

IF THE CAP FITS ———!!

We know that all "coppers" are a nuisance, but we would like to meet the N.C.O. who doesn't know what to do with five pennies.

Which of our Sergts. has been exercising a well-matched team of black flappers shewing movement and quality?

Who wore flannels on his leave and "had a ripping time, bah jove"?

Is it true that the X-Ray Sergt. has grown two inches as a result of the opening ceremony?

What happened when the Sergts.' Mess was found to be dry when recently visited by the "Comedians"?

What remarks were made by one of our drivers who had a bevy of beauty in his car on opening day?

THE ARMED LINER.

The dull grey paint of war
Covering the shining brass and gleaming decks
That once re-echoed to the steps of youth.
That was before
The storms of destiny made ghastly wrecks
Of Peace, and Right and Truth.
Impromptu dances, coloured lights and laughter,
Lovers watching the phosphorescent waves,
Now gaping guns, a whistling shell; and after,
So many wandering graves. H. S. S.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

KEEP OFF THE GRASS—As you say, a constables job "a'int all lavender."

ENQUIRER—We cannot answer for the gentleman who lost his wig. Enquire at the proper quarter.

SIGNALLER—We also notice the absence of the Canadian Flag on Friday in front of Chatham House—there were some fine "neutral" flags, though!

HAMBURGER—Wants to know what grudge prompted the gift of a meat mincer to the hospital. Wait till Sunday morning and see!

STUDIOUS—He may have been to "H'Eton" for education—judge by the length of his vocabulary

N. C. O.—Yes, we saw you! You push that pram, like an old hand.

Lt. H. McN.—We have always understood the letters to stand for Charlie Chaplin's Army Corps. Your version, Cool, Cosy and Comfortable touches the spot splendidly, however. Glad to hear from you.

WITH APOLOGIES TO SIR WALTER SCOTT

The way was long, the night was cold,
The soldier was infirm and old.
His khaki pants and shirt of grey
Seemed to have know a better day.
A flask, his sole remaining joy,
Was empty! Hence a worthless toy.
His rifle jammed, and wouldn't fire!
He swore, and showed a keen desire
To punch a fellow privates mug.
Along the street that men call "Plug",
Wearily, drearily, mile on mile,
Carrying sandbags in pile;
With ne'er vestige of a smile
Easing his Temper's ruffled calm;
But cursing each new false alarm—

* * * * *

A whizzbang! Darkness!—then "Alrighty
Cheer O! you fellows, it's me for Blighty."

H. S. S.

Sports and Entertainments

Mr. Miller and his party, in their new role of "Humor-
eskes," came before the Granville audience on Saturday
last. New costumes and new programme were greatly
enjoyed by a large crowd.

Our friends the "Briefs" gave another fine concert on
Monday.

Tuesday's "Movies" were splendid, and we thank the
friends by whose courtesy they are shown.

The Vaudeville Coy. from the Pavilion entertained the
Granvillians on Wednesday afternoon in first-class style.

"The Yorkshire Nightingale," Mr. Bacon, entertained
the Granvillians on Wednesday evening. His amazing
versatility enabled him to hold his audience for two hours
with song, humour, drama, and burlesque, and he re-
ceived an ovation which told its own tale of a thoroughly
enjoyable evening.

Our congratulations to the London Area Personnel on
the appearance and get-up of their journal "The Londser-
can Gazette," the first number of which is to hand. May
it prosper, and in time grow to the dignity of type. We
shall have much pleasure in placing in on our exchange list.

We announce, with deep regret, the death of Bugler
Chambers, 34th Batt. C.E.F., who passed away at the
Granville on Wednesday, July 5th.

They say that the war has induced a revival of poetry
—so much so that, where Elinor Glynn held full sway, we
now find Milton and Shakespeare in full possession. We
therefore give a few quotations, which seem appropriate to
present occasions, to enable our readers to give the im-
pression of deep learning by voicing them.

FOR "BLUES."—"Stone walls do not a prison make, nor
iron bars a cage."—(Shakespeare)

FOR LIGHT DUTY MEN.—"In the spring a young man's
fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."
(Tennyson)

FOR ACTING CORPORALS.—"Arm'd with my brief authority
I stand."—(Shakespeare)

GERMAN "VICTORIES."—"Or wake to ecstasy the living
lyre."—(Grey)

DISCHARGED BY BOARD.—"A noble judge! A learned
judge."—(Shakespeare)

INSPECTION MORNING.—"Out! damn'd spot!"—(Shakes-
peare)

COOK-HOUSE.—"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."
(Pope)

PAY-DAY.—"On with the dance:
Let joy be unconfined."

C. H. WALL-CLIMBERS.—"They have their exits and their
entrances."—(Shakespeare)

"SCOTTIE" IN BLUES.—"Once more into the breach(es).—
(Shakespeare)

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contributions:—Mrs. Hora, Denmark Hill, London, £2;
G. V. Hastings and W. A. Matheson, £1; Winnipeg Pro-
duce Association, £2 4s. 6d; Mrs. Ingleby, Westwood
Lodge, fruit, vegetables, flowers and cigarettes, Jersey
cow and live poultry.

Lost, Stolen or Strayed—14 pounds of pork. Enquiries,
Pte. Derby, Granville.