

And Sweepings



Matches are so scarce that] all the clerks are singing that old song:

Sorry I aint got none, you could have it if we had 'em,

But they're all gone, our stock is sold out;

I could send you to a friend who'd be very glad to lend,

But like us, he is sold out.

When I had matches I was crazy for to lend,

But if I ever get my hands on a box of 'em again

I'm going to hang right to 'em, they're your only friend,

When your cigarette has gone out.



A young lad came home from school crying, and his father asked what was the trouble. "Well dad," says the lad, "You remember I asked you yesterday how much a million shillings were?" "Yes, my son," said the father, "and I said it was a devil of a lot of money." "Well," said the boy, "that was the wrong answer."



Bugler H. Roberts has a riddle he wishes to ease off his chest. If 32 degrees is freezing point, what is squeeze-point? Two in the shade.



We hear from the boys in the Stretcher Bearer Section that they will collect money to buy a pair of boxing gloves for Sergt. G. A. Wanless, because he was practising last Friday evening; but I suppose it will be a good thing for him to get a mask to protect himself from the blows that are coming to him, because he has no control of his nerves.

"What are you doing?" someone asked Frank Waechter in the kitchen.

"I'm (sur)rending 'Grease', he answered.



The Witley rugby team put it all over the Seaford bunch at Godalming recreation Grounds last Saturday afternoon, the visitors not getting a look in. Long way to come for nothing.



"Did you take that message to the Major as I told you?"

"Yes, Sir."

"And what did you find out?"

"The Major, Sir."



Capt. Parker—"Let's go to Guildford to-night."

Capt. Little—"All right, I'm game."

Capt. Parker—"Well, put on your spurs and crow."

STOP PRESS NEWS

Tank Coming To Witley

The tank, that monster of destruction which sends a chill to the heart of the Hun, which smashes his trenches, routs his machine guns and leaves a trail of death and destruction has been one of the greatest factors in this great war. Those who have never seen a tank will have an opportunity of seeing one next Tuesday morning between nine and ten o'clock. A tank of petrol will pass along the Portsmouth road on its way to Bramshott.