

hermity habits, and now steps out regularly to all the dances, and goes away for week ends. There is a whisper that he can't get past Lewes on the road to Brighton.

A luminous mind in this Company has invented a new method of airing a grievance. He breezed into the Orderly Room with a bang, and indulged in a heated tirade, directed at the Orderly Sergeant. He then turned round and left, before that functionary had time to get a bearing on his line of retreat.

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**MARRIAGE.**—On Saturday, March 8th, Lieut. Edgar Parsonage, M.M., was married to Miss Edith M. Dewes, at Birkenhead, in Cheshire.

Lieut. Parsonage served with the 1st Artillery Brigade in charge of Signals for two years. Subsequently, for 18 months, with 1st Divisional Headquarters, as Line Sergt., and proceeded to England when the Division was relieved at Valenciennes at the end of last October, for the purpose of taking his commission. He was awarded the M.M. after Hill 70, 1917, and a bar to the M.M. for the Canal du Nord in October, 1918.



### Headquarters.

While the literary quality of Headquarters contribution to this month's *SAPPER* may be all that is expected, it is admitted that its artistic comeliness is marred through the shedding of a couple of letters by a rapidly disintegrating Underwood. True, the office managed to tick off two perfectly good Remingtons and a printing machine for Orders a few days ago, but when your correspondent tries to get next to one of the former some body is sure to say "oh, dang THE *SAPPER*!" You will see from this how little value in these bolshevik days care for literature.

We're on the Remington at last, after filling the back of an officer's route letter with so many gaps that it looked for all the world like an unexpurgated edition of the office War Diary.

The Adjutant (you had his picture in *THE SAPPER* last month) is back from hospital, where he went to nurse an attack of the "flu." He went away as Lieut. J. C. Brown, and just came around to have the tailor sew on another "pip," and then went off for a day or two of holidays. He'll be signing 'em "Capt." by the time this is being sold for a tanner.

The serious condition of the Battalion Quartermaster, Capt. Keyes, has occasioned much anxiety among those who have been closest to him throughout his association with the 3rd. He was taken to hospital suffering from influenza, and developed pneumonia, the combination resulting in a crisis which, at the time of writing, had not wholly passed.

In the same hospital at Eastbourne, R.Q.M.S. Turner has had a long and hard tussle with a combination similar to that which laid his chief low. It is understood that the R.Q.M.S. has passed the danger point, and has every prospect of again fitting out demobilization drafts.

The fact that a couple of Headquarters clerks were among the "flu" victims, might not excite general

interest, were it not for the fact that Corpl. Anderson, who came off the Crimes Department for a time to help out, went far during his brief régime to establish this unit as a first rate matrimonial bureau. This N.C.O. went most carefully into the subject with all his clients, pointing out pitfalls to be avoided, forms to be filled, tips on how to fix the minister, the best honeymoon trips, etc., ending with a well-reasoned disquisition upon the subject of what a young father ought to know.

Major Gunn, the Second-in-Command, will be in Canada by this time. He left on the 19th February, and, with Mrs. Gunn, sailed a few days later. Major E. J. Young, late of the C.S.M.E., is another of the well-known figures of the Engineers to proceed homeward. Among the officers recently from France, who have proceeded to Canada from the 3rd C.E.R.B., was Major A. W. Davis, D.S.O., as well as several younger officers.

Soldier-folk who read the papers will have noticed that the London doctors are getting together to demobilize the "flu." To date we have not been asked for an opinion, nor do we propose to be drawn into a public discussion of a subject upon which so many contradictory views are expressed. At the same time it would be but hiding our candle under a fire bucket if we were to entirely suppress the valuable and attractive remedies unostentatiously prescribed in the several N.C.O.s' messes almost any evening, but more particularly immediately following a pay parade. The prescription, as a rule, is simple enough. It should be taken, we have been told, with a dash of lemon and in hot water, although some experts lean to the opinion that the lemon and hot water is a weakness in itself, pandering, as they say, to effete and indulgent civilian habits. We do not propose to speak for the efficacy of this preparation, however taken, but pass it on as one of many which science is offering to counteract the inroads of a pernicious epidemic.

**Errata.**—Paragraph so-and-so of the last issue, in so far as it refers to Sergt. Gibson remaining for the completion of the demobilization of the Battalion, is hereby cancelled. Sergt. Gibson is now on his way to Canada, perhaps even back in the shade of what Hamiltonians in their vanity term "The Mountain." What is Leicester Square's loss is Hamilton's gain.

The horrors of peace came home when a letter arrived intimating that owing to demobilization of the troops in France (we wondered if that word had really got to France) it was desirable that correspondents around the camp should spread themselves a bit more than usual, in order that *THE SAPPER* should have enough material. We will try to endure it if *THE SAPPER* can.

It is not even suggested here that the number of applications for discharge in England has any connection with the growth of the dry belt in Canada.

### War Diary, Bells, P.T., Etc.

(Vide certain paragraphs of this department last month). The attention of the Headquarters Sub-Staff is directed to the following communication with reference to the marginally noted. The other ranks concerned will consider themselves governed accordingly:—

### To the Battalion Sub-Staff.

"I have noticed with great regret that you have to 'hum some these mornings to be on P.T. at the usual early hour.' As it is far from pleasant to be always 'on the hum,' and it is known that there is generally some humming going on during the later hours of the