

Suggestions

Colour for the sixth division. Yellow.

A relic for the British Museum. Copy of a six day pass.

Decorations for the mess hall. Photograph of some eats.

That the 160th be called the Gipsy Battalion. Most of the time is spent on the road.

Suggested and carried unanimously: That the A. P. M. gives a hint to the authorities who are responsible for the escape of German prisoners in this country. He has sure got that road from the Valley of Pleasure cinched.

When a concert has started, that Y. M. C. A. canteen should quit business. It does not sound right when a lady is singing "The Shades of Night are Falling Fast" for some gink to drop a ginger beer bottle.

Don't take warts off with caustic soda. The warts don't go deep enough.

Never argue with the A. P. M. He is a nice man when you have a pass, but if you haven't why make a noise like a tree and leaf.

When visiting Mme. Tassaoud's wax works, do not ask the policeman at the entrance the way in. He does not care if it snows.

Never travel to London without a pass unless you can get under the seat.

That a new, cleaner way from Elstead be found for some of the N. C. O.'s of this unit. The real estate that gathers on their understanding is a source of annoyance to the hut orderly next morning.

If fish is brain food Socrates has nothing on this outfit.

That the last post be painted a dark colour instead of being whitewashed.

Lost and Found.

All notices under this heading must be paid for. Birth, marriage and death notices only are published free of charge.



Lost—A large red stone from a gentleman's ring, somewhere between ten o'clock and the mess room. Finder please return to Pte. Frank Fowler and receive liberal reward.



Lost—Bicycle lamp, went out one night this week and hasn't been seen since. Any information gladly received by Pte. F. Daws.



Lost—Three front teeth through woman telling a lie. Said her husband was in France. He wasn't!!!



Found—Near the river in Guildford, a soldier with his arm around a girl.



Found—In the recreation room, a plug of Battle Axe tobacco, but the editor smoked it.



Found—On the piano in the recreation room, a bunch of keys.



Lost—A bus. Just two minutes late.



Wanted—Respectable young widow wants washing.



Lost—Scotch Sesgeant. When last seen was going west with kilts on.



Lost—One stripe. Finder please call at the tailor shop and have it sewed on.



Lost—Perfectly good place in the line-up for dinner. Finder please report to Orderly Officer.