

And Sweepings.

"Who is your bedmate?" asked a visitor of a private.

"That is him sleeping on the bed over there."

"And does he snore like that all the time?"

"Oh, no," answered the private, "only when he's sleeping."



After the demobilization of the Canadian Forces, the General and his staff were riding in their special train from Quebec. All of a sudden the General, springing to his feet, exclaimed: "Boys, we have done an awful thing, we have forgotten the 5th Division."



An Englishman asked Paddy Hackett to "keep an eye on his horse while he got a 'air cut from Will McMullen," and of course Paddy consented.

In a short time out came the Englishman and said to Paddy: "Where is my horse? I thought I told you to keep an eye on him."

Paddy: "Sure I did until he rounded the corner."



Officer: "What is the complaint?"

Private: "Taste that, Sir."

Officer (tasting): "Well, I think it's excellent soup."

Private: "Yes Sir, that's the trouble, they want to persuade us it's tea."



The best way to get a good shine on your shoes is to apply lots of "rub." It is the cheapest and best polish you can get.



If hell was turned upside down, what would you find in the bottom? "Made in Germany."

An officer was inspecting a company of men. An Irishman in the ranks had unfortunately lost an eye, and by the kind generosity of the government, had been presented with a glass eye. The officer coming to this man, remarked:

"Mulligan you are improperly dressed."

The sergeant looked him over and turning to the officer, reported "Everything in order, sir."

Again the officer said: "Mulligan you are improperly dressed."

The sergeant looked him over again and, finding nothing wrong, reported to the officer: "Everything in order, sir."

The officer stepped up to the Irishman the third time and said: "Mulligan, where is your glass eye?"

Mulligan: "Sir, I left it in my hut to watch my kit."



Have you heard the latest one? Never before has that old girl Dame Rumour been proven to be such a lying jade as she has been this summer in England. In Canada she wasn't nearly so wild, was she? Not half! For instance it was rumoured that we were to go to Bermuda, Ireland, garrison duty in England, Italy, Mesopotamia, Russia, Egypt and numerous other places, and, oh yes! to France too sometime maybe. We have been broken up, busted all to pieces and drafted several times and even had many casualties, been torpedoed, bombed by Zepp's and everything, but say do you think there is anything in that latest one, that we are to be offered the chance of going back to Canada any time we like on seeding furlough?