H. T. BITS.

Funny Bits about our B. D. Horse Transport.

Why do the Orderly Room Staff look so worried lately? Perhap they have to work.

Did they purchase that handsome new desk out of Barrack Room Damages?

It is rumoured that our C.Q.M.S. intends entering the "Removing" upon his return to civil life.

We wonder is anyone STIC (HT) KS is the mud around the Skates Stables?

Which Corporal is much displeased over the new Fresh Air Scheme at nights, though he does sleep next to a big fire?

Does our Trumpeter look ten years older now that he gets less sleep?

Are some of the Bhoys on the last draft saying from Le Havre that the B.D. was a "Real Home?"

Some of our boys seem to have big pull to be able to get transferred to "The Smoke."

May we ask if Sgt. Turner sees any difference in the mud round the Skates Stables and that of the healthy Bow River? Is it true that one of our American Sergeants is dying to get to France?

What a change has come over one of our "Canteen Corporals" lately?

Is it necessary to go to Sandling to get the measles?

The Orderly Officer remarked that our Huts were the cleanest in Camp. (Howls of derision from the other Sections).

Who is the man that shrieks in our Wash Room? Wouldn't it be better to go to some Farmer's "Barnes," and finish his (h)owls?

Extraordinary! The same Corporal who had that peculiar occurrence last month of which we mentioned is very unlucky. His gallant Arab steed, with fiery spirit, galloped through Folkestone, but sad to relate it side-slipped, and amidst horrified cries from many fair damsels, he lay in the road which was for from mudless. However, helped by the onlookers to his saddle, he managed to get to "This Home," and stay in for a few days.

Alas! our heart is broken now that L.-Corpl. Phillips has gone! Never mind, his chum will carry on the good work.

Opinions vary as to why a few more Corporals are not sent to help out the Riding Stable.