

Sword Thrust Volume 2

It will be remembered that last month the game of Mess Polo was introduced to the Mess by Major Strachan. (The writer remembers well because of many bruises) Now we agree with Jock that this is a rep-snorting game, but, owing to the present financial conditions of the Mess we find that the p-keep in mounts is much to costly and while we hated to do it, the committee fond it necessary to the that the game be placed on the "retired lists" together with "The Mountaineers" etc. etc.

It is to be hoped that the younger and more enthusiastic members of the Mess will not feel that their indoor sports are being curtailed without reason. We feel confident that they will understand our position in this matter, and by way of explanation offer the following – The mount as we know is most important to the cavalry Officer and therefor must be kept in the bit of condition at all times. It will be remembered that last mounts game was responsible for eight casualties in mounts alone. These are mostly of a curable nature, but all means time and expanse to the owners, which in this case is the Public.

The Committee therefore made an exhaustive study of Mess Polo purely from a point of view of injury to the mount and have concluded that the mount my be cased to suffer any of the following injuries as a result of this game: - Splint(er)s, sweeney, scratches, stifle, bog spavin, Monday morning, cow hock, contracted hoofs, cracked hoofs, cracked heels, thrush, calk wounds, side bones, broken knees, ring bones, broken legs, broken backs, farcy buds, colic, glanders, chronic laminitis etc.

Now as our V.O. is not in attendance on mess nights with full kit of surgical tools, physics, hose length etc. and wile our genial M.O. might prescribe the usual No. 9 to the injured rider, the mount must be left to suffer. In the case of a major injury the officers present would be able to do nothing but shoot it (into the ash can) and ask M.D. No. 13 to convene a court of inquiry to determine the responsibility for loss.

Trusting that this will be satisfactory to all members of the Mess.

Mess Committee.

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Caught on the Point

The interpretation of the Burgomaster of Leduc by Sir John Martin Harvey was much appreciated by the officers of the 19<sup>th</sup>.

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Lieut. Mattern was giving his class a lesson on the ten commandments explaining each one as he went along, all went well until he came to the seventh when he exclaimed: "I think we will leave this one and go on to the eighth, you are not quite old enough to understand it." Then a bright lad put up his hand and chirped forth: "Please teacher, I do; father got fined forty dollars last week for doing it to the milk."

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The season in Eden was certainly tame,  
 And not a bit cherry or jolly:  
 For how cold they deck their thin pinnies of leaves  
 With cluster of sharp pricking holly.  
 Washburn.

\* \* \* \* \*

Memories ae memories a woman should keep to herself.

A. Waskwith  
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Adam (Reproachfully): "What on earth made you fall for that old snake?"

Eve (Bridling) "He told me I was the prettiest and best dressed woman he had ever seen."

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The following question was asked on the examination paper for the Provisional School of Calvary.

"What are the duties of a Fire Unit Commander?"

Answer by Captain Gallagher

"He will see that all fire buckets are kept filled and in case of fire breaking out will see that it is put out as quickly as possible.

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Lieut. Marsden (First night in Camp 1923): "I say, what is that bugler fellow blowing for?"

Sentry: "That is for last post, Sir."

Lieut. Marsden: "Good gracious is there one as late as this? You might just run along and see whether there are any letters for me."

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Lieut. Coulter: Aw, what d'ye mean by "you think the Colonel wants me. Did he mention my name?"

Orderly: Well, Sir, I didn't catch the name, but he said, "Bring that young ass here."

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Jock: "Have any of your childhood ambitions been realized?"

Bill: "Yes, one, anyway. When they used to wash my hair, I always wished I hadn't any."

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We are indebted to Major Strachan for this up-to-date method of making a dollar. It may sound a bit Scotch, but we will pass it on anyway.

Pawn a \$2.00 bill for \$1.50 and sell the ticket for \$1.50.

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Better to marry a maid and surprise her, that a widow and disappoint her.

Lieut. McKenzie.

\* \* \* \* \*

It is not so much that a girl knows, as how she learned it.

Lieut. Wright

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Some men have wives, and some have sense.

Major Oliver.

\* \* \* \* \*

Wonder what became of the man who used to make bungholes for beer barrels.

Captain Smith

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There are few people so bad, they couldn't be worse if they tried; and few people so good, they wouldn't be bad if they could.

Captain. Carruthers

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Woman is a thing of beauty and damn nuisance forever.

Col. Bowen.

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Wives may be treasures, but some men are often sorry that they ever dug them up.

Capt. Clarke.

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She was just a dear little old thing who knew her piccadilly by night and her regent Street by day. It was late the previous evening when, finding herself a bit wobbly, she was assisted to that anchorage of the temporarily ship-wreck, safe in the arms of a boy in blue. At the court of rather the next morning, she was asked her occupation, and in a gin-and-watery accents she replied:

"Please your worship, I'm a bride's understudy."

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Employer (Engaging clerk): "Do you always stammer like that?"

Clerk: "N-n-n-no, Sir, only w-w-when I t-talk.

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The antidote to one love affair is another.

Capt. Smith.

\* \* \* \* \*

When he thinks her adorable with her hair bobbed, that is true love

Capt. Edwards

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There was a young lady of France.

Who decided to give it a chance.

In the arms of her beau

She let herself go,

An now all her sisters are aunts.

Capt. Lindsay

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It is quite proper to catch a girl bending – under the mistletoe.

Capt. Bradburn

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There are two things a man shouldn't be without – A woman and a club to escape from her

Major Watson

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That officer and his wife seem to be very fond of Musical Comedy?"

Yes, indeed, his wife goes o see what the women in the audience have on, and he goes to see what the girls on the stage have off."

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"Grass widows are more often found in clover than in weeds."

Lieut. Stevens.

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Mrs. Henpeck: "The vicar is to preach a sermon on "Home" in the morning and "Hell" in the evening."

Mr. Henpeck: "Why twice on the same subject."

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“A lover who kissed a girl on quiet spot cannot have kissed here on the mouth.”

Lieut. Kelly

\* \* \* \* \*

The rich sausage king and his newly married wife arrived at a Chicago hotel and booked the honeymoon room. She was a beautiful creature, truly Junoesque in figure and he was obviously very much in love with her.

The walls were very thin and Inspector Eames of the R.C.M.P. who occupied the next room had to listen to all sorts of lover’s nonsense until he wondered just how much more he could stand.

“Say, baby” said the happy bridegroom at last, “You’re fine. Guess I’ll get a sculpture from Noo York to model you.”

Two minutes later there came a knock at the door of the bridal chamber.

“Who’s there?’ shouted the irate bridegroom.

The answer came back from our friend in quick response.

“I’m the Sculpture from Noo York.

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Mrs. Moriarty congratulated Mrs. Murphy on the marriage of her daughter and added, “It will be a nice change for her, Mrs. Murphy,” to which the latter responded, “Well it’s not so much the change Mrs. Moriarty, as that she will feel more settled.”

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The hen was slowly and deliberately crossing the country land, pecking assiduously for possible morsels of food. At that moment the motorcar flashed swiftly round the corner – then vanished in a cloud of dust.

The hen picked herself up and shook herself thoughtfully.

“Gee;” she soliloquized. “Some Rooster that:”

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The wife was awakened at about four in the morning by hubby slipping quietly into the room. She watched as he proceeded to disrobe, and as he took off his shirt exclaimed, - “Why, John, where in the name of Heaven is your under-vest?”

To which hubby taken completely by surprise replied. – “Er, er, my dear, someone must have stolen it.”