

ITEMS AND
PERSONALS

Company and Section News

KICKS AND
GROWLS

No. 1 COMPANY NOTES

(By J. F.)

Congratulations to Capt. Wood on his early return to duty. He is a chip of the old block. He gets chipped anyway.

We should like to know who is the Coy.-Q.M.S. that borrowed the lantern to see the ditches, and alighted into one, instead of over it.

Congratulations to Sergt. Lyons on his D.C.M. We trust the shells won't scatter us at the award of this one.

Why do the Q.M. Stores always offer us large boots and small glengarries? Do they imagine our feet are large and our heads small?

We want to keep our eye on that Football Cup.

So the Coy.-S.M. forgot to order the celebrated brand of Scotch Pickles for the Sergeants' Mess! Or are they delayed in the post?

We wonder if the Coy.-S.M. was able to secure any hard tack to help down his soft drinks. He looks very happy after his visit to the Land of Cakes.

Sergt. Irving's patrol shot a fine brace of Huns while they were engaged in driving stakes, under cover of the fog, the other morning. That's the way to get 'em. Who said we can't catch Fritz napping?

Sergt. Anderson is now running in double harness. May his troubles be only little ones.

The Paymaster asked one of our Irish humorists how the company was getting along without him. Private K— took his 15 bucks and then exclaimed: "Very well, thank you, sir," and the Paymaster remarked that John was careful to take his money first.

SOME QUERIES FROM NO. 2 COMPANY

Who was the officer who said the men may fire a few shots. He certainly doesn't believe in the old proverb. "Do unto others as you would like to be done by."

Who was the private who fired a shot and was tickled to death because Ludwick replied? We wonder if it was a Welshman.

What N.C.O. in No. 2 Coy. beat it with his section's beer? Is he the same man as he who fell by the wayside and upset the section's rum?

No. 3 COMPANY NOTES

(By C. S. C.)

What we want to know

Who was the noble veteran who went diving for gold-fishes in the "wee sma, 'ours," and who was the sentry who wouldn't help him out?

What constitutes a rum issue? Why are some issues larger than others? Wherefore, whence and whereof the missing quantity? Is it a fact that men who stay at Le Havre obtain the full ration?

Why not start at one end of the trench and pass the jar along? Are we not capable of judging our own capacity? Chorus; Bing! Bing!!

What becomes of the mules when we are on the move? Why should we act as such?

Why have no decorations been bestowed on the rank and file of No. 3 Coy.? What ho! Festubert!!

Who was the actual winner of the 40 miles race—Corpl. G— or the wet canteen?

Is the Intelligence Department necessarily formed of the intelligent? "Hide thy light beneath a bushel."

How to get a transfer to the Pay and Record Office, London.

Who was the frivolous youth who discovered that four pieces compose one chunk? Did he or did he not discover this astounding fact while on leave?

Questions Asked by Civilians When on Leave

Why does the Tommy not have as much leave as the officer?

Does the army really issue rum to the Tommy as well as the officer?

Why does the A.S.C. get more leave than the men who do the "dirty work?"

A propos: Wherefore the difference in pay? Is it because we showed no brain power and sense of discretion?

Overheard in the Tute

Girl to Hero (A.S.C. Sergt.): "Who shoots the starlights up?"

A.S.C. Sergt.: "Artillery officer."

Girl: "Who carry the rations to the front line trench under fire?"

A.S.C. Sergt.: "We do."

NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATIONS

By reason of the battalion being in the front line on Xmas Day, the usual dinners, etc., associated with the festive season were postponed to the New Year. Every company and section

celebrated and there was an abundance of the good things of life—including turkey. A typical menu of a Hogmanay Eve dinner is the following given by the Machine Gun Section:

Olives, Celery, Salted Almonds.

Soups: Purée of Mud, Cream of Tomato.

Fish: Salmon Croquettes à la Hand Grenade.

Entrees: Macaroni au Pull-Through, "Colt" Mutton.

Roasts: Turkey and P.P. Sauce, Old English Roast Beef and Yorkshire Pudding. The function of the turkey is to transmit motion and energy to the mechanism of the M.G. Section.

Salad: A la German Kultur (Boche!)

Game: Sniper, Potted au Telescopic Sight.

Vegetables: "Bombardier Fritz" (fried potatoes), Creamed Carrots, "Shrapnel" (shelled peas).

Sweets: "Belt-fillers" with Ammunition Sauce (plum pudding), "Johnsons" (a trifle?), "Bomb Proofs" (mince pies), Cheese, Nuts and Raisins, Coffee.

CAUGHT THROUGH THE LISTENER

Urie and Cormier: The long and short of it.

Burns' Night, everyone in the section was a Scotchman; so they would have been at the section Xmas dinner, but there was not enough Scotch to affect the transformation.

Where did those five bottles of "hooch" go to that we were shy at the New Year dinner, and how does French wine go for drinking healths in?

What about that parcel, Arch? (Messmates, don't believe him).

When is the next spy hunt coming off, and will Fred be in it?

Who is the "Lonely Soldier" who got a letter from the girl, and how many brothers did she have?

Tea hee, John! Do you remember when we dug-in on the left bank of the canal?

If Old Pop had taken up a musical career, would he have been a bell-ringer, and did Jock make a good audience?

Who was the man who DIDN'T jump into the pond for a bet, and who collected the stakes, and who was the goat?

Who was the man who got into the wrong bed when coming off duty the other night, and were his intentions honorable?