

## THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?

If it is true that Cpl. Joe Perry volunteered for night duty in order to obtain a good night's rest during the day?

Was this because he found his nightly efforts to pacify his lusty offspring detrimental to the wooing of slumber?

Who is the charming young damsel we see floating around the office in a rain coat?

And does it always rain in the Section she comes from, or is she rehearsing for a fancy dress ball as Jupiter Pluvius?

Is it not wonderful the way Nielson has captured the hearts of the female staff? And who is the young lady—not a hundred miles from R.2.A.4.—who has received an invitation out to dinner in the near future?

Did Dawe get "huffy" about having to go to Bramshott?

Where did Bertie Bugg learn to play football?

Did Cpl. "Shorty" Croft lose the toss to Cpl. Bender, and is he going to be a Kilty for the occasion?

Did Lady "Pat" buy a ticket for the old soldier's chicken raffle?

What is it that's funny in the remark—"Kicking over the traces," that makes Bill Stewart laugh so much?

Anyway, it's quite an original laugh!

Will the new punishment be to mark a man fit and send him to Kinmel Park?

What Carter Paterson will say when he calls for the luggage in the basement?

What the Pay Office think now that the C.R.O. have "put it across them" at football as well as cricket?

And is our football team receiving all the support it should do in view of its continuous success?

The reason Cpl. Bender suddenly took it into his head to play billiards on a certain afternoon?

If it is true that the "Tea Ladies" will shortly be meeting us *outside* the office with the tea?—say about 5.30! (Sarcasm.)

We shall have to publish a "Tea Number"!

Has the "Dancing Season" finished so far as this office is concerned? And if so, why?

If it would not be a good idea for the day staff to meet the night staff in a boxing tournament?

If the day staff won they could leave a portion of their work over for the night staff to do, or vice versa.



"Do we love our Sgt.-Major  
Pom-tiddle-om-pom."

### CANADIAN MILITARY CHOIR.

The Canadian Military Choir commenced a short series of engagements on Monday, 17th March, opening up at the Chelsea Palace. Two shows nightly. The choir, carrying their own scenery and properties, are putting on an entirely fresh act entitled "A Night in a French Chateau," which took splendidly during a trial week at East Ham.

Owing to the good fate that awaits us all, there will be very few more opportunities of hearing what is perhaps the best known and appreciated organization of its kind that has come to the front during the past three years.

Sgt.: Hey, there, what's the idea of this ladies' hose hanging in your tent?

Pte.: Well, you see, Sergeant, it's like this; I just had to have a home-like touch.

## MEN OF THE EMPIRE L.O.L. 880.

### LADIES' NIGHT.

The above Lodge held a highly successful "Ladies' Night" at Anderton's Hotel, Fleet Street, E.C., on March 3.

Over seventy members and guests down to a first-class dinner, and an excellent meal was enjoyed. The true "Lodge" atmosphere prevailed, sociability always being an outstanding feature in these gatherings.

The first toast was to "The King," which was followed by a toast to the Grand Lodge of Canada, and the singing of the "Canadian National Anthem" and "The Maple Leaf for Ever."

Other toasts drank were the Grand Lodge Officers (Past and Present), the Worshipful Master (W. Bro. J. F. Bettons), The Ladies, Officers, and the Committee. All the toasts were responded to in the best of style.

A musical programme was then the order of the evening, and, with Bro. Lieut. A. A. Andrews at the piano, was not only well rendered, but was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. Among those who so ably contributed to the programme were Bro. Parker, songs; Bro. Martin Martin, recitations; Bro. Nicholls, songs; and Bro. Hunt, with recitations, monologues, etc., which greatly amused the company. The numerous encores given each artiste was sufficient proof of the excellent rendering of the various items. The singing of the National Anthem and Auld Lang Syne terminated another of the many enjoyable evenings this Lodge has had.

The Lodge now includes a large number of members from the C.R.O.

### OFFICE WIT.

One reason for the discord in London these days: You have to "Be Sharp" to get "A Flat."

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The Day Staff: Leave it to the night staff.

The Night Staff: Leave it to the day staff.

\* \* \*

Sergeant: Halt! You can't go in there.

Recruit: Why not, sir?

Sergeant: Because it's the general's tent, you fathead!

Recruit: Then, what are they doing with "Private" over the door?

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Is your husband much of a provid Malindy?

He, yes, ain't nothing els, ma'm. He gwine to git some new furniture providin' he gits the monev; he gwine to git de money providin' he go to work; he go to work providin' de job suits him. I never see such a providin' man in all mah days.