

Lady (to P. M. Sergt. M—rs, out for a walk with another) Are you accompanying one of your "slightly corned civilian" friends home?

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Wasn't it an awful crime-sheet that they made out for the B.S. M. while he was in Halifax?

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Where did Lord Dardanelles get that crown?

* * *

It is stated that the "native sons" in the battalion are to be armed with bows and arrows. Is there anyone competent to instruct them in the care of these weapons?

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Who was the Kiltie who appeared in full Highland uniform — and spurs?

* * *

Wanted by the Kiltie Pipe Band — a competent interpreter. Must be an expert at translating Gaelic oaths.

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H-mphr-ys—Do you take fits?

Young Lady—No. Why?

H-mphr-ys—I am going to tell you some of *my* experiences at the front and I was afraid you would take one

* * *

Would our champion pool-player Sergt. L-rs-n, like to visit the Victoria Hospital again?

* * *

Will the Regimental Butcher carry a revolver? What will he shoot with it? Ask Sergt. K-hr-ng.

* * *

NEW BOOKS ISSUED

"How I catch 'em," by Sergt. Cinq M-rs.

"Two Kisses," by Pte. G. E. H-n-d-rs-n.

"The Joys of P. T.," by Sergt. D-th--.

"The One Horse Shea," by Pte. J. W. B-rn-.

"The Cult of the Carrot-top," by P. M. Sergt. C. LeR. M—rs.

* * *

Who is the "unconscious humorist" of the Orderly Room.

RICOCHETS BY THE SNIPER

The Four Rifle Cleanings of a Recruit

1. The one he intended to give it.
2. The one he dreamt he gave it.
3. The one he actually did give it.
4. The one the Sergeant-Major said he didn't give it.

* * *

There are rings to be found in the park at times, particularly the morning after the night before—at least one of the Sergeants thinks so.

* * *

Drummer X: I'm joining the M. P's soon, a few drinks and 14 days Detention will do it.

* * *

Heard at P. T. (From the fattest in the ring): Here's where I get it. P.T. is said to interfere with the "sleekness of Sergeants-Major."

* * *

H-nr-ks-n (to young lady) I don't know much about love, but just let me hold your hand for a start.

* * *

Heard in the Orderly Room. Time, 6.15 a.m.

Sergt. T-z-r—Wake up Mac. Time for P. T.

Mac—B-z-z-z-z-z.

Sergt. W—t—WAKE UP MAC.

Mac—z-z-z-z-z-z-r-r-r-R.

A pause.

Mac—Ugh! That's col-l-d.

* * *

Didn't Sergeant Lennard look fine at the right of the line of the veterans in the E.W.V.A. parade? We didn't see his medal up.

* * *

Preacher (announcing text just after "Daddy" and Roy M—rs have sung a duet) What meaneth the bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the oxen that I hear?

Young lady (at dance) — Girls! my dress is coming off!

Sergt. D-th-- (frantically) — My God! Where shall I go?

* * *

There is a rumor floating around that Corporal Tr—n is shortly to become a benedict. Is it true H. C.?

* * *

Who left for Halifax immediately after the publication of the first issue of "Breath O' The Heather" Safety First!

* * *

Chorus in the Sergeants' Mess: We love P.T. Oh, yes!

* * *

Who is the "Coroner of Northumberland Street?"

* * *

We understand that Sergt. McC-f-fr-y has invented a new breakfast dish — talcum powder and eggs.

* * *

C. S. M. P-ne-mb- (returning home after an evening out): There's a little spark of love still burning.

* * *

B-nn-ll (instructing squad): In turning to the right you turn on the palm of the right foot and the ball of the left.

* * *

Notification has been received in this office that the battle cry of Clan C-mpb-ll has been changed to "I'm gonna get me ticket."

* * *

We don't doubt that Sergeant Major Appl-by got the vestments he wore at the E. W. V. A. Memorial Service in the usual manner—but what was that childish voice from the audience that asked, "Daddy, have you got Mama's nightie on?"

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When was Sergeant D-yt-n transferred to the Women's Volunteer Reserve?

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Has a certain C.Q.M.S. improved his method of declining invitations to tea?