

WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING.

It would be advisable for officers who are in the habit of falling out of bed to instruct the pioneers to construct a "non-fallable-out-of-bed" bed.

That when an officer intends to go to London by motor-car he should take particular care the machine is in good working order, otherwise Maidstone is liable to be his destination.

It is not usual to send out one's scouts to capture their own rear guard.

That nowhere in the K.R. and O.s does it say that the guard should turn out to a mounted trooper returning from a few hours' pass.

That the inspecting officer was more than surprised when the guard described an unusual occurrence as "that blooming sentry box marking time."

That the stayovers who were the cause of the passes being stopped somewhere about September 12 should crawl into a hole and then pull the hole in after them.

That lieutenants in charge of the "Hill" piquet find it hard to obtain—some people call it an eyeopener.

Was it not carrying things rather far when a certain sergeant ordered all kits to be tidied so that the job would be "universal."

The duties of the Folkestone piquet do not include the art of osculation.

That a prize should be given for the best way of converting a shilling into nine.

Would it not be well if scouts used a sense of direction as well as eyesight, then we might sleep one or two hours longer.

If one should be of an inclination to sleep in, "A" Company can provide an alarm clock which never fails, and usually rings to the tune of "Rise and Stow. Rise and Stow there."

When you wish to give an excuse for overstaying your pass, be very careful that your mother dies in 1915, and not in 1911, then maybe it would be possible to "put one over."

Should you wish to settle up the estate of a deceased relative who unhappily died in Scotland, never ask that your extension of pass may be sent to the Union Jack Club; if you do you may be shy on pay day.

That the adjutant was heard to remark that the 49th Battalion took the cake in the number of births, deaths, and marriages recorded over the wire, and that some people, relatives of some of the boys, have been unlucky enough to die more than once.

ORDERED OVERSEAS.

Written for my dear brave 49th Battalion of the C.E.F. engaged in the European War of 1914-15:—

Away from home are ordered
Our soldier boys to fight,
And the bravery of their brilliant deeds
Fill our hearts with proud delight.

God bless you, my 49th—
You will make the Kaiser spin.
Cool and calm, without a blunder,
While your guns they bang like thunder;
The bullets round you sweeping,
Your hearts with pluck are leaping,
The Germans before you fleeing,
You will follow till they are crying.

Steady, boys, steady;
Ready, boys, ready;
That's the word you love to hear,
And for you it has no fear.
On you go, without a doubt,
Clearing the way, with a ringing shout;
Oh! you are a splendid band,
Fighting for our King and our dear land.

For our loved and lost we're weeping,
For our living we are praying,
That God in Heaven above
May keep and shield them with His love,
Bring them safely through the gale,
And shelter them from death's dark vale.

C. PAGET GIBBS.