December, 1918.

Sayings that Never Die.

Battalion Runner : "I heard the Colonel say so." Private : "Oh——"

Lance-Corporal : "Men who understand motor cycles fall out." (Whole Section falls out.) "All right ! Report for Sanitary Fatigue."

Cook : "Now then, Mess Orderlies. Take the rag out of your mouths. Grub up." (He wants the rag removed that they may taste his bully à la Française.)

Sergeant : "All right, Number 4. Get ready to move." (Always said about 11 o'clock on a wet, foggy night.) Sergeant-Major : "Take 'em away, Sergeant." (This means anywhere.)

Lieutenant : "I'll have to take a few names." (This does not mean for leave.)

Q.-M.-S.: "No! You can't have a pair of pants."

Captain : "You can have an hour's extra drill if you want ; I'm willing."

Major : "You gentlemen must smarten them up." Colonel : "Men, I'm proud of you !"

M.G.B.



"Hey, what's the game, bo —that can—what's comin off?"

Slippery Sam : "The handle-if I ain't careful."