

CHATS FROM CHATHAM

Why go to the Palace or worry about the increased tax on amusements? Corpl. Haggins is still with us.

Who can supply the name of the man, who, with a late pass in his possession, came in over the wall at 11 p.m.

We have seen chaps with two shades of hair on their heads, but Lt.-Corp. Munroe's countenance shows two distinct tints since Sunday.

Name the Instructional Corporal who is getting married in July, and who was seen pricing articles of furniture in the Penny Bazaar on High Street the other.

The hens must have been working overtime on Saturday, or was it the first Saturday of May, 1916? Laurie sure took awful chances.

No eats at the Tuck Shop now, boys, but don't let a small thing like that worry you. There is a Boot Shop next door, and leather has been proven to be most sus-staining.

We learn that one of our downtown police on hearing an M.P. of the N.F.'s checking a Canadian, threatened to arrest their whole battalion. How absurd, why not sic our boy scouts on 'em?

The question as to "Snake Charming" being practised at nights round Arts and Crafts has at last been explained. Why doesn't Sergt. Craig fix the noise producers on his bagpipes and let us hear the worst?

A suggestion has come to hand that Corpl. Armstrong should use a stop-watch to start that daily stampede to Granville for treatment. Now that racing has been suppressed, who not acquire a regular starting gate?

Our mess-room is now as quiet as the inside of a church. "What makes it so?" I heard somebody say. "Why, don't you know," said Laurie, as he shovelled out the hash. "It's because our friend Bill Hacking's gone away."

To Major Hart

We now say Major Hart. The gallant gentleman who recently was decorated with the Military Cross, has the best congratulations of the *News* on his promotion,