CHATS FROM CHATHAM

Pte. Lowrie is a happy man these evenings. The little fellow can now sit up and take notice.

We do not agree with the Granville Sergeants' system of baptism, personally we prefer Johnny Walker.

Cheer up "Happy" the war is not over yet; who knows, you may yet get that "good knowledge" of first aid.

Who is the guy that is walking out a sweet little Ramsgate damsel, who can talk of nothing but his beautiful blue eyes and his lovely legs?

From whom does the Lance Jack get the authority to frame his own rules and regulations for the conduct of R.P. duty at the main gate?

Who was the fellow seen walking out two married ladies the other evening, and one of them a publican's wife, too. Oh, you Scottie.

Who is the guy who the other evening, while helping two of our Nursing Sisters to fix the tennis net, pulled the ropes to pieces, then surreptiously, with his jack-knife, "borrowed" a rope from a near by tent?

The Instructional Corporals' farewell:—
No "Moore" we'll knock upon the door,
No "Moore" we'll visit the Q.M. store.
Our last meal's made, our stomachs are empty;
But, deep down in the store, they've still got plenty.

How much did it cost the Supply Store Sergeant for Lemons to clean his belt, and who is the daily runner to fetch the Lemon. Does the Flapper at Margate like the belt better than his bandolier, Sergeant?

We have collected records of thirty-five N.C.O's who possess the Regimental No. 1 and who were the first Canadian to enlist. The *Hospital News* is arranging for a battle royal, the winner, to receive one month's leave in Canada.