

"BRUCE IN KHAKI" STAFF HONOURED.

A complimentary dinner was given by Mr. A. Lindsey to the staff of "Bruce in Khaki," on Tuesday evening, November 6th, at Revill's Private Hotel, Godalming, where they all enjoyed the most pleasant evening they have spent since coming to England. At 6.45 they sat down to a sumptuous dinner, which was provided by Mr. and Mrs. Sadler, and the boys showed their appreciation of the efforts put forth by the host and hostess to give them a jolly evening, by doing ample justice to the good things on the well laden table.

After dinner the guests retired to the parlor, where the evening was spent in toasts, music, etc. Capt. Shaw, "Bruce in Khaki's" censor, responded to the toast, "Bruce County," and also told some amusing stories. Lieut. V. A. McKechnie proposed "Bruce in Khaki," which was responded to by the business manager, Corpl. N. Black, and the editor, Pte. T. Johnston, who thanked Mr. Lindsey most heartily for making it possible for the 160th to have a battalion newspaper, and also his employees for the assistance and courtesy with which they have always treated the staff. B. S.M. H. Watts gave a cheery address and Sergt. Neil McDonald kept them laughing all the time with his original jokes. Mr. A. Lindsey said it was a great pleasure to him to do anything he could for the boys as he has sons of his own in the army. After singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King," the boys started back for camp carrying with them pleasant memories which time will never obliterate.

Save all your Stamps.—Pte. G. Goodchild, Hut 20, "B." Co., 164th Batt. will purchase all sound and lightly cancelled 6c., 10c., 20c. and 50c. Canadian stamps.

BUGLE BAND BULLETS

Something new this week fellows.
Anybody want a midnight?



Who said "Gas," was it our hoarse-throated drummer.



Who's the drummer on returning from Godalming one evening lately, remarked that he had never sang better in twelve years. Get a rake Simon, we sympathize with the people twelve years ago.



To H——with the stripes, where's the cat.



Look out for squalls next pay, our "Criminals" will draw big pay then.



Who was the drummer that came back a day before his leave expired, we wonder why?



Haven't Potter's, of Aldershot, got as good drum sticks as Potter's, London? What sayest thou Sergt.?



Who are the Buglers, who on coming back from Guildford, argue over their financial obligations: "I don't care, I tickled the wire last week?"



What suits our Herbie better, Guildford or London? Wish I had an uncle too Herbie.



"Mutt" visited Scotland last week. Our friend Jeff could only make Liphook on account of his state of finance, where did you get the kale Mutt?



"Lights Out"—Obscure those nocturnal illuminators.