arly the Sisters, who have taken it up enthusiastically. They have played four games to date with the Scottish Womens' Hospital, and although they have lost all four, they are making rapid strides in their knowledge of the game. What they need most now is to make rapid strides on the field, and to learn to hit the ball hard. The team plays well together, but is rather weak in front of goal. They can manage to keep the ball during the greater part of the game in the neighbourhood of their opponents' circle, but they cannot get through the goal. However they are so keen on practising that they will soon remedy these defects. When one remembers that the majority of them had never had a stick in their hands, or even seen a game before the first one with the S.W.H. the progress they have made is excellent.

The M. O's, too, are beginning to work up a little enthusiasm in the game, and fixtures with No. 4 C.G.H. the Seaforth Highlanders, the 43rd General Hospital, and the Indian Hospital, loom ahead in the near future.

BURNING QUESTIONS

Do you think there's any chance that we'll ever get to France, before the Great advance has done the trick?

Do you think it's fair to halt a chap and put him off at Malta, surely a grievous fault; a man needs Blighty when he's sick.

Is there any likelihood (if we're very, very good) of our getting any leave before the Spring?

Do you realise the boon it would be—another unit! Do you think a transfer's feasible? if so, the very thing!

Do you think the time is ripe to demand another stripe? (We 've only one lone Major and that's really not enough)

Is it but an idle dream that there'll ever be a team who will show our

soccer wonders that they're not the hottest stuff?

Do you think the Engineers (who are driving us to tears) will e'er finish with the job they have in hand?

Will we force the wily Greek to give up fair Salonique and "beat it" for another better land?

Don't you think the hour has come to be issued weekly rum, the best of prophylactics when it's chilly?

And (if I may be so bold) the Recreation Hut's dashed cold—can't we have a stove to warm up little Willie?

Can't you guess what it will be like in little old B.C. now that they've Votes for Women and the province has gone "dry"?

Is it worth while going back, for it surely will be "slack" — that is unless we get our "morning's morning" on the sly?

And (between me and you) will dances always be taboo, surely the "Powers that Be" will have a heart?

Now just a final thought, are your Christmas presents bought?— merely a slight reminder ere we part.

SHOWERS OF "BLESSING"

The boys round here, they do not know
The full extent of crimes.
The awfulness of doing things
They shouldn't in the lines

For Showerbathing in a bath
That n'er was meant for you
Means something more than you
would think—
Just two days No 2.

Suppose that in the morning When Cupid's clarion call Gives you a gentle warning You're up against the wall.

Now, when this war is over, At the end of all this strife. For "Showering where you shouldn't" "Your crimes will stick for life."

"Antonio"