

After "Lights Out."

A certain Society lady at Newport went to a "Song Tea" with a label fixed to her dress with this notice on it: "Married four years. No family." There was a great deal of speculation as to what the name of her song could be, and finally, when no one had been able to guess it, the hostess approached her and asked her to satisfy the curiosity of the assembled company by telling them the name of the song. "Certainly," she said, "What's the matter with father?" Wow! [5s. Prize.]

HOW TO DO IT.

A certain other rank recently had the misfortune to be rather harshly spoken to on parade by the S.M.

By way of squaring accounts he drew up an application for transfer.

Being paraded to the O.C., and asked his reasons for this move, he turned on the following record:

"I desire a transfer, sir, in order to obviate the possibility of a recurrence of the humiliating and disgusting scene that occurred on the parade ground this morning!"

Now the S.M. speaks to him louder than ever.

Sapper: "Oh! o-o-o!"

Medical Sergt.: "Well, what's the matter with you?"

Sapper: "Oh, o-o, Sergeant, I've got an awful pain in my anatomy."

Med. Sergt.: "Your anatomy, is it. Get out o' this; only officers has anatomies." [2s. 6d. Prize.]

S.M.: "What, 'aven't you mopped this place yet?"

Sapper: "No."

S.M.: "No what?"

Sapper: "No mop."

An Irishman in a rural district was moving into a new shack.

The priest passed one day and saw Pat whitewashing the house.

"An' what are ye doin' that for, Pat?" he said.

"Sure, sor," says Pat, "the last couple lived here had twins, an' I'm just disinfectin' the place."

A SURE SIGN.

Two young kindergarten teachers, intelligent and attractive, while riding downtown in a street car, were engaged in an animated discussion. In the seat behind them sat a goodnatured, fatherly looking Irishman enjoying a nap. Finally one kindergartner inquired of the other:

"How many children have you?"

"Twenty-two," she replied. "And how many have you?"

"Oh, I have only nineteen," replied the first.

At this point the Irishman, now wide awake with astonishment, leaned forward in his seat and, without any formality, inquired in a loud voice:

"What part of Ireland did youse come from?"

The "Whys" Men's Column.

SAY, TELL US, NOW!

Who was the ginger-headed guy who swiped a duck at a back door and sold it to its owner at the front door for five francs?

Maybe the guy who sold the bag of rice, for sugar, to the anxious Frenchman, can tell us!

Is the inventor of Brasso in the Army? If so, send him along to this outfit "tout de suite," he may as well die our way as any other.

Why isn't that very wise saying, "Children should be seen and not heard" more strictly adhered to in the Army?

Who is the "gink" with the great future behind him? I'll bet he knows Quebec.

Who are the fellows who are sleeping in "girls' nighties," and why?

Who had a cobweb in his rifle barrel one morning?

Who is it that is commonly known as "Laundry"?

Who is it that "don't want no argument but come on the Fuller"?

Who suffers from boils, bedsores, headaches, heartburn, and general tiredness from resting in bed too much?

If the powers that be still realise that our main object in leaving Canada was to defeat the Hun and not to look pretty?

Haven't the various branches of the Medical Services yet found out a real, effective and permanent cure for this "Polish" Fever—not Spanish Fever?

Who bought Jimmy his new D.C.M. ribbon, and did he have the old one framed?

Who rung up the Q.M.S. on Sunday and told him to have the fish cooked on Saturday for Monday's consumption?

Who was the Corporal who told the Guard: "To your bedrooms, dismiss"?

Who was the Sergeant who had to wade out of the cave and carry the maiden because he didn't watch the tide?

Who had his "choke-bore" pants taken in so tight that it took eight men to pull 'em off?

Who were the two Sappers who asked to have their leave "sanctified" for the same day because they were cousins?

Who was the Sapper who received £5 pay, gave a very smart salute to the Pay Sergeant, and said, "Thanks, Sergeant Lines"? O day of gladness.

If the right hand salute for all other ranks will increase the practice of ear scratching.

Orderly Officer: "Ha! ha! no shave."

Sentry: "He! he! no razor."

O.C.: "Ho! ho! seven days' C.B."

If it is true that the bandmaster was carried out of a hotel at Cooden Beach on a stretcher, and if it really was the "flu."

Who was the Orderly Officer who sent over to the cook-house from the men's mess for more milk to put in the cocoa?