

About this time yin' and a' wur beginnin' tae feel pretty independent, what wi Haggis, Whusky, Champagne, and a' sorts o' French Wine, Rabbie hissel' wud a gone under.

Surprised were we When Major Mac Archibald announced tae a' the yins assembled tae do Rabbie honour, that the time tae stagger doon the fitpath towards hame had come.

Only One Casualty. He is now eatin' Haggis in Imperial Billets.

K. R. DINNER

The Hotel de France was the scene of a decidedly convivial and festive gathering on the evening of December 28th. when the members of K.R. held their Cristmas Dinner.

Never before had the old walls witnessed a merrier bunch of boys or a more sumptous repast. Goodwill and wit flowed as freely as the champagne, the air was resonant with the Spirit of Christmas.

Captain Pue and Lieut. Maxwell dropped in during the course of the evening and helped along with the festivities. Toasts were given to « Our King and Empire », « The Boys up the Line » « The Folks at Home », and to « The Canadian Expeditionary Force ». Music was ably rendered by S/Sgt. F. W. G. Hilton and Sgt. C. R. Medland, Ainslie and Sapper Humphrys also contributing to the evening's enjoyment. But the event of evening was undoubtedly the speech by Dave Wilson. None of us had ever suspected that Dave could be guilty of such oratorical eloquence. Step by step he reviewed the intricate maze of events which have caused, and continued throughout the present war. Point by point he proceeded, overcoming every obstacle with a masterly verbosity, illustrating his remarks with brilliant analogies and reminiscences of personal experiences. We certainly feel grateful to Dave for throving a new light on this horrible Armageddon.

Owing to the restrictions regarding electricity, etc. we were reluctantly compelled to terminate a most enjoyable evening at a very respectable hour. Everyone turned homewards with the feeling that the bonds of comradeship and real goodfellowship had been drawn closer, and carried a pleasant memory of ons more happy incident of the War.
