ciency as a waiter. He piled just under two dozen cups of coffee on top of each other and proceeded to pass them around. He waited till most of the fair maidens were looking at him and then he started to move. So did the cups. He took two paces and then, to the accompaniment of piercing screams, came the crash of breaking crockeryware, while Pte. Dinsdale disappeared into a cloud of steam. He was next seen standing up to his knees in pieces of cups and saucers, looking as if he had taken a shower bath in full dress.

Lce.-Cpl. Gillies has such a clear, shining complexion that on New Year's Eve, after he had taken a look at the rainbow in the skies his face showed every color of the rainbow, as well as a good many others, till very late the next morning.

What caused Pte. Teddie Hughes, on New Year's Eve, to run from the correr of Government and Pandora Streets to the Causeway, with a huge club, chasing a snake that never existed.

"Any complaints?" Well, I guess there is one coming from Pte. Hardy, who told the field officer, while on guard at the main gate, that his beat extended from the gate to the North Pole. Too much for one sentry.

We cannot commend the action of a certain private who did so much grumbling at the New Year's dinner in camp, which certainly exceeded all expectations, and who got up and left the table, after having three liberal helpings of turkey, etc., because he was "disgusted" with the "bunch."

"Oh you West Gate Guard," (multiplied by a few more words which we cannot print), says Pte. R. W. Price. "Two on and only four off, ten below zero, no gloves, stars for a roof, no time for a snooze, but plenty of wind and dust; wind blew so much dust on my dinner that I couldn't find my butter; bread blew away, and then, 'Next man on.'"

Society dancers were certainly put in the shade on New Year's Eve when Pte. Thomas, of No. 9 Platoon, danced the sailor's hornpipe in the middle of the car track on the corner of Yates and Government Streets. He gave a fine exhibition alright, and was so interested that he did not study a mere trifle like holding up seven street cars, and finally, getting exhausted, he sat on the fender of the leading street car to cool off. No collection was taken.

Pte. Mynott says: "Never hit a man when he is down unless you are mighty sure he is down to stay." He also adds that he has no respect for old age unless it is bottled, and that he always rejoices to see a friend "lickered up" unless the friend is "lickered up" more than he is. Wise and otherwise.

No. 3 Company boys wish to congratulate Pipe-Major Wishart and the members of the pipe band on their smart appearance on New Year's Night. In spite of the fact that several young ladies wanted to know if the Drum-Major was the regimental shoemaker, he looked very fine in his full "war paint."

We think that Sergt. Dorais would be a great help to us if he got in the enemy's trenches and started fighting against us, judging by the showing he made recently. In two skirmishes he has been responsible for two casualties in his own lines. He put Pte. Thomas out of action a short time ago with a bomb, and he almost put Pte. Gemmel to sleep with a rock weighing (as Gemmel says) a little under fifty pounds. What would he do in the German trenches in a week?

The barbers can see where they lose business when accidents occur. At the time of Pte. Gemmel's accident Gemmel got a free hair cut from the Poultice Wallopers, and he says that if he got hurt in the face he thinks he would get a free shave. The barbers may be seen anxiously scanning the daily casualty list.

No. 10 and 12 Platoons were quite indignant because someone remarked that they were "all in" after their double from Lake Hill on Monday. It was explained, however, that the remarks were complimentary, and that they were all in because none had fallen out! Now they are asking why no more Marathon races are being held, just when some real Marathon runners have been discovered.

NO. 4 COMPANY

If the present cold weather continues and pay day does not soon arrive, several members of No. 13 Platoon will again be reiterating "ce que le gouverneur de North Carolina disait au gouverneur de South Carolina."

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