

(Eager) Fix your bayonet independently ; Do not wait for right hand man to take three smart paces in front of trench.

(Fruit Grower, Canada) Yes, you are right ; The Canadian Tommy is very fond of apples and they are seldom seen in France. The best way to ship them is in wooden boxes holding about one bushel. They should be plainly addressed to the soldier c/o Military Forwarding Officer, London. They will be appreciated more than I can tell you.

(Engineer C. E. F.) There is no inoculation against shrapnell at present, but we believe the war office has the matter in hand.

(No Nine, Med. Detail) No you are wrong ; We believe the health of the German Navy to be much improved since going to the Kiel Kanal.

(Nervous) No there is nothing wrong in keeping an Estaminet ; However it is the girl you are going to marry, and if she owns an Estaminet, then your future living is assured ; Two cannot live on Love alone.

(Worried) Do not pay any attention to old fogies who try to keep tobacco away from the soldier-sympathize with them instead-they were born that way and I suppose we will have to put up with them. The only country where they exterminate them is Germany as far as we can discover.

(Anxious to Help) See answer to "Fruit Grower" above.

(Blank File) We would suggest a cold bath every morning followed by a rub down with Boots Bug Powder. You had better consult a lawyer regarding your neighbors live stock trespassing on your property.

(Private Pull-thru) No, silver plating the inside of the rifle barrel would not do. Try your bayonet on a Hun and if it don't penetrate freely enough it probably needs sharpening. Yes we believe so.

The Editor is pleased to publish the following reply (which has been received from a Lady "somewhere in England") to our advertisement which appeared in our issue of Oct., 20 th.

Somewhere in England, Oct., 25, 15.

Dear Sir : —

I should like to apply for post of "caretaker for Canadian trench" advertised in Oct., 20th., "Listening Post". I am 55 years of age and a good cook — So long as I had my rum regular, I would not be particular about the pay. Sorry I cannot bring my husband, but he's away on a visit at present — in Germany.

Yrs truly

A would be
WAR WORKER.

We sympathise very much with Lady's husband who is so unfortunate as to be on a visit to Germany — there are so many real nice places in the world to visit without going there but then perhaps it is his misfortune and not his desire. We trust that he will soon have a large Allied Army, well armed and munitined to relieve him of such an awkward visit. And in the meantime we will have to wait for the "good cook", as our Lady neglected to supply her address.

Matrimonial Agency

Dark tall, curly young man age 28. Nationality, Greek Canadian. Has estates in Greece also in Turkey near Constantinople (which are in the fire). Is at present holding splendid government position in the 7th Battn. machine gun section (known as the wood peckers). Can eat anything, very fond of chicken. Very musical. Besides his maxim gun he can play a Jews harp, Hookey, and imitate a Belgian

Hare chasing a deer. Speaks Three languages, English Greek, and another, which we dont know the name of, as he only uses it when something goes wrong with his Maxim and the Germans are attacking. Would like to correspond with lady of means, age immaterial (over nine and under ninety). Must be willing to travel by sea and land or perhaps by cordite.

Present address in beautiful part of France. Bungalow with high wall in front Grounds all fenced in, Celebration every night with or without request. Will exchange photos etc.

Address Tony Bell

The Wood peckers
France.



For talent the 7th Battalion cannot be beaten. Anyone who doubts the above statement should patronize our concerts. Every item is a "Star" turn. Of course we are indebted to the 10th Battalion band for providing such excellent music on so short notice. The 10th Battalion are very fortunate in having such a capable leader as Band Master James. By a few magic flourishes he got his men to play the ever popular "Here we are again", after we had assured the surrounding countryside and probably everyone on the German side that we were there, we allowed the band to rest while L/Cpl O'Toole sang "The River Shannon" and the encore "The Galloping Major". At this point of the proceedings Bugler Foster laid down his kettle drum and joined Sg. Allan in a duet. The instruments being a banjo a violin. These two musicians appear to be quite at home with any instrument they connect with, musical or otherwise, whether in or out of the trenches. The encore "The Druids Prayer" helped to solve the mystery of those huge grave stones at Stonehenge. The Druids deserved it if they used to carry on like that. Pte Holmes version of the "Old Mill Stream" met with generous approval. The band then informed us that sister Susie was still sewing saucy shirts for soldiers. This news was very encouraging to the audience as most of us looked for a bathing parade the next morning. (uff Said). The programme came to a halt whilst messengers rushed around to try and locate Pte. Sid. Bennett. When they had unearthed him we were amply repaid for the delay by his rendering of "Sympathy" and the encore "My Little Grey Home in the West". Sgt. Allan and Bgr Foster then took up 45 minutes more of our valuable time with a duet "Robert E. Lee". The loud applause with which they were greeted inspired Bgr Foster to take the stage single handed. He attempted to play the banjo. Selection "A Chinese Patrol". The result nearly ended in a police patrol taking a hand in the events. The way Sgt. Mc Vie sang parodies etc, would make Charlie Chaplain Green with envy. Drum Major Barton of the 10th Battalion carried on the good work and made himself very popular when he entertained us with humorous songs and recitations which included "That Dog gone Dog 'o mine" and "The Old Fall River Line". A poem entitled "Leonora I love thee" was recited with much feeling by Bandsman Chambers. Pte. Lamont got a good line of jokes off his chest which may allow him more freedom to carry out his