

that he apologize to the Corporal at the other end of the wire.

One of our would-be's recently made an application for a transfer to the R.A.F., with the object of taking out a commission as an observer.

This is the reply he received: "How can a man be an efficient observer when he fails to observe when his pass expires?"

"We are living in a wonderful age." Yes, Mr. Gardner, we certainly are, but I wonder if we all realize this fact.

We do not like mentioning any names, but was "Mac" trapped into marrying "her" because she tempted him by sending packages of De Reske's cigarettes, like morsels of bread to a starving man. And if not, why is it he is now receiving Players instead?

But cheer up, Mac, old boy, some of us cannot even get Players, and may you be happy.

Here's a fellow that has done housework for a general. We suggest he be a general houseworker *après la guerre*.

Joe promised us all a while ago that he was going to receive "two and six" from home, and we have all been looking forward to the time when his documents would come through, showing the sale of his allotment.

He has not said so, but we are pretty sure that the money has come. Why, last night we were all "there" when he set them up.

### "C" Company.

What ho! The entire Company is on draft. At last we may venture to prophesy a speedy termination to this lovely war. What!

We all know Taffy, and some of us have even a nodding acquaintance with the "Land of the Leeks," but how our amiable Welshman intends to "do" Cardiff on £2 is utterly beyond us. May he yet live to bless the pay.

Wait till you see "Mac" in his new breeches. Then, and only then, will you visualise the "human form divine."

Rumour has it that our acting-assistant-quarter-bloke is soon to be married. We wish him the best of the contract.

We are greatly looking forward to the Battalion Sports, to be held sometime this month, and hope that they will be a howling success. We hope to take part in them, in spite of the fact that we are likely to be very busy getting ready to go across.

### "E" Company.

Good luck to our officers and men who are proceeding overseas to join in the chase for Huns. Judging from their broad smiles and the beaming faces of all ranks warned, they are eagerly and confidently looking forward to overtaking and dealing out grief to the Boche in his victorious (?) retreat.

Why is No. — bath-house noted for never having any hot water during the hours that men are allowed to bathe; whilst No. — bath-house always has hot water?

Who deprived the men of "E" Company of their breakfast before going on leave? And did not the officer who inspected them notice their hungry appearance?

### "H" Company.

The monthly "Roll of Honour" for conspicuous bravery in the sea of matrimony consists of one C.S.M., one Orderly Sergt., and one bartender sapper. We re-

frain from mentioning their names, as we have given our solemn oath to keep mum.

If it wasn't for the fact that we are on the water wagon, we might again try essence of vanilla in lieu of Worcester sauce. A repetition of this may lead to a disastrous spill, and furthermore is a detriment to the Temperance League.

Who was the person in the Battalion Q.M. Stores who narrowly escaped a broken neck whilst riding home from South Camp? It appears that the bicycle was one of the "Maud" kind, as it took a long time to find it after it had forcibly unseated its rider.

Our Orderly Room Corpl. has not been looking well of late, but reports from careful observers convince us that it is not a case for the M.O.



The Battalion has got into working order with exceptionally little trouble, and considerable credit is due to officers and other ranks connected with the organization.

The men are a very useful looking bunch, and the fact might well be taken note of that very few joined under the Military Service Act. A great many came from the States, and there are several who have been serving at sea. Those going on the prospective draft are lucky to have got such an early opportunity, and we look to them to make a reputation for the Battalion.

Some amusement is caused occasionally by the language difficulty, as witness the C.S.M. who spent an hour explaining the parts of the rifle to a backward student. At the end of this intensified instruction he asked the pupil if he understood—only to be nonplussed by the information: "I no compree Englese."

### "A" Company.

"A" Company is in dire need of reinforcements. At the time of going to press the Company consists of the O.C., the Second-in-Command, the Sergt.-Major, and three other N.C.O.'s.

It is true the Company Orderly Room can boast of extensive furniture, but in the absence of records to keep in the grand filing cabinet, the latter forms very effective camouflage for the staff during idle moments.

Cheer up "A" Company, you will have your hands full when the draft comes off leave, and then maybe you'll wish for a quiet life again.

### "B" Company.

"Fall in the men for Canada," an N.C.O. shouted outside as I am writing this. Why shouldn't he shout: "Fall in the men for Blighty"? This is a distinctly Canadian Company, with a sprinkling of Americans, and North America is Blighty enough for them.

Incidentally the "B" category men (I might have said "B" Company men) are very interested in the lists the Allocation Board sends out periodically.

A senior N.C.O. has had a weird experience on the links. He was in the act of imprinting a chaste kiss on the lips of his present love, when who should turn up but Mr. B— hunting a lost ball. There was no panic, he saluted, she smiled, and they both joined in the search for the elusive sphere. The lady found it, and was rewarded with another kiss, and Mr. B— continued his round, leaving the R.S.M. in charge.