

The Owl Wonders.

If it is essential that a N.C.O. or man who is a patient in a Military Hospital must be distinguished by Special Hospital Dress, which is supposed to be an honour, why Officer Patients should be deprived of this honour.

If it is not a fact that this chaste design of blue apparel came into vogue at the time of the Crimean War and has not been modified since. 1854—1914—Some time for thought.

If the enlightened Staff Officer who designed the dress, or the Authorities who still consider it suitable, ever wore it.

If the N.C.O's. red tape stripes thereon are a reminder that the supply of this commodity is not exhausted.

If a postcard just arrived bearing the letters B. B. means Back to Blighty—Back to Blues—Becoming Bored.

Extract from G. C. S. H. Fire Regulations ;—

“The Sergeant-Major will notify :—

(1) Officer in Charge. (2) Orderly Officer, (3) Quarter-Master.”

Why not give the Fire Chief a “ring-in” in the fun, too ?

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HEARD AT THE FRONT DOOR.

Lady to Policeman.—Are you the Military Policeman ?

Military Policeman.—Yes ; mum.

Lady.—Can I see Mac. ?

M. P.—Mac. who ?

Lady.—I don't know his other name, but he wears a badge on his cap like yours.

M. P.—Go to the enquiry office just inside on the left.

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SUNDAY MORNING.

Patient.—What is there for breakfast this morning, Bill ?

Bill—Guncotton.

Patient—Guncotton, what do you mean ?

Bill—Granville sausage meat.

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Some of the last-joined Army recruits do not take at all kindly to route-marching, which, as every old soldier knows, is apt to prove extremely trying to untrained muscles and sinews.

On man had fallen out three times in about eight miles, and at last his company sergeant-major could stand it no longer.

“Look 'ere, my lad,” he said, “you've joined the wrong regiment. You ought to be in the Flying Corps.”

“Why ?” asked the tired one curiously.

“You'd only fall out once then !”