

ALMOST A CASUALTY.

ONE Friday morn we all marched down
 To take our turn:
 The proper way to put gas helmets on
 We had to learn:
 And after oft-repeated orders clear,
 We got all set,
 With safety-pins behind, before,
 And no outlet
 Through which the overpowering heat
 Could make its way,
 Or noxious fumes of poison gas
 Force an *entrée*.

Like flocks of hooded owls they stand,
 Ready for aught,
 And nobly advance and step into
 The ditch, well wrought,
 And filled with clouds of gently moving gas
 Of greyish hue,
 All safe, secure within their helmets: see!
 They march right through,
 And up the other side they boldly step,
 Rejoicing well
 That with this good protection they
 Could march through h-ll.

But what is this? A moving form,
 A delicate shape,
 Walking straight towards the spot
 Whence none escape.
 Into the jaws of death without a thought
 The lady goes,
 Smelling along the ground with her
 Prehensile nose.
 But a casualty is averted, for
 A corporal gay
 Drives back the sow with kick and shout,
 And saves the day.

C. S.

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LITTLE FRITZIE went to war:
 John Bull shot off a five-point four;
 When he'd registered the hits,
 John Bull picked up the bits of Fritz.

Q.M.S.

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HONOURABLE MEN HAVE BEEN HANGED
FOR LESS THAN THIS.

1.

THE VICS PATROL last month was born
 It sold like cakes so hot;
 I hope before many days do dawn
 Its existence will be not.
 "There'll be no weeping or gnashing of teeth"
 If peace stops Number Two;
 And we'll eat no more bully-beef,
 Or what the cooks call stew.

2.

The Kaiser's High Sea Fleet came out
 From the quiet Kiel Canal,
 Thinking they would meet, no doubt,
 Few ships to knock to h-ll.
 They reckoned not on Jellicoe,
 So, boys, give him a cheer:
 To Heligoland he chased the foe
 Commanded by von Scheer.

A. B.

OUR MOTTO.

PROUDLY in this line we hold
 Reasons to the world grown old
 Of conflicts other than for gold.
 Altars, laws which Germans rend,
 Religion bids us now defend.
 In humble faith we come to fight:
 Shall not God defend the right?

E'en so upon religion's cause
 The human heart builds up its laws.

For love of country bids us plain
 Our homes defend, our hearts maintain,
 Calling out in every heart
 Instant desire to do its part.
 Such is our motto, such our aim.

C. S.

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PUZZLERS FROM THE BOMBERS.

THE Bombers would like to know whether there is an issue
 of canoes for the rest billets in H—— Camp during the rainy
 season.

Who is the cook in "B" Company who said it was through
 his good feeding that the Bombers won so many events at the
 sports?

Who is the C.Q.M.S. who swore he would cut down our ration
 because we beat his company at the tug-of-war? Does he intend
 to give the rations he takes from us to his tug-of-war team?

What did the Adjutant mean when he said, "Bombers again,"
 after we captured the pig?

Who was the C.S.M. who tried to get two of our best men for
 his tug-of-war team? Did he think we were good "Pickens"
 (picking)?

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SIGNAL NOTES.

MAC and the Sinn Feiner are still going strong on the Canteen
 Listening Post, and expect soon to be mentioned in Gillie's
 despatches.

We hear that the genial Signal Sergeant is going to leave us for
 a while. We all wish him luck in his venture, and hope to see him
 back all dolled up.

A debate is being arranged between Corp. T—— and Fanny Field,
 to take place some time after the finish of the war. The subject
 will be: Resolved, that the Blue Funnel Line is a Bum line.
 Fanny will uphold the affirmative, while the negative will be
 supported by the Corp.

We should like to know what Louisa said when his brother
 refused a bomb-proof job!!!

What was the origin of Mexican Joe's remark, "It's most
 unfortunate"? and will the cause be found in P——?

What did Flatfoot say when the Q.M. fired the H.Q. cooks?

What did Dickson think of Talcum's two-bagger which he made
 in his first game of baseball?

Mex. expects an S.O.S. call from his old friend Carranza very
 soon.

How does George Mac work in his little Hospital stunts?

We hear that when old Rufe heard that he was to go to Blighty
 he said, "The h-ll ye say." That's Jake with ten levers up.