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EDITORIAL

March 5/16, Zurich, Monday.

"Swiss trade union leaders to-day received a telegram from Ebglabd intimating that the British trade unionists are placing obstacles in the way of Swiss munition workers being employed in Great Britain. Such reports occasion the deepest concern in labour circles here, owing to the circumstances that Krupp agents for some time past have been making the utmost endeavours to induce Swiss mechanics to go to Essen.

If the English reports prove true, the matter is peculiarly unfortunate at the present moment, when several hundreds of skilled workers, chiefly engineers and machinists, have just been released from military service. Finding no employment at home, they would gladly proceed to England, but if they are unable to go there it is feared that they will have no alternative but to except Krupp's offers.

—Reuter

We print the above dispatch, because we desire to assert that if this report has the slightest foundation in truth, it is high time the authorities stopped such nonsense. With all due respect to the usefulness of unions in peace time, they cannot be allowed to jeopardize the safety of the nation in war time, and enough mischief has already been done while fellow countrymen have paid the great price. This report should be investigated without delay.

KUT has fallen—COMPULSION AT LAST.

Apparently the cabinet have assisted in their own undoing. Now that Great Britain has at last adopted a strong and fair policy, we trust our Canadian Parliament will sink the petty party squables that have arisen of late through charges of graft, and get on with the war.

There never was a war without graft—and we are pretty sure there never will be, so long as we have "patriots" at home who are willing to fill their pockets at the expense of the public while other real patriots are willing to risk and some give their lives for their country. We would suggest that "patriots" of the "first class" or, as we might name them "graft patriots", when found out, should be sent out here to build wire entanglements, carry and place explosives in mines, carry all rations and ammunition to the fighting men, and, further, in their spare time from the first mentioned jobs might be allowed to do all sanitary fatigues, thus giving the real fighting men a chance to get a well earned rest. If the men who do the real work of war had to deal with Mr. Graft Patriot, he would surely get his due, and it would be no more than is coming to him.

Concert by the 7th Battalion Drums.

The first concert organized by the 7th Battalion Drums proved to be a splendid success. Under the able leadership of Cpl. Loughton they produced a programme which left nothing to be desired.

In the absence of Major Hains, the chair was taken by Capt. Orr, and the only other people who didn't have to sit on the floor were Capt. Barton (Chaplain) and Lieut. Loughton (Q. M.) Refreshments were served at various intervals, Pioneer McLean rendering valuable assistance by keeping the beer from going flat. Next to the beer, the chief items of interest were,

Opening Selection—"The Norfolk" 7th Battalion Drums.
Song—"Chesapeake Bay" Dr O'Toole.
Song—"It 'Urts" Musician Braybrook.
Song—"Mother McRae" Dr. Hanham.
Song—"Don't go down in the mine Dad" Drv. Evans C.F.
Duet—"Is there anybody Irish, here" Drs. Brown & Gold.
Banjo Solo - - - - Bgr. Foster.
Song—"The girl I left behind me" Dr. Barnes.
Song—"Some of the Ghosts were short" Mus. Duck.
Song—"I love a wee lassie" Pte. Edgar.
Band Selection—"Sympathy" 2nd Bde. Band,

The Chaplin, Capt. Barton, entertained with some very good stories, the one which brought the loudest applause is as follows:

Two sailors were arguing the point as to who could claim to be the laziest man aboard ship, "Look at the Chaplain" said one sailor "He don't do noffink". "That's true" said his shipmate, "But 'ow about the marine officer, 'e don't do noffink, an' 'e's got a mate to 'elp 'im do it".

Here is hoping that the transport will soon have another concert, for as long as the Battalion Band and Q. M. Stores Staff is on the job it is bound to be a good one.

**Kronicles of Ye Ancient and Honourable
1st B. G. Rifle-iers,
(Continued)**

36.—And his Q. M. did come unto the O. C. and say, "Lo, I am burdened with labour so that I rest not at all, appoint I pray thee of the henchmen, one who can watch the horses and mules of burden". And the O. C. did look upon one of his henchmen, and behold he was of an energy amazing and leaneth forward as though to strive for something afar off. And his face was lean and of a hungry look like unto a she wolf and his speech like unto the whirlwind. And the O. C. did say unto him, "Thou shalt watch over my chargers and my asses, mules of burden, and all my chariots and shall be known for all times as my T. O.

37.—And the Chief Counsellor gathered together the bands from the far western lands and did call them a Brigade. And there were gathered those that had fought the rebels against Our Lady and were called by the enemy "The devils that are small and of a dark hue". And the horsemen who came from the Fort of Garry on the river of blood; and the wild horsemen who walked on the soles of their feet, and the band of our O. C. known as the 1st B. C.

38.—And the Chief Councillor did take from the races of the savage ones, (who wore the loin cloth of many colours) a great chief who had served long in the service of Our Lady; both with the cannons that shoot the ball of solid shot, and with the footmen that walk with the bare knees and wear the hose of many colours. And the Chief Counsellor did say unto him, "Thou shalt be chief of this Our Lady's Western Brigade and shall be called by all men the "Brigadier".

39.—And the O. C. did take the remainder of his henchmen and divided them, three unto each of his companies and called them "subalterus".