

Major Weatherbee's Company.

While every member of this Company sincerely regrets the loss of Sergt. Abrams, who died of wounds received on August 8th, everyone is pleased to hear that his bravery has been officially recognised by the posthumous award of the Meritorious Service Medal.

A'l extend a hearty welcome to Lieut. Airey, who has just reported back to the Company from Battalion Headquarters.

Should L/Corpl. Clarken read these notes, he may rest assured that every member of the Company wishes him a speedy recovery from the effects of his wounds.

Since Sapper Jerry Paigie added the rôle of mail man to his other duties, he has easily become the most sought-after man in the Company.

This is the comment of one of our officers on the fact that one of our number recently obtained a transfer to the Cavalry:—"Well, it just goes to prove my repeated assertion that the Canadian Engineers are the most versatile aggregation of personalities ever assembled for the prosecution of scientific warfare."

—nd Divisional Signal Company.

Once more the Angel of Death has laid hands on three of our Company. Somehow, it always seems as if the best go first.

Lieut. Christie had not long been with us, but his pleasant personality and unfailing good humour readily endeared him to everyone.

Sergt. Buck, somewhat isolated in a Brigade section, was not so generally known, although from all accounts he was very much liked.

Most of all, we feel the passing away of W. Barrett. "Si," with his charming frankness, his dry humour, and his fund of queer sayings, was always the same, so dependable, and such a true chum.

Gay Paree seems to have a wonderful fascination for some of our fellows, it almost makes one wish one was younger—what? (but 'sh, don't let the missus know).

If the Army rations are to be cut down, won't General — require a new tunic?

Hindy has been calling down the Germans for not feeling good. What could he expect when the poor things have got the Willies?

Captain Booker's Company.

Congratulations, Capt. Booker, on being able to put up that extra "pip." At the same time, we hold out our hands to L/Corpl. Leach upon being awarded the M.M., during the Amiens affair. It was well earned and well placed, Frank, so may continued success be yours.

During the past month, two of the old boys—Burton and Roberts—have rejoined the Company, after a spell in Blighty. Up till now, Dudley has forgotten that old "Haw-Haw" laugh.

It was a Contay affair all over again. By the way, McN. certainly knows how to draw a bung-plug. But it is d— expensive, having a shower bath in that dope.

There was nothing slow in the way that push-truck and cargo travelled down the narrow gauge. As Tom remarked, it looked like a "through C.P.R. passenger."

Lost—the Town Major of Douai. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts, kindly forward the same information to John the Baptiste, c/o this Company, and receive reward.

"What did you do in the Great War, daddy?" Well! Dwight, if it's a girl, you can answer it O.K., but if it's a boy, it will be more difficult. Expectations are great in married life, eh what?

One day, during the past month, a commotion appeared around the billets. It was all through E. R. J. seeing the S.M. wearing riding breeches.

Rabbit—Born to Mr. and Mme. Rabbit, on Monday, September 16th, at Ramsay's Nursing Home for Rabbits, 10 rarebits. All doing well.

Slang expressions of the different countries are somewhat misleading in their meanings; they are to McN. anyway. Specially when once he was feeling good, and a South African said he wished he was half as "dopey" as McN. looked.

Memories of old—How many times has D. L. wished he had that bottle of J. W. which he threw out of the train window, while proceeding to Ottawa?

Found—Feminine articles in a cement shed. Owner can have same by applying to W. H., and by paying for this advt.

At last we have found the person responsible for putting the "can" in canteen. Colonel —, when he only had a can of sardines in his canteen.

Isn't it about time a driver quit putting S.W.A.K. on his letters? The postman was seen to kiss one, one day. But surely, Frank, you must know, that was not intended for you, but for some fair queen.

Shorty received a parcel from home; that meant a feed up in the old dugout. Cocoa or coffee, boys? So far so good, but after he had spent the best part of the night making the dope, he had to go and put his socky foot in the dixie. Then he had the nervé to laugh.

Wanted, person or persons, who can inform our canteen man where to procure beer, smoking tobacco, canned fruit, tooth paste, Canadian biscuits, etc.

Captain Brickenden's Company.

Congratulations to our O/C, who is now wearing the three pips.

All excitement is centred on the leave problems, more important than all other matters, to judge from the conversation it causes. All kinds of changes can be traced to its renewal, the most notable being the change of opinion on the merits of a visit to Blighty, or a leave in France, and the hymeneal fever prevailing. Up to date, reports show six showing symptoms, and already we have two with the authority, who have been posted in orders—"Tommy," the popular mail corporal, and "Sam," the speed artist.

Thus we get:—

Arthur's realization,
Broom's participation,
Cyril's intonation.

Only satisfaction,
Freddy's rumination.

Leave examination,
Errors agglomeration,
Actors' resignation,
Various jubilation,
Ends all opposition.

Our N.C.O. in charge of the defences, Sergt. "Jock" Malcolm, left us for England, aspiring for pips in the M.G.C. Good luck to you, "Jock."

One of Freddy's: "Ya! his mither says he is a guid feighter, he 'es been at the waar for ower three years, and isna been kilt yet."

Back to strength, we have had our depleted ranks refilled, and amongst them were our old friends, L/Corpls G. King and Sapper G. Griffiths. Welcome back.

The Company, on the whole, appears to have climbed on the water wagon, appropriate when we supply it: yet we hear of a burst of frivolity which nearly proved disastrous for the parties concerned, and certainly did for those who would have emulated their example.