

## Pips from the Palace

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What is the attraction on the Third Floor for a certain Staff Sergeant?

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The boys at the Palace would like to know if Primroses would grow on sausages. Ask Laurier.

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Wanted Personnel Help, a good all-round man to clean copper and steel.—Apply Palace Kitchen.

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We wonder if Sergt. Horne has saved up a "foo shullen" for these groceries yet?

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Why is Staff-Sergt. Moore so anxious to move his sleeping quarters? Ask Staff Towler—he's wise.

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Just to hand, new publication entitled "The Mystery of the Mail, or Who Pinched Corp. Edwards' Letters."

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Is Staff Moore running a Clothing Store or a Jew Junk Shop at the Palace? Have a heart, Pony.

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We hear that the Q.M. Department at the Palace celebrated the fall of Jerusalem, and now intend to establish a branch store in Solomon's Temple.

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It isn't a question of common-sense or reasonableness, nor yet of necessity; five o'clock is the proper time to get up in the morning—that's the point.

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Buxton Resident, waking up in the small hours of the morning.—What's that passing?

His Wife—Go to sleep; it's only the Palace Staff going to work.

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Did R.S.M. Longbell think he was homeward bound the night the Sergeants of the C.D.D. invited our Sergeant to a dinner? If so, we would advise him to see the M.O.

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Who is the Sergeant in Room 2 at the Devonshire Hotel, who is about to open up a second-hand store? We understand that anyone contemplating marriage can fit up a nice little home from his selection.