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5 Cents The Copy

The Soldiers Poet.

Most of us knew Captain Jack Turner, M.C., who left here recently with the 16th Field Coy, enroute for Siberia. It was our privilege recently to read a book of Poems written by him entitled "Buddys Blighty" wherein life at the front is interpreted in a free and easy manner.

The poems are clever and exceedingly interesting. Here are a few characteristic verses from "The Lucky Dug-out":—

"She ain't no Carlton or Ritz Hotel,

She ain't no Villa de Luxe,

She's damp as blazes, an' leaks as well,
An' you don't have to look at her

twice to tell
That her roof don't amount to

shucks.

Her Bathroom's a tin in the trench outside

Her Kitchen's a can of Coke
But her Kitchen's closed, as the
last time we tried

To cook a lunch in the bright Noon-tide

Old Fritz threw things at the smoke.

The people living across the way Are an awful unfriendly lot They like at the end of a perfect day To shove some shrapnel across the Bay An' make it unholy hot.

But rats to the leaks an' mud an' the rain

An' bother the dirt an' the wet Though Fritz may shell us with might and main

An—Goldarn his eyes here he comes again

He hasn't quite hit us yet."

Captain Turner was born in Newfoundland and joined the Canadian Expeditionary forces at the outbreak of the war. It was not long before he went to France with the Second Canadian Division and saw two years continuous service, being twice wounded and winning his commission on the field. He received the Military Cross for bravery at Vimy Ridge where he directed the guns of his own and another officer's section exposing himself continuously under heavy fire. On his return to Canada he was attached to the Canadian Engineers where he won for himself the high esteem of every one he came in contact with, from the O.C. to a Sapper. His departure from our Camp last Monday was greatly regretted, but we wish him every success in this his latest adventure to have a crack at the enemy.

Will someone kindly explain the meaning of the O.C.'s notice in D. Coy. Orderly Room?

Gloves, please!



We would respectfully ask that, in making purchases, you "patronize those who patronize us."