



# THE MOLAR

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O.C. No. 1 Coy, C.D.C.

COY-HQ THROWS SUCCESSFUL  
SMOKER SUPPER AT PERDOLA

On 19 Aug 44 Coy. H.Q. celebrated their 1st Annual Smoker Supper with The Red Patch, Auxiliary Services, Provost Corps, DMA HQ, and 4 Pd Educ. Services as guests. The program was arranged as follows:

Supper - - - - -	6.15
Talk - - - - -	7.15
Sing-Song - - - - -	7.45
Moving Picture - - - - -	8.45

The evening started out on schedule and supper was served by L/Cpl Richer, Mousy Johnson and Maxie Moran, talk about eats, just cast your eye on this menu:- Tomato Cocktail - (2) Roast Young Goose with Dressing & Apple Sauce (3) Creamed Mashed Potatoes - (4) Creamed Corn - (5) Sliced Peaches & Cream - (6) Raisin Pie - (7) Coffee & Vino & Wafers. Our cooks "Al" Pauls, "Switzzy" Switzer and Ken Castle did one swell job and really deserve a big hand. The tables were laid out with a place card and Program for each man. Also a package of cigarettes and matches. After supper was finished and the boys were mellowing up on the plentiful supply of Vino the second part of the program was started on with CSM Rae Jones as M.C. Every man was called upon for a joke or poem, Lt.Col Armstrong & Capt. Mason had a couple of good ones. Just about that time the padre was seen to leave the tent quickly. (We wonder why)



Just after that Mousy Johnson flowed in and started heckling the unfortunate contestants but the boys were able to pour him out of the tent before he caused too much disturbance. Flash Parr was called upon but begged off, could it be that our Flash is shy, if so our faith in human nature is sorely shaken.

The boys were getting warmed up now so the Sing-Song was started with Bob Simpson doing a swell job as leader. CSM "Mac" McLaren and "Tommy" Carpenter obliged with a solo, we never were able to figure out what the song was. The Sing-Song was finished off by a rendition of Solomi by one of the boys from the Red Patch. The next item on the program was a movie put on by the Auxiliary Services, unfortunately the Ed. couldn't see the screen by that time, even with his glasses, so he had to forgo the pleasure. Congrats to the Committee - "Rae" Jones - "Switzzy" Switzer - Bob Simpson for their work in making the evening a complete success. CSM Jones informs us that he is hoping to arrange a Smoker - Supper for the whole Coy in the near future so get your appetites sharpened up boys.



NEWS AROUND H. Q.

Who was the D.R. who developed CLUTCH trouble just across the road from two signorinas in our last convoy?  
News has been received that Danny Flynn and Pte. Barker are out of Hospital and are now at 11 Base Coy.  
Coy. H.Q. is now minus the Red Patch Newspaper, who stayed behind in K-Area, we hope they will be back with us soon.  
Pte. Bibby has been taken sick and has gone down the line for a few days but we expect him back in four or five days.

Q. M.'s CORNER

I may be from Missouri but when I see a sign "MINES" I believe it without personal investigation.

There is no truth in the rumour that the Q.M. Stores have Burmese-English Dictionary in stock. Might have some fleece lined underwear soon.

Switzer was inducted and sent to a camp that boasted a CWAC contingent. After completing his basic he was given a job in a CWAC barracks. Months went by and one day he was summoned to the Pay Office.

"Switzer," said the paymaster, "Where have you been for the last four months? You haven't drawn your pay for five months."

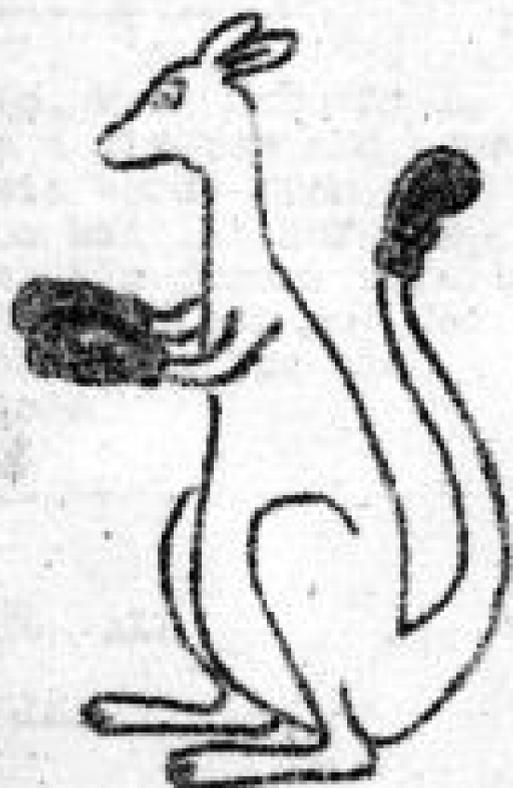
"What," asked Switzer, "You mean I get paid, too?"

X-Area are now being serviced by a streamlined Dental Section, namely, Capts Shizgal and Generoy with Major MacLeod in charge.

Major Snider, Major MacDonald, and Captain Holden are up front dodging them. Capts Jarrett, Dyer, and Johnston are covering off DWA.

4 Bn. is a very busy spot keeping Capts Thompson, Oliver and Allan on the jump.

Last reports received from Major Pete Snider, "Now I've got to go



AND SAY MY PRAYERS"

Capt. Jarrett stated after 20 moves and setups, "This is one way of wearing out the X-Ray."

"Laundry Workers' Union Loses out in Court Action." -- But what is one more union suit among so many?

It is rumoured that in a few nights the boys will be sleeping very.

"Goering is reported to have lost considerably in weight." News Item. -- Lessening the Medal Area.

In a poker game, the chances of being dealt certain hands and the chances of getting them by drawing to a pair are: Two pairs - 1 to 20 and 1 to 5; three-of-a kind - 1 to 46 and 1 to 8; full house - 1 to 693 and 1 to 97; and four-of-a kind 1 to 4,164 and 1 to 359. I wonder if mathematician Flash Parr has tried to figure that out.

Another one for our master-mind of figures the redoubtable Flash has he exactly estimated in dollars and cents his gratuities? If so would he please inform we poor mortal, what whoopee we can raise when we get back home in 1944.

WORTH PASSING ALONG.

Rumours have abounded since they were first unfounded.

BURGLARY

A burglar entered a building and saw a notice on the safe! "Don't waste dynamite; the safe is open - just turn the knob." He did so. The place was flooded with light; a bell clanged loudly. As he was being taken to prison he said, "My confidence in human nature has been rudely shaken."

One cannot imagine a silent barber:

cat is good for catching mice,  
 horse is good for hauling,  
 pig is good for roast & slice,  
 calf is good for bawling,  
 frog has most expensive legs,  
 ram is good for mutton,  
 hen is good for laying eggs,  
 squirrel is good for nuttin'.

Men are like streetcars,  
 someone once said,  
 and I, like the others,  
 nodded my head.  
 But today the analogy  
 isn't quite right;  
 they're more like taxis  
 on Saturday night.

I cannot imagine a silent barber.

The size of a locomotive is regulated by the tonnage and not by its ability to knock animals off the track".

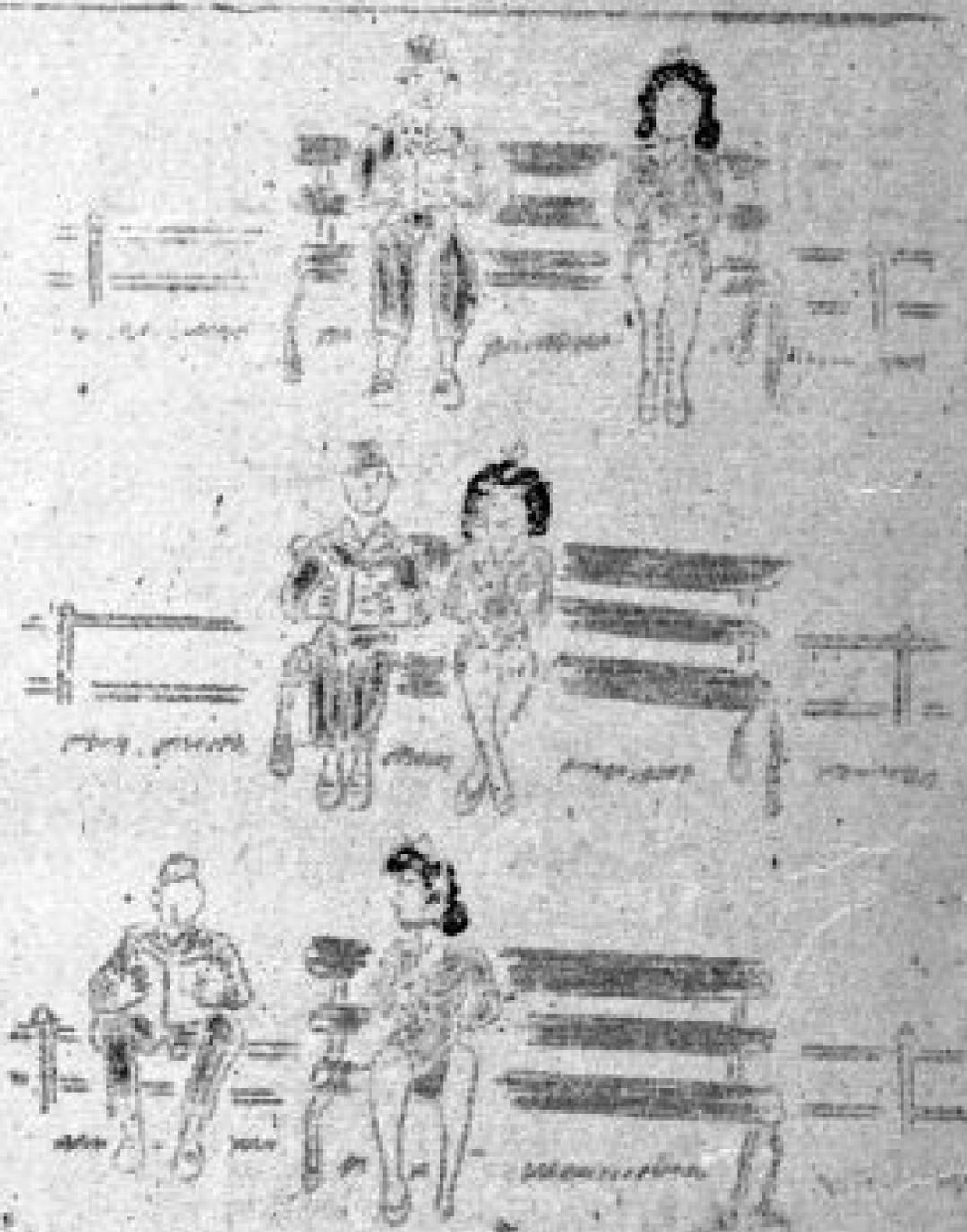
In Disbury, Mrs. Opal Casey, mother of two, complained of being ill after nine months' treatment for "gland trouble". Her husband assisted. They named the child Donald.

I leave a group of Dental operators were discussing their exploits of the night before demanding that silent barber speak up. Said he, "I long last! " Got married."

In Toronto, Mrs. Dorothy L. Allen won a divorce and some sympathetic words from the judge: she had let her husband bring his former wife to live with them, but got fed up with entertaining his girl friends.

THAT'S ALL

FOLKS.



"You mean to say you aren't satisfied with our work?"

# HEADQUARTERS

# UNDER SHELLFIRE

...night in a fox H.Q. was under  
 shellfire. Many of the personnel  
 were seen digging slit trenches at  
 three and four o'clock in the A.M.  
 Others were seen diving for shelter  
 under trucks, in ditches, and  
 even in the hole where all rubbish  
 and refuse goes. Those who dove  
 in the other hole, the L...-...  
 hole, were seen drawing water at  
 five in the morning. We wonder  
 what for? But we can definitely  
 say that there was a strong odor  
 around the camp the next day.

## QUESTION (?)

Who was the Senior N.C.O. who dived  
 head first into a slit-trench  
 the other night and took half his  
 ear off, then started raising hell  
 because it was a dud that landed  
 two hundred yards away. Yes, the  
 boys around Headquarters aren't  
 getting very much sleep these  
 nights, some of the new zombies  
 around camp were heard to say,  
 "What's that?", when a few of Jer-  
 les shells started to drop close.  
 Take notice next time Claude,  
 when you hear a whistle that does  
 not mean the all clear!

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DISUBORDINATION -- An Army  
 corporal put \$125,000 into War  
 bonds before the C.S.M. could  
 get the bridge game organized.

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## GOOD BYE MAJOR SNIDER

"At last it came", said Major  
 Snider, "Just think, in two  
 weeks, Uckfield, Ashsted, Bri-  
 ston, London, and who knows.  
 Promises, promises, maybe a Coy  
 of my own, just think all my own.  
 All jokes aside Major. All the  
 boys join in with the usual, all  
 the best and don't forget we're  
 all with you -- U.K. BOUND!

W. E. CORNER

- Oil ----
- Gas ----
- LIBERATION ----
- MAINTENANCE ----

is all I have to say to  
 keep 'em rolling fellows, we will  
 soon be home!

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Nothing from the lab this week,  
 Your slipping, Mac

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## THE DIDSBURY HERO --- AL BRUSSO

This week we mourn the loss of our  
 Hero from Didsbury, who left us to  
 sail for the good old soil of Eng-  
 land. We wish you all the best Al  
 and we would like you to know that  
 the whole of No. 1 Coy are with you  
 in your race to become a Q.M. Maybe  
 now you will be able to get the other  
 half of that farm you were saving for  
 and maybe that new company you will  
 get will be able to get something  
 from Quarter Stores

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This week we had a visit from our  
 A.D.D.S. Lt. Col. Cline, who was given  
 the usual old No. 1 Coy Welcome. The  
 only one that was not present was our  
 own Col., we wonder where he was.  
 It seems that the rumour channels  
 have it that our Col. is quite friend-  
 ly with a certain C.R.E.E.E. Col. and  
 said C.R.E.E.E. Col. is quite a Sig-  
 norina lover, shame, shame, John. Why  
 even "Hairless" goes out alone and he  
 does O.K.

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## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

A kiss that speaks volumes is seldom  
 a first edition.

LOST OR TAKEN

from the Orderly Room, was lost, taken, or stolen and not returned.

Boatich --- 1

WARD. -- One bottle Vino.

If same Boatich is not returned disciplinary action will be taken.

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to see our Adjutant walking around and with quite a gouge out of his nose. He claims a wire cut it, but that is hard to believe because the accident occurred as he says at nine o'clock. TAKE NOTICE in the morning. That is hard to believe George, try a better one next time, the age of miracles has passed and these invisible nothings are play havoc with "A" Branch.

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In this issue we are starting a new department. Starting this week there will be a quiz corner. We will present five questions to the person that sends in the correct answers first will get a prize of one hundred cigarettes. But, that's not all fellas. For the best set of five questions submitted each week that are published in the Molar will go one hundred cigarettes, providing they cannot be answered. To the person answering them correctly will go one hundred cigarettes. Correct answers must accompany the questions. O.K. sets go, and may the best man win. Here are the first set of five:

1. GEOGRAPHY: Can you name the five largest countries in the world in order by (Area) and (Population)?

2. HISTORY: Julius Caesar landed in Britain in (a) 45 A.D. (b) 150 B.C. (c) 55 B.C. or (d) 1776 A.D.

3. SCIENCE: You have all heard of the Ice Age. Now can you tell us what was the first commercial plastic?

4. MUSIC: You have all heard "The Swan Song". Who composed it? Beethoven; Mendel; Strauss; Tchaikovsky; or Brahms.

5. GEOGRAPHY: How many climatic zones are there on the earth?

Answers must be in by Wed. Sept 1944

CORNER

The latest larvae rumours reveal that there has been a heavy rumour on D.M.A. Paymaster by all Officers on strength D.M.A. R.Q. The problem now is -- why all this money, and had it anything to do with the recent visit of the A.D.D.S. It might also be added that Capt Gordy Holden's fame as a sharpshootin' poker player has reached the far limits of 1st Canadian Div.

Capt. Jarrett welcomes all visitors to the new streetline Jarrett & Reid. "Cash & Carry Groceries" also stocking Vino. One egg -- One extraction.

We hear Major MacDonald is now practicing in the "Four Hundred" row, on the same street as Gen. Leese and Police Minister Churchill. The paper would welcome first hand information as to when the war will be over or where do we go next; or does the Prime Minister know any good addresses of Countesses.

Latest Flash reports are that Major MacLeod and his fighting D-Arcadians are bringing along a very close rear-guard barrage.

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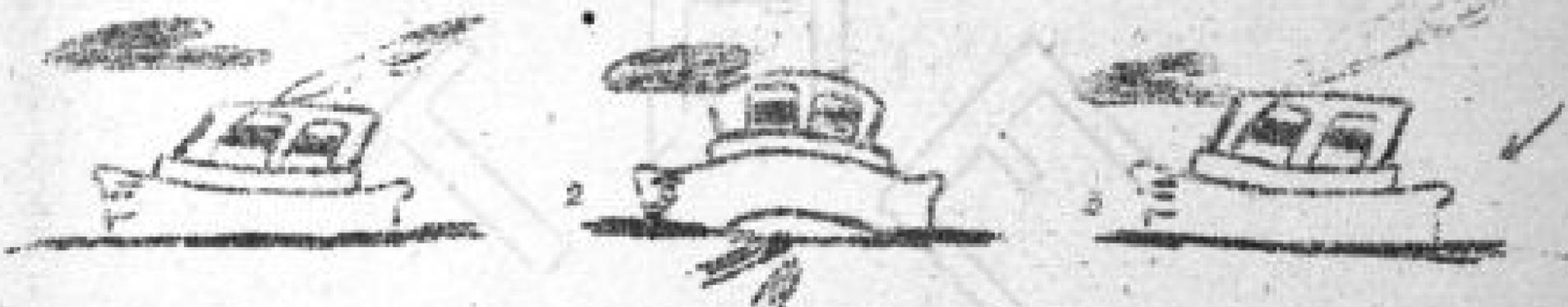
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There has been very little news in from the detachments this week. How about it fellas?

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What G.R., M.C.O. or W.O. has a very tender skin that required water heated to just the exact temperature. I'll give you just one guess. Yes, you were right the first time.

THAT'S ALL FELLAS!



"You will find that your handiwork will be under the constant scrutiny of the men in your mess. Their constructive criticism and helpful suggestions will be an encouragement towards self-improvement!"

BALLAD



Little drops of brandy,  
 Little flasks of booze,  
 Make the mighty hangovers  
 And the pleasant "stews"

Little bouts of petting,  
 Little kisses sweet,  
 Make the soldier happy  
 Strolling down the street

Little hugs and cooing,  
 From a pretty wench  
 Make a sort of heaven  
 Of a hard hard bench.

Little pleas for money,  
 Ring and watch in soak,  
 Send him back to duty,  
 Eusted-bugged -- BROKE!

THATS ALL FOLKS!