

Musical Notes

Sgt. W. Jack is at present enjoying a well-earned leave with friends in Scotland.

Bandsman Bennet spent the week-end in London; with his uncle we presume?

Our band is rather depleted in numbers this week owing to several of our most brilliant performers having gone to Mytchett Ranges. Better luck this time boys!

Sam Wisler, our comedian barber being at the ranges this week, the barber shop will be closed. There will be a 'air raid next week.

Bandsman Nebbling cycled to Brighton last week. He reports having a jakearoo time be "zider zee."

Corp. Russell Atchison of the Brass Band was in Edinburgh a couple of weeks ago getting an eye full of the sights of that famous city.

Our handsome Hubert Hodgson's smiling face will be much missed in Godalming this week. Never mind girls, he'll be back from the ranges next week.

Joe, 'our big monk,' is in fine fettle now. The cocoanut season is on.

Judging by the amount of English mail bandsman Curtis receives he is surely becoming very popular with the fair sex over here.

Since Bro. Thompson has been away to the ranges we miss the M.P.'s nightly tap, tap on the window after lights out.

Bandsman Wright visited friends and relatives in Portsmouth and Southampton last week.

The "Bruce Comedy Company" is being organized. Full particulars will be given next week.

Have you noticed the vast improvement on our "front piazza" this week.

Cheer up boys it is rumored that we'll have some new music for you soon.

208th.

Dear Editor,

A few items from the 208th Irish Canadians, will have more for your next issue, and we assure you, that you have our best wishes for the success of your paper.

The 208th had fine weather for their hike, last time out they had an idea they were qualifying for ducks, however we did not notice any wings sprouting, so guess they are safe.

When is Blondie and Josh going to London again? hope they have better luck next time.

Since the battalion is away and the water is shut off we are getting better beer.

Some of the boys on the march are getting sore, not cold feet, most of the cold feet are in camp.

Our Transport Officer is having his hands full keeping the boys off the grass.

Our battalion store man Dave and his friend Joe are much interested in the Hog market, hope they make a good deal for the lady.

Who is the Lance Jack of "B" Co. who ran up against a bad Irishman, when he tried to down too much John Jamieson? He got home all right, just a little wobbly, and a hazy recollection the next morning.

Great interest is being taken these days in B Coys. Orderly Room, it will sure be a winner when finished.



All the home papers should defend the boys over here against scandal-mongers who have nothing else to do but start rumors about the health of other women's sons.