

R.S.M. Anderson.

This popular warrant officer was originally a sergt. in the 50th Battn. Highlanders, "Gordons" of Canada, but left that unit in November, 1914, and proceeded overseas with the 30th Battn. Transferred to the 15th Battn. in France, he was wounded at Festubert in May, 1915. On discharge from Hospital, he joined the C.E.T.D. in February, 1916, and later was made C.S.M. of "B" Company. On the formation of the 3rd Army Troop Company, C.S.M. Anderson proceeded with that unit to France in June, 1916, where he remained until September, 1917. He was sent back to England to join the C.E.T.D. Instructional Staff, and later the C.S.M.E. On the formation of the 3rd C.E.R.B. in August, 1918, C.S.M. Anderson received his 1st Class Warrant rank, and was made R.S.M. of the Battalion, where he is still to be seen as cheery and popular as ever, always ready to adjust any differences, and holding the respect and esteem of all ranks. When he joins the great army of "demobs" he will still have with him the best wishes of a host of friends.

Why did the runner from our Orderly Room, who went away to get married, wire for four days' extension? Our congratulations, old scout.

Who is the sapper, formerly of "E" Company, who carried a sack of coal several miles in the streets of Newhaven, and why? We didn't know aeroplanes needed coal.

Who were the two herring chokers of the Company staff who went on leave and missed Friday's dinner?

We would be much obliged if anyone would come forward with information leading to the recovery of our friend "Unc.," or Reginald Rufus Ruggles, from Hull, lost in the Battle of Littleton, or gassed on the field of baseball.

Since when did Peace River Sim's eyes grow dim or his knees and elbows rattle in watching the flight of a baseball or listening for the decision of the umpire.

Where is "E" Company sports officer? Someone suggested a coffin, under the impression that he must be a dead one.

Who is the orderly sergeant who runs the "prom," and fails to find his lost love. Give it up, "Swin," there's nothing in it.

Congratulations to our Quarters on his newly arrived. Instructions to camouflaged corporals when making love to barmaids at Seaford:—

1 Strut into the pub. with chest stuck out and medals shining; rap on the counter and buy a drink of beer, telling the pretty barmaid to keep the change (it is a ha'penny).

2 Write an appealing letter to her, stating that you can buy and sell all the men in the Battalion. It always helps.

3 Don't sign your name to the letter, because sometimes they go astray, and perhaps one of the men you asked a loan of a quid from might see the letter.

Watch out "A" Company, D... has a good line.

"F" Company.

It is with sincere regret we record the loss of two of the Company officers, in the persons of Lieut. L. G. B. Davis and Lieut. F. S. Smith, who are returning to the land of the maple. Although sorry to lose them, we wish them the best of luck upon their return to civil life.

Welcome to our new officer, Lieut. Clayton. Glad to know he has at last located the Company.

WANTED—An evangelist for Lieut. Bainbridge. From all appearances he is falling from grace, having missed church for two Sundays.

Please tell us who is the ex-rancher who has visions of a nice fruit farm in Ontario? Our first order will be one barrel (Ben Davis) No. 3.

"F" Company still carries the sports championship, both for indoor baseball and for football. What's the matter, "E" Company, got the wind up?

Please tell us when did the secretary of No. 5 Mess go into partnership with the seaside Y.M.C.A.? Must be silent partnership, as he says he has never been there. Maybe he hasn't.

Who is the ex-P.T. artist who carries a bottle of creosote around with him? Let them go, Willie, spring is coming.

Sorry to hear it was Jackie's bad foot that caused his failure in launching his big offensive.

Sorry to hear that our football king, Lieut. Templeton, has received orders from the M.O. to refrain from the game.

Who is the N.C.O. who had orders to place two men in detention, and after a private interview with them, decided the following morning after breakfast would be more convenient? Can't find his name on our nominal roll. Try "E" Company.

Fall in, "E" Company, there is an N.C.O. in "F" Company wants to fight.

Scene I., Act I.:

The old man smiles again. Hit me, Willie.

Scene I., Act II.:

A trip to the Mess: "One long one, please."

What do we care for expenses? Bang! There goes another fourpence.