

Scene 1.—Modern room of the Hotel Doyouif-theycan.

Special scene.—Mrs. Jarley's Wax-works (up to date).

Scene 2.—A street

Sgt. Hall made a delightfully vulgar old wash-lady, and Sgt. Littlejohn, as the Captain of H.M.S. *Bath-Mat*, was a most amusing old salt. The two young ladies were very fascinating, notwithstanding the size of their feet. The duet, "Down Honolulu Way," by Lieut. Day and Sgt. Whitehead, was vociferously encored on each occasion, and deservedly so, while Sgt. Whitehead's rendering of "The Bachelor Gay" was much appreciated. A series of living statues, superintended by Sgt. Littlejohn, were most excellent, and the whole performance, with

able name. The Chief Instructor rather favoured "The Coliseum," and the Adjutant suggested the "Empire"—(stand steady in the rear ranks)—while the Sniping man rather diffidently proposed "The Alhambra," but, noticing the looks of pained astonishment around him, hurriedly remarked that he meant "Exeter Hall," "The Palace," "Pleasure Garden," "Hippodrome," "Gaiety," and "Variety" were all in turn suggested and discarded, till finally "The Pavillion" seemed to hit the right spot—so "The Pavillion" it is.

An impromptu concert opened it on October 16. Excellent selections by the band, songs by Lieut. Skinner, Sgt. Littlejohn, Cpl. Callway, S. M. Briggs, Sgt. Westacott, and Cpl. Turner; an accordion solo by Pte



the valuable assistance of the band, was most enjoyable. Hold on, dar guy, we're quite forgetting the handsome physiognomy of Brudder Johnson. It's a pippin.

THE PAVILLION.

Thirty by ninety, with a stage thirty by fifteen. Such are the feet dimensions of the new Lecture and Social Hut just completed at the Corps School under the supervision of Sgt.-Major Hughson. Behind the stage a Nissen bow hut is connected for a dressing-room; to the side near the entrance a lean-to canteen has been attached, and over the entrance doors a room projects in which a cinema machine will be installed.

Many suggestions were received as to a suit-

Young; a selection on the violin by L.-Cpl. Rennie, and recitations by L.-Cpl. Pettit and Sgt. N. Hall, combined to make a very enjoyable programme. The stage was a revelation to those who had not seen it before, with its handsome proscenium and drop curtain.

The Dumbells, the 3rd Div. Concert Party, one might say, officially opened the Hall on October 17. They gave a first-class show. Margorie and Tootsie were amazingly girlish, and it was difficult to realise that they were not the real thing. Old Si Usetobe is a whole show in himself, while Tennant's rendering of the cobbler's song from "Chu Chin Chow" was most delightful. One will travel a long way before one meets a better all-round troupe.

On October 18 "The Rouge et Noir" Concert Party of the First Army made a hurried trip at considerable personal inconvenience, and gave a first-rate show to a packed audience.