

We are pleased to welcome Lieut. Gardner in our midst, and hope that his health will improve under the sedentary treatment prescribed.

It is satisfactory to note that the larger portion of the prize money in the recent bombing competition went to the men under orders for overseas.

"TRACING TAPE."



Boys, oh boys, what are you doing in this Company? Where are the brilliant flashes of humour, the warlike poems, and the trenchant sketches we expected of you? Still in the limbo of stillborn effort, they haven't reached us. Not even a limerick about a corporal, or even a rough caricature of a Company officer; no poems and no records of experience. This must be seen to; we must wake up. This is the strongest Company in the Depot, and should have a high average of production. If you have an idea, and don't know how to work it up, give it to someone who does, because an idea is a thing that should never be lost. The world is poorer by every lost idea.

"PLUG."



We have an A.L/C. in this Company who is desirous of obtaining a side-saddle to be used *this summer*. Any driver whose wife has given up hunting as a pastime, and has forsaken the "upper ten" class, might seek this N.C.O. and get to business. [Ed. note.—We are doing all we can to help this N.C.O., and are inquiring of the M.F.H. if he's hunting this summer.]

Well done, the batman who refused to beeswax the soles of the Q.M.'s boots. He was not punished for his sanity.

A definite date is being arranged to relieve our transport of any outside Company duties, to enable us to put at the disposal of our old Q.M. the *whole* of the transport section for the purpose of removing his goods and chattels to his new

abode. The C.A.S.C. has kindly consented to supplement our vehicles with their entire service for this important purpose.

Orderly Officer (at 9 a.m.): I'm—Depot—Orderly—dog—to-day. What—time—do—I—have—to—report—up—there?

Casey: At six o'clock, sir.

Orderly Officer: What? In—the—evening?

There have been several changes in our officers lately. Mr. Clarke left us all of a sudden, and Mr. Tett came in to help us out.

Capt. Greening has been posted to the Company from "A" Company.

"Back in five minutes."

"ROUGHREIDER."



THE SIGNAL COMPANY'S TEN COMMANDMENTS.

- 1.—The skipper is thy boss, and thou shalt have no other boss before him.
- 2.—On parade thou shalt make of thyself a graven image, lest his wrath fall upon thee.
- 3.—If thou paradest in improper raiment, thy name shall not be taken in vain; the Sergeant-Major will be thy accuser, and verily thou shalt be up against it.
- 4.—Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work, and on the seventh day cometh Church parade.
- 5.—Salute thy skipper and thy Orderly Officer, that thy days may be long in the Signal Company.
- 6.—Thou shalt not murder thy bugler who bloweth Reveille before any other bugler in the land.
- 7.—Thou shalt not make friends on the seashore.
- 8.—Thou shalt not steal an hour's sleep while the wise men of the land lecture on Fullerphones.
- 9.—Thou shalt not bear false witness as to the presence of one who is absent, when the Orderly Officer cometh through the huts at Tattoo.
- 10.—Thou shalt not covet the jobs in the Army Service Corps, nor their meals, nor their longevity, nor anything that is the Army Service Corps'.

The St. Valentine's party given by the Signal Officers was an affair of much magnitude. Most of the celebrities of the C.E.T.D. were there, and fair ladies to delight the eye were in abundance.

During the evening the skipper was presented with the freedom of the North Camp, and the padre with the freedom of the Bar.