

## Hut Scrapings

The shoemakers are still pegging away.

A girl was seen tying her shoe lace in High Street, Guildford, last Saturday afternoon. An officer standing across the street took off his cap for fear it would peak.

"What's the cause of all that swearing?"

"Every time I go to thread this blooming needle it winks its eye at me.

Pte. Sammy Love has a sure cure for boils. Take a pint of pure spring water, boil it down until it begins to thicken and skim the fat off. Apply the fat to the boil and in a few days it will disappear.

The following notice has been posted up in the mess room: "In order to prevent the men from carrying away the napkins and silverware from the tables, none will be put on."

Bugler Spot Woolrich tells the following on an old friend of his who was up before the O.C.

"What is the charge against you?" asked the Colonel.

"Dirty rifle, Sir."

"You are an old soldier?"

"Yes, Sir."

"You have been here before, what was the last charge against you?"

"Dirty bow and arrow, Sir."

Three of the boys were broke (something unusual for a soldier) so they began looking about to see where they could make the raise of a few shillings. One had a flashlight, another a watch, the third a pair of spectacles, and they decided to pawn the lot. On coming out of the pawn shop one of them said "Lend me your flashlight till I put on my glasses and see what time it is by Bill's watch."

The suspender manufacturers are keeping up the trouser business now.

The Tuetons have not succeeded in knocking the man out of Rumanians.

Peter Scott of the Pioneer Section was telling some friends about a fall from a building he had one time which nearly broke his back. He said it wasn't the fall that hurt him, but the sudden stop.

Who was the young Imperial Sergeant we saw in camp last week trying to buy a Corporal out of the army?

There were dire threats against the cooks of C. Company and vicious looks on the faces of the men when the field kitchen upset on the march one night, but the frowns changed to smiles when they found the dixies only contained water.

While we were out on a bivouac we had breakfast one morning before daylight. John Molloy was sitting on the ground with a plate of hot stew between his feet when he noticed something dark drop into his plate. He speared at it with his fork but missed and out jumped a toad and hopped away. John said he wouldn't mind sharing his breakfast with a toad but it needn't have taken a bath in his stew.

D. D. McCallum boasted that he was the earliest riser in camp. Red Currie thought he was lying and set out to prove it. He rose at 4 a.m. the next morning and went to Duke's hut. Where is Duke McCallum, he asked Corporal Spicer. "He was around here early this morning," answered the Corp., "but I don't know where he is now."

"Now, said the Padre, "this picture illustrates to-day's lesson. Lot was warned to take his wife and daughters and flee out of Sodom. Here are Lot and his daughters, with his wife just behind them; and there is Sodom in the background. Now has anyone a question before we take up the study of the lesson. "Sir," said a private in the rear ranks, "where is the flea?"