

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

If you wish for success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius. With these you can hardly fail.

"My boy, can you tell me your father's last words?"
 "He didn't have none," the boy replied. "Ma was with him to the end."

According to a great legal light there are three kinds of Liars:—(1) Liars; (2) D— Liars; (3) Experts.

That January number is certainly a dandy. It should convert every C.C.S. man into a first-rate Booster.

Pte. A. C. Barber sent us a piece of his wedding cake. Congratulations, "Barb."

Pte. A. J. Manderson is attached to a Canadian Hospital at Hastings. Good luck, Mandy.

Pte. A. Daniel, we hear, is doing A1 at Folkestone. We will not forget Daniel at Southampton.

Lieut. R. H. Smith is somewhere in India. We hear he is some Q.M.

Lieut. J. E. Zeron called to see us a few weeks ago. We heard later that he was suffering from a bad throat, caused by Mustard Gas. Best of wishes, Zeron.

We should like to hear from Lieut. H. F. Bond, R.N.A.S. We hope the wind is good.

We hear Lieut. J. Straith has gone to India.

Our best wishes to Pte. R. Johnstone, now with the 8th Field Ambulance.

Last word received from Pte. S. E. Etheridge was from Moore Barracks.

We should like to be with "Teddy" Iles, in the land of the Maple Leaf.

All good wishes to Lieut. H. Jefferies. Let's hear from you, Jeff.

We often wonder where our old Q.M.S. Cruckshank is.

One of our old M.T. drivers, Pte. Roberts, was looking fit when we met him, and said he would like to be back with No. 2.

They had been courting for about six years, and never a word of love had he uttered. He was a very shy young man, and she was getting desperate. One night they strolled into a restaurant for supper, when they noticed a young parson sitting a few tables from them, who nodded to them.

"Who is that young clergyman nodding to you?" she said.
 "Oh," he replied, "that is an old school chum of mine. Shall I ask him to join us?"
 Then the sweet young thing, blushing a beautiful pink, replied: "Oh, George, dear, this is so sudden!"

Why not utilise some of our "wet blankets" for the Fire Picket?

She (meeting Officer friends): "Hello, when did you come home on leave?"
 He: "I arrived in England yesterday evening."
 She: "And how are things going on at the Front?"
 He: "I haven't the least idea. I haven't seen a newspaper for weeks."

Son: "Father, what is a monologue?"
 Father: "A monologue, my son, is when husband and wife are arguing."
 Son: "I thought that was a dialogue."
 Father: "Not at all. A dialogue is when two people are talking."

First Friend: "I hear you come from a very affectionate family."
 Second Friend: "Oh, yes, very."
 "Do you love your mother?"
 "I do."
 "Do you love your wife?"
 "Of course."
 "And do you love your mother-in-law?"
 "Certainly I do."
 "And would you go through fire and water for her?"
 "I should have to. She is dead."

FOOTBALL CORNER.

A MEETING was held last month for the purpose of forming a League. The Units represented were Nos. 2 and 3 Canadian C.C.S., Nos. 10 and 17 C.C.S., 20th M.A.C., and 1st N.Z.F.A. It was agreed to form a Football League. Capt. Blair, of No. 17 C.C.S., was appointed President, and S/Sgt. Paul, of No. 10 C.C.S., as League Secretary. The competition to be known as "The Remy League." Rules were drawn up and a copy sent to each competing unit. The General Committee consists of one representative from each unit, and meets once a month. The Executive Committee—Capt. Blair, President; S/Sgt. Paul, Secretary; Q.M.S. Winter, 2nd Can. C.C.S.; S/Sgt. Lowe, 44th C.C.S.; Cpl. Kirkpatrick, 3rd Can. C.C.S.—meets once a week. The games are to be played on the C.C.S. grounds. A Cup and Medals will be presented to winners, and medals to runners-up. The first fixture list was drawn up, and has been played off, resulting as follows:—10 C.C.S. v. 2nd Can. C.C.S.—draw, 1 goal; referee, Capt. Blair. 44 C.C.S. v. 20 M.A.C.—draw, 2 goals; referee, Cpl. Kirkpatrick. 2nd N.Z.F.A. v. 3rd Can. C.C.S.—3rd Can. C.C.S. 7 to nil; referee, Lt. Rock, 20 M.A.C. 17 C.C.S. v. 1st N.Z.F.A.—17 C.C.S. 6 to nil; referee, S/Sgt. Paul. 3rd Middlesex v. R.O.D.—3rd Middlesex 9 to 1; referee Sgt. Barrett, 2nd Army Workshops.

The donor of the cup is our old friend Capt. Blair, and the donor of one set of medals is Cpl. Smith, of the 20th M.A.C. The League Secretary will accept further offers, as another set of medals is required.

Knights of the Whistle who wish to show their powers should hand in their names to the League Secretary.

LEAGUE FOOTBALL MATCH.

February 14th is a day to be remembered as the first game of the season in the League. Why? Well, just let me say that No. 3's team were there as an untried force, and was comprised of players who had not played together before. The result of the game was 7 to nil in our favour. It was a clean, fast, and surprising game, our opponents, the 2nd N.Z.F.A. doing their utmost to prevent our boys from scoring, and also striving hard to score. It is not my intention to pick out any individual man with regard to play, but will just give the names of the men who scored:—Stillman 5, J. Cummins 1, G. Sommerville 1.

A good start, boys, and a big incentive for further success. Keep the standard up.

REMY FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

2nd Canadian C.C.S. v. No. 10 C.C.S.
 Played on 16th February, on the ground of the first-named club.

The above teams met in the first League match of this season, and as both sides were at full strength a good game was anticipated.

The game opened very fast, both sides working hard, Harper, on the Canadian right, making the first dangerous move, as he got away to the corner flag, but his centre was carried behind by the wind, which was blowing very hard across the field. Most of the play was on the East side of the ground, and Gillespie, of No. 10, found it very hard to get the ball into the middle. No. 10 had their forwards working very well together, and had to be watched very closely, but the Canadian backs were playing a steady game, and kept their goal area cleared, although Knight had to stop some shots from Dymes, the centre forward. Towards the middle of the first half the ball was handled in the fatal area by No. 10's back, and Captain Blair immediately gave a penalty. Wilson took the kick for No. 2, and beat the goalkeeper with a rising shot which touched the goalie's hands and went into the net just under the bar. The rest of the first half was give-and-take, and half-time arrived with the score reading—

No. 2 Canadian C.C.S.	1
No. 10 C.C.S.	0

The Canadian team got well away from the kick-off, but were easily pulled up by the right back of No. 10, who was playing a very sound game. The spectators were getting roused by this time, and the usual compliments were paid across the field. No. 10's outside right was making things very interesting for Etheridge of No. 2, and some great duels were seen between the two men.

The play was very fast now, and Dymes was feeding his wings to good effect, spreading his passes well across the ground. No. 10 were having slightly the better of the game at this period, but No. 2's backs were all there, and, although worked hard, kept No. 10's nippy forwards at bay. Some even play followed, and Winter missed his shot after a good run. Lock, of No. 2, was playing a splendid game at left half, and the slippery outside right of No. 10 did not have things all his own way. Towards the end, Gillespie, taking a pass from Dymes, got away on the left, and, running to within 30 yards of goal, scored with a ground shot which Knight should have stopped. With the score even, the play got fast and furious, both teams working hard for the winning point; but nothing resulted, and time was called with each side one up.

FINAL SCORE.					
2nd Canadian C.C.S.	1
No. 10 C.C.S.	1