

Granville Breezes.

Chatham House Policeman: Don't walk on that grass there, fellow. Don't you see that notice?

The Man in Blues: I ain't walkin' on yer blomin' grass. I'm steppin' between it.

We are told that Sergt. T—r's cycling act up the aisle of the Palace Theatre on the Sergeant's Stag Night produced a veritable "cyclone" in the house.

A news-item states that in Rome the women walk about dressed like tight-rope walkers, wearing short skirts, transparent stockings, and having arms and necks bare. A propos of which a spectator of the "Something Doing" Chorus was quite right when he said. "It is not necessary to live in Rome to do as the Romans do."

Query: What is a Medical Board?

Ans: A Medical Board is a local institution actively engaged in disproving the statement that we are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

F. N. W.

Canadian officer to local stationer: Well, how much do I owe you for fixing this fountain pen?

L. S. (Having adjusted the feed): A guinea, please.

C. O.: What! you haven't replaced any parts, and the pen itself didn't cost me that much. Outrageous!

L. S.: You're a Canadian, aren't you, Sir? Well then, I cant charge you less.—But there's no hurry about paying it, Sir.

C. O.: Oh! thanks very much.

Returning Soldier—'Ullo, mother!

His Wife (with stoic self-control)—'Ullo, Fred! Better wipe yer boots before yer come in, after them muddy trenches.

We Should Like to Know.

Who is the Granville policeman who goes around collecting "civies" with the idea of re-entering life in the near future.

Who the Ramsgate maiden is for whom the Liftman is working his fancy-work cushion cover.

Whether those ragging sergeants at the Palace last Thursday night were only shamming, or had really been "cham-ing."

If G.C.S.H. is meant to imply General Cold Storage Headquarters.

Why we never receive any contributious to the paper from the all-seeing Nursing Sisters,