

Major Earnshaw's Company.

We are still wondering—no, it's not pay nor leave, though they are important—how we shall camouflage all these souvenirs at the next kit inspection; also if all the cooks will want a turn on lines now.

Lieut. S. R. Parker, M.C., and Corpl. H. Davidson have left us for a while to take up instructional work at the Depot. We know they will enjoy a respite from their labours amid shell holes.

Lieut. L. A. B. Hutton has arrived from England. Welcome to our Company, sir.

Is it the mud here or the uniform there that is responsible for so many applications for the R.A.F.? Anyway, we wish 2/Corpl. H. W. Bagg, M.M., good luck, and good hunting in his new element.

Congratulations to the following, whose services in the recent fighting have not gone by unnoticed:—

Lieut. J. A. M. Young, on his bar to the M.C.

Lieuts. C. O. Fellows and F. S. Merry, on their M.C.'s.

Serpts. H. J. Faulkner, M.M., and W. Fullerton, M.M., on their D.C.M.'s.

L/Corpl. F. Lawson, on his second bar to the M.M.

Serpt. C. Glaspher, on his bar to M.M.

Corpls. B. K. Smith, W. H. Jones, J. F. Jones, and

O. W. Baker; L/Corpls. J. W. Moran, E.

Phillips, and E. J. Tapping; and Sappers P. A.

Green, W. B. Ryrie, J. P. Cheatly, J. G.

Bethune, C. M. Sprague, E. Simpson, G. E.

Bernuy, W. H. Baldson, and H. Southern, on

their M.M.'s.

We are pleased to see Corpls. B. K. Smith and W. H. Jones wearing their wounded stripes and M.M. ribbon earned down south.

Lieut. J. A. M. Young, M.C., has been evacuated to hospital through illness. We hope for his speedy recovery.

We regret to state that L/Corpl. R. E. Leavitt has been killed in action.

Highly esteemed by all, a true friend, and very efficient in his work, we miss him, and his section especially will feel his loss.

Major Lindsay's Company.

This is a new unit in the Canadian Engineers, which is welcomed with open arms by all C.E.s in France.

They are the Canadian Engineer Mechanical Transport Company, which was formed on the re-organization of the Corps.

The personnel is from the C.A.S.C., and the Company is commanded by Major Norman Lindsay, of Winnipeg, who is well known in the Canadian Corps. Capt. G. M. Barber is the Workshop Officer, Capt. P. W. Whittome Adjutant, with Lieuts. R. E. MacHaffie, E. W. Thompson, H. P. Carper, A. C. Vaughan, L. G. Eastman, and A. Heatherwick, in charge of the Divisional Lorry Section.

The workshops and store lorries are excellently equipped and handled, and although they have at times to work under difficulties, the repairs are handled most efficiently. C.S.M. Creswick is the N.C.O. in charge of the workshops.

R.S.M. Wood is very well known in the M.T. world, and a large proportion of the good results and easy working of the unit is due to his hard work.

Driver Bissett, M.M., and Driver Dunn, M.M., have been awarded the decorations indicated, for conspicuous gallantry in conveying tools, under heavy shell fire and in full view of the enemy, to the infantry.

Our first appearance in print.

Major Lindsay was welcomed back to-day, after his well earned leave. He reports London is in the same

place as in 1917, although some of the glassware has suffered in the interval from excessive usage.

Capt. Parker also returned from his leave last week, and is now busy on his manuscript entitled, "The Beauties of London Town."

As several of our officers in their younger days were greatly taken up with the excitement of the travelling circus when visiting their village, and the advent of the war nipped in the bud their craving for a career as a "bare back rider," trapeze artist, etc., we now find them getting ready for an occupation after the war is over, and we may expect a combination to tour Canada with a well trained animal show. It would include Capt. Whittome with his "Flying Leopard," which he now has under control; Capt. Parker as the great and only "Lion Tamer"; Lieut. MacHaffie as a controller of "Spirits"; while Lieuts. Eastman and Vaughan have finally made arrangements to operate their wonderful "Casino" as a side show.

The quartette are still working on the chorus of their favourite song, and in a few months expect to know the words of it. Then much practice will be given to the first verse.

In course of preparation, "What I have acquired," by Lieut. Heatherwick. Copies may be had shortly at the canteen.

Lieut. Carper had a good day on his motor bike. Only fell off twice. The Sergt.-Major says the reason was because he was only on it twice.

C.S.M. Robinson is enjoying himself on leave, and Sergt. Gregg is filling his duties in the meantime.

Lieut. Thompson still maintains the title of "The Champion Indoor Long Distance Parcel Getter" of the unit. On account of this fact, the mess will soon declare a dividend.



Under Oath.

A good patriot, somewhere in Nebraska, went to enlist, and passed. When returning home from the final leave, they asked all about it, and this is way "Hy. Henry" described the ordeal:—

"Wats your name?"

"Where, when, and why wuz you born, as near as you kind kalkerlate?"

"Air you single or bawld-heded?"

"Wats your meshur or do you drink rite out of the bottul?"

"Wats yer surkilashun?"

"Wat part uf the town, and wat resorts do you surkilate in?"

"Ever been vaxinated?"

"If so, who delt the cards?"

"Ever delt or meddled with intoxicatin lickens?"

"Air you henpecked or being growned down with any other kind of monoporly kalklated 2 shorten your life?"

"Is your teeth home grone or artyfishel?"

"Tung ever fel like a dore mat?"

"Eny buzzin in your hed or sinking spels?"

"Ever hev gloomy 4bodins acuppanied by spots before the ize such as 2-spots, 5-spots, or 9-spots?"

"Wats your family record, if any?"

"Is your nose blew, purple, crushed strawbury, or old gold? (for identyficashun)."



Corpl. Sammy: Say, John, which would you sooner do—wait for leave to open, or wait for the end of the war?

Old Contemptible, 14 months without leave: Wait for the blooming war to end, of course; it's more certain than the other.