

## Murmurings from Matlock

Once again Boys we are with you, in a new Name but with the same old Spirit. Pat says "spirit," sounds seasonable.

The Paymaster wants to see me, I can't stop to write more. Yes please, mark me down for five.

We, the staff of the Canadian Convalescent Officers Hospital, Matlock, wish through the *News* our Best Wishes for the Coming Season to all the Granville boys.

Our Q. M. S., is some dancer, judging by the hit he made the other night. The "General" was in fine form, especially after tasting that twenty-five-year-old port.

Gallagher, *alias* the Chief Paymaster, still exists after having successfully discovered "Bokum" and explained all its Sinister Mysteries. He is now busy with a new force called "Otis."

Our champion "Billy" Holiday has again been to the fore with the ladies after a numerous collection at Broadstairs, Bramshot and Buxton, he finds the air at Matlock quite to his liking.

Sir Clifford has given up bowls and has turned his attention to the feminine sex. He certainly took "The Cake" the other night. But like the good sportsman of old, he immediately offered it by auction and a "handsome" sum was realised for the Red Cross.

## From the Crafty Arts

Who called us "Sports and Pastimes"?

Scribes are requested to "Lay Off" Darkey on this page.

"Work" is our middle name. Who said "never" was our first name? Ask the N.C.O. in charge of the Print Shop.

Was Mack at the Gymkhanna the other night? He seems very interested as to the English pronunciation.

Messrs Lill & Jay have now opened up business in the Artificial Limb Line. Buck up, boys; get out and get a good Blighty, and sample their goods.