

WE SALUTE.

Our Officer Commanding, Major L. D. M. Baxter, for the kind interest he has taken in this new publication!

All those who have helped make it a success!

The Captain who gave the M.T.B.D. a lecture on Sunday afternoon, November 20th! General opinion says it was about the best of its kind heard around here to date.

The first person who can predict the correct date of PEACE!

S.M. McCaskill for the way he looks after the boys of the Horse Transport!

Pte. G. S. Ferguson on his promotion to the rank of Sergeant!

The cooks on the way they can fry eggs!

Pte. "Sid" Holmes for receiving three stripes!

Cpl. H——, of the M.T.T.D., on his venture into matrimony.

The Paymaster! May the supply of coin never run short.

A certain workshop that turned out home-made wooden pilot jets in their Zenith carburettors!

Pte. Fair for enforcing the Lighting Regulations by removing a lamp-post in Cheriton with his Jitney Bus the other morning!

The Orderly Officer! May he always go home to a good dinner!

All our correspondents for their untiring efforts to gather in news!

The Medical Staff for their kind attention to our good health!

All our chums at the Front!

The Field Bakers for the manner in which they stuck to it on Pond Hill during the inclement weather some time ago!

SUPPLIES STUNTS.

Jokes from the Supplies' Section.

Who was the Section Lieutenant that was "souvenir" crazy, and paid good French money for English shell nose caps, thinking they were German? Now, then, Mr. R.T.O.!

Who was the chap at Shorncliffe when reading the Somme News regarding the continual deluge of rain, said:—"Those 'Tanks' must be pretty near run dry?"

Why do the A.S.C. go through a course of musketry, when all the shooting they will ever do in France is shooting "Coffee Rums?"

Who is the Sergeant that is waiting for his commission? Does he expect 10 per cent. and 5 per cent. cash, or 28 days?

BLIGHTY:—

Ben
Likes
It
Good.
Here's
To
You.