

I wonder why we all love our Sapper i/c?

How is it that our G.P.O. Exchange is known to all the G.P.O. girls in the South of England as "Jake?" And did the original "Jake" break diplomatic relations with our local "Hullos?"

"Zedd-Ack": For the love of mike, "C-Don" don't try to buzz it. Bring it over in a wheelbarrow.

Oh, that "Pip-Ack" crew! 'Nuf sed.

Our famous detective has been acting rather funny of late; nothing very unusual, but I wonder—has he found a new clue?

Welcome back to the old stand, Jimmie and Eddie. We hope you had an enjoyable time on your short vacation.

"G. M." That is what the night shift always say at about 18.30. Then the game begins.

"ZED-ACK."



Pay Office.

This being our first appearance, we trust everyone will pardon us if our premier attempt at breaking into the literary game is a little poor.

The "flu" has got nothing on a new disease that has broken out amongst our staff—"Brightonitis." All the boys are badly stricken with it, with the exception of one, and he is far too interested in a certain "Irishman" somewhere between here and "the Smoke," to pay much attention to Brighton. How is Paddy, any way, Bob?

We would like to know what Bob said when told he was attached to the C.A.P.C.?

Why is our registry clerk so set on having a wheel, and why did he walk all the way to Brighton on Sunday? Come, Ed, tell us what you've found?

Our loyal steno. is running his mill hot these days, turning out L.P.C. returns and like documents connected with the demob. process.

Copy of letter from "other rank" to Paymaster:—

"Sir, I have the honour to apply for an advance of £10, for the purpose of proceeding to Hull immediately, on account of my mother-in-law being sick unto death, and unable to die until I get there."

"C" Company.

Everything moves rapidly in this Company nowadays, including promotions. The latest congratulations we have to offer include Serpts. Doig and Williams, Corpls. Burton, Seward, and Johns, 2/Corpls. Rafter, Farr, Bloomfield, D. Smith, and last, but not by any means least, our esteemed friend, Jules Fortin.

We noticed one or two very peculiar telegrams emanating from the office recently. One to London read: "Can you meet me? Wire approval Darling."

Another was to Canada, and evidently expensive, read: "Please address my mail in future L/Corpl —"

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Sergt.-Major Saunders, who was called home recently on a special errand, and on arrival found a bouncing boy awaiting him. This is indeed devotion to duty. We might add that it has not been definitely decided as to whether he will follow in his father's footsteps, or whether it will be the other branch of the Service.

We would like to point out to one of our well-known members of this Company that season tickets are still procurable to Eastbourne, in spite of the restricted railway facilities. It saves stationery, you know!

We admire the unadulterated gall of the man who submitted the following for approval:—

"I have the honour to apply for four days' leave, beginning on the 16th inst.

"My reason for this leave may be found in Musketry Regulations, para. 1466."

Being curious, of course we looked this up, and found the following:—"All ranks should be given occasionally an opportunity of revising their impressions of the visibility of the human figure at close range."

We trust he was granted 14 days, but hope it was not at Wandsworth Sanatorium.

It has been repeatedly argued in the Orderly Room that if things in general return to their pre-war state, the war will have been lost!

We wonder if sitting on the jetty in Brighton until 2 a.m. was responsible for one of our officers being admitted to hospital recently.

Lewes is just as popular as ever with a well-known member of this Company. Going strong, as the old saying is. Should anybody be desirous of visiting there, look for the "Green Sign."

Referring still further to this subject, it is peculiar how one green makes another green, even if it is only with envy. With apologies to others.

MARRIAGE.—Our congratulations and best wishes to the Sports Officer of "C" Company, Lieut. G. E. Slater, upon the occasion of his marriage at Willesden Parish Church, on April 5th, to Miss Mabel Trant.

Hut 37.

Where for, please? Chorus: "Brighton."

Go and borrow the iron from "Annie," Gillie.

I wonder if she will be there to-night, Harvey?

A batman to the "Pest," eh, Harvey?

Have you seen the S.M.'s new hat?

Is it true that a certain young lady in Brighton wears extra high heeled shoes in trying to even matters up?

The latest in books — "My exalted position," by H. W. Bonner. "To Worthing in Civvies," by T. Bootland. (Try the "bike" next time, Thomas)



Headquarters.

'Tis a caution, when one sets out to reckon it up, the number of fortunes going to pot in Canada, if certain members of all ranks do not get back on the next boat.

In addition to their customary early morning exercises, the Headquarters Staff have taken to indoor baseball, orthodox baseball, football, and other modes of physical exertion. So proficient have some of the radiant youth become, that Headquarters is fairly well represented in the Battalion team in the Area indoor league.

Minor casualties, natural outcome of this break into athletics, are reported. Sappers Levy and Kelly have each cast a tooth. In order that the natural beauty of our young manhood be preserved, it is here urged that the rules of K.R. and O. be adhered to more strictly.

Shortly the Battalion is to have a new Second-in-Command. In that great day will the problems of demobilization visibly diminish? At any rate, there is still a modicum of virtue in hoping.