

CHATS FROM CHATHAM

Yes boys we are moving, but when? Sergt. Lloyd would like to know as he has not yet completed his Art collection.

It is not necessary to go to the beach for a swim these days, as a swimming pool has now been opened at the Sergeants' Mess.

We hear that Cpls. Simmons and Curtis had the "Catch of the Season" on Saturday afternoon. Was it a *very* rough sea Corp.?

It is too bad that rubber is so expensive. Darkey sure would have looked nice at the Fancy Dress Carnival in his suggested costume.

We accosted a well-known Corporal on Wednesday with :— Say, Slim, spring us a "Chat." Nothing doing, was his reply. My Think Tank is empty. Too far from pay-day, Slim!

The War has increased the price of most things, still perfume seems to be at a minimum, judging from the amount used at the Rink the other night.

What is the difference between leave and holidays? asked Mr. Queen's Husband, the other day. He was promptly answered— When you are in the Army you get leave, but while you are a Civilian you get holidays.

We have just heard that a certain Good Young Man, now that his young ladylove has left Ramsgate for a holiday, has taken to staying out late at nights. What tore that hole in the back of your coat, Teddy? Was it the barb wire at Townley, eh?

The "Staff" is candid about it anyway. On stretcher drill he remarked—"I guess you know more about this than I do, so we will do squad drill, which I *do* know. On the command change direction right, the man on the right flank will make a complete turn to the left. Cut out that laughing, there!"

Capt. Armour would have found a lot of talent for his Winter Entertainments had he paid a visit to the Sergeants' Mess of Chatham House on Saturday night. Sergts. Harvey and Slocum rendered several solos, whilst Staff-Sergt. Towler entertained the boys with some Acrobatic Stunts. Sergt. Perrott contributed to the evenings fun by informing the boys the only way to make money was to lay the long odds of £10 to a 1d. on the Nuts.