

We hear that Sergeant Burtt is rapidly developing a great fondness for ice-cream. The Corporals thought so when they looked up that particular item in the expense account for their dance.

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Doesn't Sergt-Major Bayers look "simply sweet" in kilts?

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1st young lady (discussing our N. C. O.'s)—I think Sergeant H-g-n-s is nice—he's both bow-legged and kissable.

2nd young lady—And I like "Brownie" M--rs. He is the most adorable thing imaginable.

3rd young lady—But isn't Sergeant L-w-n-y conceited!

Alas! poor "lady-killer!"

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Sgt. Duthie (in play)—"Where is my old dog Tozer?"

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Chorus by Koncert Kompany—"I wants me rations."

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Instructor on Parade Ground—Men without arms, *Slope—ARMS.*

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What is below the Pay Office? Answer—B. Lowe.



Pte. Lawson, (mournfully)—I'll have to get some tonic after a while, I'm falling away fast.

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What have the ladies chosen as the most popular color among the Kilties? Answer—"Pink."

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Voice over the telephone, "Is Sam there? This is Billee!"

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Young lady (in midst of discussion on kilts) It isn't a kilt that I want but a Kiltie!

(Application for the position will not be received at this office.—Editor)

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Arseneau (on Kilties Koncert tour) The train was full on the way from Fredericton to the Junction—and most of the passengers were, too.

We don't wonder that Sergeant McKinnon is growing robust and jovial, we were at Park Barracks one day when he was receiving supplies. Oh, rawther!

* * *

It is rumored that Piper Simpson is soon to receive the appointment of valet to Corporal Stewart.

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Lady (at reception to Kilties Koncert Kompany in St. John)—So this is Major Duthie and there is dear Sergeant Mersereau.

Congratulations, Duthie.!

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G. O. C. (inspecting barracks)—My! Sergeant! there's an awful smell in here.

Sergeant—Yes, Sir, but we didn't notice it till you came in.

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We understand that Sergeant Rutherford is very much attached to the corps. He is having his nose dyed in the Maclean colors.

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Sergeant Duthie (in play)—"I loaned it to old Bill Lawson, my rear-rank man. I shouldn't wonder if I never got my money again, he's a close fist old beggar."

What the Boys would like to Know

Did Billie approve of Sam's conduct on Saturday night?

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Isn't Bertie Lowe the bad, bad boy?

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Who was Sergeant of the Guard between twelve and one o'clock on the morning of the first of April? Who was the April Fool?

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Who were the three N. C. O.'s left ladyless at the Corporals' dance?

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Is Paymaster Sergeant Mooers accustomed to accompany slightly "corned" civilians home?

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Is Sergeant O. G. Burtt still in the habit of posting up dead men for

guard, and when they are not present making charges against them?

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Is Private "Camel, of Campbell" thinking of setting up in the hack business after he receives his discharge?

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Isn't "Daddy" M—rs the "sweet old thing"?

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When are Treen, Bonnell and Sergeant Craig *to be confirmed?*

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Has the poor chap who was "married by mistake," got matters straightened out yet?"

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When is Sergeant Wanamaker going to call to collect the belt and bayonet he left at a house one Sunday evening?

What that atrocious noise was that issued from a window of the Queen Street Barracks one Sunday afternoon? Could the Sergeant-Drummer supply the information?

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Does Sergeant Hagans really want to go away or is it only a bluff?

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Who's the guy who put the rum in Edenirum? We don't know but we couldn't let this get *by us.*

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If Corporal Mirabelli is still collecting the three dollars for the coat he sold last winter?

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If Private Jamieson is still in the habit of mistaking members of the Bantam Battalion for young ladies?

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Was Sergeant Waite on a goose chase lately?