

and forgot to return them. Three days' grace will be given from today so that he can have them washed in case they are doing regular duty with his other pair of socks.

Why is it that one half of the Battalion get their boots fixed gratis while the other half get stung? Perhaps "the early bird caught a worm" that time.

It seems to us that some of the attached sergeants are not only attached to the Battalion, but to a certain delicacy called "candies." Said party was even so bold as to make this failing known to the "tough guys." "Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall not be disappointed." Perhaps that has a little to do with the general mix-up in the Finance Department as regards working pay, etc. Only when we make any miscalculations, we are held responsible for same.

A "Kiltie" who returned from the front a few days ago was heard to remark: "We hae lots o' enemies. We hae the Germans o' day and the mice and rats o' nicht; and when we gang back a bit an' get beds, we hae an enemy tae fecht amo' the verra sheets."

"HAMISH."

THE BASE COMPANY

There are six Jones's in the Company, yet the Welsh Rarebits have to be cooked by a Scotchman, Sergt. J. Hamilton Jones.

The Base Company has eight Macs, and the O.C. cannot "mak em" all out yet.

When these and the ither Brither Scots gather round the new camp stoves, the puir Sassenach has a wee sma' chance of either seeing or smelling the fire.

As one of them remarked: "It must be like this in Berlin; one cannot get near the fire for 'kultured' persons."

The reason why the English could never conquer Scotland:

They tasted the Haggis
And ate the Parritch,
Heard the Pipes, and
Drank Scotch Whuskey.

The police symposium, each morning, is a great effort. The reminiscences of famous tracking of noted criminals recalls stories of Vidocq at his best.

Defaulters from other companies should note, and pay a visit regularly, or any old time. Bring your own wood, and bring plenty. We need the wood.

We lost some of our shining lights by transfer this week to another company. We note that one of them got the "stick" for the second time running. Base Company training, eh! Tommy? Keep it up.

Ptes. Romeo and Juliet are on the transfer list.

We are all on the qui vive to know when the long-talked-of scrap between P. C. Smith and Pte. Higgins, of the Brass Band, will take place.

Smith is training hard, and had a bout in No. 1 lines Saturday, showing fine form.

No reports in from Pte. Higgin's training quarters. Early notice in the press of the place and time of bout. Admission will be by invitation.

SIGNALLING SECTION NOTES

Pte. S. G. Lawrence, for years with the Dominion Government Telegraph Service in the Yukon and Northern B.C., has recently joined the Signal Section.

Recent weather conditions have "short circuited" the rag wagging work of the "buzzer" squad.

No questions will be asked as to the source of the "cake" supply which lately arrived in camp.

Particular attention is being given to the subject of "map reading" (more particularly as it applies to the vicinity of the camp) by the N.C.O. who disappeared into a snow-filled ditch last week.

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