A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING AND NOT MUCH OF ANYTHING.

A Sapper mistook Corporal "B" for Sergeant "A". The Corporal heard about it and said, "Well, if I look like him I'll go to the River and drown myself."

This was how it happened. Corporal "B" was stopped on the street last Sunday night by one of St. John's fair girls and the fair girl said: "Oh Sergeant 'A'! my, I never expected to see you tonight!" Say doesn't that Corporal wish that Sergeant "A" would leave town!

Who is the night orderly corporal of Clearing Company who put in for a harvest furlough when the only farm he ever saw was through a railway coach window? Some think he is better drilling for Oil or Gas than for farming.

We have positive information of a certain Sergeant who spends every night at a fair maiden's house near College Barracks, and of a French-speaking Sergeant who has apparently a monopoly on all the girls about town. There are others who want a chance!

"Who was the boy scout that put Nuts in the clink?"

Futurist Poetry

(Offered without apologies)

- There was a boy scout named Mallison,
- That tried to play with a guy named Hoolison;

He played such a joke, that he got his neck broke. Little boy scout Mallison.

There was a corporal named Khains,

That used to suffer with pains Because of his varicose veins;

If he attains the pains of those veins

He will sure go to a place called Louvain.

"Say, Jack, they are taking blind men in the Canadian Navy." Surprised Mack: "How's that?"

"Oh, they are taking them out to see (sea)."

Scene:—Sappers, N.C.O.'s and some Officers watching a football game and M.P.'s seeing that order is kept.

A Sapper was unable to see the game on account of an M.P. standing in front of him. The aforementioned Sapper, thinking to have a joke said:—"Say, M.P., do you play checkers?"

M.P. :-- "Yes."

Sapper:---''Wouldn't you mind taking a move?'' M.P.:---''When I move I usually

take a man with me."

Cpl. H. Babbin.

Who is the Lance Corpl. who has spent \$900 on a refreshment room? And does he know why business is bad? Does he want a partner with a hundred dollars to invest? "Dough".

"THAT'S A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING"

By Sapper H. J. Linney.

When the Kooties are biting And the trench rats you're fighting And the bullets are flying pellmell:

When it's raining and snowing, And the North winds are blowing, You'll say, ''Gee whiz! ain't this Hell!''

But when with your gun, You smash a big Hun,

Who into your trench was a-stealing

You'll shout like the devil,

But say! on the level, That's a Grand and Glorious

feeling.

When you go over the top, And you drop with a flop As a Whiz Bang bumps into your head;

In No Man's Land you lay A night and a day,

Gee whiz! you'll wish you were dead.

Your brain is all flighty, And you're thinking of Blighty,

And just as you're sure you are keeling,

You'll wake up with a curse, In the arms of a Nurse, That's a Grand and Glorious

Feeling.

THE LIMIT.

"How is <u>?</u>" I asked a senior officer of a Territorial regiment, mentioning a friend of mine, who, at the age of forty-seven, took his commission just before the war, and had been out from the first.

"He's very well, and though not a young 'un has "made good". Coolest man under fire I ever saw. Never winces or ducks, whether it's H.E., shrapnel or 'whizz-bangs', and when a 'Minnie' comes over and nearly hits him, you might think it was a football for all the funk he shows, but he swore himself faint because the man who shares his dug-out snored."

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