

## DEDICATED TO THE SAR' MAJOR!

It seems nothing sensational in the way of practical jokes occurred today, though one in which the R.S.M. became involved may be worth relat ing.

Someone asked him to report to the Colonel's tent as the C.Q. wished to talk to him. It wasn't until he reached the entrance of the tent that he realized the possibility of a "booby trap" Lieutenant Roughton, also in the tent, indicated towards the lagoon - "Come and see four barges approaching Sergeant Hajor." "Like hell I will," grunted the R.S.H. "and I've got five dollars to say there are none in sight." But when he did look, sure enough there were four, so it cost him the five dollars - more than a dollar a barge - all because comebody talked him into reporting to the "big-shot" who didn't wish to see him. Still, it's just as well the Sar' -The Editor. Major has plenty of money!!

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## STRAWBERRY'S DREAM .

Beside the unmended fence she lay, Not heeding rain or mud; Gone was her taste for grass or hay, Unexercised her cud; While from her eyes that once were gay, The tears fell in a flood.

Once more as Queen of the herd she strode, Across the meadows green; Raising her head she gently lowed To her calf - so thin and lean; But the butcher came grimly along the road; Interrupting that peaceful scene.

That poor little calf so frail and thin, Was the cause of her violent grief; Though he'd done his bit for the war to win, His career was rather brief; So young to end up in a large sized tin, And labelled BULLY BEEF! "Deejay."

> ENTERTAINMENT. Y.M.C.A.

## DIV. BAND.

Presents on Friday next, 7th. April, at 1915hrs., a recital for the 30% Battalion in the Y.M. Be in chaps on this swell show. GOOD SUPPER provided.

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G.I. PYJAMAS ARE FINE AND ROOMY!