

### "G" Company.

Well, well, look what they've done. Taken our good looking base off to London. That means our harmony four is broken up. But good luck in the big city, Walker.

Who is the sergeant we used to have who hates W.A.A.C.s? She played a mean trick that time, didn't she, Stuart? You had better board the next boat for home, or you'll be getting hurt.

Wonder when the boys of Hut 38 are going to hold a mess meeting, as the grub requires attention. Ask the old sergeant, the star boarder. He knows.

How about our baseball team? Ask "H" or Headquarters Staff.

Who is the N.C.O. who just came back from leave, and is now meeting the 06.20 from Brighton daily? It's about time you were putting in for another pass, just to show that you don't want her to do it all. Be a sport, Harold.

Our late Q.M. has started to roam. Watch your step, Bill, he may meet you in the dark, and is a bigger man than you.

What is the matter with our runner? He has failed to proceed to the farm for his Sunday dinners lately. Did you eat too much, or, perhaps, they struck you off strength?

Our congratulations to Sapper Gasharth on his coming marriage. All ranks wish him every success.

Our sapper who lost his heart to the fair one in the north has at last been rewarded, and we have news of a great love match in Brighton. When is it to take place, the boys would like to know?

Our Orderly Corporal has made quite a name for himself at the dances among the young ladies, but we must really congratulate him over his acquaintances at Newhaven. Boys, I do not think, after all, we shall be invited. There will be some tears.

Our Orderly Room Corporal cuts quite a dash when walking on the promenade at Seaford with his young lady from the "Haven." We must hand it to you, Mac.

We hear of a new concert party known as the "Jolly Jumbos." It is said they made quite a hit at Brighton. Who is the tall soloist?

We hear rumours of more applications for discharge in England. There is a reason.

Mac., what has happened to your young lady at the "Y"? Was it too serious, or was she attached?

We will miss that old familiar face among the boys, Sapper Walker, who is proceeding to London. Say, Walk., I hear you are going to teach jazz in your spare time. Best of luck in the enterprise.

We will miss Sergt. Liddell, who is soon to return to Canada. Well, Stuart, the boys will wish you well and every success.

### "H" Company.

Well, "G" Company, we guess you have been satisfied, both at baseball and football. Any more challenges coming, but remember goals scored in Brighton do not count?

By the way, where did you get your football team from? The Orderly Sergeant must have quite a time keeping track of the men living in South Camp and other places outside the 3rd C.E.R.B. lines.

Among the interested spectators at the match with "G" Company was a well-known Scottish international, who might have been a tower of strength had the touch line been properly chalked. Unfortunately, the chalk line was absent, likewise the brilliant play.

A certain corporal shown in orders as in hospital had, in place of a diagnosis, the letter "Q." Can he give any explanation? And where was he when the search party called at the hospital?

The O.R. who is parading with a lady and a £100 pug dog wants to be careful lest he gets bitten. For your information, the dog generally walks on the inside, so do not make a mistake.

Isn't £3 rather a lot of money for one sapper to donate to another for one roll of the dice? Exit N. . . . . toute de suite.

Can anyone furnish an explanation as to why a certain sergeant proposes to change his Christian name?

How did the two O.R.s enjoy sipping coffee in the wee sma' hours, after the dance? And are the same two gentlemen particularly fond of Brighton Y.M.C.A. beds?

To pervert a proverb, he who laughs hardest, laughs best, eh, Reid? Dad could not have known that Capt. Sweeney was on duty that particular morning. "M. and D." only.

Is it necessary for an officer to be present at the dry canteen at 22.00 o'clock when there is a sergeant on duty?

It's no use, Bobbie, there's no hope for you at No. 4. The corporal has you beaten.

As the C.S.M. forbids a further reference to himself we will just congratulate him upon his speedy recovery, and let it go at that.

### Sports.

The Colonel's query: What's on for this afternoon? Good weather, plenty of games.

The South Africans can sure play soccer, but what about their national game of rugby? They just managed to beat us in the last by five points. We're sorry they couldn't let us have return games, but "demobilization" waits for no man or team.

Our baseballers are warming up, so look out for a real classy, capable team to represent our Battalion.

We can also play and win at indoor ball. What a slam the M.G.s got. Even if they were all dressed up, they didn't know where to go. The ground is our sporting element, not the air. We leave that to the other fellow who goes up in a plane.

Our officers' team had some excitement last Thursday in their game with the 18th Reserve, and just got home by the odd run.

We shall see about Easter, whether our distance running team are as good as being worth the gold medals. One who knows thinks so.

There was a good game of ball on Monday, the 7th, when a team picked out of the Battalion met the "D" Company nine. There was some really good ball, promising for the coming games. The game ended in a narrow win for the combination against "D" by a score of 9-8.

### Dance.

The fortnightly dance of the 3rd Battalion was held in No. 4 Lines Canteen, on the night of April 16th, under the tutelage of Lieut. Hegedon, who has been responsible for these dances for some time past.

While regimental dances have become very popular during this demobilization period, and of quite frequent occurrence, it might be well to mention that from time to time a great deal of criticism on the conduct of dances finds its way into this office.

As a general rule, we have found it politic to ignore these critics, as their grouch is usually too obviously small.