

BULLETS FROM BROADSTAIRS

New title for the C.A.M.C. depot—"Westenhanger College."

The Laundry Man's gone. Hooray! Another night for us Pat, eh?

Who is the N.C.O. who said the other night—Have a hundred, old chap, and what did he mean?

Did Billy Holliday get "wet" the other night? Never mind, Billy, you were not the only one!

Does Pat and Dickie think they can play tennis? Ask Thomson if he suggested marbles as a return game.

Good-bye old Grand, we won't forget
The happy days we spent with thee.
But in a tone of sweet regret
We'll toast you in sincerity.—Con.

Our "Secret," the "Clutching Hand," will be out for "Blood" on Saturday, it being pay day. Perhaps?

Who put the gramophone under the S.-M.'s bed; and why didn't the person choose a more appropriate record?

Has Pte. Gould got permission to marry yet, and has Annie got any more photos to distribute amongst the boys?

Did Clarence and Percy enjoy their little trip to Canterbury on Sunday, and was the Cathedral the only attraction? Good Boys.

Did that dinner really disagree with Sergt. Goodyer the other night? By the way, those packing cases are a nuisance, "Sarge," aren't they?

Who was the N.C.O. who had such a narrow escape on Sunday last on the front? Why does he find it necessary to hide in dark alleys? Is it because he expects no "Quarter"?

Now that two visitors have disappeared from our midst the Night Corporals on duty won't enjoy the "Air Raids" any more, will they? But little remarks such as "seeing people walk around with their hands in their pockets," aren't quite the thing, are they, Corp.