

Murmurings from Matlock

Congratulations on the Xmas. number.

For Sale—A Kilt. Apply, Pte. Tyrer.

Has Pte. Conruyt really been through a mangle?

Why is the Transport Sergeant so keen on "Boots."

Does Corporal Hendry find time now to show the ladies around the premises?

What was the number of the taxi Sergt. Goodyear arrived home in, the other night?

What is the Q. M. S. going to do with that golden sovereign, and who gave it to him?

Who was the gentleman who stated he was dying the other night when the S. M. walked in?

What kind of ribbon is needed to dress the character for the fancy dress ball, suggested by S-Sergt. Towler on his recent visit here?

"Sir Clifford" has gone on a circular tour, visiting London, Luton and Nottingham. On his return an important secretarial post awaits him.

Our S-Sergt. has been very busy lately inspecting caverns and cellars for some sinister purpose, but why on earth does he hang so close to the railway line on dark nights.

Overheard at Matlock Bath Station on Sunday evening. "Oh do come to the dance on Boxing night." "Eh, I cant, I'll lose my War Bonus." Perhaps the young lady was right.

Our lady contest continues to go very strong. Messrs. Ward and Leeson are still prime favourites. Their little excursions around the "Tors" must be quite inexpensive, although the girls are "little dears."

The inventor of "Bokum" has been very busy this Xmas., and has been inundated with greetings from all parts of the world. In an interview with the writer, he stated that the greeting he treasured most was from "Laura."

A certain N. C. O., arose late on Xmas. morning and wondered where he had left his overcoat the night before. After striking a box of matches, he discovered the missing garment, where it had been under his head all night. Moral—Uneasy lies the head that leaves the "Crown."