Granville Breezes.

There's a whitish lining Through the old blues shining: Turn the old blues inside out, Till the C. B.'s o'er.

Colonel-Missing the train is no excuse for over-staying your

Defaulter-Coulda't help it, sir. I was going to get in the train when a blanky band struck up "God Save the King," and I had to stand to attention.

Chaplain (to patient the day after an operation): Well, how are you feeling to-day, old man?

Patient: Thank you, sir, I'm better than I was, but I ain't as good as I was before I was as bad as I was yesterday.

Who is the robust private who makes a habit of waiting on the corner 23 hours for his lady, and finally forgets what he is standing there for?

In Rome candidates at the civic elections used to appear in the Forum in white (Candidus) robes, as a sign of their pure, unspotted public record. But it's rather hard to discover much suggestion of innocence in the "white flannelettes" worn by certain Granvillians these days.

He only took a week-end; It wasn't very much to spend. But he was on a vital object bent, And lo, he came back twice the man he went.

We know all about it now, Captain Armour.

Who was the R.P. who refused to go to the Palace last week with the Merry Widow? Private boxes are not to be had every night, gratis.

Corporal (to soldier reporting sick) - What's the matter with you?

Private-Pain in my habdomen.

Corporal-Habdomen be 'anged. Stomick you mean. It's hofficers as 'es habdomens.

Who was the 'nerve-artist' who hiked to London on French leave, and then wired for 48 hours extension?

When Asquith could not acquiesce, And Bonar Law no honour saw, Then Royal George called Loyal George: "I want you, Dave, my realm to save".

Sgt. Walsh's vivid narrative of prison life in Germany ought to make every fellow feel like dropping his "bit" into the box in Chatham House entrance for contributions in aid of Canadian Prisoners in Hunland. It is hoped to send a goodly consignment of "smokes" from Granville Canadians.

