



Staff of the Command Signal School.

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Top Row—Sergt. S. F. Osmond, Sergt. J. Milley, Sergt. A. E. Case, Sergt. S. Stephenson, Sergt. B. Chapman, Corpl. J. H. Turner, Sergt. R. Cawston.

Middle Row—S.M.I. R. Howell, Lieut. R. T. Hicks, C.E., Major A. M. Stroud, C.E., Lieut. R. Brown, C.E., Q.M.S.I. T. Davidson, S/Sergt. C. W. Johnson.

Bottom Row—Sergt. A. Blann, Corpl. E. S. Johnson, Sergt. W. J. Dwyer, Sergt. W. G. Drake.

Maybe you think the Mounted Company isn't enjoying itself. Hush, gentlemen! the worst is yet to come.

Congratulations to Sergt. Coates on the arrival of the 10 pound boy. But surely that was not the one he had in the pram?

Don't forget the mounted sports on the 19th inst. Tent pegging, lemon cutting, bucket tilting, pig sticking, and Roman races. Walk up, walk up, and see the show.

Hearty congratulations to our budding Demosthenes. Driver Rowat. He has walked off with one of the big prizes in the competition organized by the Khaki College. This body offered £150 in prizes for the best essays on the "social and economic re-construction of Canada after the war." And Driver Rowat headed the Seaford group, being specially complimented on his able use of statistics.



"A" Company.

We understand that our Second-in-Command, Major A. W. Davies, is going back to France. We shall surely miss him.

Capt. J. B. Macphail is now with us, and working in the Battalion Orderly Room.

The Adjutant, Assistant Adjutant, and R.S.M. made a trip through the lines the other night and were quite successful.

The Officers' Mess, No. 1 Lines, should soon be having fresh fish, as they are now provided with a fishing boat and plenty of sea.