



Some salutes have a marvellous resemblance to the "Roberts" measuring method.

\* \* \*

Sergeant Milne is said to have surrendered to the instructors during the night of the attack on the "Hindenburg Line" at Bexhill, owing to the fact that a smoke bomb will not take the place of a Player's Cigarette.

\* \* \*



That last Route March.

\* \* \*

(After the route march). Orderly Officer. "Any complaints?" Private McNaught.—"Yes, Sir, the meat is tough."

Orderly Officer.—"Is it too tough or are you too tired to chew it?"

\* \* \*

Corporal McKerlick spent ten shillings.

\* \* \*

A new excuse—Somnambulism.

A hatless salute by C.Q.M.S. Rutherford and some Chelsea Portfolio Drill added interest to a recent muster parade.

\* \* \*

On the same afternoon C.Q.M.S. Duthie ably "paged" some hut orderlies.

\* \* \*

On their way to Chelsea. Skeggs,—"I can stand their 180 a minute all right." Dymond.—"What, Scotches?"

\* \* \*

Sayings of famous men,—"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy." Sergeant Carmichael.

\* \* \*

Two members of the Sergeants' Mess are said to have celebrated Boxing Day on Christmas afternoon.

\* \* \*

Staff Officer, walking in on a "little game." "Well what's this?"

Sergeant X.—"Cook house just blew, Sir."

Staff Officer.—"Did you think that was a signal to start gambling?"

\* \* \*

Private O'Malley, "I couldn't shave this morning, Sir. There's no water. All frozen up."

B. S. M.—"Spit in your shaving brush."

\* \* \*

The victory must be won.

\* \* \*

Who is the O.C. of the "Sore eyed Pup of non descrepit parentage?"

\* \* \*

Heard from "Nancy the Nut" lately, Sergeant Major?

One nice thing about this climate, it usually clears up in time for P.T.

\* \* \*

Orderly Sergeant—"Fall in with great coats."

Private—"Will we put 'em on?"

Orderly Sergeant—"No, put 'em in your water bottle."

\* \* \*

Who stole Rowley's Heckle?

\* \* \*

How to hold a job, AII. to BII. by "Who wants to know?"

\* \* \*

All "Ginger" Milne has to worry about in connection with his girl is a Cameron Highlander, a Sailor and an Australian.

\* \* \*

Who was the Sergeant that asked for an eye test when the Doctor passed him AII.

\* \* \*



A Night Attack.

\* \* \*

We will have to get "Lord Rhondda" after Candy Destroyer Craig.

\* \* \*

'E doant know, Sir!

\* \* \*

Private Shimski—"Stop, who goes dat way?"

O.O.—"A friend."

Private Shimski—"All right friend, come dis way."