

AWARDS.

The following Officers, N.C.O's., and Men of the 58th Battery have been decorated during our tour of duty in France.

Captain W. BAGNALL	M.C.
Lieutenant A. E. CHATWIN	M.C.
Lieutenant I. N. M. MacLAREN	M.C.
Sgt.-Major WARDELL	D.C.M.
Sgt. E. J. McCALLUM	M.M.
Bdr. S. M. LILLY	M.M.
Bdr. A. I. TOWER	M.M.
Bdr. W. McRAE	M.M.
Gr. W. A. RICE	M.M.
Gr. H. J. NUNN	M.M.
Gr. A. G. McINTOSH	M.M.

THE NIGHT THE GIRLS ALL CALLED.

ONE of the most successful "At Homes" held on the Western Front this season was given by Mr. and Mrs. Nine Point Two at their dug-out "Crawl Inn and Scratch," in honour of their daughter Miss Eighteen-Pounder. She made an observed hit by her rapidity of speech and piercing bark. She is all the rage in the trenches and gun-pits.

Most of the local élite was present. The Tank family sent its regrets at not being able to attend owing to one of the whippets having cast a shoe. Miss Lee Enfield played havoc with Heavy Howitzer, who preferred a seat on the duckboards to waltzing. Chaplain Six-Inch sat in the corner like a dud, but nearly exploded when a Heinie Pip-Squeak family started playing tic-tac on the window.

There were unexpected guests in the person of Lady Minnie-Werfer, the Duchess of Five-Nine and Prince von Rubber Shell, but Monsieur Tin-Lid afforded protection.

While Miss Ayr-Burst was singing "Dig Deep, My Love, Dig Deep," Frau Phosgene slipped in while the curtain was up and caused some discomfort, but when Electric Fan from the Officers' Mess did a whirlwind dance the atmosphere cleared, and amidst great cheering the Archie troupe dashed in and put up a great show but at that didn't make a *hit*.

The masquerade dance was a great feature, all persons wearing Small Box Respirators.

The evening came to a scattering close when Herr Gotha called and dropped his greetings.