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THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?

How a certain Staff Sergeant put on half a stone since he got married. Our envy is inexpressible.

Who is the Private in R1 A4 who put off a very important date with a young lady because he THOUGHT he had to work all night, and what he thinks of the boys who bluffed him???

Why did Sergt. Russell start humming "The Bells are Ringing for Me and my Gal" when St. Paul's bells pealed for the Yanks on July 4th, and did a certain young lady in R.1 C hum the same tune???

How much a Saturday duty is worth and whether S.-Sergt. Blatch felt he was recompensed in accepting 10s.???

Who is the young medico at Streatham to whom a loquacious member of the fair sex is indebted for his certificate of indisposition???

If Privates Boshier and Kelly will now be placed on "returns" and have the rank of "A./Cpl. without" lavished upon them?

Whether a certain Staff Sergt. in R2 B3 really eats breakfast and dinner in addition to his 11 o'clock snack? And if his subsistence allowance provides it all?

What is the name of the hair restorer that Pte. Smith, in R2 B used to make his hair grow?

Was Pte. Bruce very disappointed because he couldn't go to the Ball Game?

Were they really Pte. Bell's cousins on the Sports ground on the 1st July?

Where did S.-Sergt. Savage leave his horse during his visit to the Sports on Monday?

And did he win his spurs with the Roneo Rough Riders or are they only an issue?

Does Pte. Wood, B. C., of B5 get his breakfast before coming to work now that his wife has come home from her holiday?

The name of the non-subscriber to the *Bulletin* in A.M.S. who borrowed his pal's copy when he was off sick and lost it?

And why he did not buy him another or give him the price?

Why speeches are not rationed, as all orations are seven-eights rations now?

Who is the dark young lady in R1 F

who is daily making a pilgrimage to A.M.S. Branch and what is her object?

How, when, and where Pte. Ferguson gets his information?

And whether the Editor thinks him fully efficient to be a Sherlock Holmes for RLC?

If it was not a toss-up with Sergt. Brown as to whether he would not recall his wife from leave or buy an alarm clock?

Who is the S./Sergt. in A.M.S. who wants to "double work" now that a vacancy has occurred, and is it to stop further promotion?

If the Spanish 'flue has not some advantages; on Tuesday, for instance?

If the camel going through the eye of a needle has not got a cinch compared with a private trying to get a new tunic out of the Quartermaster?

Does Gn. Stacey find it easier to write with his spurs on, and does he swim in them?

If Pte. Hurley's study of Spanish has kept him immune from the 'flue attributed to that country?

Why there were no Record Office competitors in the sports on Dominion Day?

If any of the ladies were at all interested in the individual who wore the red tights in the mile walking race?

What did a certain budding physical drill instructor say about him?

Whether Pte. Roe (ex-member of Fred Karno's Company) was a bigger scream on the boards than he is on the C.R.O. roof during phys'cal jerks?

Whether it is a fact that a man can be "gassed" by the fumes from the sewage ventilation pipes while doing physical jerks?

Where did S.-Sergt. Savage stable his horse while watching the sports on Dominion Day?

If our M.O. sent word down to the N.C.O.'s and men who usually assemble together for a chat and a smoke on Tuesday mornings to the effect: "That if it didn't matter, there would be no parade to-day." They all feadly agreed with the exception of one or two hard cases.

why he did it, calmly replied, "Waal, I guess I live just here."

The guard got red in the face, swallowed hard several times, opened his mouth to make a few observations, but had to give it up. He found he couldn't do justice to the situation.

Meanwhile the Canadian, calling a porter, said, "Hi, collar this flea-bag and call me a cab." His name and address were taken, and the train went on—"Evening News."

A TALE FOR THE MARINES

Did I ever tell you the tale, Sir,
Of the rats on the Mary Ann,
'Ow we, salted their tails to catch 'em,
And slaughtered them to a man?
All 'cept one hoary varmint
A wily old bundle of craft,
Who, when he 'ad dodged us neatly,
Put 'is paw to 'is nose and laughed.
But one day we trap'ed him nicely
And all of us crowded round;
"Did he give up the game," did you say,
Sir?
Not a bit of it, you be bound.
No, 'e jumped on the deck rail, blow me,
And taking a mighty leap,
'E landed on top of a seagull
What was swimmin' the vasty deep.
They fought for a moment gamely,
But the rat was at 'er throat,
And when he had killed 'er, Guv'nor,
'E turned 'e into a boat.
Yus, 'e lifted 'er right wing quickly,
As a sail for to catch the breeze,
And rowed with 'er left to the shore, Sir.
What's mine? Oh, old and mild, please.

CURRENT WIT OF THE OFFICE.

Convalescent Tommy: "Nurse, I I—love you."

Experienced Nurse: "Yes, but you'll get over that when you are *really* well."

They were out motoring and he bade defiance to all police traps.

Said he: "We're going at fifty miles an hour—are you brave?"

She (swallowing another pint of dust): "Yes, dear, I'm full of *grit*."

One morning a well-dressed man was found lying in a ditch. After some passers-by had pulled him out and set him on his feet they asked him where he had been. Speaking thickly, he replied: "I don't know, it was either a marriage or a funeral; at any rate, it was a *great success*!"

We can understand a man putting a farthing on the tray taking two cups of tea and trying to get away with it, but when he takes twopence change as well—it's the limit, don't you think so?

A new adaption of an old saying:—"Tis better to have paid and lost, than never to have raffled at all.

In the rolls of the stars it is written,
In the mist of the cataract's stride,
So long as they're German and Briton,
The sword shall ever divide.

COURTESY.

The diner who had cleverly taken another man's overcoat had just reached the door, when the owner tapped him on the shoulder. "Pardon me, sir," he said meekly, but would you kindly allow to get another cigar from my coat pocket in case I do not meet you again?"

A FORCIBLE ARGUMENT.

Bridget: "This paper says there do be sermons in stone. Pwhat d'ye think of that?"

Pat: "Oi dunno about the sermons, but many a good argument has coom out av a brick, O'im thinking."

PINCHED.

The non-stop train was rushing to London, but at Bickley the communication cord was pulled and the express slowed up and stopped.

Scores of heads belonging to impatient "leave" men were put out of windows, and there was a general inquiry of "What's up?" The guard came hurrying along, shouting, "Who pulled that cord?"

A Canadian soldier, just getting out of a carriage, pleaded guilty, and when asked