

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES

The Sergeants' Mess Meeting at F—T—.

This function' was originally designed to be held in a commodious outhouse with four walls and the sketchy remains of a once perfectly good roof, but owing to the fact that it proved, contrary to all expectation, to possess a door, a locked one at that, it was found expedient to conduct the business of the evening in the roadway. Under the circumstances the President's address was very much to the point, and the end of the meeting was almost in sight when it was interrupted by an Ammunition Column. Under present rules of warfare an Ammunition Column cannot be summarily expelled as an intruder, so the meeting merely discontinued for a few minutes. Sergeant-Major Pollard had barely called the meeting to order again when two mules created a diversion — two diversions, to be exact. The victims were pried off the adjacent wall and business continued. Sergeant-Major Pollard's polished peroration was just drawing to a brilliant climax when a motor-cyclist dashed through shedding liquid mud like an automatic sprayer. Several unpolished perorations started at once as a consequence, but the S. M. having the strongest voice won the day and ended the meeting.

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The « Khaki Call », the official organ of the Returned Soldiers Association.

Published in Toronto, this attractive monthly records the aims and activities of the Associations throughout the Dominion. Attention is given to the more serious matters of interest to returned soldiers and considerable space is devoted to contributions in the lighter vein, several of which first saw the light in the « L. P. » Please Acknowledge.

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A Knock-out.

Corporal K, and Corporal O. did not get along very well together. There was, perhaps, mutual antipathy aggravated by the fact that they were much thrown together under temper trying circumstances.

Corporal O. was a past master of the arts of insult and innuendo, gifted with a turn of sarcasm particularly galling to the other, who was of a bluff, out-spoken nature.

Their meetings became a standing joke in the battalion to which they belonged, and the inevitable set-to was a constant joy to all listeners.

Corporal O. had rather the better of matters until, one evening, after swallowing a few nasty remarks with suspicious meekness, Corporal K. took his pipe from his mouth and said to the company at large: « I had a strange dream last night. I dream that you, Corporal O., were dead, and that I in turn took sick also and died, and in due course appeared at the gate of heaven. St. Peter appeared, « What do you want? » he asked. « Admittance, if you please, St. Peter, » I entreated. « No soldiers are admitted here, » replied the venerable Apostle.

I went away, but returned later and looking through the gate beheld my old friend Corporal O.

« St. Peter », I said, « you told me that no soldiers were admitted intol heaven, and there is Corporal O. »

« I spoke truthfully », answered St. Peter, « Corporal O. is not a soldier and never was. He only thinks he is. »

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It is to be hoped in the public interest that our generals will select a place with a pronounceable name as the scene of the Great Offensive.

## THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW

If the Signaling Officer really enjoyed the place of honour for daily « straffes » ?

If it is true that part of the worlds « submerged tenth », belongs to the German submarine navy ?

If a « Town Major » we have in mind who started-out to « catch dogs » had any success ?

And if the Band Dog didn't have a narrow escape ?

If « LEAVE » will open up again soon.

If we will all spend next Xmas at « Home ».

If the Adjutant is making progress with his French.

And whether he intends to be an « Interpreter » in the next war ?

When « Pip Emma » is going to get his next bath ?

When the « big push » is coming ?

If the powers intend introducing two course meals and sugar tickets in the Army ?

And if they do will a « tot » of rum be given with each course ?

Why a certain C.S.M., uses a heavy type of walking stick, and if he still pines for B.....e and « Blighty » ?

When the Doctors stock of No. 9's will « run out » ?

If the « S.O. » can tell the boys when the long promised cook is expected to arrive ?

And if a certain « runner » really means it when he says that « He dosen't know what he wants to know » ?

And if you want to know « ask Copley » ?

If another certain « runner », (who happened to be walking at the time) thought that a post was a friend of his in the darkness ?

And if he thought he was a friend, why did he try to « knock » him ?

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WHY - MORE - FELLOWS - DON'T - WRITE STUFF - FOR - THE « L. P. »

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If a certain « Staff » that we know has his revolver arranged so that he can « Fix Bayonets » on it ?

When the Army Spring Poets are going to market their « stuff » ?

Who will write the « notes » now that Uncle Sam has quit ?

IF - THE - « BOYS » - WILL - SEND - THE - EDITOR - MORE - « JOLTS » ?

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Oh, là là !

New Arrival : « I suppose shrapnel makes a mess of a fellow sometimes. »

Old Timer : « Yes, I've seen men so badly scrambled up by it that they looked like a lace pattern. »

New Arrival : « Oh, that would be the effect of the curtain fire. »

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Recumbent Sergeant to Orderly Corporal at 6 a.m.

« Rounding up the sick ? »

Orderly Corporal (bitterly).

« No, I'm just going to bury a corpse before dawn breaks. »