

tip from me she'd deal out nothin' but 'spades' as spades and Flan-de-s are closely related.

"Hush" she says "What do I see, what do I see, what do I see. A battle! A battle!" I told her she needn't make a noise about it, cos I had seen several myself. "Someone is wounded," she says "and you take him back, back, back, to a place of safety." I told her I didn't take him back so far as all that, as he said he could walk faster himself, and an officer asked me where the 'ell I was goin'. Well she told me that I was on leave and in love with two girls but I'd only marry one of 'em and that would be after the war. So you see it's worth 15 shillings to know you are shrapnel proof."



#### The first drink on leave.

Round the teeth, over the gums,  
LOOK OUT! tummy, HERE SHE COMES!

Orderly Corporal to Sentry: "Where's Pte. Collins?"  
Sentry: "In his Taboon."  
Corporal: "What's he doing?"  
Sentry: "He's eating his Marconi rations."

It has been suggested that the photo of the News Editor should appear in the Listening Post, but the Editor has declined to allow this till after the war, as he has no desire to spoil the circulation of the paper.

#### WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS

A guy came into the Editorial office the other day and passed this on us when we weren't looking.

"I hear that you can't run Ford cars in Seattle over four miles an hour."

"Why?" said we, falling for the horsegiggle.

"They'll get pinched for 'rushing the can' if they do," said the guy then he beat it.

Pte. Douglas McTavish (late of the Alberta police)  
"Mon, in ma section 'tis aften fafty degrees below zero. But bless ye, 'tis dry cold, ye'll never feel it."

L. Cpl. Owen Tyrell (late of Carpentaria Telegraphs)  
"Down under it is usually 125 in the shade. But there it is dry heat, you are never sensible to it."

Sgt. James Brown (late logger of B.C.) "In B.C. we stake upon 312 to 314 rainy days in the year. But it is dry rain. It don't wet you."

(with appologies to "Punch." Ed.)

One of the 7th Battalion to French chocolate vender who is dressed in neutral attire: "What are you a boy or a girl?"

Chocolate Kid: "Me Scotchman."

Note: This really happened so don't get sore you 13th, 15th, and 16th Battalions.

Two men entered a restaurant and ordered TURKEY without GREECE. After a time the waitress said, "You cannot ROUMANIA. I will not SERVIA."

"No?" said they, "then send for the BOSPHORUS."

This she declined to do, so they went away HUNGARY.

#### Great similiarity.

What is the difference between a pig's tail and the funeral of a dead German?

None. In each case it means the end of a Swine.

Sgt.: "Fall in six men to draw Maconachies rations."  
Cpl.: "Why can't Maconachie draw his own rations?"

Belgian news kid: "Are you a Canadian Soldier?"  
Soldier: "Yes, why?"

B.N.K.: "Where's your gold teef?"

The Allies left is trying to move around Germans right, but the Germans right is also moving around the Allies left. Now if the left of the German's right moves around the right of the Allies' left, then what is left of the German right must be right where the Allies left. But if the German rights' left is left right where the Allies left right was right before the Allies left, then the left is left right where the right was right before the left's right left the right's left.

Isn't that right'?

#### Answers to correspondents.

OUT SINCE JUNE. We have read your letter complaining of the unfairness of handing out "Blighties" in your Regiment, and that many of your men, some of them mere "rookies" have received two or three wounds each and thus spend most of their time in comfortable hospitals, petted by nurses, while you, an old timer, have not received a single wound. We sympathize deeply with you in your hard luck, but we fear we can do nothing for you unless to suggest that you "hold your hand out naughty boy."

Orderly: Yes it is quite true that Pte. Mulvaney got an entire change of clothes and a good sized issue of rum after he fell in the Douve River. You should have waited at least three nights before you fell in, so as not to attract suspicion.

#### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The kind of questions that keep the Editor awake at night

Dear Editor:

A fellow in my platoon, who has just come back from leave, says that the biggest munition factory in Glasgow is at Edinburgh. I say that the biggest munition factory is in Lancashire at Sheffield. Please reply as soon as possible as we have agreed to ignore your decision if it doesn't suit either of us.

Deer editter,

i notised some bad spellin and grammer on a dore near plugstreet it said "Washing done for officers and soldiers hear."

Graduate.



Is it true that the battalion pigeoneers tell their friends in England that they belong to the "flying corp?"

Why can't we bail a comrade out of "clink?"

Is it true that Mike Hunt is getting a commission?

Should the Brigade Band not be arrested for trading with the enemy? Their sheet music was once the property of a German orchestra and the cymbals are stamped, "ZILD-JIANS, CONSTANTINOPLE."

And why should Pte. Tapner take a ration party to the enemy's barbed wire?

A certain section have discovered the unpleasant fact that the Boche have a machine gun that is faster than a Colt. Really, really, and poor Queen Anne we hear is not at all well.

Daily wind report, not far from where we are:- "UP"

"SOME STRAFFING." Who is the individual, upon hearing mortar bombs dropping in his trench, rushed out of his dug-out with a very light pistol and firing same over the parapet exclaimed, "Take that you Blighters."