

Hut Scrapings

The brigade was passing through a village, the bands were playing and on the side of the road a gipsy was dancing to the music. Someone passed a remark about the dancing. "Aw," said Bill Stowe, "If I had his clothes on I'd dance too."



When feeling blue either go out and get some fresh air and a glass of cold water, or consult Whistling Rufus, the one-man band, at the Battalion Orderly Room.



Jack, after receiving a haversack lunch: "Say Joe, do you know the new way of making jam sandwiches?"

"No, what is it?"

"Just jam two pieces of bread together and you have it."

A Scotty belonging to the 134th Battalion, having overheard the above, and wanting to pass it along to one of his mates, said to him: "Sandy, I heard a good joke a few minutes ago."

"Oh! what was it?"

"A new way to make jam sandwiches. You clap two pieces of bread together and there you have it."



"If I swore at him," said Big Steve bitterly, "it was because he had the temerity to accuse me of being a German just because he considered my charge excessive. I don't often use strong language, but my temper was up and I told him to go to — some place where he could get it singed for nothing."



That Chesley hut is so smooth that we don't think it will be quite safe in the winter. It might slip away some night.

The most aggravating thing on earth is having a four day pass offered to you when you are so badly broke you could not buy a feed of hay for a nightmare.



Mytchett was visited last week by a special squad of snipers. We don't envy the man who had to wave the flag.



We asked Joe Nixon how he made out at the ranges. "Oh, not too bad," he said. "Hit the target a few times and still have a number of places to hear from."



The battalion was in peril of being broken up last week, but cheer up, Tiny is back again on the old job.



Why are pigs the cleverest animals? Because they nose everything.



Conversation overheard in Guildford between two girls. First girl, sorrowfully: "I shan't see Billy any more for two weeks."

Second girl: "Why?"

First girl: "He's broke."



Three Sergt. Tailors were boasting about how easily they could fit a soldier with a uniform. Said the 164th tailor: "I can make a uniform to fit a man by just looking at him." "I can make a uniform to fit a man," said the 208th tailor, "if I just saw his back going into a hut." "That's nothing," said the 160th tailor, "I can make a uniform to fit a man if I just saw the hut he went into."