

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Q.M.S. Lane, of the M.T.T.D., will supply a pair of "Kitchener's Pumps" to each soldier in the unit. A big military ball may be given shortly on the Western Front

The M. T. men now awaiting discharge may yet get a "Rowland" for their "Oliver."

After shooting Huns for a period of two years or more they now keep in practice "shooting crap."

Late last month there was a moulting day for draft No. 11. The air was filled with feathers. Who were in this awful slaughter and were they tickled to death.

It gives us great pleasure to announce that our friend Corporal Viels is still following the medical profession.

Owing to three tents being in quarantine we must sympathise with Private Gunn—This gentleman will not be able to indulge in taxi rides for a few weeks.

Private Chalmers, known to his friends as Paderuski 11., is an artist at the piano. His services can be had F.O.C. at any time after parade hours. Folkestone and Hythe papers please copy.

Lost, strayed, or stolen. Universal joints. The Way of the transgressor is hard.

The C.A.S.C. officers have had a week of self-denial.

The boys have no doubt pretty well all heard about the strangest human freak known to science, an occurrence in one of our local hospitals. A baby was born with its head and part of its body covered with feathers. It is said that is crows like a rooster but we are

inclined to doubt this. Medical men all over the country were puzzled and a select few formed a committee to investigate and if possible find a reason for this abnormality. They discovered that the child's father was one of the "Bantams."

A draft of about a hundred and fifty left here on leave recently. They received one pound each from the paymaster. Forward all letter to the Waldorf or Savoy. (I don't think).

## LETTERS TO OUR LEADERS.

Dear Mr. Lloyd George,

I take my pen in 'and and to ask if you can give me a job I never made shells before but my father used to fish for mussels for four years and as I 'elped 'im for 6 months I know quite a lot about shells 'oping you will reply soon.

I remain,  
Yours affect.,  
Private A. Worker,  
4th Blankshire Reg.

Dear Lord Derby,

I takes my pen in 'and and 'open this reaches you as it leaves me in the Pink I writes just to let you know as 'ow your recruiting sergts 'ave been after me but as I aint no good at walking I cant join the Inf. while noise makes my 'ead ache and I dont know nothing about 'orses so Calv. and Art. are out of the question and as I aint no Doctor the Medical Corps aint no go, and as my brother in the A.S.C. says 'is job is rotten I dont want to join that, but as I am very fond of boating, 'aving been to Margate twice, I may join the Royal Navee when the weather gets warm will you tell your recruiting sergts. this so as they will then let off aworrying of me.

I am,  
Yours truly,  
"arry" awkins.