

## Workshop Wrinkles.

Who is the N.C.O. that prefers a medical inspection to a pay parade.

It's kind of hard luck for the boys, though, that the same N.C.O. should be Orderly Sgt. on pay day, for although they are not afraid of the M.O.'s inspection, they do not like to be held up in front of the M.O.'s when they should be drawing their £1 os. od.

We know of a man, who, under the new orders, is drawing \$1.00 dollars a day working pay, and who, when given a Ford rear end to assemble, puts it together two speeds reverse, and one forward; a man not drawing working pay, had to tear down and re-assemble.

We are pleased to congratulate L.-Cpl. Barford on his early promotion to Cpl., and we are also pleased to see Stoney carrying three stripes in our section, in charge of the Cycle Shop.

James is a happy one. It is said that he actually hugged Joe on his return from Hospital. By the way, Frank has signed the pledge, and has been teetotal for two days; some record, believe me.

An Orderly Sgt. one day,  
With a pay parade he went astray,  
On the square he did go,  
Stopped in front of the M.O.,  
And I may tell you, he looked like a Jay.

### TRUCK TROUBLES.

Is it true that a lance jack in No. 1 section receives sheafs of poems by young ladies in Sandgate. A piece of paper he dropped had some affecting lines on it, of which the following is an extract:—

"I wonder would you pity me,  
Or would you bid me go,  
If I should dare to ask your love,  
Because I love you so."

Where's the kid that drives No. 80?

Apropos of a snap of the occupants of Room No. 10, White Block, being sent home by one of the boys, a rather neat reference was made in his wife's reply to

the big boy's "dimple." We understand on good authority that an interesting christening ceremony took place in the room after the letter was read, the only important item omitted being the kissing of the infant "Tiny," though there is every reason to believe that the "Big Boy" will from now on answer to the name he was given on that occasion. "Dimples."

Shortly after the operation was pronounced a success by those present, Dimples was seen gazing into a mirror, also heard to remark, "D—— that dimple, anyway. I wonder if they could take it out at the Cheriton Laundry?" We wonder if they could.

### THINGS WELL KNOWN MEN DO NOT SAY.

Pte. Jolly (Night of Zepp Raid).—  
D——n, it, I lost another chance to be a hero!

Editor C.A.S.C. News.—O how I love to be Chairman of a Concert Party with —Girls! Girls!! Girls!!!

Sect. Sgt. Lt. Car Sect.—If my London sister does not answer my letter, I shall class her among the foolish Virgins. She evidently did not appreciate my eloquence.

Lieut. Harris.—Now that the summer is coming, I think I shall start a race track of my own at Pond Hill!

Capt. Fisher, Y.M.C.A.—I wish those Methodist people would get the Mumps for a change.

Sgt. Casey.—I think the C.A.S.C. News the finest publication ever put on the market. That was the best 2d. I ever spent!

Pte. Hall Harries.—Just when my ambition was about to be realised I got a bump. Now I am not only ex-Mgr. of our famous concert party, but have lost my fair one to my successor. It's a hard o "Hill" to climb.