

BAKERY BULLETS.

Interesting Items from the Men who raise the "Dough."

Have you noticed the expression on the faces of the "Mail Orderlies" as they struggle along half-buried with parcels? "Peace on Earth! Goodwill towards men!" is tame to it, and one unconsciously thinks of them with an extra large halo—that is, until they begin to explain what they think of Christmas.

Appearances are sometimes deceptive as we found a case in point the other day, when we saw a notice in the Butcher's shop stating "Cycle Repairs a Speciality, —All work neatly done with a crowbar." May Jock never lose his crowbar is our pious wish.

Some fellows do get queer notions, but the queerest method of keeping fit was demonstrated not very far from our hut, when the namesake of that English Sovereign who burnt the cakes, stood on his ear, much to our delight. "Rough House" ought to pay for the washing, as he was the propelling force.

Cpl. Sergeant, whose name at first appears to be a paradox, is taking more than a passing interest in matters musical, and we feel confident that it is the band which is the attraction at the Shelter and not something feminine. At all events he can remember what is played, and that's more than one of his co-worshippers could do. If anyone says Falconer we'll rule him out of order.

Cpl. Spinks was out for blood the other day, and his endeavours to find someone who hailed from the U.S.A. met with little success. It afterwards transpired that he wanted to make a bet either for or against Johnny Dundee, and his only trouble was that money was scarce.

If you want to know how to catch cold just see Taffy, and he'll explain all about those cold draughty seats along the Leas.

WE SALUTE.

You with a Merry Xmas and a Bright New Year Wish!

Ptes. Grieve, Hobson, and Deeley, for obtaining two stripes each!

All kind friends on this side of the hemisphere and those across the seas, for sending the Boys such good Christmas Cheer!

Our Local Post Office Staff for the efficient manner in which they dealt with the huge Xmas Mail!

Our Allies for turning down the IMPOSSIBLE PEACE OFFER!

All those that were successful in securing Xmas Leave, and we are with those in spirit who were right out of luck!

The Napier Barracks Officers' Mess for showing such a substantial profit on their annual balance sheet!

The Cooks for the excellent dinner they gave us on December 25th, 1916.

The Weather Man! May he bring gladness to all with the finest he can give!

The good news from the Front!