

**"A" SECTION NOTES.**

Corporal R. Rolland, who has returned to Canada to resume his medical studies, will be missed in "A" Section, where he was a real hard worker. We sincerely hope the war will have been over a long time, before he qualifies as a fully fledged M.O. in a year's time.

Congratulations to Sgt. B. Boone who has been promoted to Staff-Sgt., L.-Cpl. C. H. Forbes who has been raised to the rank of Sergeant, and Pte. E. F. Orr who has been made a Lance Jack.

The senior partner of Day and Orr, Detectives and Spy Trackers, is thinking of firing his junior partner, and taking on Blondie Knight in his place. The new firm of Day and Knight would then work in 12 hour shifts.

The many friends of W. Scott will be pleased to know that Wilfred has been issued with a clean pair of socks.

**SENSE AND NONSENSE.**

By "COWHEAD."

A certain young fellow in France,  
Who belonged to the Field Ambulance,  
Went across for some pay  
On a sunshiny day,  
But somebody answered "no chance."

A delegate (name sounds like Rannon),  
Who sings of the old River Shannon,  
Can show kinds of class  
If a bottle you pass,  
With a voice that resembles a cannon.

Another young goffer named Fletcher,  
At cooking he sure is a fetcher,  
But he gave up his kit,  
He got tired of it,  
So now he has charge of a stretcher.

Another chap who lost his cap,  
Doesn't look now as if he could scrap,  
He pulls out his hair  
As he sits in his chair,  
With a weird mourning look on his map.

There once lived a fellow named Nutton,  
Who could make a pork chop out of mutton,  
Tea out of old rags,  
Old socks and old bags,  
And skilly from a Bachelor's Button.

A very good Doctor called Hank,  
Tho' he's bad when he fills up his tank,  
Can throw out his chest  
As good as the rest,  
When he wants to put on plenty of swank.

A gentleman, Mister Dupuis,  
Hard work, he doesn't *compre*,  
He's a water cart man,  
He'll do you if he can,  
When his money is "n'a peu finis."

**"B" SECTION NOTES.**

A popular "B" Section N.C.O. has left for Canada, in the person of Lance-Corporal A. Pelletier, who is going to complete his final year's studies in medicine at Laval.

Congratulations to the following:—Sgt. O. Stensrud, who has been raised to the rank of Staff-Sgt., Cpls. M. O'Connor and J. H. Quigley raised to the ranks of Sergeants, L.-Cpl. V. Charron, promoted to full Corporal, and Pte. C. D. Hope upon his elevation to Lance-Corporal.

The most industrious assistant in the Circulation Dept. of the "I.C." is undoubtedly Bill Long. To hear Bill speeling out the merits of the paper, you'd agree with us, he has all the book canvassers for "*Everybody's Book on how to do others*," ("50 cents down and 25 cents a week for 10 years,") beat a mile.

We have received from Staff-Sgt. B. Boone a specimen of *futuristic poetry* of his own composition. In refusing to insert his poetry we do not imply that it does not possess real merit, but the fact is, it is so terrifically futuristic that we are preserving it for our 456th number, as by the time that number makes its appearance, the poetry in question will be about ripe for publication.

**WE WANT TO KNOW!**

- (1) Who is the member of No. 1 who according to the cap he wears belongs to the Royal Flying Corps?
- (2) Who is the "C" Section man who says he saw a 17" gun in a front line trench?
- (3) Who is the youth in the M.T. who says that the United States made Canada?
- (4) Who is the non-com. who was saluted on the cheek by a male civilian to his own embarrassment and the gasping amazement of two of Kitchener's Army who happened to be present?
- (5) Who is the N.C.O. who says he wishes the Germans used rubber bullets?
- (6) Who is the horse transport man who had leave when we were on the Plains, spent one day of it at the Union Jack, and returned to camp, "fed-up" with London, with four days' leave still to run? (Sounds impossible. *Ed.*)
- (7) Who is the popular Staff-Sgt. who returned from leave recently wearing an officer's cap? Was his old one destroyed by the Zepps in London?
- (8) Who is the man who found a currant in the plum-duff?
- (9) Who is the Sergt. who expects to get a transfer into the 14th M.A.C.?
- (10) Has a certain private in "A" Section found out yet who stole his cream puffs?
- (11) When is the First Field Ambulance going to give its first Public Entertainment?

**"C" SECTION NOTES.**

We learn that Lieut. G. A. Adam, the father of Pte. James McGregor Adam (now of the A.D.M.S. Staff, and always known as "Scotty Adams" when in this unit), has secured a commission in the Scottish Horse, and will shortly be at the front.

Lieut. Adam was with Botha in the victorious campaign in German South West Africa, and upon the successful termination of that little affair he went to the Old Country and placed his services at the disposal of the War Office. He also saw considerable service in the Boer War.

Pt. Gilbert Hainsworth has a brother in the 1st Yorkshire Hussars and he saw him recently "somewhere in Flanders."

The other day the facial landscapes of the boys were all decorated with smug expressions and a millionaire look about them. It was due to the choice brand of cigars that Herbert Dicken brought back from "pass" with him.

"Herb." brought back the "smokes" to celebrate his marriage that had taken place when he was on leave. All the boys wish him and the happy bride every kind of good wish for their future happiness.

Universal regret has been caused by the illness of Sgt. W. B. Smith, who has been invalided to the base. We trust that "Gunboat," who is popular with all, will speedily recover. He's a real good fellow!

The goodwill of all goes with S. Sgt. Kenneth Mundell, Sgt. Noble Armstrong, and L.-Cpl. Bruce Cannon upon their leaving for Canada to resume their medical studies at Queen's University, also G. A. Paille, who goes to complete his final year at Manitoba University. They had a hearty send-off from their comrades.

Congratulations to H. Brown, who has been made a Corporal, and to J. Hewetson, L. Mills, and P. Peebles, who have been made Lance Corporals.

**THE MAPLE LEAF'S FAREWELL.**

NOT POETRY, BUT

(Written on "the Plains" last Winter.)

When we left old Valcartier,  
That's now so many miles away,  
Bright were the Autumn tints, and gay,  
Of that far-off September day.

One leaf, the brightest of them all,  
Did well bedeck the tree-tops tall,  
Enveloped them as with a shawl,  
Of rainbow tints of early fall.

As if to bid the boys adieu,  
And wish them safe their journey through,  
It thus put on its brightest hue,  
And donned the gayest coat it knew.

The maple leaves we love so well,  
Are scattered now o'er hill and dell,  
But when we're midst the shot and shell,  
We'll not forget their blithe farewell.