

Pot Pourri from the Officers' Mess

"I'm what they call a plutocrat"—Mr. McL.'s description of himself after receiving his back pay.

"The dress for this parade will be summer caps without greatcoats."—Extract from Adjutant's orders. September morn!!

When did the moths get into the Quartermaster's horse?

Chorus of young ladies:—"Aren't Colonel Guthrie's new breeks awful!!"

"Now, gentlemen, who really does own this bally auto?"

"To own or not to own?" was the horsey problem that confronted Mr. C. B. when he had concluded his course at Halifax.

Why did the C. O. smile when the light's went out at the Opera House during Miss Gardner's musicale? Wonder if Baldy could unravel the mystery of the "Cradle Song."

From St. Andrews comes the story of "Eddie" and a lonely lane. We don't blame the Cap a bit.

An echo from the Pacific Coast. "Who placed the hoo doo on the good ship Prince Rupert?" Pussy must have had the proverbial number of lives.

"Aint it the truth! He was a real Prince and I met him in Calgary."

It is rumored that the Kiltie Koncert Kompany will provide the battalion with a honeymoon. The Padre has been assiduous in his training of the Major and prospects for success are bright.

We wonder who the Major and M. O. were who "shook the bones" so professionally at a recent house party?

Hurry up Steve and get well. Our band needs your guidance and we want another party before the First!

Was the Physical Training syllabus laid out for the special benefit of Captain S., because of his having been "flattened out" by his charger?

My! but those rosettes on Mr. E.'s kilt have a dainty touch.

And writing of kilts. Was'nt it awful how they were introduced to the dear public of St. John?

Three Generations in the Kilties

It is safe to state that in no regiment of the British Army today, can be found three generations as represented by Shoemaker-Sergeant Gregory, Sergeant-Drummer Gregory and Bugler Gregory of the Kilties.

The grandfather, Shoemaker-Sergt. Richard William Gregory, was born in 1843. In 1862 he entered military life, joining the 12th Hampshire Volunteers. Two years later he became a Regular in the 1st Battalion of the 22nd Cheshires—the "Red Knights" and served in Fredericton, later joining the old Infantry School Corps. At the commencement of the European



war he was attached to the Royal Canadian Regiment and has since served with the 55th, 104th, and 140th Overseas Battalions, C. E. F., and finally transferred to the Kilties, with his present rank, by order of the Militia Department.

His son, Sergeant-Drummer Richard Alexander Gregory was born at Fredericton in 1872, when his father was a member of the Cheshires. He first enlisted in the Infantry School Corps in 1887. During the present war he was at the front with the 10th Battalion, was wounded and returned to Canada, and is now Sergeant-Drummer of the Kilties.

Bugler Kenneth Harry Gregory, the grandson, is but 15 years of age, joined the 236th in Dec., 1916, as a bugler.

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