

English as she is Spoked.

Who was it remarked that we of the Canadian Section never smiled. Just read the following copy of a letter that passed through our hands in the course of the day's work and see whether it could possibly be true.

We smiled so much so that we had to put on more powder, it having fallen off in chips, and then had to have « just one more » to steady our nerves.

Somewhen in France.

During the War Great.

1917.

To the P P P P Corps.

Chief Commanding.

Armie Post Office, London, Eng.

Dear General.

I am in large misunderstanding with my Commanding Office. Two times since my enlistment on false charge I was obliged to claim Martial Court.

The first was on May 1916. After three days it me promised to put up free this matter and this was agree when on the way it awarded me fourteen field punishment No. 2.

The second one was last week. One Sergeant charged me for having neglected order when it was himself who make mistake. I call to me C. O. for Martial Court and the inquiry witnessed again the plaintiff charge.

In September last, charge was made on me by drunkard military peoples. Not able to give proofs on this way, I was sent in a mad house hospital, for tens day and always in despite of all claims my O. C. refuse to hear from me for any reasons.

I am thirty-five years old and my civil statement is the best as any good citizens may have. I am school teacher and writer of french education with some acknowledge of the language English married and the father of three children.

May you call me at any General Hospital for same work I doing here in course of test my military conduct on the authority of an other Commanding Officer.

Trusting you favour. I am. Yours very obliging.

(Signed) So AND SO.
