

Better be good, boys, or Paddy will spank you.

The Business Manager of "Bruce in Khaki" was on the water wagon last week.

Sergt. Ivan Butchart arrived in camp one Saturday afternoon with a nice little brown pup. Wonder why he gave it away Sunday morning?

Pte. George West paid a short visit to Portsmouth last week. He says it is a fine town, but an expensive place to go.

Pte. R. McIver was away to the "Big Smoke" on pass last week. He says London is a good town for the size of it.

Pte. I. G. Norris, an enterprising young man of the Transport Section, is making a specialty of manufacturing combination underwear. Just take your underwear to Ike boys and he will soon turn it into combinations.

Pte. V. G. Runstadler has gone on a ninety-seven mile route march after winning a medal for barb wire entanglements. He says the medal is good for a pass when he gets home if his feet are not too sore.

Corp. F. Lavalley of the 119th Algonia Battalion has been promoted to the rank of sergeant. He was born in Bruce county and enlisted in the 119th in January, 1915. His many friends and relatives in the 160th will be pleased to hear of his promotion.

Pte. George Bennett has applied for the position of "printer's devil," but we will not be taking on any apprentices until we are established in Fleet Street.

Pioneer Sergt. D. W. Stephens and his staff have the distinction of building the first editorial room in Witley Camp.

A young lady motorist was seen driving down the road last week. She took both hands off the wheel to arrange her hair and hat. It was a fine stunt but the place for such stuff is in a ten acre field with the spectators on the other side of the hedge.

We have a fine selection of Christmas greeting cards at the "Bruce in Khaki" Office which we will be pleased to show you. Don't order your Xmas cards boys until you see what we have to offer.

The Light Fantastic Club held the first ball of the season in the recreation room a couple of weeks ago and had a good attendance. Pte. Paddy Baird is giving lessons in the latest New York and Paris high class dances.

Anyone who has any suggestions as to the men for Christmas dinner kindly drop a note to the editor. Hoping this will slip the censor.

The Kaiser ordered his famous band of trumpeters to give a concert to celebrate the Galician victories, but so few people attended the ceremony that he has decided it will be the last celebration of the kind in Berlin. With one foot in the grave and the other on a banana skin he should be listening for Gabriels' trumpet.



We've substituted corn for wheat
And pallid cottage cheese for meat;
With nobly simulated zeal
We chew the dull potato peel;
We've tested every new disguise
For making rice a glad surprise.
And never throw a bit away,
But mingle all in queer puree.



I always get a bus seat
Hist, boys, I will put you wise,
Just sing the National Anthem
And every one will rise.



"You say the auto struck you and sent you flying?"

"Yes, sent me flying."

"Did it have on it any distinguishing mark?"

"Yes, a placard reading 'Join the Aviation Corps.'"