

Military secrecy prevents Teddy of the M.G. Section informing the world upon which side of the line his crew brought down Heine just the other day. Sapper Burton has joined this section.

Section 1 has started a mess fund. By all accounts it is working very well.

An unnamed Sapper of this Company had got as far as the Channel ports on Blighty leave, when Fritz began his big push. Here he valiantly maintained his position for nearly a month in expectation of our retreat to the sea. Whether he got tired of waiting, or from some external influence, he returned to the Company, and found to his surprise that the trip back was longer than the trip there.

In the interests of patriotism the boys have decided to have an eggless day once a week. Beeton says he is the best patriot in the Company. He observes seven eggless days a week.

At last the Fighting Fifth have established a sergeants' mess. We are following the enterprise with deep interest, to note its effect on the food, and, of course, drink problem. Congrats. to Dvr. (now A/L/Corpl. with pay) B. Fletcher, of the Mounted.

* * *

Major E. W. Harrison's Company.

April has passed with a modicum of fine weather. Observation has not been the order of the day, and the prevalent haze has enabled programmes to be carried out with very fair regularity. We have had no really wet weather, but just enough dampness to make walking very heavy.

Sports have for the time being been laid on the shelf—nothing doing in that line except keeping an eye on your nickel stuff.

The O.C. has apparently decided to make a virtue of necessity, and, finding a considerable amount of talent of the "promoter" type in and about the unit, has decided to give each section a chance to shoot the bull to the limit. He has devised a scheme whereby for one whole month the protagonist of a section may blazon forth to a waiting world the capacities of that quota before yielding the drums to a fervent follower. No. 1 Section has had only a short term at it this trip, but through the energy of its representative it has made good. "Hook" says that it will be a cinch to sell oil-stock *apres la guerre* if only they let one use tracer bullets.

Some people seem born to trouble with the police! A certain young hustler in this unit, while interested in the welfare of the "G. G.'s" absorbed a set of perfectly good horse lines, to the disgust of a force *thinking* of taking them over—now when he has organized some work of a different nature, he says all the signs point to the traffic people being on his trail.

Lance-Corpl. C. H. Clark and Sapper H. C. Stevenson have the congratulations of us all on winning the Military Medal for a particularly nice little bit of work.

WANTED by a unit having southern experience, a "north country" man, capable of disposing of one black mare with peculiarities. Experience with "buckskins" will be considered a recommendation. X.Y.Z., c/o Editor.

How did the Canadian national "bird" come to be chosen? Was it from his habit of taking to the water whenever worried, or his capacity for keeping his little old "flapper" in its place.

* * *

Major K. Stuart's Company.

I often wonder whether Sammy still serves "camouflage" to the boys. It's great stuff, Sammy, but I think the bunch prefer *Hookums*.

The tool cart of (?) Section resembles closely an Ordnance dept. when the Company is due for a move. Kindly enlighten us as to which N.C.O. uses the vehicle for his spare undergarments—Ha, ha!

Congratulations to Geo. Kneen, Hanley Lee, Chas. Morile, W. Inglis, and Hickey. You are going strong, and must have caused the Q.M. no end of worry about additional stripes.

The Murray Hotel is quite an attraction, and Old Ike still produces fancy refreshments. Do you stock any *singing mixture* now, old trapper? The boys are all inclined to join the golden choir someday, so keep them in practice.

Now that "Legs-Eleven" has returned from the School of Instruction, I suppose the boys are due for a spasm of bayonet fighting. Go ahead, William, and make them step lively: you know the old story about supplying our neighbours with rations, etc.

Would the Sappers with the illuminated snouts step out. We are desirous of studying economy, and these red lights will lower the candle indent considerably. Don't say a word about this, *Cherry Nose*.