

**LADIES' CORNER.**

BY OUR LADY CORRESPONDENT.

**PERSONAL.**

Several of our girls seem to think that they should get physical training for a half hour in the morning too! as well as THE BOYS. Will the Editor take the matter up through the medium of the C.R.O. Bulletin?

Bathing seems to be the evening passtime of a certain clique of our girls, and there is some talk of starting a Mixed Bathing Club. Any gentlemen?

Several of our girls have been "Off Sick" during the past week, we are sorry to say! It is such lovely weather to be "Sick"!

**THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?**

If Pte. Ferguson proposes to become a candidate for the position of P.T. Instructor to the members of "C.C.I."?

Why a certain Private has stopped whistling in his Branch?

Is it because Bird-seed is so scarce, or because he was told by a Superior to "Cut out the Bird Stuff"?

Who was the young lady in this Branch who was heard to remark that Canadian girls were "Very Stand Offish," and does she think it a fault?

**HEARD ANY TIME IN THE "C.C.I."**

"Less noise there!" "Anybody got the C.P.R. Book?" "Bother Fergie and his Tracery lists." "All letters, please!" "Has anyone seen Sgt. Cutter?" etc.

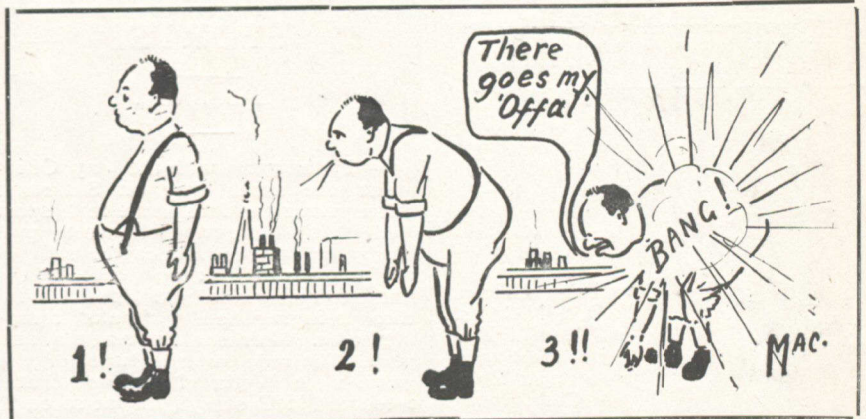
What did a certain lady in this branch say when she found one of "Tommy's Friends walking across a letter she was trying to trace, and did it have "Yonkers," N.Y., written across the back?

**RECORD OFFICE GEOMETRY.**

**DEFINITIONS, POSTULATES AND AXIOMS.**

- 1.—All Muster Parades are the same Muster Parade.
- 2.—An Acting Corporal has position without magnitude.
- 3.—After the monthly Medical Board, a bee line may be made from the Record Office to the Regimental Depot without touching a Paymaster at any point en route.
- 4.—In the same Record Office, and on the same side of it, there cannot be a Police Sergeant and a Depot Sergeant-Major, one of whom is greater than the other. For let it be supposed that the side of the Police Sergeant is greater than the side of the Depot Sergeant-Major, then shall the side of the Depot Sergeant-Major be less than it might have been, which is absurd.
- 5.—Billeting allowance is such that both ends do not meet, however far they are stretched in either direction.

"ONE OF THESE MORNINGS —"



**BULL COMPETITION.**

Last week we were unable to award the prize for best "Bull" yarn, and the same thing has occurred again this week. After due consideration the Committee has decided to award the prize next week; if no outstanding "Bull" is sent in then the prize will go to the best sent in since the Competition started. In an Office with 700 Canadians there must be some rare "Bull" yarns, so send them in, boys, and collect the prize.

The best attempt this week is as follows:—

During my summer furlough I thought it would be a good idea to have a day's fishing. Next day I started off up the river, and it was not long before I found a good spot and threw in my line. I had not been fishing long when I felt a tug at the line, which nearly pulled me into the water. I could tell by the feel that it was a fish, and a big one, so instead of "playing" it I gave it a mighty jerk over my head and out came a 20-lb. trout. As the trout was in mid-air it came in contact with a wild duck, stunning same and bringing it down. As I ran to pick up the trout and duck I fell over a hare and killed it, and, to my amazement, when I picked up the hare, there lay a £5 note. Not a bad day's fishing.

**FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS PEOPLE.**

- "Now then, 'urry up—its fer Hottawa."—S./Sgt. Ellis.
- "D'ya know that."—Cpl. Chipperfield.
- "It's only 26 minutes past 5, you lads."—S./Sgt. Halford.
- "What's that, Mac?"—Cpl. Ford.
- "Smoking time's up."—All S.Q.M.S.'s.
- "Hold that match!"—Cpl. Bender.
- "'Shucks! Why in the ' Peg'!"—Cpl. Jackson.

**MONEY GIVEN AWAY!!**

APPLY MRS. SMITH,  
4, ROSS AVENUE,  
ICELAND.

**CURRENT WIT OF THE OFFICE.**

About seven o'clock one evening, a certain man was standing immediately outside the pay-box of a "Picture House," holding in his hand a revolver. The cashier in the pay-box, thinking something might be wrong, spoke to the man, asking if he wanted to go inside. "No," he said, "I believe my wife to be inside here, along with another man, and when they come out there's going to be trouble." After a few moments interval the young lady went to see the manager and explained matters.

The manager, fearing there might be a scandal which would bring his "House" to ill-repute, went on to the stage and announced that there was a suspicious man outside the front of the theatre, brandishing a revolver, and believed that his wife was here with another man. In order to avoid any unpleasantness, he suggested that the party concerned, if present, could make a safe exit by way of a side entrance through his office. Thirteen couples made a rush for the manager's office.

M.O. (to man about to be returned to his Unit in the Trenches): Well, what is the trouble to-day?

Man: Me rheumatism is bad to-day, sir; pains all over me body.

M.O.: How many Huns have you killed?

Man: About fifty, sir.

M.O.: Up you go with the best of luck, and see if you can make it a hundred. Next please.

M.O.: How's your eyesight to-day, Smith?

Smith: Much worse to-day, sir. I can only see about fifty yards.

M.O.: Up you go with the best of luck; the trenches are only about 25 yards apart where your Unit is.

**LOST!**

Key to Flat, between 1.30 a.m. and 2.15 a.m. Finder please return to PRIVATE "B,"  
Box 41H, R 2, A 1,  
c/o EDITOR.