CANTEEN FEVER.

An epidemic has broken out among canteen men of various units lately. It does not seem to be confined to any division or corps. Symptoms.

The persons infected are restless and subject to hallucinations. They cannot sleep or eat regularly, and appear to be in a highly nervous ocndition. They are unable to sleep at night, and can be seen during the night and early morning on their way to the nearest E.F.C., where they roll themselves in their greatcoats and try to sleep. About five a.m. they arise and write the names of their units, in rotation, on a piece of cardboard, then they all gather at the nearest house where they can get eggs and coffee.

When interrogated they claim that everyone is trying to cheat them of their share of supplies, and that the list is their only way of getting a fair show, although they will tell you that even that is not run properly.

While in the canteen queue the sight of an officer, divisional canteen man, or Church Army representative purchasing, causes them to show signs of insanity.

On hearing that no trucks have arrived after they have waited since three a.m., they appear depressed; but the news of a large shipment of supplies being in seems to quiet hem, and they begin figuring on spare pieces of paper and searching for liquor vouchers. Causes.

Depression caused by domestic troubles and the repe-tition of the phrase, "When are you going to get some [insert the name of anything that you like]?" and a shortage of supplies at the E.F.C. Treatment.

They should be sympathized with and persuaded to keep away from their canteens when customers are told that no supplies have arrived. Transport N.C.O.'s should not complain to them when wagons return empty.

A No. 9 and four grains of quinine might be advisable to counteract the effects of sleeping out at night, but the best treatment is plenty of cigarettes, biscuits, chocolate, and spirits.

THE SHRINE. 1.

Nestling beneath yon shady tree, Stands a weather-beaten shrine, Erected to the One Supreme-A holy, sacred sign.

For years it's watched men come and go Along the roads of life; For years it's listened to the tales Of sorrow, love and strife.

Forever will its secrets keep, Though its portals rot, and hinges creak; Through ages long its silence steep, Until it falls a scattered heap.

> Sorrow and joy, Sunshine and rain, Is a mixture of happiness, Sadness and pain.

Like a slowly burning candle, So we live our life, Knowing that the end is coming, When radiance turns to night.

So let us all be ready, When that time shall come, Passing from this Earth in peace, Knowing our work's well done.

A SOLDIER'S DICTIONARY.

Skinner: A driver in the Horse Transport, A.S.C. A very unpopular person before an inspection, who is usually regarded as riding a horse or dodging work.

Woodbine: A soldier in the Imperial Forces, probably given because of their fondness for the cigarettes of that name.

Jerry : The person who lives the other side of the wire fence. A disagreeable person who is bent upon moving the line fence to his own advantage, and when caught at it looks pitiful and cries "kamarad." Otherwise known as Fritz, the Boche, the despicable Hun, and various unprintable names.

Jakaloo : Commonly shortened to " jake." Means, just right. Sometimes emphasized by the French word "tres," pronounced "tray jake." Origin not known.

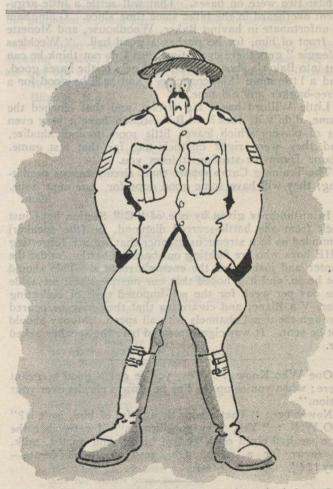
Kiswaski: A term used to denote anything which you are in a hurry to speak of and which everyone is supposed to know.

Gadget: See kiswaski.

Hubajew : See Gadget.

Hujokapivy : See hubajew.

Buckshee: A term used for a second helping at the cook-house, or a free meal. Also a name for anyone who tries to get more than his share of anything. Origin not known; probably brought from the East.



Fed up? Nothing to do? Then why not write home? (Dunc. - B.C.R.D., Seaford.)