

HERE AND THERE

In the Orkney Islands is a post office which has been handed down from generation to generation for five hundred years. In Canada a post office is handed out from one change of government to the next.

In a Godalming book store window is a book entitled "Missing"—Mrs. Humphrey Ward. Any information can be left at the book store.

Pretty smart looking guard that Sergt. Norman McDonald mounted last Wednesday. Hal Trout's quartette can sing "Shine On," but Norman must have promised to get them all a six days' pass to get them to put a shine on.

A raw recruit was up before the O. C. for wilful damage to government property. "What have you to say," asked the O. C. "Well Colonel," he replied, "I know I have done wrong and I guess I will have to take my discharge."

Cheerful Campaigner (reading label): "Remove contents, cut in half-inch slices, place slices overlapping around a mould of macaroni dressed with tomato sauce, and serve garnished with parsley,—now then, which of you blighters will get the parsley from its little bed?"

The following little ballad is being sung with great success by Heppenstall and Cameron. Here are the words, you can go outside and get the air:—
 Red's a ragtime soldier, ragie, ragie,
 ragtime soldier.
 Early in the morning when he's out on parade,
 Early in the morning with his rifle on his shoulder,
 He's a ragtime soldier, as happy as the flowers in May,
 Fighting for his King and Country, all for twenty cents a day.

"Hey, Mike, don't come down on that ladder on the north corner! I took it away."

Pte. A. Heinbecker was giving instructions in pool playing at the S. C. A. on Wednesday evening.

The little girl who used to play big lady by putting on a long skirt is now an old lady who plays little girl by putting on a short skirt.

"Have you ever met my son in Canada?" asked an old lady of a Canadian. "What is his name?" said the Canadian.

"John Smith"
 "No" he replied, "I have never met him"
 "That's strange," said the old lady, he went to Ontario about fifteen years ago.'

Will someone in authority please get after the Aldershot & District Traction Co'y for a better bus service from the camp. We have it on good authority that if someone will get after them they will improve their service and this will be greatly appreciated by the boys this winter.

A company of very new soldiers were out on a wide heath, practising the art of taking cover. The officer in charge of them turned to one of the rawest of his men.

"Get down behind that hillock there," he ordered, sternly, "and, mind, not a move or a sound!"

A few minutes later he looked around to see if they were all concealed, and, to his despair, observed something wriggling behind the small mound. Even as he watched the movements became more frantic.

"I say, you there!" he shouted angrily, "do you know you are giving our position away to the enemy?"

"Yes, Sir," said the recruit, in a voice of cool desperation, "and do you know that this is an ant-hill?"