When the 67th were wearing straw hats: "They swear not, neither do they drink, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Private Johnston has gone on the Fire Piquet. We have no doubt his sergeant sent him there, as we often heard him telling Johnston that he, the sergeant, wished him in some hot place, at some hot job.

Did you notice Capt. Bullen's horse "Patsy" has been nicely shaved. We wonder if "Patsy" will pass inspection now by Lieut. McDermot! Strictly regimental, eh? When you even have to shave the blooming 'orse.

Isn't it strange what a good driller we are, when we get back to barracks.

Some genius that Scout who blackened his naked feet and went down town that way as he had lost his shoes. His ingenuity is worthier of a better cause. (Did you get that long word.)

Sergeant, to a bunch of recruits on the "Oval": If ye don't mark time properly I'll make ye mark time all the way back to barracks.

Tie your little bull outside!

There are two ways of cussing the men; remember it is not what is said, "it is the nasty way of saying it."

No. 3 COMPANY

The "physical jerks" was fine as far as it went, but the system seems to have broken down.

A recruit for the band stated that he used to be a fine allround musician, but since his marriage he has played nothing but second fiddle.

Private Dougan thinks the war has brought the cost of everything away down. It took him three years and a couple of thousand dollars to get a Seattle front which C.S.M. McIntosh will get rid of in six weeks for nothing.

Did you see the bluff thrown by No. 1 Company last week in saying none of its members cared to act as escort? The truth is that there is very rarely anybody left to act as escort.

In respect to paying compliments, a private asks how, if he has his wife leaning on one arm and is carrying his baby on the other is he to salute an officer? Well, any ambitious officer should be willing to hold the baby while you salute.

What did the N.C.O. mean when he wrote on the charge sheet that a prisoner had committed a "nunce"?

It is a treat to be on quarter guard when No. 3 Company salutes. On the command, "Eyes right," every eye comes round with a click.

Watch for the entertainments to be given by this Company. There are several members who hope to put on a short act one of these days.

A few nights ago a member of the Battalion (not No. 3 Company) was steering a rather crooked course back to camp, after giving himself a good time down town. Suddenly he spied the police patrol travelling at 40 miles an hour. He dashed out into the centre of the street, waving his arms wildly. As the patrol stopped a policeman stepped out, probably with the idea that a murder had been committed, only to be greeted with the words: "Whoa! Steady! You're exsheeding shpeed limit."

There is a report that the other units of the Battalion will hold a meeting to urge the formation of a class for sergeants who speak roughly on parade. The instructor, Sgt. Eddic, will employ hypnotism to induce better manners.

No. 4 COMPANY

Suggestion for a new method of telling off the battalion: "One and two, right half battalion; three, four and Bill Carlisle, left half battalion."

No. 4 was reminded of the Parable of the Sower last week when it beheld the men of No. 3 "fall upon stoney ground."

Lance-Corporal Arthur Belyea, who was confined to hospital for several days with an infected foot, has rejoined his section.

It was a man in No. 4 who, when asked by Q.M.-Sergt. Dawson if he desired a hard, soft or medium toothbrush, replied, "Oh, it doesn't matter; I only want it for kit inspection!"

Word was passed last week that the officers were surprised at the smart drilling of No. 4 Company. No. 4 Company inquires: "Why the surprise?"

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