

nites and sum of them go to the cinema show (which is free) and think they're reel smart becuz they dont stand at attenshun when the pianner plays God Save the King.

you no I aint much of a orator but one fellow in our hut was kiekin about only having two slices of bred at supper and becuz the orderly offiser made him open his window at nite. everybudy was happy until he started so I sez rite out

"you in the corner" i sez "I suppos you was used to everything before the war but by golly i wuz on the farm and never went hungry in my life. no one else is kicking but you and the first thing you no this hole hut will start grouching becuz you started it. do you know" i sez "what we do at home when a apple goes bad in a baril?"

"what?" sez he

"chuck it out before it cantamorates all the good apples."

then the miiliuner's sun sez "sinbad you aint as big a fool as yer look" and the guy who was goin in for the ministry he sez "a filosofer is in our mist a very Daniel cum to judgemint" which was all very nice and there were no more grouching that night. i am getting on alrite but i am sure sore not to be a telegraf operator becuz i asked one of them the uther day what he did "oh" he sez "just sits down all day and swings it" which meens he has the same complaint our hired man always had when there was sum heavy plowing to be done. i aint seen much of the o.c. excep on perades but the uther day he inspected the drivers on perade and I was number three of the frunt rank. i hadnt shined my boots and sure enuf he spotted 'em

"why didnt you shine your shoes?" he sez sort of quiet like "i did sir" I sez (you see Horace a lie aint a lie in the army if you can get away with it)

"nothing of the sort" sez he—then he went down and stopped opposite Sam Sharp hoo was number ten. the o.c. calls out awful loud "dont you think i no a pair of boots when they're not shined? (gee i felt sorry for poor sam) then the o.c. gets to number twenty and he shouts "what in the!!! x x ! x !! x x ! is the use of lying to me about a pair of damned boots?" (gosh i thot i got off lite cumpared to that poor guy) then he goes down to the very end of the line and he shouts out sumthing terrific "YOU COME ON HERE WITH FILTHY BOOTS THEN YOU LIE ABOUT IT" then he comes back

about haf way and sort of roars "IF REVEILLE ISNT EARLY ENOUGH WE'LL HAV IT AN HOUR EARLIER SO YOU CAN SHINE YOR BOOTS FOR PERADE." then he cums up rite behind me and he sez sort of quiet like "marching order at six o'clock sarjunt major for this man and see that his boots are clean"

and would you beleev it Horace he had been talking to ME the hole time. well Horace, I must go now i like it heer fine and the officers and n.c.o.s treat us jake (sumtimes) and everybudy thinks the o.c. is a good scout for he givs us all a fare deel.

I'm awful lonesom for the old farm and mary smith gosh i saw a englishman trying to plow the other day and i didnt no whether to laf or go and show him how. the best days we hav is when the Canadian male comes in. i think if fokes at home saw the looks on the fellows faces when there's no male for them—you no, sort of sad looking like our old cow Nell that time she took sick, i gess theyd rite ofener

Give my luv to mary smith and rite soon to
your old sidekick,

SINBAD.

Signal Company, Canadian Engineers,
England.



COMPETITIONS.

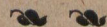
The following prizes are offered for contributions to the next number of THE CANADIAN SAPPER:—

Half-a-guinea for the best article on the training or work of a Canadian Engineer, descriptive or humorous.

Half-a-guinea for the best pen and ink drawing or caricature with reference to the training or work of a Canadian Engineer.

[NOTE.—The judging of the above Competitions has been held over till next month, to allow time for contributions from France.]

Five shillings, and two-and-sixpence, for the best jokes for "After Lights Out" column.



Mr. C. J. Barber, of 54, Broad Street, Seaford (nearly opposite the Post Office), has a large and delightful selection of goods suitable and essential to the Service man. Turn to the first page for particulars.