

THE LISTENING POST



6th Duke of Connaught's Rifles 11th Irish Fusiliers 88th Victoria Fusiliers
02nd Rocky Mountain Rangers 04th 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 I/CPL. H. MAYLOR, NEWS EDITOR.

No 11 BRITISH EX. FORCE, FRANCE, FEB. 3, 1916. Price 1d.

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

1.—And it came to pass that as the summer waned a grievous war broke out amongst the white nations of the earth.

2.—And Our Lady of the Snows did send a runner to her sons in their mountain fastnesses, were the sun goes down, saying, "Come my children assemble at my encampment at Valcartier and I will send you overseas where the girls are fair to look upon and in multitudes; and where ye shall not be broke for I shall provide unto ye each and every man one dollar ten per."

3.—And they did come in their chariots of iron and on the soles of their feet, and there was gathered together a great multitud and in faith they were a motely crowd.

4.—And Our Lady of the Snows Chief Councillor did look upon them and say unto then, "Yea, but ye look like a rabble," for they wore grievous apparel; some the red of the fire-brand, and some the green of the verdant meadows, and some others amongst them who were of the savage races wore only a loin cloth of many colors with hairy nether limbs exposed to the mountain air.

5.—And the Chief Councillor looked again upon them and said, "But I will work my magic on ye, and ye shall be clothed like one another; with the badge of Our Lady on your shoulders and on your buttons, on your neckbands and even on your headress; that all the world may know that the sons of Our Lady shall fight the King's enemies.

6.—And they of the savage races murmured amongst themselves and said "What is this that the Chief will do unto us?" And they sent a deputation unto the Chief Councillor saying, "We will not wear of thy earth colored leg-coverings but will fight only with the garb of our ancestors and with the music that kills from afar off."

7.—And the Chief Councillor harkened unto them and said unto them, "Your fathers and your fathers fathers have fought long and well on many a bloody field; go then to your tent in peace and contemptment my children—Ye too shall fight in your loin-cloth of many colors and with the music which is of madness."

8. And there came unto the Chief Councillor a man who was learned in the law, and whose fame as a great soldier had gone around the earth; and said unto him, "Sire, I have with me twelve score of ruffins who are sharpshooters of the rifle, and behold there are gathered here many score of the Fusiliers of Isles of Erin and of the river where the salmon spawns; and from the City of the Islands of the Western Seas. And many of the Rangers from the mountains whose lungs

are as of brass and whose thirsts are like unto their arid valleys; and many of the hewers of coal from the bowels of the earth. Grant me oh Chief that I may gather these into one band, that they may hail me as their chief and that they may be called by all men the "1st. B.C." they and their children and their childrens children for ever; that they shall fight gloriously and their fame shall spread throughout the earth and never die."

9.—And the Chief Councillor saw that the words of the man of law were wise and said, "It shall be as thou desireth"

10.—And the man of the law gathered his henchmen around him and said unto them, "Henceforth I shall be your Chief and I shall be known to ye and your hirelings under ye as the O. C.

11.—And the O. C. cast around for one who might assist him to train and clothe his band. And looked favourably on a young man of letters with the Fusiliers of the Isles of Erin who had spent many moons in purveying news to the peoples, and who burned with an ardent desire to slay all the King's enemies, so that he ate not neither did he sleep and said unto him, "The look on your face is fierce like unto the ancient Kings of Erin, and thy speech is quick and bold and of much weight; therefore thou shall be known as my second in command; and that all men shall know thee, thou shall wear a crown of gilt upon each shoulder."

(To be continued.)

Graves Registration Commission.

Those at the front probably know of the good work being done by the Graves Registration Commission in recording the location of the graves of our fallen comrades. The Chaplain must report to them every burial he conducts, with the location of the grave. But now the Commission is prepared to do more. They will furnish to the wife, mother, or other near relative of a deceased man, a photograph of his grave. The relatives must make application to the Chaplain of the unit to which the deceased was attached, giving his name, rank, number, etc., and the date of his death. The writer had occasion recently to apply for one of these photographs on behalf of the father of a man in the Seventies who died at a clearing station in November. He found that the photograph had been taken, was on record, and could be sent immediately. These facts are not generally known and the "Listening Post" could help materially in making them known in Canada, and will be rendering a much appreciated service to those who have lost friends in this struggle.

(Canadian Newspapers are invited to please copy the above, as it is invaluable information to relatives and friends of our our deceased Heroes. Ed.)