of the difficulty, the ends of an old towel, which should be sufficient to go round each leg. Failing this, the material at the extremities of the nether garment may be frayed and knotted into a macrama pattern.

There are things aboard a ship which are a source of much wonder to the land-lubber. The following conversation was overheard on deck the other day:—

Inquirer: "What is that whistling noise?"

Informant: "That is the ash-hoist."

Inquirer: "What? Are they cleaning out the stoves?"

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