

Bang Goes the Sixpence!

OUR biggest trouble is to get rid of our dollar ten a day. After we count out our assignment we sometimes have £2 10s. left. Well! we pay back the pound we borrowed from the Q.M.S., that leaves 30/-. We get our doll-clothes on, take a taxi to Guildford, 3/- shot, then hustle for the big Chop House and satisfy our innards. The waitress is so pretty and uses you so nice that it would look cheap not to leave a small tip so you put the odd shilling under the plate, buy a package of DeReszke's, and blow. On the street you meet the cutest baby-doll you ever cast a lamp on, she falls for your line after a little persuasion and you spend an enjoyable evening at the theatre. After the show you take her home, thru'pence more. You get back to camp late and dream about your big night but on Saturday you always wonder why you haven't enough to pay the washerwoman when she greets you with a smile.

Favourite sayings by our Limburger Gunners "All I did today was ——." Ask "Airbrake" Collinson he knows.

With shell and guns we'll strafe the Huns
When we get there I wager;
But with our ink we'll strafe the gink
They call the Sergeant-Major.