

"D" COMPANY.

We wish to welcome in our midst Lieuts. Hardisty, Tipton, and Ramsey. They have stood very well the critical and discerning inspection of the rank and file.

Good old Bob Wyndham and Lee are back with us. Their stars haven't dazzled them a little bit.

Mr. McKay is of the opinion that we are out of date and ultra-Victorian in our methods of conveying congratulations since he received that kiss from Bob's French lassie when the Colonel decorated him.

The old timers will be saved much trouble in "impressing" the new draft, as most of them have been with us before.

The C.O. is calling down blushing L.-Cpl. Fowlie.

There is a noticeable smartening up of the privates on parade, since the dignity of a corporal's mess was added to the other responsibilities of the lance jacks.

Perry Barron is up three stripes now. Good for the Curly Wolf. Who was responsible for the way the ground sheets were worn on parade, necessitating a fatigue party to pick them up on the drill ground?

Who stole the barrel of beer at Borre, and the reason Capt. Hale is so anxious to find out the guilty party? Is it because he had to pay for it?

If a certain Major used military terms in referring to an officer as boy when checking him, and if the Major is so very ancient himself. Also, was he aware in correcting the angle of caps on parade one day that he had a distinct "Griesbach tilt" himself?

Did the comfort Mr. Wyndham found in the front room of his billet at S—— have anything to do with his sprained ankle?

Is it necessary for R.S.M. Arnold to hold hands with Jean when playing cards, and did Mr. Rowland tell her how he got the axle grease on his tunic? Which of the two will she choose, I wonder?

What did Sergeant Russell say to get the dear old doctor rattled?

Why Sergeant Russell once discarded his

breeches and donned issue, and if the spiked gate had anything to do with it? Did he know the gate was open all the time?

Charlie Johnston was returning home after closing hours the other night. He met Pat Keogh, and inquired where his billet was. Pat told him, and then Charlie said, "I asked that guy there a dozen times," pointing to an elongated shadow a few yards away, "but not a d——d word could I get out of him." On investigation it turned out that Charlie had been addressing a telegraph pole. Have a heart sojer.

"D" trims H.Q. at Ball.

"A," "B," and "C" Coy.'s bathe in the morning and miss parade twice.

Why did "D" go in the afternoon both times?

Jimmy Bren loses cap.

Joe Ems also loses cap.

Has George M. three caps?

All of us, some time or other, wish that we could "see ourselves as others see us." There is one man, however, a private in the company named McGraw, who is under no delusions as to his own personality. When in the mood following an over exuberance of spirits he is wont to express his thoughts aloud, which invariably refer to himself, reiterating many times, *inter alia*, "Damn it, Mac. I knew you in civil life, and you were never any good." We doubt, however, if he is as black as he depicts himself.

MARRIAGES.

Mrs. Cedric L. Cotton announces the marriage of her daughter, Katherine Margaret, to Major Frank Scott Winsor, M.C., 49th Battn. Canadians, E.R., on Tuesday, June 11, 1918, at St. Marylebone Church, London.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Drader announce the marriage of their daughter, Alice May, with Captain Stanley J. Davies, M.C., at the Wesleyan Church, Muswell Hill, on Thursday, July 25, 1918, at twelve noon.—"The Ryelands," Colney Hatch Lane, Muswell Hill.