

Further Adventures of Mick and Mac.



Mick learns not to let the Working Party advise as to what the task is,

feared that it may develop into an epidemic, as there are signs of work accomplished by the same bug in other quarters of the bombing staff. Nevertheless, an epidemic of this kind doesn't necessitate a quarantine, so all prospective patients can put their minds at ease. Furthermore, this same bug has existed since Adam and Eve, and as yet no exterminator has been discovered.

Our friend George has discovered the Army will only supply boots once in six months. Of course, his demands exceeded the supply, so he was obliged to purchase a bicycle, in order to carry on with his journeys to and from Eastbourne. Never mind, George, I am sure she is worth it, and riding is much better than walking.

If anyone wishes to sell a bicycle of questionable character, take it to Corpl. G. W. Brown. He will buy it, then in a few days make you a present of it back again.

Bombing Instructor, to Class: What is the name of this bomb?

Class, in one voice: "P" bomb.

Bombing Instructor: What is it filled with?

Silence, then one small voice answers: P—, sir.

Total collapse of the instructor.

A bombing instructor was asked by one of his class if it was possible to "Secure Arms" with a grenade in the rifle. The questioner was immediately referred to the I.D. Staff.

Wee Jimmy Cockburn wants to know what proceedings are necessary to obtain a week-end pass from M.N. Thursday to reveille same day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Terty tru" years in de Army, and never stole a turnip, set fire to a haystack, or bought a phony medical certificate for five bob. Some record.

Why is a P.T. instructor like a marksman? Because they both shoot the bull.

O.T.C. Wing.

No. 2 Class of the Canadian Engineers O.T.C., located at Seaford, Sussex, are rapidly nearing the completion of their training.

This Class, inaugurated last July, is composed of men drawn from every branch of the Engineer Services in the field:—Field Companies, Tunnellers, Army Troops, Pioneers, Signals, and a chosen few from the Artillery. Men whose natural bent and technical knowledge irresistibly drew them into the Engineers when the great game started in 1914—and whose ability has at last found recognition.

The course has been a strenuous one, but thanks to the skill of the O.T.C. Staff, and their own untiring efforts, the Class will go forward a credit to the Engineers, the O.T.C., and to themselves.