TWO "TALL" SHORT ONES

By Anne Merrill

Outside of Hastings there is a little village named Battle, where the historic "Incident" is said to have been fought out ; and quite recently a Canadian soldier from the C.C.D. strayed out of bounds as far as the village aforesaid. On his return the miscreant was, of course arrested, and as he stood trembling before the austere O.C., his charge sheet bore the terrible indictment :—"In Battle without a pass"!

A distinguished British general—one of the real swanky ones was inspecting some "just over" Canadians. They were in gay, rollicking mood, and just spoiling for a bit of fun; so when the General turned his back to speak to the Canadian officer in charge of the bunch, the front line, moved by a common impulse, tore off their identification discs and stuck them in as many eyes as the story requires, leaving an equal number of chains dangling. The inspecting general, wheeling briskly, caught the Canadians redhanded; and, quick as a flash, flicked the monocle from his eye, catching it on the end of its tether, and said smartly—" I'll wager you can't do that one !"

