

THINGS WE NEVER HEAR.

Orderly Sergeant: "Nah, I can't let yer go on fire picquet to-night, there's too many waiting ahead of yer." * * * * *

Pte. Flybinite: "May I book you for the next waltz, Sister?"

Pte. K. t. . . n (after pay parade): "Er-er -verra sorry, sir; but did yer na' gie me five francs too much?"

Pte. W . . s: "Come on, boys; there's lots more pie here."

THINGS WE DO HEAR.

"Parade-'Shun-Stand at ease-Answer yer names."

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"Following men f'r fire picquet; parade at five o'clock—Answer yer names."

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"Or such less punishment as is in this Act mentioned."

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"Beaucoup wind-up."