
CHATS FROM CHATHAM

When is a Corporal not a Corporal? When he is *Short* of the rank.

Private David Robert Campbell Lowrie has now two teeth, and only five months old, too. Some recruit.

Our Weakly Puzzle.—Can any reader inform us if Sgt. Harvey was an Artist or a Gardener before the war?

What is the correct pronunciation of the word "Zactly," and where, when, and how should it be used?

What happened to Buglar Jones' teeth to put them in such a condition that he had to send them to the laundry to be cleaned?

A deduction is obviously simple as to how the chalk gets on one's boots. But—, how about the back of the neck? That's quite different.

Who is the artist that decorated the wall around the new fire apparatus at the main gate, and also his clothes? Does he expect to draw a new suit from the Q.M. stores now?

Did the Chatham House patient really think he was dreaming when the cat whizzed passed his head twice in quick succession? That's the worst of those East Cliff dug-out manias.

The Son's Letter—

Roses are red, violets are blue ;
Send me five quid and I'll think of you.

The Mother's Reply—

Violets are blue, roses are pink ;
Enclosed is five quid I don't think !

Sandy Macpherson came over from the front wounded, and was convalescent in Ramsgate, when his sweetheart visited him from Scotland. Honey-laden memories thrilled through the twilight and flushed their glowing cheeks as they strolled along the Prom. "Ah, Mary," exclaimed Sandy, "ye're jist as beautiful as ye ever were, and I ha'e never furgotten ye, ma bonnie lassie." "And ye, Sandy," she cried, while her blue eyes moistened; "are jist as big a leear as ever, bit I believe ye jist the same."