

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

The great question of the day:—"Any mail for me?"

Another Army Service man killed at the Front. Transfer at once to the Postal Corps before it is too late!

Owing to the alleged arrival of a number of lady stenographers, all the single inhabitants of the Record Office have taken a sudden new interest in life.

Great consternation was evident among the "Bhoys" the other afternoon when it was noticed that the Paymaster's Office was being moved to regions unknown.

The Dental Clinic has returned to our Depot. We know this from two facts. First from the agonizing yelps that escape from their quarters, and then, too, from the fact that the Section with a capital "H," had to vacate their Orderly Room in favour of the men with the picks and grinders.

Evidently the Q.M. believes in ye old adage, "The early bird catches the worm." Why the parade for Q.M. Sergeants at 7.0 a.m.?

We wish to announce that there is for sale a large quantity of Army Biscuits (supposed to be eaten with bully beef). These biscuits, we understand, are in excellent condition, guaranteed unbreakable, and will last a lifetime. Carry one of these in your breast pocket when you go up the line. It may save your life. Apply at once to any Mess Room!

The other day our worthy Cartoonist, Clyde Rutherford, was so interested in thinking of an idea for a cartoon that he fell asleep across two beds in Hut 3. After snoring peacefully for a while he gently rolled off the bed, and dropped with a heavy thud to the floor. The expression on his face when he awoke reminded us of one of his own pet cartoons.

The Shoemakers are settled in their new shops, and appear to be well supplied with shoes for repairs; but Sgt. Glennie tells us that shoes don't last long in the Army.

It is rumoured that one of our new "Tanks" got full recently, and was immediately placed under arrest. A party (not named) bailed it out. (By Our Special Aviation Service).

We heard that a prize was won by one of our boys in a Beauty Contest for Canadian Soldiers in Folkestone. (Canadian papers please copy).

Cpl. "Buck" was inoculated twice and vaccinated once the other day, and was observed to be walking with a slight squint afterwards. It wasn't the same step which he sometimes adopts on pay nights.

A Council of War was called the other day in the Bread Room to go into ways and means to formulate an application for good conduct stripes. President Wilson and Vice-President Henshall were unanimous in everything, and the meeting dispersed quietly—both of them. Business done.