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## PATTER FROM PATS

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The latest song : " This is the end of a Spudless Day."

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We don't like the idea of going to France without a "Gunn,"

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A certain young soldier named B——  
At the Palace has quite a renown,  
On the front seat he sits  
In his coat and his mits,  
He plays the part of the clown.

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Did the party that took that perfume bath really think it was necessary ?

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Epitaph on the tombstone of a certain soldier : " And the poor beggar died."

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Would it not be appropriate on the occasion of a certain sergeant's marriage to present him with the book; "How to be Happy Though Married."

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"The nights are cold," says Adams,  
"I'll wear two suits of clothes,  
Besides, it's mighty convenient  
When under a policeman's nose."

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The new postal arrangements at the "Pats," says:—"No mail shall be said to have been properly delivered unless it is thrown by the mail orderly at the head of the one addressed and dropped in the soup."

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Who is the patriotic Ironmonger in town that requested a wounded Tommy to move from his window, (said window displaying a choice assortment of skates, "warranted German manufacture") ?

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Friendly notice to subscribers : All sensitive individuals who desire to be guarded against attack in these pages are requested to send in their names and ranks to the editor as soon as possible, for publication in next week's issue.

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Heard in High Street, after the Colonel's announcement as to the future of the unit; One of the Queen's to one of the 4th:  
"So you're going to France soon?" "Yes, but don't let it get about. You see the idea is to spring it on these beastly Germans suddenly."