

Again, there are other ways and means of overcoming such little inconveniences as not being able to travel by train, and in this connection our postal staff has had to be increased 100 per cent., and a Corporal specially detailed from this office to handle "Express" letters to and from a certain piece of Shamrock and Corporal (very common name) of this office.

Evacuations of troops (enemy) from towns of prominence in Europe are reported by all our leading newspapers to the entire satisfaction of the "Entente," but which paper will have the honour to first announce the evacuation of Seaford by the Canadian Engineers, and on what date?

Still we shall all (?) be sorry to see the last of the quaint old Sussex town, which now is honoured by our distinguished selves; and yet the sooner we can add our sojourn here to our recollections of the past, the better dispositioned we shall be.

In conclusion, all ranks of these Headquarters would like a statement from the Editor of this magazine as to the advisability of preparing another article for the following month's issue, for it is a tremendous strain on our mental powers, and in view of the various dates given by budding Horatio Bottomleys on the strength of this Company, as to the conclusion of hostilities, ranging from 3.55 p.m. next Wednesday (pardon me, 1555 continental) to the 1st of December; there is, I presume, every possibility of the next edition being printed at the Canadian base (Vancouver for preference).

"WEB-FOOT."

"C" Company.

We regret very much the loss of our O.C., Lieut. O. E. Leger, and wish him every success in his future undertakings.

We wonder if Sergt. Vienotte still thinks France the nicest place on the map to soldier, or would he prefer to be near Newhaven, so that he could see the "only one."

What was the attraction that kept Sergt. Willis away from camp for long?

Has Corpl. Dodimead found the long lost board?

We are all sorry for Corpl. Dreyer not being able to go to Lewes, owing to the "flu."

Is it true that "G" Company men have to take blankets with them when they go on leave, to keep their knees warm? Shure it isn't their feet.

When will the shipment of socks arrive, that a certain N.C.O.s lady friend is knitting?

We would like to know if our friend, Sergt. J. Powers, got his extension in Brighton on the night of the 29th? and what "Joe" thought about it?

Who stole that glass of beer at "Chatfield's."

We notice that a Sergt. in "C" Company is again resuming the pleasant duty of escorting a young lady from the South Camp every night. Why did he stop his escort duty for two weeks, and then resume it again?

We are all wondering if our new O.C. will be as good to the "boys" as the old one.



Headquarters.

Since the last issue the Battalion has lost the services of Capt. McPhail, the Adjutant, who has gone to the C.E.T.C. as Brigade Major. We regret the loss, but wish him all success in his new capacity.

We were dealt a very scurvy blow by the gale during the nights of November 4th and 5th, when the Orderly Room and all its contents were turned upside down and inside out. Mr. Brown was to be seen during the wee sma' hours acting as anchor to the guy ropes, but without avail.

All the messing marquees were similarly treated, and a pretty scene ensued. It was worse than the usual Thursday debacle.

The Battalion Headquarters is temporarily situated in the C.E.T.C. Everyone is looking forward to moving into permanent quarters, as the Battalion seems to stretch from here to Alfriston, in any old canteen or shack procurable.

"A" Company.

We hear pleasing whispers from N.C.O.s and men of this Company about Capt. Monro, our new O.C. All ranks extend him a welcome.

Q.M.S. Langley is back from leave, and reports having a splendid time, but seems touchy on the subject of Victory War Bonds. He evidently thinks they do not pay, when it costs twopence to get a postcard with an invitation on it to purchase Bonds.

"B" Company.

The gale on Monday night didn't do a thing to us. Oh, no, just took our breath away.

The Company Quarter managed to get two passes for the same wedding. He has been swearing that the first had been postponed, as the bridegroom had been refused leave.

There is but one subject of conversation in the Company this week—both in the N.C.O.s Mess and the men's—only one thing is spoken of, we do not speak of war, of going home, or even of leave. With bated breath one tells his neighbour that at last there is going to be a clothing parade for this Company.

"C" Company.

We understand that Lieut. Raymond is soon leaving us; we wish him all kinds of luck.

Lieut. Reynolds is now known as O.C. "Butts." Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning.

Congrats. to Corpl. Devlin on his showing at the arena. Won't the girl from Seaford be pleased, Jimmy?

Who was the N.C.O. who returned from leave recently in a highly nervous condition, and was a source of great anxiety to his brother N.C.O.s, until they heard him making enquiries about matrimony. Good luck, Jimmy, and will Dusty be best man?

What kind of sleeping draught does Sergt. Hampson take?

Who was the W.O. walking up and down outside a house in Polegate? And did his cooing meet with any response?

Did the N.C.O.s who attended the masquerade in the South Camp find the spirits convivial? Sure.

"E" Company.

"E" and "A" Companies have consummated the deal of the season by trading O.C.s, C.Q.M.S.s, and a couple of Sergeants, "A" Company throwing in a Sapper for good measure.

Corpl. Reidy, who has just returned from Scotland, and is chuck full of good spirits, has begun work on his latest creation: "Camping in a ploughed field. Personal experiences."

Who was the other rank who was described as having reported clean and sober when coming off leave that