

his nose as a ploughshare. However, with the kindly help of the Poulitice Wallopers, he is once more his same old self and eagerly anticipating his next birthday.

Owing to the lack of the filthy lucre, Pte. Darby celebrated his in quiet reflection of the days that are no more. The many presents which he anticipated have not yet materialized, but the statuette which he did receive is a living likeness of his first appearance in this beautiful garden of Eden.

#### NO. 2 COMPANY

It has been said, and perhaps rightly said, that never a day passes but that the Main Gate guard omits to do, or is checked up for doing incorrectly a certain duty or duties.

Now, it is most essential that every sentry should pace his beat in a smart and soldier-like manner. Why, does he ask? Because the pride of his regiment is at stake. Could any man in the Western Scots be more conspicuous than on sentry go?

Every person that enters the camp sees him, comments upon him, his soldierly bearing, smartness, etc., and tells his friends his impression—good or bad.

The detail of mounting and dismounting is generally known to all N.C.O.'s, and the thing they usually fall short in is either smartness in themselves or the guard as a whole. Let every man bear in mind where he is, what he is doing, how he was taught to do it, and act accordingly. Not a move, unless standing easy, when on any parade, and particularly ceremonial.

The commander of a guard, upon the approach of the orderly officer shall bring his guard to attention, slope arms, dance to his left, and make doubly sure all are in place, salute and report "All present and correct, Sir," and return to his place in the ranks and order arms.

There is no excuse for a guard losing its dressing, providing every man keeps awake and acts lively!

On command "Right Dress," every man save the right hand man of the front rank and his rear rank man will turn his head and eyes to the right and dress in the usual fashion, that is, the right hand man of rear rank will cover correctly his front rank man, being two paces in rear of him. The third man from the right should be able to see the lower portion of number one's face, or, in other words, he will be able to distinguish the lower part of the face of the second man beyond him.

As aforesaid, you have all been instructed in this work, and the difficulty lies in remembering where you are, what you are doing, to do it smartly, and all together.

Keep awake!

If spoken to by an officer for neglect of duty, or anything else, salute him when he approaches and after he has spoken to you.

Everybody in London, and there are only thirteen millions, takes a pride in watching the guard mounted and dismounted at Whitehall, London, England, and particularly the soldierly manner of the sentries as they walk by, so why not the inhabitants in the vicinity of Willows Camp, Victoria, B.C.

Last week terminated in a very happy way. General leave was proclaimed at 1.30 p.m. last Saturday until tattoo on Tuesday, 7th inst., and ninety per cent. of the men and sixty per cent. of the officers left the camp for at least a three-day holiday.

The majority of the men had their best friends, such as father and mother, sister or brother, etc., on the Island, but as the saying goes, the 67th is everywhere, and so a worthy representative number congregated across the pond.

As the C.P.R. boat from Vancouver drew away from its moorings last Tuesday morning it was a pleasing sight to see joyous friends (and I may mention here for the sake of the weaker ones, if perchance this number should stray into their hands, "Keep smiling" on THE DAY) with smiling faces bidding their dear ones a fond farewell.

How must this sight have appealed to the average I-don't-care-if-I-work-or-not, give-me-a-meal-either-cold-or-hot, come-what-may-I-intend-to-not, do-my-duty? Well, I-guess—NOT sort of fellow?

And that was only a small, small parting!

Talking about facts, there was a man in Number 5 last week that told the inspecting officer, when asked where his moustache was: "Please, sir, the barber shaved it off this morning." "Did you go to sleep?" asked the officer. "Yes, sir." Can you beat it? A word to the Slackers' Union: Get busy; this is some excuse!

(Continued on page 5)

DRINK

## PHOENIX PHIZZ

PURE

MALT AND HOPS

SUPPLIED AT CANTEEN

## Prince George Hotel

This fine Hostelry needs no introduction to Service Men. We give special rates to the boys, and guarantee to make them comfortable. Phone and steam heat in every room. Cosy reading and writing rooms. Rates, 50c per night, with bath, and all home privileges. MORNING CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Make this house your headquarters when in town. Elevators to all floors at all hours of night.

Opposite City Hall

Phone 3280

## POSTCARDS

Other Photos Too

## STAR STUDIO

AMATEUR, FINISHING

1214 GOVERNMENT ST. (next to Bank of Montreal)

## THOBURN GROCERY

PHONES } 81  
2359

PHILIP D. JOHNSTON, Proprietor

Groceries, Provisions, Fresh Fruits, Etc., Etc.

AT YOUR SERVICE

Head Street and Esquimalt Road

## Westholme Hotel

Has the ONLY GRILL with Cabaret in British Columbia

THE PLACE TO CALL AFTER THE THEATRE

GOVERNMENT STREET