

THE 10TH BATTALION'S PAGE

RANDOMISYMS otherwise THINGS WE DO KNOW

The Transport Boys wish to thank Capt. Whiteman for use of phonograph and records. Same was very much appreciated.

Say! You fellows that have experienced the Homely Comfy Life with a mother-in-law, what are you supposed to say when she breaks yer old favorite 'Calabash'. I know a guy that went out and bought a new one. Is this philosophy?

We are awful sorry having roasted the Brigade Band in our first issue, we apologise profusely. It seems that it's the drums that get affected by the 'Delugian' weather we've been having lately, NOT the Bandsmen. Carry on band, continue your good work, you're doing fine.

Why don't the 'DEAR GIRLS' from Altrincham, write?

If it is customary while on Active Service to platt a horse's tail with straw? Perhaps the 'Clydesdale Fancier' could enlighten us.

How would a nice RAISIN PIE go down?

Who is the batman in the Eighth Battalion who is going to be presented with a BARREL-ORGAN?

Oh that Monkey!

Say Boys! We've got a genuine stetson at last, but don't intend loaning it to any guy for going on leave with. We're going to write a yarn about this hat next issue. Look out for same, it will make good copy.

Here's a good hint: When on an egg buying expedition in this beautiful dusty country (which bye the bye, reminds us very much of California), ask these 'Big Ranchers' around here for local eggs, not gassed ones. There's a whole lot in this and we'll explain fully in our next issue.

Has it ever occurred to those connected with the G.O.C. Staff to sometimes examine and analyse those dear little innocent looking presents we sometimes get dished out to us of home-made cakes, which come from all parts of the Dominion, including German settlements.

We had one the other day, which we don't say was tampered with, but anyhow, our cook ditched it as unfit for human consumption.

This is simply thrown out as a hint for what it is worth. Our theory may be wrong, but we are suspicious.

KEEP SMILING

Keep smiling, yes, when fortune smiles,
And all men praise and flatter,
But when come losses, pains and trails,
It is quite another matter.

Keep smiling, bravely stand at bay,
When'er by care oppressed,
It may not be the only way,
But surely 'tis the best.

Keep smiling, not for self alone,
Are there not weaker brothers,
The smile that on your face has shone,
May hearten many others.

Keep smiling then, acquire the grace,
If well you'd play your part,
The sunshine that illumines your face,
Will reach your inmost heart.

A New Year's message from the
"OLD FOLKS AT HOME."

We have a reader who will dispose of ten million 'Black Diamonds'. It is a give away price.

Anybody in the Battalion from Ponoka?

How did you like the boxes of candies from dear old sleepy aristocratic Victoria B.C. Honest to goodness though, ain't the people awful good to us boys?

Have you answered all those dear little notes which were tucked away in the corner of ever so many boxes. Here's a sample:

Victoria, B.C.

My Dear Tommy,

I do not know you (wish you did) or who you are, but I'll be awfully glad if you get this O.K. Hope you will enjoy 'em (Oh! we did). Are the trenches very uncomfortable? I'll bet they are.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

E---- L----

Now wouldn't you all love to have that address, but you ain't going to have it, see, that's reserved for this 'Guy'.

No, we do not contemplate opening a Zeppelin and Airship Fund for protection of our regular readers, who may be killed or wounded etc. by a raid. Personally we do not think they need have much fear about accidents of this kind happening in our vicinity of the Globe. We've got them caralled you see. Besides babies and women are in the minority round our quarter. So you see Mr. Fritz is not interested.

Did the letter pass?

Rev. William Watson, of the Gallowgate United Free Church, Aberdeen, who is back from the front on leave, said that while censoring soldiers letters in France, he came across the following:

D--- the Kaiser! D--- the Huns!

D--- the man who invented guns!

D--- the Army! D--- the war!

Oh, what a jolly lot of fools we are!

Mr. Watson said that all the politics of the House of Commons could not give a finer summing-up of the situation.

Have you seen a copy of the New Book by Sir Max Aiken 'Canada in Flanders', published at 1/-, with a preface by Sir Robert Borden.

Well it's fine boys—Obey that impulse and do it now get a copy to-day, and after you have diagnosed it's contents, hand it along to your Pal, he'll enjoy it too. It's the kind of reading that puts the "pep" into a fellow. Get me Steve?

Hint for the Expeditionary Force Canteen:

Why not have a special counter and clerk for Officer's Batmen? We haven't all got a whole day to spare for shopping.

Now I'm going to let you into the secret.

The Transport has got a mascot, and what do you think? Why it's a MONKEY!

In answer to "Weary Willie". Pyjamas are not a Government issue. Try Selfridges, Oxford Street.

The Junior Army and Navy Stores only supply leather or moleskin ones.

Corner lot for sale in the flourishing town of M-----. Suitable for laundry or chip business. Apply A. P. M's Office "After the war".