



### Physical Training and Bayonet Fighting.

Notice is again drawn to the fact that a monthly competition for novices in the noble art of boxing is to be held in the new gymnasium. The best instructors are in attendance each night to train the raw material. Now then, material, roll up.

Staff-Sergeant Pryke, and Serpts. Laframboise and Mackie, are now on the strength of the C.A.G.S. It is rumoured they are shortly to take part in a display at the Palace Theatre, London.

Owing to a misunderstanding with a refractory door Sergt. Pullen has sustained a fractured rib. We extend our sympathy to the Sergt., but remind him that it might be worse, as Adam had his taken away altogether and made up into a perpetual affliction.

### Musketry Staff.

It has been noticed that the realm of sport has been augmented lately by the activities of the musketry

wing of the C.S.M.E. The amount of latent talent discovered has come as a pleasant surprise to all, and the best judges predict a triumphant future for them in the athletic world. It is rumoured that the two wood butchers on the P.T. staff have undertaken to construct a cabinet which will hold the trophies to be won in the near future.

We wonder why the Gas Corpl. gave up walking to become the manager of the baseball team; surely he is not quitting his weekly walk to the nut factory. If so, it is very hard for the blonde. Just a word of advice: should he continue his trips he had better make arrangements for an ambulance half-way on the return journey.

### Bombing.

Will somebody lend Corpl. Strange, of the C.S.M.E., a pair of running pants, as we understand he is going in for the Olympic Sports.

What is going to happen to Corpl. Fox on or about 11th July?

We are all sorry to hear that Sergt. Rutherford came a cropper over his handle-bars while on a jaunt.

Will our Corpl. quit girls as well as cigarettes since he has taken on boxing as a side line?

### "MEMORIES."



AT SEAFORD.