« WINDY CORNER »

Watch your hats Gentlemen.

We are not responsible if your pockets are picked.

Uncle (Home on leave displaying a Hun Helmet to his Nephew). — « A Hun gave it to me ! »

Nephew. - « Did you kill him. »

UNCLE. - « Kill him? No. Why should I kill him? I tell you he gave it to me. »

Nephew. — « Gave it to you? Why? »

Uncle. - « Because he had to (two). »

WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW

Who was the person on Xmas Eve that imagined he was a tug and tried to move the Hospital Ship?

Who it was that saved his Battalion at Ypres in the early days (according to his own account) but whose A. F. B. 103 shows, as arrived in France, 7-7-16.?



THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

Who are the boys that have a hot brick under their table while they eat?

Will our two friends who suffered such heavy casualties on Christmas Eve and thereby gained fame in the Rouen Press, now believe that the Battle of Rouen is the greatest of all Battles? And why is it that they are now drinking milk instead of the « Cup that Cheers »?

A CERTAIN CURE FOR GERMAN MEASLES

Mix some Woolwich Arsenal Powders with tincture of iron, essence of lead and melinite and administer in pills (or shells). Have ready a little British Army (a very little goes a long way) some Brussels sprouts and French Mustard. Add a little Canadian Cheese, Australian Lamb, and Italian macaroni, and season with the best Indian curry. Set it on a Kitchener and keep stirring until quite hot. If this does not make the patient perspire freely, rub the best Russian bears' grease on his chest and wrap in Berlin wool. This is the private and exclusive prescription of Dr. Cannon.

N. B. — The patient must on no account have any Peace-Soup until the swelling in the Head has quite disappeared.