JITNEY JOLTS.

Laughs from The Light Car Section.

Who is the Wealthy Corporal that sleeps out sometimes, and is it the fascination of poker that lures him from Hut No. 3?

We hope Sergeant Smith's streak of bad luck will change shortly. Bad Luck always seems to loom up when good resolutions are made.

Our famous comedians, Hurt and Dickson, will sing that popular song "Blue Eyes," at the next Y.M.C.A. Concert. Roll up all you dizzy drivers and lend your support to these good fellows.

A certain Sergeant who recently left here on draft is once more driving "My Boss." Good luck Dall.

Who is the despatch rider with eye affliction that was well enough to visit the Leas Shelter? Did anyone order Ham and Heggs?

Several of our N.C.O.'s have left this section to drive Cadillac "Eights" in Sunny France. Sergeants Bearisto, Dallimore, Corporals Lindsay, Hensley, Malcolm, and Finmark are to be congratulated on their good fortune. Maybe?

Who were the simple fellows in Room 2, Hut 3, that "shunned," and had no complaints to make the other morning, when one of the boys disguised as an Orderly Officer and accompanied by a real Sergeant appeared on the scene?

We are informed on good authority that our Sergeant in charge of the Motor Cycle Section is forming a Sunday Bible Class. "Toronto-the-Good" has sprung up in our midst.

Who is the despatch rider that likes staying out late at nights but "Oh My" in the mornings. Those First Division boys like their beauty sleep.

Corporal McDonald besides being a motor cycle expert is also noted for the remarkable manner in which he can cure colds. Anyone desiring to regain health at small cost should certainly have an interview with our popular corporal.

Has "Low-Gear-Charlie" decided to change into high, now that his bus is complete with electric lights, and ballasted with junk in the sidecar?

Has. Cameron anything to sell?

"That Bates all," said Gillespie when he heard that his partner on M-64 had to put the old joy wagon in the hospital.

Is it true that our Millionaire Non-Com was approached for numerous loans since his recent advent into the realms of publicity?

How does Private Bone, the "Shoe Shine King," like acting as a godfather? We presume that his protege will extol the good qualities of "Bone's Famous Shoe Shine" when it reaches the age of maturity. God bless his little heart, he does look sweet in his little baby cap!

Our slumbers are undisturbed now that Private Seward is on night duty. Who said Gramaphone?

Who is the would be sub-lieutenant who stays in the eighth day of each week and we wonder why he does this? Awfully jolly, by jove!