

AT THE SERGEANTS' MESS.

Why does Staff-Sergeant Gray go to Catford so frequently?

○ ○ ○

How is it that Staff-Sergeant Sartin does not spend as much time in the Mess as he used to, and why does he need a bicycle to go home at night?

○ ○ ○

How many of the Nursing Sisters have fallen in love with "Skip"?

○ ○ ○

We regret to know that Sergeant-Major Dooley and Sergeant Matthews are laid up and in durance vile, as it were, in hospital.

○ ○ ○

The monthly dinner of the London Hospitals Sergeants' Mess was postponed this month owing to the inability of many of the members to be present. Looks like the Sergeants do a little work once in a while.

○ ○ ○

A Billiard Tournament of the Sergeants' Mess of this unit has just been completed. Result: Winner, Staff-Sergt. Jeffery. Lucky old Jeff. He can fluke better than Doraty. Hence the "win."

○ ○ ○

Staff-Sergt. Davis has left us for fields anew, and the R.S.M. is bemoaning his fate as he has no one to converse with in the Welsh language. As Lloyd George used to say: "Eistegduibfoshrms."

○ ○ ○

We will present a fresh egg to anyone who can translate the honourable gentleman's pet phrase.

○ ○ ○

Our congratulations to Lieut. W. G. Buswell and Captain D. M. Murphy upon their elevation to the dignified position of Quartermasters. They were two of the most popular Warrant Officers in the Medical Services, and their promotion is well deserved. Lieut. Buswell, by the way, has only recently received the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

The Sergeants' Mess of the Ontario Military Hospital held a commemorative dinner in their Mess Rooms on the evening of August 4th, this date being the second anniversary of the declaration of war.

Lieut.-Colonel D. W. MacPherson, Lieut.-Colonel Elmsley, Captain Fisher, Captain Ryan, Captain Parr, Captain Greenwood and Captain Crawford were the guests of honour.

Sergt.-Major Campbell (W.O.) presided as toastmaster, and the toasts—"Canada," "Ontario," "The Canadian Army Medical Corps," "The Allies," and "Our Fallen

Comrades"—were ably proposed by Sergt. Lough, Quartermaster-Sergt. Robertson, Sergt.-Major Dooley, Staff-Sergt. Sartin and Captain Crawford.

The toasts were responded to in a like manner by Colonel MacPherson, Colonel Elmsley, Captain Fisher, Captain Ryan and Captain Fox.

The dinner itself, to use the phrase coined by our brethren hailing from the Western shores of Canada, was "Jake, with the levers up."

There was fish and more fish, and chicken dressed and undressed, and a very meagre portion of red ink misnamed "port wine," in which we drank the King's health, and altogether it was the unanimous opinion of all present that the feed was well worth "saxpence," but some of the members refused to contribute more than a shilling.

As the proceedings drew to a close Captain Parr, in a fitful burst of oratory, proposed a toast to the Sergeant-Major and Sergeants, and a very happy evening concluded by the singing of the National Anthem and the mournful notes of "Last Post."

BACKBONE.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Sunday, August 20th, was "THE" eventful day in the life of Corporal M. A. C. Powell, and while we congratulate him heartily on the bold step he has thus taken in venturing on the rolling sea of matrimony, we beg permission to resurrect an old pun and remind him that married life is not longer than bachelor life, but only seems so. George Robey in the "Bing Boys" declares that marriage is a punishment for telling lies. Evidently the Alhambra star must be mistaken, for we have been assured that it was love at sight with our esteemed chief. A trio from the Mess attended the function and assert the groom looked perfectly charming in a suit of khaki with hat to match. Travelling costume, ditto. Sandwiched in between our expressions of felicity for marital bliss, we beg occasion to remark that we trust all Cornl. Powell's troubles will be "little ones."

○ ○ ○

Speaking of this wedding leads us to inquire into the identity of the Corporal who was "flim-Fleming" the girls that he was a married man.

○ ○ ○

The Mess regrets the departure of L. J. Rimmer. Corpl. Rimmer was a good soldier, and his qualities admired by all who knew him. Word from him at Caesar's Camp, Shorncliffe, speaks of improvement in health and progress in his work.

○ ○ ○

We welcome to our midst Corporal S. Deans, who recently transferred here from a Field Ambulance Unit in France. Corpl. Deans has been wounded, and for distin-

guished service in the field has been awarded the Military Medal.

○ ○ ○

Who is the Corporal that resents the criticisms directed at the flappers in a London illustrated paper, and why does he "flap" around Lewisham so often of late?

○ ○ ○

"Sanitation" Turner says he has inaugurated a new sport, i.e., "Showerbathing flies."

○ ○ ○

Taking stock is Corpl. Reeves' favourite pastime, especially in the hot weather. Figuratively speaking, he is a live wire on the job. Did anybody get a shock?

○ ○ ○

Did one Corporal fondly enjoy the embrace of a barmaid recently? Are the Maxwell Arms to be declared out of bounds as a result? The thought of such an event occurring leaves a nasty brown taste in one's mouth.

AT THE MEN'S MESS.

It is said "Lizzie," of the main kitchen staff, is getting on fine with his new flapper, and no doubt he will make a very domesticated husband.

○ ○ ○

Of course we all congratulate our N.C.O. who entered into the holy bonds of matrimony, and also Mrs. —, and we extend the good wishes of all the N.C.O.'s and men of O.M.H.

○ ○ ○

Why is it that Mary, of the M.T., always goes after the same car? Is it because it is a Fish-er?

○ ○ ○

Who was the motor-cyclist who tried to knock a hole in a brick wall? Did he Foul-er?

○ ○ ○

Boys, have you noticed the plums are in season; you can have all you want for supper (?).

○ ○ ○

Don't you think it was very impolite of a certain lady of Orpington to say "Here comes Mutt. and Jeff." when it was two of our officers returning from the golf links?

○ ○ ○

One of the very prominent citizens of Chislehurst village is likely to lose one of his daughters in the near future.

○ ○ ○

The Orpington dressmakers, we hear, are out on strike for a rise in wages. Will the rise be proportionate to the recent rise in skirts?

○ ○ ○

The coquette laughs and sorrows not,
As she her conquests doth recall;
'Tis better to have loved a lot
Than never to have loved at all.

○ ○ ○

A good resolution for us all:—
Go to our knees at the hour of seven,
Let's think of our friends on earth and in heaven,
Ask help for our wives and sweethearts and mothers,
And pray to God for our fallen brothers.

○ ○ ○

Don't you think the auctioneer at the sports last month was on the Hog?

PIP.

REWARD.

LOST.—Somewhere at the Ontario Military Hospital during the week ending July 1st, one open-work dressing gown, lined with pink satin, and with collar and cuffs to match. Crepe de chine insertion in neck and bosom, tied with purple baby-ribbon about the throat, with a girdle of fine manilla rope secured over the hips, with silver-plated fence wire. Each dome fastener is held in place with a mauve, gold-tinted ribbon attached to the gown. A reward of 6d. will be paid to anyone returning said article, and no questions asked. Anyone harbouring this gown after July 20th will be prosecuted under the Defence of the Realm Act. For further particulars apply to the Night Supervisor, or one of the M.O.'s.

KING BROS.,

DAIRYMEN.

DEVONSHIRE DAIRY,
HIGH STREET, ORPINGTON.

Milk Supplied from A. Miller-Hallett, Esq's., Famous Jersey Cows.

Devonshire Cream a Speciality.

Fresh and Salt Butter and New Laid Eggs from our own Farm.

CONTRACTORS FOR THE HOSPITAL.

Tel. FLORIST 1277.

Tel. FRUIT 199.

MRS. G. BUCKLAND,
HIGH-CLASS FRUITERER AND FLORIST.

Wreaths, Crosses and Wedding Bouquets made to order.

SHOWER BOUQUETS A SPECIALITY.

MARKET SQUARE, BROMLEY, KENT.