

HEARD ON PARADE.

Parade Shun!

S.M. "Fall out that man in No. 8, what were you moving around for?"
 N.C.O. "Nothing, Sir."
 S.M. "Report to the Orderly room at 12."
 Officer: "What's your name?"
 N.C.O.: "Brown"
 S.M. "Brown, what?"
 N.C.O. "Brown J.M."
 S.M. "Brown J.M. what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown"
 S.M. "Corpl. J.M. Brown what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown, No. 245678."
 S.M. "Corpl. J.M. Brown 245678, what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown No. 245678, 400th Battalion."
 S.M. "Corpl. J.M. Brown No. 245678, 400th Battalion, what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown No. 245678, 400th Battalion, 6th Division."
 S.M. "Look here - How do you usually address your S.M.?"

"One pace step back, march!" "Mr Clemesha please note that this movement should not be done on the left ear. It may be more striking, but it's not done in the Guards."

The latest from the Canadian Corps School:- "Saluting to the front by numbers, judging your own time."

Sergt. Major -- "Now if I got up on a platform and said 'One two, one two' you wouldn't laugh. Why do you laugh when I say it on parade?" "Iron brain, Sergeant Major."

Adjutant. "Platoons report, No 1?"
 Plat. Com. No. 1. "Eight sick, Sir."
 Adjutant. "No. 2?"
 Plat. Com. No. 2. "Three sick, Sir."
 Adjutant. "No. 3?"
 Plat. Com. No. 3. (Proudly) "Yes Sir, only 3!"

Before coming here a popular expression was - "I don't think". We have a new one now, which is just as popular, it is - "You must think."

We don't wish the Sergeant Major any harm, but we wish he would lose that l-d whistle!

When the Commandant is in a good humour - "You are all pretty good, this morning, with the exception of No--." "Who's the goat?"

Why is the sick parade so much smaller on Sunday than during the rest of the week?

MESS TABLE TALK.

Sure a little bit of mutton fell from out the sky one day, And it fell down near to ~~the~~ mid the mud and snow and clay, And when the Major saw it, sure it looked so fat and good, He said "We'll have to keep it & give the Men some food." So they kept it for a fortnight, till it was good and strong, Then they cut it into pieces which were neither big nor long They covered it with water, and they put it in a pan, And when they had it finished, sure they called it "MULLIGAN".

From the Officers' Mess:-
 "Bacon and Beans, bacon and beans,
 "Cnelettes and cutlets never are
 "seen."

It is said that the two Officers who met the Commandant coming home from a late dinner in town, the other night, are now paying particularly close attention to the Sgt. Major's instruction with regard to the use of the "Eye and Brain".

The occupants of No. 2 hut say they are going to put in a "Welcome" bed for strays who wander in after "Lights Out". Also a trundle bed for one child.

From the latest Intelligence report:-
 "Extract from a German captured document."

"Our troops need have nothing to fear from the enemy, The following signs of deterioration were noted by our agents at a British training School for Officers and N.C.O's."
 1. They were unable to "cut the arm away with a stiff wrist".
 2. One complete aquad fell into the mud in attempting to do a "double knee bend".
 3. A disease has broken out known as "iron brain".
 4. High officials openly refer to Officers and N.C.O's as "bloody awful"
 ---From First Army sources of information.

TRIALS OF A SNIPER.

Early morning scene, ~~SNIPER~~ trenches-
 Inquisitive Sanitary Expert: "Well, 'ow many have yer shot?"
 Long suffering Sniper: "None, yet."
 I.S.S. "Ow long is it since you saw anyfink to shoot at?"
 I.S.S. (Exasperated) "Not since the last blankety time I saw your blankety mush. Now beat it."