

Record Office Notes.



D.D.

Who is the Millionaire Private who floats around with one of our lady stenographers. Will he open up his heart and share one of his 30s. boxes of chocolates in Hut No. 8 once in a while?

What Corporal was it that only got the makings of two cigarettes out of a big parcel of tobacco from Canada. Where did it go to?

We are pleased to say that our Staff Sergeant came back from the boxing bout in London intact. He at least had a whole skin, and no enlargement of the head.

It must be a difficult job for a certain member of our Office Staff to keep on the water wagon these hot days.

By the look of things this Office will be well represented at the coming Irish Convention.

R.D.

"I say Peck when are you going to eat?"

Ask P-ck-r if he has a friend who is bald. A close shave, eh, Staff.

Poor old Whit is up the line putting over one of his famous "big deals." The boshes must be experiencing gloomy days, now that Whittaker is striking hard.

When did might Peckover with his bowman take the burr out of "Burries?"

Did Osborne and Stark make observations upon this operation and "Leach" seek to attach McCabe?

Did Griff negotiate a pass for the "Baker" when **Admiral "Beatty"** and **General "Gordon"** were in consultation?

What did the Corporal and Sergeant have to say who were on P.C. Duty at the time?

Is it true that a certain "white" man who retires early hates anything but pussy-footed N.C.O.'s and does he complain that "Sandy" does not live up to the teachings of the Sandman?

Classes to instruct pupils in the caligraphy of the pen will be started shortly by Corporal Cretney.

"Slim" Grainger still wears the smile that won't come off.

It is true that a certain Sergt. in this office shed many tears of anguish when he gazed at Slim (at home) in his Sunday best, and then suddenly burst into song "When I get my civ clothes on."

We must congratulate our own little Admiral Corporal Charles Beatty.

Who is the Staff Sergeant who sang "Mother may I go out to swim?" and then daintily refused to go in—lest he should get his feet wet.

It is understood that a Staff Sergeant hereabouts has a clue namely the footprint of an elephant. He is now looking for the said animal. There may be an opening on the intelligence staff if good results attend his efforts.

The registry family are now quietly living in one room. Mother "Cretney" has quite a difficult job keeping her boys from the dangers of the sea-view.

Private John Adkins has in this wonderful room a cabinet corner where he plays "Dockets." He says "when I grow up 'Mother' has promised to let me play with deadwood in the sea."

Private (General) Cox is now holding down the Admiral's chair while "Nineteen" keeps the wall in its place. Private Duncan has been initiated into the mysteries of this maize—including—Where they go? How they go? Where to find them? and How do they get there?

Sergeant Brigham and Private Bennie deserve much credit for the able manner in which they have guided the fortunes of the Headquarters Football Team. Keep up the good work.

FINIS.