

away from us, we send all Christmas Greetings and the hope of a speedy recovery.

To our comrades in the Field, the Best of Luck, hearty greetings, and may the New Year bring us Victory.

And let us at this merry season when toasts are given bring to the mind's eye the faces of dear departed comrades, and in silence raise our glasses to the immortal memory of our gallant comrades who have fallen on the field of honour.

Extracts from Unpublished Regimental Orders.

It has come to notice that certain delicacies, such as pine-apples, fish-tails and sausages, are being frequently forwarded by hostile agents to our troops in the trenches.

These delicacies, upon close examination, have been found to contain a small quantity of matter which renders them dangerous to the digestive organs.

The articles in question may be readily distinguished from the home-grown variety by their unusual shape and size.

It is pointed out, for the information of all ranks, that, with the exception of fish-tails, the above mentioned articles, of genuine manufacture and growth, may be obtained (on payment) from all army canteens and messes in the Canadian Corps area. Fish-tails can be obtained (on payment, also) from the Competent Authorities at Billingsgate, through the M.F.O.—as supplies become available.

Referring to recent Orders regarding the return to Battalion Headquarters of all empty bottles, rum jars, and other miscellaneous receptacles for liquids (and liqueurs) which invariably find their way into the "forbidden zone" during the festive season, it is requested by the Officer-in-charge of bottles and jars that greater care be taken by those responsible to ensure that RUM JARS of German manufacture and origin are not deposited in the Regimental Bottle and Jar Dumping Ground.

Heretofore, the lives of many friendly rum jars—and bottles—have been cruelly wrecked by this glaring instance of neglect of duty.

Great care should be taken that all rum jars (friendly) are empty before being sent to the dumps.

The above Order will be read on three successive parades to all troops now serving in this country, and to all ranks who may join the Regiment in the future.

W. B. M.

"Was there a Box of Medical Comforts for me in the rations to-night?"

In vain I cogitated
On this message briefly stated,
Nor its import could discover
In my books of mystic lore;
Then came a voice imploring,
From the ceiling or the flooring,
Did you——?
But not a word: the gallant
Captain's around.

Be it understood—

That because the fair-haired one at your billet answers to the name of Helen, there may be a doubt as to her "nom." It may be Eugenie.

That the "dug-out" at Ridgewood is also ancient history.

✦ ✦ ✦

That the afternoon band concerts are no longer appreciated by "the Three Graces."

✦ ✦ ✦

That all cattle now slaughtered for the troops are in possession of four front quarters.

✦ ✦ ✦

That we have received 89 contributions each commencing "'Twas Christmas Day in the trenches." In the words of the Immortal Bill:—"We're not havin' some."

✦ ✦ ✦

That we miss the cheery presence of Bob this festive season, with his hoary ditty, "Mussels and cockles, alive, alive-ob!"

✦ ✦ ✦

That despite the official fact "that every man will receive a portion of plum pudding as part of his Christmas Day fare," Fred declares that 779 parcels each containing pudding "that Mother has made," have already passed through his hands.

✦ ✦ ✦

That we say:—
"God bless those Mothers, and may they be spared many years to make Christmas puddings."

✦ ✦ ✦

That we are sure the next will be eaten at home.

✦ ✦ ✦

That the Coy.-Q.M.S. who is seen wildly waving his arms about "demonstrating" is a co-inventor of the Reaper and Binder attachment to the Tanks.

✦ ✦ ✦

That it is advisable, always, to dig garbage holes very deep. 15,000 francs-worth of cognac would have been ample reward for extra toil to the S.P.



No. 57xxx Pte. W. of the Scouts declares he saw THIS through his super-periscope on the 4th inst.

Bill—Billet—Billet-doux.

✦ ✦ ✦

That if she does hang on your shoulder for an hour at a time, that you are not the only one. Can't you see it's habit?

✦ ✦ ✦

That much of the romance anent "the twinkling little feet" is lost when you remove the lady's shoes (in a fit of chivalry) and find her stockings most righteous.

✦ ✦ ✦

That "the shell hole at the Somme" is no longer taken freely at the Q.M. Stores as a live excuse.

man who dug in B—.

✦ ✦ ✦

That the liquid refreshment purveyed at Estaminet No. 18 must have musical qualities. We have heard the welkin ring with a new favourite, "Celemeen! Celemeen! come and kiss me."

✦ ✦ ✦

That when the Adjutant calls for "Medical Comforts," they are Medical Comforts.—[Sure! we believe it.—Ed.]

✦ ✦ ✦

From the Pannier.

We have received the following choice contribution from our Medical