

THE LISTENING POST



6th Duke of Connaught's Rifles 11th Irish Fusiliers 88th Victoria Fusiliers
4th Rocky Mountain Rangers 6th New Westminster Fus. West Kootenay Rifles
Reinforcing Battalions 11th 30th 47th



PRINTED BY KIND PERMISSION OF LT. COL. ODLUM, OFFICER COMMANDING 7th CANADIAN INFANTRY BATTALION
CENSORED BY CHIEF CENSOR, IST. CAN. DIV. — CAPT. W. F. ORR. EDITOR L/CPL. H. MAYLOR, NEWS EDITOR.

No 12 BRITISH EX. FORCE, FRANCE, MAR. 15, 1916. Price 1d.

Our Weekly Cinema Film.

Time: New Years Eve 1956. Place: Somewhere in France.

Act 1 Scene 1 (Rest Billets.)

Officer Commanding strokes his flowing beard and inspects his troops from his bath chair. Pte. Davis, 84 last jam issue, is up for orderly room for malingering. The evidence being that whilst on parade he did shake a child's rattle too vigorously for a man who was paraded sick with rheumatism. He gets five days fatigue which will include the job of assisting his older comrades to hook themselves to the parapet at "stand to". The Sgt. Major then hobbles up and the "boys" are ordered to fill milk bottles and proceed to trenches.

A waggon follows up in order to pick up the troops who fall out on the line of "stagger".

Scene 2 (Two days later.)

The front line is taken over and the message "Pass the word to dye whiskers" is passed along. Pte. Davis is again in trouble; having lost his hair dye, he is caught in the act of rubbing a sooty mess tin over his silvery beard.

Two active young men of 65 and 68 respectively are ordered to assist Cpl. Babcock over the parapet so that he may proceed to the listening post. He takes 500 copies of "Listening Post" (No. 4000, Vol. 25) to distribute amongst enemy. His smock and beard become entangled in the barbed wire, the Germans knowing that he has got the papers and hearing his feeble cries for help hasten to his assistance. They are so interested in the golden columns that they forget to pay their usual two sausages in exchange. They also forget to unentangle Cpl. Babcock. A message is sent to Divisional Headquarters for advice with regard to extricating a man from barbed wire. Two days later the reply comes "Sprinkle the man and surrounding country with Boot's powder until the man sneezes himself loose." This has good results and Cpl. Babcock sneezes himself back into our trench. He alights on top of Sgt. Ramage and is immediately arrested on two charges. First, for absenting himself for 48 hours whilst his battalion is in the trenches, secondly for doing greivous bodily harm to a superior officer. There is a noise like rapid fire, this is caused by the cracking of the mens bones as they twist themselves in order to look at the prisoner. Still weeping he soaks up the tears with the moss from his back. At the court martial he is sentenced to be sent to England for the duration of the war and six months after. He is then to have a commission thrust upon him. The scene closes with the dawn when the Brigadier General is seen to take a fountain pen filler from his pocket and issue five drops of S. R. D. to the troops.

Scene 3 Act 2 (next week)

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(To be continued next issue.)

Kronicles of Ye Ancient and Honourable 1st B. C. Rifle-iers,

(Continued)

12.—And again the O. C. looked around him that he might find another to assist him, for his men were many and did need much training, and numbered nigh unto sixty score. And he looked long upon the face of one of his henchmen; for behold it was a large face; and round and pink like unto a little child's. His stature was of many cubits high and many broad and his paunch like unto that of a good living man, and he had gained high honour in the King's service and fought valiantly in many battles against the peoples of the yellow face; and had dwelt long amongst the peoples of the sun country whose faces are dark like unto Satan's and whose hair is long like a women, and tied round with much cloth. And the O. C. said unto him; "Thou art indeed an imposing figure and thy tales are many and wondrous; therefore, I will make thee to be known as the junoir of my majors; and that men may know thee thou too shalt wear a crown of gilt upon thy shoulder."

13.—And the screeds and parchments did multiply exceedingly, and the O. C. was sorely troubled, and said unto himself; "I must appoint me a chief scribe, who shall watch my many scribes; and shall prepare and keep my parchments and kronicles, that our childrens' children may learn thereof. And there came unto him a warrior, bold and of amazing courage (yet withal learned in the art of letters) who had kept the King's peace in many strange lands. A man who wore upon his breast the trophies of many battles with wild and savage peoples, and who when exceedingly vexed did swear many strange oaths. And the O. C. did say unto him, "I will make thee my chief scribe and thou shalt speak unto my hirelings as with my voice, and thou shalt hear of their murmurs that my rest be not disturbed, and thou shalt keep the rolls of my guards and duties and of the parties that labour; that I may rest awhile and sleep in peace. And thou shalt be known to all men as my 'Adjutant' and shall sit on my left hand in my Courts of Justice and shall wear, that all men may know thee, three stars as of the heavens upon each sleeve and the spurs of silver upon thy heels."

14.—And it came to pass that many of the band became sick and in grievous pain, and the O. C. called together his band and said unto them; "Any of ye that are gentle as a woman and skilled in the herbs that cure the sicknesses, come forth, for I am in sore need of a medicine-man."

(To be Continued)