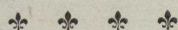


Things We Want to Know



Who is the "baby boy" who was the pride of A company of one of the new battalions and wanted a kiss from his section commander before going to sleep?

What became of the band instruments of one of the new battalions and is there any truth in the rumor that they were handed over to the band sergeant?

Who was it said they were the "moving picture" battalion from the Bluenose Province?

Who was it said recently that he saw a train that looked like the Halifax & South-western? Say, "Cork", you must have been imbibing too freely again.

If Bandmaster Williams has any more of those sleep-walking expeditions or if the nights are too cold for such capers.

If Bandsman Mitchell misses those pleasant little trips to Saltwood.

Why do some of the fellows make such frequent trips to a certain pub in L -, or if the pretty bar maids have anything to do with it.

What a certain officer said one day last week when the bus was late and he missed the early morning parade.

Why a certain sergeant refuses to ride any more bicycles to Witley.

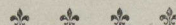
If Corporal Con O'Donnel has had a chance to run in any of his friends, or if he will greet us with open arms when we go to the village where he is doing police duty.

If Pte. Coyle got full value when he traded a badge for a kiss in the dry canteen.

Why they worked the deuce out of ye editor—and which one of the force swiped his unopened package of cigarettes.

Why the orderly sergeant of No. 8 company wears such a worried expression these days.

Did he recently visit Hythe and find that some one else was in command of his platoon of girls.



A certain Scotch corporal was standing outside a tobacco shop the other afternoon gazing fondly with one eye at the beautiful display of smokes in the window, while the other optic strayed towards a fair girl who loitered nearby. After a slight hesitation she approached him and glancing up, she murmured coyly, "What cigarettes do you like best?" Mac's heart leaped within him. "Scott's Grays," he replied, his voice tremulous with Scotch emotion. "Isn't that funny," said the fair one. "My boy smokes Grays, too. Good afternoon."

CHARMAN'S STORES

High Street, Haslemere

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT—Writing material of all descriptions. Pocket books, note and exercise books. Letter Files. Ordnance, Survey and other good road maps. Waterman's Lever Self-filling pens; Swan Fountain Pens; Onoto Self-filling (non-leaking) Pens; Stylographic Pens.

LOCAL VIEWS—Set of 12 new post-cards in packet for 6d. Haslemere official guide with good map of the district, 6d each. New books, novels and magazines.

FANCY GOODS—Leather wallets, letter, note and photo pocket cases. Pocket mirrors Military brush sets, safety razors and shaving brushes. Celebrated Ingersols and other watches with illuminated dials. Soldiers' canes, walking sticks, hand bags, jewellery and silver goods for presents.

TOY DEPARTMENT—Good selection from the best London warehouses. Playing cards, Dominoes, Chess, Draughts, Ring and Dart Boards and Pocket Games.