
CHATS FROM CHATHAM

Lc.-Corp. Miller is keeping very quiet these days. Is the soup making him superior?

Rumour has it that Lc.-Corp. Lill is quitting the police force to work alongside Sister Susie.

Since the disruption in the Print Shop (shown on page 7), Old Scotty Ford's feather has not been seen.

Who is the Officer at the Chatham House who is trying to popularise the Glengarry?

To Captain W. J. H. G.—We are sorry we cannot publish your little poem on Granville Society. We live too near The Klink.

All ranks will be pleased to hear that Corp. Armstrong has been "told off" at last. Ask him what she thought about him.

Was Lc.-Corp. Taylor shooting some of his Beautiful Beasts when the gun went off and hit him in the foot, or just killing crows? N.B.—Of course we mean rooks.

Corporal Instructors Beware! One of your number is secretly training on half-boiled eggs and taking lessons in pugilism o' nights. Who's his objective?

News motor busted; house telephone on the blink; electric fan on strike, and only Monday morning. Gee! some honeymoon, Corporal Ashworth.

Q.—Why does the Granville mail system resemble the Tommy in one of Bairnsfather's pictures?

A.—It has only two speeds—slow and stop.

One moment we find him jovially cuffing his fellow orderlies, the next playfully kicking some wretched lance-jack. Of a surety Private "Spearmint" is in love.

As a certain Sergeant is about to leave Chatham House, after a fifteen months' sojourn, for somewhere, it has been proposed to present him with a pair of double-wool socks.

The buglar has been notified to sound reveille outside the Orderly Room just before dinner so that Corp. Booth may wake up in time to accompany the Orderly Officer round.