

PRINTED BY KIND PERMISSION OF LT. COL. ODLUM, OFFICER COMMANDING 7th CANADIAN INFANTRY BATTALION CENSORED BY CHIEF CENSOR. IST. CAN., DIV. - CAPT W. F. ORR, EDITOR CAPT. G. GIBSON, NEWS EDITOR.

BRITISH EX. FORCE, FRANCE SEP. 26. 1915. PRICE 1 d.

EDITORIAL

Sept. 2nd 1915. - The King, accompanied by Lord Kitchener, visited the South of England yesterday, and reviewed the Canadian Troops. The men, who looked very smart, marched past His Majesty, to the music of Canadian Massed Bands and after the ceremony three hearty cheers were given for His Majesty.

Toronto, Aug. 11th 1915. - Toronto, by the medium of its civic street naming committee, decide yesterday to abolish the Greman names of a number of the streets and, incidentally, to honour the British Premier and War Secretary. Bismark Avenue will in future be known as Asquith Avenue, Albertus Avenue as Kitchener Avenue, Hamburg Avenue as Bristol Avenue, and Schmidt Place as Tracy Street. It is to be hoped that all other Canadian Cities will follow this plan.

No Regrets

With apoligies to the C. F. A.

I have never regretted joining the artillery and never ceased to wonder why anyone goes into the Infantry which after all is only a target for our own or the enemy's guns sometimes both, but everyone to their taste. Of course at times we are criticized but that is only a form of jealousy. The other day for instance, a foolish mudbrusher told me his grievances which caused me some amusement. He said in part, "We were being shelled somewhat heavily one day last month and I tried to phone the gunners to give them a bit back. Of course their batteries are a long way off and it takes some time; however I connected two days later and explained the situation. I was told that as we were to be relieved next day it would be better to wait until we were again in the trenches and that arrangements would be made to bombard the enemy lines opposite on the first day after our return.

All arrangements were completed. We were to take precautionary measures, so we sent our men into the support trenches leaving as few sentries as possible, not wishing to have more casualties than necessary, and then awaited the bombardment. Four days later, we returned and found four dead sentries and one subaltern, three had died of starvation the fourth of disappointment. The subaltern said it was not his duty to divide up rations anyway but that he had not heard of any bombardment".

This was really a stupid sort of complaint because if they had waited another day we should have had some ammunition, and after all a man in the trenches should expect some little inconveniences, he is not in the scientific corps and cannot expect to much. I told him a few things of this sort for his good, he took them quietly merely romarking that he thought I would make a becoming casualty.

I. S. P.

Ka - hoo - chi.

"Did the M.O. patch up the wounded the other day with a corkscrew and a pair of sissors.

"Are No. 1 Co. still drawing rations for the mother and four catlets in the front line trench?"

"Does our canteen change its present high prices, in order to keep the men broke so that they cant buy any booze?"

Do the company officers go to X...... to play poker and is it trus that C... P... opened the jackpot with a pair of queens?

"No darling the C is pronounced hard as in Cat, Kipper, Kiss, and Quick.

Over heard in B..... Square.

- "Mother what makes L... C 's knees bend so?"
- "That darling is the cavalry stride".
 "Then he must be a great horseman".
- "Yes darling he has ridden a great deal".

We are glad to know that our genial acting adjutant had a very enjoyable week on leave in England.

Sergt. to soldier looking through periscope "What are you looking for?"
"Peace".

Lost

Somewhere in the Transport Lines a pea out of a whistle. It sounds horrible without it. Finder will be rewarded with a pass around the billet.

"A Vancouver paper gravely informs us that the Canadian Troops are supplied with thousands of lacrosse sticks with which they catch the bombs and throw them back to the senders.