



Major J. M. Rolston's Company.

C.S.M. Melville, C.Q.M.S. E. S. Bridgewater, and Lance-Corporal H. Paget have left for "Blighty," and a great loss they are. Well, they are in for a fairly strenuous time at the C.T.S. "Veni, vidi, vici" will be their motto there.

Major Rolston returned from short leave to England, and found everything in good shape, thanks to Captain Turner and Lieut. Staples.

Sergt. T. G. Terriss is now C.S.M., and very ably does he fill the bill. Keep on shining, Terry, for the "Crop" still looks good.

Does old man Bibby still advertise "Brasso"?

Sergt. Dick Walker now handles the Quartermaster's Department. Mr. White gives him every assistance. However, he doesn't like "beastly" people annoying him about the rum.

Where does Lieut. A. R. Neelands wear his red patch?

Corporals Broadrib and Carnarton now wear the third "gadget" on their arms. Lucky old "Ribs," we can see a session ahead.

Sergt. Pringle is proud of his mounted section these days. A smarter looking lot of boys couldn't be found.

Major E. Pepler's Company.

Our defensive plans are now complete. Lieut. Bolton has arrived.

Lieut. S. M. Sproule and Lieut. G. A. Dalton had an animated discussion on the subject of "Waacs." They surprised the Major with their apparent intimate knowledge of the subject, and it is anticipated that these officers will attend no more courses near the base.

The numerous friends and acquaintances of Lieut. "Curly" Brydon will no doubt be pleased to learn that this abstemious officer has taken to smoking a pipe. It is not known how or where he acquired the habit, but the Intelligence Department is investigating.

Lieut. R. M. Robertson has a postal service between Kilmarnock and France all to himself. We are informed that this is a result of his last leave.

Lieut. Langford tells us that the war will be over next month. This piece of intelligence was, he informs us, confided to him by an intelligent mule.

Sergt.-Major Ward, Corporal Crow, and Driver Pearson have just returned from a course with the "Emma Gees." There will be some "bursts" now.

2nd Corporal A. Morris is now away on a C.T.S. course (Chevrons to Stars) 1—2—3—4—1—2—3—4. How do you like 180 to the minute? We do not envy you.

Major H. D. St. A. Smith's Company.

Sapper O'Connor is out to do great things at Bexhill. "Be good, fair man, and let who will be clever." But we think that you are both, and will pull through with that parade and theory stuff.

Major A. L. Mievile's Company.

The N.C.Os. of Section 1 held a very enjoyable cake walk recently. Teddy was the only sapper present. He must be marked for promotion.

Section 1 special feature: Turning out the guard.

Bartlett's special: Present arms.

L/Corpl. Noble's forte: Sacred songs.

Hammie's hobby: Sporting goody.

Suggestive title for a detective story: "Did the cracker crack the jug?" or "The mystery of a rum issue."

Driver Evans' new stunt: Backing horses out of a stall with heel ropes attached, while mounted.