

The Sergeants' Mess

BY SERGT. G. F. MURRAY

What was the reason for C. S. M. McBurney buying a flashlight after the night march was called off? Is the road between Godalming and camp that bad?

Would B. Q. M. S. Brown explain how he happened to be captured by an outpost in the woods between Elstead and the camp? Time 2 a.m.

When Sergt. Eagles can go to Guildford alone and purchase supplies for the Mess, why is it necessary for Sergt. Hoover to be on the job to assist him in receiving them? Has the attractive young girl on the delivery waggon anything to do with it?

Why is Sergt. Wright so interested in lectures on "Prisoners of War?" Is it because he has just been captured himself?

Have they got a class in transport work at Elstead that makes it necessary for Sergt. Porter to go in that direction so regular, or is he just keeping B. Q. M. S. Brown company?

Why did Sergt. Norman stop going to Godalming? Was it because they cut out the free lunches at the Sunshine Café?

Who was the Armourer Sergt. of the Bruce Battalion that became so attached to a waitress at the Cockburn Hotel, Edinburgh, that he had to wire and have his leave extended?

What happened to Sergt. Shaultice in Edinburgh, that his pals, who went on leave with him, could not find him for two days?

When Sergt. James was phoning the orderly room sergeants of the Brigade asking them if they wore slacks while on duty, could he not have left the 134 out?

Could Sergt. Wells (3s.) tell us why it was necessary (after borrowing a Florence Nightingale lantern from the

dame's mother to find his way home) to spend from 11.30 p.m. to 2 a.m. washing the mud off of his boots and clothes?

(Advertisement) — The Celebrated Mud Baths at Elstead are specially recommended for sergeants. Equipment necessary for the course: All personal belongings, one Florence Nightingale lamp, a fatigue party to be warned one day previous to your return for boot cleaning. For recommendation apply to Sergt. Wells.

Lost—In Aldershot, one Sergeant Mathieson. Finder please return to B.S.M. Watts or Sergt. Shewfelt.



SOME PRINT!

Major Moffatt and Captain Todd were seen standing in Bruce Street and the following conversation was overheard:

The Quartermaster: "What have you there?" pointing to a bundle under the Major's arm.

The Major: "This is print for making spreads for barber's chairs. It is guaranteed not to rip, tear, nor ravel, run down at the heel, nor skid. You see this pattern with the dots and dashes, that was designed by a signaller, and the man who designed this beautiful "flower de lies" pattern, worked on it for forty-six years. I am going to try and sell the editor some for his operating table for operating on the exchanges. Every thread is inspected before leaving the factory.

Just then Big Steve came along and bought the whole bunch for the barber shop.



By the way would some kind, well meaning person ask the Chaplain to refrain from mentioning eats in the mess hall. He described a meal the other Sunday morning in such a realistic manner that quite a few broke out into a cold sweat. Maybe it is all right at times but not after pork and beans.