

RICOCHETS

BY THE
SNIPEE

274. Weather
Fine, Westerly
Wind: Slight
Sea.

On Board H.M.T. "CANADA"
2

Y.M.C.A. Head
Quarters Room
97. Pte Clark
in charge.

Answer to yesterday's conundrum. "Because they will be the last to go down."

Why is the R.F.C. Like a gambler.

We wonder if Leicester Luunge is out of bounds?

Who was the "ruined" man in Halifax.

Some pipe dream.---Baldy's acres in the wild and wooly.

What does Boston think of Mac?

Authority is given to cancel the rumour published in the Montreal Edition that the Battalion was en route to China as we have the Chinks with us.

Who goes to bed in full marching order? Ask McLeck.

O.C. on after deck, endeavouring to round up a church parade:-
"You fellows will expect the Lord Almighty to send the Sergt. Major to drum you into heaven".

There were three Protestant and one Roman Catholic service today. Lieut. Rev. W.S. Godfrey, Pte. Rev. Clark and Cpl Rev Smith held divine service for the Protestants and Sergt. George Duthie for the R.C.'s This evening a Sing-Song will be conducted by Major C.R. Mersereau, with P. Sergt. C. Le. Roi. Moxes at the piano. Every one welcome.

Why the convoy stopped yesterday. Orderly Officer. "There is a complaint from your table Sergt Lawney." "What is it Sir?" "You had no eggs for breakfast!" "I can't understand that Sir every ship laid too"

Another reason. Pte Denny Brooks to Louis Polis "What are the ships stopping for Polis?" "Waiting for Nick Wheeler, he has just arrived in Halifax.

Heard in the gangway:- Patsy Sequin to Sandy McPhee "What's for breakfast Sandy?" "Chickens laddie" "Where the hell did you get chickens aboardship Sandy?" "From the hatch!!"

Three things the O.C. does not do:- Wear Slacks, T_{ee} afternoo tea or don the regulation life belt.