

NO 2 COY NOTES

(By R.M.B.)

The Huns did not forget to shell "Hell's Corner" when the company was going round the bend of the road. The spot is appropriately named, but what about the boys who fell into the ditch? Some cover!

The Sanitary man of No. 7 Platoon has become quite famous. In fact a poem has been composed about him. However, Wilfrid is not a Prussian.

Who is the N.C.O. who sports the Cameron tartan in his cap? Could he not get a piece of Seaforth ribbon? Probably he is waiting until he gets a Seaforth kilt.

Who was the private who was paraded before the company officer to ask if he could obtain a pass to St. Julian? He was told by the O.C. he could have a pass but whether the sentries would let him go through was another thing—as the burg has been in the hands of the Germans for about a year. "Oh, Sir," replied the applicant, "Third Brigade headquarters was there." "Quite true," replied the officer, "but it is not there now."

The Y.M.C.A. representative paid a high compliment to the talent at the battalion concert at Pop. on the 14th inst. The company was well represented on the programme.

GOSSIP OF NO. 3

(By C. S. C.)

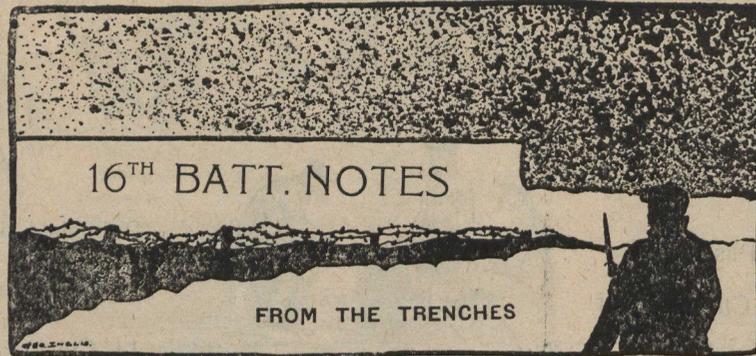
The company most heartily welcome Lieut. D. Bell on his return from sick leave. Long may his "Lum reek and gum boil!"

What the blazes is it? A soup plate? No! What then?—No, no, never! it hasn't got a handle and besides it isn't big enough. Well, we should worry, there will only be the usual one or two to go round.

C.S.M. J. Smith has again returned to the fold. We are very glad to record the glowing reports of his abilities as an instructor.

(We regret to state that Jim has been wounded, but hope he is now in "Blighty."—Editor.)

It was with the deepest regret that his old platoon heard the sad news that Sergt. Neal had lost one of his limbs. Poisoning set in and contradicted the first good reports of his progress. Using his own cheery words, "The stump is doing well."



There was a fat lady of Metren

(Remainder Censored)

Who told you that? A parson!
Which sky-pilot? Well! Well!

WITH NO 4 COMPANY

(By A.W.)

Who is Snakey?
Has anyone seen Kelly?
Any mail? Ask Pte. Wattie
Pte.: "Have you any Cameron kilts?"

Sergeant: "Ye weren't sae anxious tae get a Cameron kilt in 1914."

R.S.M., R.Q.M.S., Pioneer Sergeant, Transport Sergeant, Pay Sergeant, Pipe Sergeant, Orderly Room Sergeant and Sergeant Master Cook. Any more wanted from the company for the staff?

Scene, Givenchy. Platoon sergeant to sentry looking through the periscope: "Is everything quiet?"

Sentry: "Bejabers, the Germans have been busy last night and dug a trench within 25 yards of ours."

Sergeant: "About turn. You're looking at our own lines." (And he still plays fitba.)

Who is the battalion orderly who delivered a message "With the Orderly Room's congratulations." Did he mean "compliments"?

AMPOULES

(By C.C.)

Blighty tickets via this department seem to be very popular and we notice that some of the boys are making their third trip out to France. These lads are certainly not conscientious objectors!

A more expressive tongue than Esperanto was used on Two Metres when he dropped the bottle of soda water on the road. In fact the flow

rivalled the soda water for strength.

The section has lost the services of two fine workers in Olie Bjornstiel and Geordie Blair, both of whom were hit while attending wounded under shell fire. George, who was one of the most popular men in the battalion, has been "mentioned." At the last lecture Captain Rice, M.O., took occasion to tell the section how proud he

was of their work.

That was a happy "pipe of peace" Major Canon Scott presented to the section. The "smokes" and the kindly sentiment accompanying same were both appreciated.

Here's to ye, Sergt. McNeill. May your troubles be only little ones, is the hearty wish of the section.

"Bunty" Sutherland, formerly of the Medicals, is now with the Third Field Ambulance and is quite at home handling the lines.

[Pte. C. C. Johnstone, an original member of The Canadian Scottish, who contributed the above notes, has made the great sacrifice. "C.C." as he was affectionately called, was one of the most popular men in the Medical Section and his loss is keenly felt by his comrades.—Editor.]

BATMEN FOREGATHER

Life was made merry and our petty troubles forgotten on the evening of April 13. It was a joyous occasion that will long be remembered by the thirty odd officer's batmen and cooks who foregathered at a certain estaminet in P—. Taking advantage of the battalion being out in reserve and the necessary permission having been granted by the O.C., the boys under chairmanship of Corpl. Walter Fail had "some" time. A supper followed by a concert and dance produced the right get-together spirit. The catering was in the able hands of "Old Man" McMillan, who did the boys proud. A committee consisting of Ptes. Bellamy, Ridley and McPherson ably assisted. The services of a Belgian stringed orchestra, together with a piano, were requisitioned and following an impromptu concert, in which Pte. Jimmy (Ginger) Smith distinguished himself, the boys danced to the wee sma' hours; and mademoiselle was there, too, with the light fantastic.

During the course of the evening Captain Heakes presented a message from Col. Leckie, and Captain Browne and Lieut. Armstrong enjoyed the concert. As the officers departed Mme. was overheard to whisper: "Le Capitaine danse tres bien."