

The 19<sup>th</sup> Alberta Dragoons held their annual Rifle association meeting in the Victoria Armories, Tuesday May the sixth. The following were elected to handle the team for the ensuing year, President and Team Captain Lieut. H.M. Wright, M.M. Secretary Treasurer Trooper Alec MacDonald. It is suggested by Sword Thrusts that any member of the Mess wishing to take advantage of rifle shooting this season, get in touch with either of these gentlemen.

\* \* \* \* \*

The mess Committee regret that the commission given them at the April dinner – to organize a night extraordinary could not be carried to a successful conclusion. Several interests were working against the success of such a night, the principal one being that the Mess was short of funds, and it was thought best to postpone this event until fall when we could open the season with a real “bang up affair”.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Mess President reports that on Tuesday May 20<sup>th</sup> he was besieged with phone calls as to why the regular monthly dinner was one week earlier than usual. He was able to assure all enquiring members that such was not the case, and that he would personally see that “Nobby” was given a reliable calendar for future use.

\* \* \* \* \*

We regret to inform the Mess that one of our officers, a highly respected school master has been suffering from that terrible affliction so common to men of his profession, namely, absent mindedness. We understand that this is most annoying and can readily believe it as much for instance we are informed that this officer while suffering from a spell of this dread disease entered the school lavatory unbuttoned his vest, pulled out his tie and wet his pants.

\* \* \* \* \*

This Mess in one accord offered their deepest sympathy to the officer, who at the last mess dinner failed to live up to his reputation.

\* \* \* \* \*

Is has been suggested that at the last dance of the Officers Club, the adjutant of the 19<sup>th</sup> appeared to be madly in love – possibly Bert will yet best Jock to it and the regiment will stand with drawn swords while he and the blushing bride pass down the avenue of roses and orange blossoms - .

\* \* \* \* \*

Doc. Washburn says – A wise man tells his wife the things she is sure to war of.

\* \* \* \* \*

Capt. Bill Lindsay was wounded in a most peculiar way by a suspect he had run down in the Crows Nest Pass some years ago. Bill got the drop on his man alright but, the pocket – Bill said “Sure” and dropped his gun, but the stranger pulled out his gun instead and shot him.

\* \* \* \* \*

“Nobby” Clarke says – If two can sleep alone-why cannot one sleep together.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Mattern: (in Empire Café) Do you serve any cheese with apple pie?

Waiter: Yes, Sir: we serve anyone here.

\* \* \* \* \*

Howard Wright reports a peculiar situation in which he once found himself while travelling in a first class compartment in an English train, it was during the war and the other occupant of the compartment was an English Padre who seemed to be quite worked up about something – he kept squirming about continuously, after some time and much wriggling he told Howard that he had taken a dose of salts that morning – Howard obligingly laid a newspaper he had been reading on the floor and told him to go to it – There being no other way out the Padre proceeded to carry out the suggestion, while Howard started to light his pipe, he was quite surprised to hear the Padre say “I say old chap, do you realize that this is not a smoking compartment.

\* \* \* \* \*

Bill Oliver says – Before starting to go around with a married woman, be sure you can go two rounds with her husband.

\* \* \* \* \*

The following is a Fairy story – written by Hugh Watson.

Once upon a time there was a wife who was always pleased when her husband brought friends home to dinner without warning. The End.

\* \* \* \* \*

Patsy Gallagher says – Home is a fine place – when there is nowhere else to go, and you are tired.

\* \* \* \* \*

Wop May; An awful lot of girls don’t want to get married.

Bert Smith; How do you know?

Wop May; I’ve asked them.

\* \* \* \* \*

Happy Sutter says – Isn’t it wonderful how a girl likes to look up into your eyes when she is talking to do.

\* \* \* \* \*