Stories Overheard

One of our prominent N. C. O.'s is said to have been the partner of a winsome little lady at a whist drive recently and together they won the consolation prize. Seizing her partner by the hand the fair one drew him across to where her mother sat. "Oh, mummy, I got the booby," she cried. "Well, my daughter, come and kiss me—both of you."

A young corporal, whose name it would hardly be fair to mention, was recently on week end pass at the home of some friends near here. Sunday evening there happened to be a scarcity of chairs, so he seated himself and took the friend's little brother on his lap. Presently the entire gathering was brought to attention by the younsdter saying to his partner on the cnair, "Am I as heavy as Mabel is?"

The profound truth that to-morrow never comes, and yesterday, although it is always passing, has never been with us, has led one of brilliant minds to express himself thusly:

"Although yesterday today was to-morrow, and to-morrow to-day will be yesterday, nevertheless yesterday tomorrow would be the day after tomorrow, because today would be tomorrow yesterday, and tomorrow will be today tomorrow. or would have been the day after tomorrow yesterday."

A private once stepped up to the paymaster's desk and, being on restricted pay was handed a single ten shilling note which was rather the worse for wear. "Afraid of microbes?," asked the paymaster. "No, sir. No microbe could live on this pay," came the ready answer.

An old lady, walking in a garrison town with her soldier nephew. was startled by the sound of the sunset gun. "Dear me, what was that," she exclaimed. "Oh, only the sunset," replied the nephew. "Well, well, I never knew it went down with such a bang as that," she said, "but then I live in London and there are so many other noises."

One man's definition of a dry subject—A mummy.

Refreshment Room

Mrs. J. Edwards, Prop. Pork Pies, Sandwiches, Tea Coffee or Cocoa

A large and complete line of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos

Our confectioneries are the talk of the camp

ASK YOUR COMRADES

EATS

The Bentley Cafe

LIPHOOK

Steak and Chips Ham and Eggs Pie

If you are not hungry come in and listen to the music