

Chats From Chatham

Does Scout Castle enjoy his daily bath? And where did he find the missing clothes?

What's the name of the waiter who, whenever he goes into the kitchen, comes out covered in flour?

Hastings is the place, boys. Our old colleague, Corp Meikle, is here on "pass" from March 2, 1917, till March 11, 1918. How do you do it Corp?

Judged from a coldly impersonal standpoint next week's Birthday Number of the *News* is probably the best thing this war has produced.

Who's the R.P. who dashed into the Chatham the other evening flinging the great iron gates too behind him, and shouting out that the Angel of Mons was after him?

The 101 Ranch, domiciled in Marquee 15, has been greatly strengthened by the addition of Private McKinnon, who can lie for twenty-four hours at a stretch without opening his mouth.

We regret the loss of Sergt. Moore who has been transferred to the Yarrow. Still, a little bird whispers to us that he will find Broadstairs much mo(o)re convenient.

Despite the fact that the kitchen clock refuses to go, meals and parades are still on time. All wristwatches are now set and timed by Orderly Hunt's daily appearance at 7 a.m. at the gate of Townley Castle.

Under the tutelage of their fair friends many patients are now learning the Wilson Hesitation Valse. It consists of a two-step forward and a three-step backward, interspersed with numerous steps to the right and left.

Hockey On Saturday Evening

At the County Skating Rink last Saturday night the Canadian Hockey Team met and easily took the measure of the Ramsgate Government Workers, the final score being 3 goals to 1 in favour of Granville. The puck was kept almost continually in Government territory, despite the fact that Private Carr, of the Canucks, had considerable trouble with his skates. The star of the match was Tommy Smailes, while "Red" Forbes made several good saves—in short, the whole Canadian bunch showed up well.