

EASTER

NUMBER.

Trench



Echo.

(Officially Censored by General Staff.)

AT THE FRONT.

The 27th (City of Winnipeg) Battalion.

Flanders, Easter, 1916.

## EDITORIAL.

**E**ASTER has been decided upon as the period at which the 27th will inflict upon its numerous friends the second number of "TRENCH ECHO." Christmas brought forth No. 1, and why these two seasons of peace and goodwill should, to the exclusion of others, witness the issue of this somewhat spasmodic publication may seem somewhat strange. Notwithstanding stories to the contrary, just as much strife and ill-will was apparent on Christmas Day as on any other, and we have no reason whatever to believe that Easter will be exceptional in that regard. It is, then, for that very reason that "Trench Echo" appears at these two seasons. With things about us "Going on as usual" it is hard to realise it is Easter, and still more difficult to realise what Easter really means, but we do want our friends to know that they are more than ever in our thoughts at such times, despite our environment, and by means of "Trench Echo" No. 2, the 27th desires to bring this fact home to you and to wish you all the old, old wish—a Happy Easter.



AN EASTER EGG FOR THE KAISER.

With the 27th's compliments.

Since the last issue time has flown, and much has happened, and both time and happenings have left their marks. Some good fellows who were in our midst at Christmas are not with us now. Many of them have

made The Supreme Sacrifice, and we are proud of them, and wish to extend to their "Next of Kin" and friends at home our sympathy, and to assure them that no one could do more than they did, and, after all, that is what we are here to do—our utmost.

To the drafts we extend a hearty welcome. We wish that we could speak with a little more detail of the recent exploits of two Battalions of this Brigade. Since that is impossible, we can but heartily congratulate them upon their success, and state that some day we hope to add at least an equal amount to the credit of the Brigade.

To our commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel I. R.

Snider, we wish to express our appreciation of his permission to publish, and support in publishing, this number of "Trench Echo."

## HONOURS.

HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS to Lance-Corporal Milne and Pte. Bonner, of "B" Company, on their D.C.M.s. We trust that their example may be a step towards further and numerous honours to the Battalion.

## PROVERB.

A dug-out in Regent Street is worth two in the BULL RING.

HUN (shouting across to Canadians): "Say, do you know Ottawa?"

CANADIAN: "Yes."

HUN: "Well, I've a wife and three kiddies in Ottawa."

CANADIAN: "Just put your head over the parapet for a minute, and you will have a widow and three orphans in Ottawa."