

not its father, I'm the Adjutant." The doctors, remembering the wide experience and versatility of the Adjutant, decided to ask him if he had any suggestions to make to help them out of their difficulties. His first suggestion was that the child was suffering from bronchitis and asthma, because it was the same colour as "Dad" Hough when he has a coughing spell.

Then a brilliant idea occurred to the Adjutant. "Call the Quartermaster," said he, "the young sinner has lost his kit." The doctors thereupon decided to lose no time in making a complete search so that they could have the young rascal up in the Orderly Room—losing kit was just as good to them as any other charge, so long as the guard room was kept full.

As the child's father was away fighting the battles of his country, arrangements were made for his immediate future.

Finally the question arose, how to get rid of the mother and kid. At last, after many weary hours of saying "Hello!" much fusing of the wires and muttered curses on the magnificent English system of telephony which the R.E.'s have installed, an ambulance, with special permission of the War Office, arrived, and we were relieved of our two visitors. NEXT!

HINTS TO RECRUITS ON JOINING THE ARMY.

BY H. KING, C.A.S.C.

Hints to Recruits on joining the Army, with explanations of terms and abbreviations used there.

M.O.—This is not a money order as in the Post Office, but often a gentleman who insists on dosing you with small pellets called "Number Nines."

Go to him if :—

- (1) You feel disinclined to go on parades.
- (2) Razor dull and you don't feel like shaving.
- (3) If you require castor oil to polish your buttons.

N.B.—The recruit will always be able to get a ration of Nelson's blood, or rum, by going before this officer and, if refused, demand it as per K.R.R. 2569½.