

## The Battery Boys.

(By Walter Laurie.)

They call them the "Battery Boys," and they're  
quartered way out at the Park,  
They're a rollicking bunch, and the best you can  
find, and ready for fun or a lark.

Meet them where you may, either here or those  
"overseas,"

They are always the same old "Sixty-eighth,"  
always ready and willing to please.

With the "Battery yell" so weird, that it sounds  
like an Indian chant,

And you'll know it, if you can "get it right,"  
if you don't, of course, you can't.

Osh wa, osh wa—sh—sh—s. s. s.—(pause)

Hika Jacki, Hika Jacki, Holloma, Jollima, Gee,  
Rickety Raggedy, Rickety Raggedy, Who Are  
We?

We are the boys of the Artillery, ch-hee, ch-ha,  
ch-ha, ha, ha.

Sixty-eighth Battery, rah, rah, rah—(pause)—  
Vancouver.

"The right of the line, and the "left of the  
pay," with dragropes, prepare to advance,  
And "action front," and "action rear," don't  
stand there in a trance!

Remember boys, and don't forget, it's "double"  
all the day,

"And then we'll have the riding test," you'll  
hear the sergeant say—

And then, the lectures follow on, rope splicing  
and the chores,