



Capt. Bennet's Company.

We all extend our greetings to Lieut. D. J. Hadley, who joined us lately. Members of Major Shergold's Company will remember him as a former member of the "Blue and Whites."

Sorry to notice that Mr. Paine is again in hospital, and hope he may be with us again soon.

We are now engaged in making light of the dark nights.

The "Night Dalys" have established a record that even Barnum and Baileys would envy. Mobility the watchword.

Has anyone around seen old "Fig"? Congratulations on his promotion to the "Pips" Mess.

But Cheetham states that there is no truth in the rumour that he will run a short order house apres la guerre.

The mail orderly is still waiting for those letters that were never posted.

Lieut.-Col. Rolston's Battalion.

Congratulations to Col. Rolston upon receiving the D.S.O. We hope that our popular C.O. may go on from glory to glory.

It is recounted that a certain sapper in this Company was ordered to erect a sign "Dangerous" before a number of dud Hun shells. Imagine the horror of the officer who found him driving the stake into the ground with one of the aforesaid duds. We are glad to state that the sapper is still intact.

Horatious and his two companions had nothing on this Unit. They knew how to hold bridges, but we know how to build them. If you don't believe us, look at three over the canal. Seeing is believing, as the lady said, when she saw her husband kissing the maid.

We are glad to see Major McAuley, of "D" Company, wearing a bar to his M.C. Trust a Scotsman to get whats coming to him. We all know the honour has been worthily bestowed.

We are glad to welcome our new M.O., Capt. Lowry. As our Unit is remarkably healthy, he finds scope for his energies attending to the sick and afflicted among the civilians. Needless to say, his popularity, as Sam Weller would have said, is "increasing wisely."

We regret to record the death, from wounds received in action, of Lieut. L. R. Maomi, of "B" Company. All who saw him in action will agree that in paying the supreme sacrifice, he upheld the grandest traditions of the British Army, and we trust his memory will receive official recognition.

We also mourn the deaths of Lieuts. Elliot, Cox, and Abbadana, the first two having been killed in action, and the latter having succumbed to an attack of fever. All these were good men and true, beloved by their fellow officers and by their men, and faithful in the performance of duty.

Our losses among N.C.O.s and men have also been considerable, and although space will not permit us to

dwelt upon them here, they will take their place in the great line up of the Empire's heroes, just as surely as if they had all been mentioned in despatches and decorated on the field.

T is for transport,
The pride of the line.
We don't see much fighting,
But gee, we can shine.

R is for Rolston,
Who now is on leave.
We still keep on beasing,
Lest the Major we peave.

A is for Adam,
Our little short cook.
What he don't know *re* cooking,
Would sure fill a book.

N is for nickel,
Which saves beaucoup work.
If you haven't got any,
Just see Puke, the clerk.

S is for sanity,
Our dear friend, old dirt.
Keep your eye on your washing,
Or he'll bury your shirt.

P is for Pratt,
Our Trans. O's name.
He is proud of his section,
Which has always won fame.

O is for Ordnance,
A trip we all like.
It's fifty times better
Than going up the pike.

R is for Reggie,
A "B" Company man.
When he's drinking Vin Blink,
There's no size to his can.

T is for talking,
When you feel in the pink.
Just get old Brewer going.
And he'll give you drink.

Lieut.-Col. Trotter's Battalion.

Headquarters and their old enemy, "B" Company, hooked up in a game of indoor baseball. The enemy went down to defeat by a score of 18 to 9. Although the umpire did his best by calling the pitcher down for overstepping the line, it was no use, for Sergt. Belz had "B" Company breaking their backs trying to hit his slow ball.

A funny thing happened to Headquarters Sergeants, when they held an impromptu party, in a town recently captured, that had civilians in. What