

till roll-call. Anyway, he fell into bed like a good soldier. Next day, being in a remorseful and repentant frame of mind, he decided to go down town again, and at the same time to investigate who it was that kept a bum clock like the one that had fooled him the night before. He remembered the place where he had seen the clock, also that it was in a butcher's shop, and after various twists and turns, came to the place, but could not find the clock, and yet, and yet—there was something familiar there. Great heavens! it dawned on him that he had taken the time from the butchers' scales.

Last Sunday your humble correspondent and some more of No. 2 Company paid a visit to the trenches to idle away the time, also to add to our fund of very limited knowledge of such subjects. As far as we could figure out everything was all right, with the exception of one item. The engineers who had figured out the trench proposition had forgotten one important, or, we should say, two important items; they had not figured enough on the width of the trenches to allow for the passage of "Noisy" Kirk and "Tubby" Barr. We calculated that these two important items could make it by moving sideways, but after doing a little surveying on the persons of these two important items; the problem was still unsolved, as these two important items were wider sideways than t'other way. Just figure it for yourselves, you fellows that are reading this. Suppose "Tubby" should get stuck fast! and suppose—oh! shucks, we should worry!

The writer has just been inoculated and things are getting a little dizzy dizzy dizzy—good night!

Just a minute—why not get up a battalion concert?

NO. 3 COMPANY (Passed by the Censor)

Hearty congratulations to Captain G. W. Nicholson on his promotion.

The idea that the boys from Cariboo do not know the difference between a knife and a fork will be changed after that banquet on Monday evening. Admission by invitation only.

A jitney, carrying a civilian and three soldiers of the 67th, broke down two blocks from its destination. The civilian was the only one who refused to pay his fare. Yes, those Western Scots are a bad bunch.

Have you heard No. 5 Company explaining how No. 3 Company had all the luck in the football match on Tuesday? Its science that counts, not brute strength.

The Cariboo men asked permission of an officer of No. 3 Company to shoot from standing position, as they considered it taking an unfair advantage of target to assume the prone position.

No. 3 Company had its first experience of night work in the trenches on Tuesday night, and acquitted itself very creditably. Its duty was to advance towards the field of action and man the eight forts, without being discovered by No. 1 Company, who occupied the "enemy" trenches opposite. The night was fairly dark. The forts might have been rather hard to locate if the detachments had not been assisted by over-hearing two gentlemen of No. 1 Company arguing over the privilege of using a certain rifle. A few moments after opening fire No. 3 Company was relieved by the Draft, who came clambering in as if it was on a picnic.

No. 3 Company's record at group shooting:

No. 9 Platoon	10.9
No. 10 Platoon	11.0
No. 11 Platoon	11.1
No. 12 Platoon	12.7

Company average

What Company did better?

Talking about brute strength, did you see this Company having a tug-of-war against Nos. 2 and 4 combined, and at that it was a walk-away for the first two pulls. On the third pull No. 3 Company was beaten. However, investigation proved that Mr. Fullerton and Mr. McDiarmid, despairing of winning, had passed their end of the rope round a pillar of the building!

No. 12 Platoon is anxiously waiting for that supply of candles to illuminate its dungeon. Get to work, Q.M.S.; it is a painful job shaving in the dark.

The military expert of The Colonist, in describing Tuesday night's battle, said: "The Western Scots were exchanging courtesies with the enemy, listening posts were sent out, snipers were outlined against the blackness of the night, and the machine guns barked. By this time," continued the writer,

DRINK PHOENIX PHIZZ PURE MALT AND HOPS SUPPLIED AT CANTEEN

"Major Armour was alive to the fact that something unusual was happening." That just shows the value of experience in judging incidents that would escape the attention on an untrained observer.

No. 3 Company had the long end of a two-to-one score against No. 5 Company in an inter-company Association football match on Tuesday. The state of the ground made scientific work difficult, but vigorous play made up for lack of control.

How long will it be before No. 3 Company can put a Rugby fifteen in the field? It has already the beginnings of a team with a halfback as good as any in Victoria, and a husky forward who has established his claim to a place on the Battalion team by his excellent work in last Saturday's match, besides other players who are above the average.

Our O.C. acknowledges congratulations from all the Officers commanding the other companies on Number Three's splendid shooting at Clover Point Range this week, when it came out with a clear point lead over the other companies in the grand aggregate in the First Battalion Shoot, Company average, 11.4.

Not a single casualty as a result of the after effects of inoculation is the greatest compliment that could be paid to the steady habits and ways of the boys of No. 3. So enthusiastic is No. 12 Platoon that though inoculated in the morning they voluntarily waived their twenty-four hours' leave and went on a self-organized route march in the afternoon.

Capt. Nicholson, his Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men desire to extend their hearty congratulations to Capt. Bullen and No. 2 Company on their success in heading the list in the Battalion Y.M.C.A. membership campaign; the dwellers of the N.E. corner of the main building obtaining 85 members against 65 of No. 3 Company.

We very much regret that our remarks in the previous issue have offended the susceptible feelings of No. 2 Company. We can assure them that our feelings towards them are of the friendliest, and that any help we can give them in becoming as efficient a company as ourselves will be freely tendered.

We suggest inter-company mutual benefit exchange, and if No. 2 Company would undertake to make us as efficient campaigners as themselves, we in return would proffer a little instruction in—say—shooting.

NO. 4 COMPANY

No. 4 Company notices that Major Armour was suffering from cold while in the trenches on Tuesday night, according to The Colonist's account. We should have thought that the major was inured to such exposure. Of course, it may have been that playing the part of the enemy against the Western Scots is a shivery job. Whatever the cause, The Colonist refers to him, in its account Wednesday morning, as "Majjjjjjjjjjjor" Armour!

NO. 5 COMPANY

We tender our sincere sympathies to Pte. Hedges of the Draft, in his disappointment. The other morning his platoon sergeant came into the tent and asked if there were any old soldiers present. Pte. Hedges (whom it is whispered has ambitions of future greatness) conceived the idea that the O.C. was about to present him with a medal in recognition of his fourteen months' service in the "Home Guard"; he promptly answered the call only to be informed that he must report in half an hour for Quarter Guard. It took our friend just 59½ seconds to realize that he would be unable to keep a date with

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