## "IT IS SAID " that :

The war will be over before Christmas. "Quel bonheur". In view of the fact that a certain N. C. O. of the "Governor-Generals Body-Guard" has taken the field, this does not seem at all improbable.

The "big move" will take place in either 1918, 1919 or 1920.

When it does take place, many dramatic scenes and tragic "goodbyee's" are likely to eventuate.

Hence the camouflaged departure.

Instead of the "eternal triangle, the hitherto unknown spectacle of a "quadrangle" is causing deep anxiety among three O. R. Sergeants in K. G. It is reported that the landlady's daughter, who is the unwilling and unfortunate recipient of their attentions, is in imminent danger of going "N. Y. D. Nuts".

A certain landlady was heard enquiring a few days ago at the gate for " le capitaine Voltaire ".

Shocking!!!

That a touching memento of boyhood's days has been inaugurated in the "Plummervie Aerial System KX to KR". Why not indent for "Rattles large, two".

Certain of the fire-picquet have had their photos taken, in their tin hats. " Dear mother, we went over the top at 5.30. P. M."

Members of the Section will learn with regret that our old esteemed friend Sgt. Ronnie Kay, of the Guards, who left us on February 5th for a more exciting seat of war, was the recipient of some portions of Jerry's Iron Rations on April 6th. He was hit in the head, right arm and sustained a fracture of the left humerus. After reaching No. 26 General Hospital, he was evacuated to England on the 12th.

Ronnie was always a good friend to all, and his cheerful nature found everyone reciprocal towards him in that respect. After returning from leave, he decided to "get there", with some brighter prospect in view. After his discharge from Hospital in England we trust he attains the height of his ambitions — a S. B. Belt. His brightness and display of initiative will carry him through.