

Chats From Chatham

Is it only eighteen pence?

Hard luck on the members of the Instructional Class to be forced to stay on the water-wagon for another month.

We have been asked if a certain corporal of artillery is qualifying for instructor-general to the Boy Scouts.

Who is the draughtsman who got out of bed to attack a tasty sandwich and collided with a dollop of Keen's mustard?

Who is the Chatham R.P. who does not give a hoop how long the war lasts since he became a guest at the Granville?

A mighty uproar rends the air
As when ten thousand voices blare
Some famous Derby winner,
'Tis but the Instructional Corporals
A-going in to dinner.

Did the Instructional Class get any pay on Tuesday? Not much! But what about the 3/6 charged up against each N.C.O. in his paybook?

It would be rather instructive to learn how many of the N.C.O.'s now wearing the cross-swords above their chevrons are in possession of the necessary certificate.

Who is the intelligent R.P. who, when asked to hand a letter to the News Editor, put it in the mail box? The letter eventually went back to the sender, who had 2d. excess postage to pay.

CAVE'S ORIENTAL CAFE

For Luncheons
Dainty Afternoon Teas
etc., etc.

Coffee in Perfection—2d. & 3d. per Cup (with cream)

RAMSGATE:
18 High Street
near G.P.O.

BROADSTAIRS:
Chandos Place
facing sea

MARGATE:
next to G.P.O.
Cliftonville

CANTERBURY, etc.
11 Sun Street
opposite entrance
Cathedral Close