

MANY TANKS HAD INFLUENZA.

World-Wide Plague Falls Heavily on Canadian Tank Battalion.

(By Lieut. B. D. Morden.)

Some alleged humorist has said : " The windows were opened and in-flu-enza." I said alleged humorist, so that lets me out, and furthermore it is no subject to joke about as anyone of the fellows who have had the " flu " in our battalion will tell you. As a matter of fact I had it myself so I know wherof I speak.

Well it really doesn't matter when or where it got here ; it came, it stooped and in a number of cases it conquered. It might have been a whole lot worse though, and speaking generally the First Canadian Tank Battalion has up to date been extremely fortunate. We are touching wood when we say that though because the epidemic is still very much among us ; in fact, it is everywhere, so if you hear a sneeze, duck and run ; also avoid eating off the other fellow's plate, particularly if he isn't through. And it isn't advisable for more than one to use the same tooth-brush. Any of these hints can be verified by the M.O.

There really is nothing original in having the " flu," as some million or more other unfortunate individuals in various parts of the world have had it also. However it might be safely said that those of us who did get it were not thinking of originality or anything of the sort, but of how we might get a square meal, or at least something a little more appetising or substantial than hot milk. Hot milk at anytime is horrible stuff, but with a temperature of 104 point something and a head much worse than the morning after, it could scarcely be called a tempting beverage, and no amount of coaxing, sweet smiles or imploring would induce the soft-hearted little nurse to bring you anything else.

Unless you had a horrible constitution the day came however when your temperature dropped to normal, your head didn't feel so much as if there was a " big end " out of adjustment, and you were able to sit up and take notice. Then it was you realised that you were really and truly hungry, but the promise that if your temperature remained down you would be given something to eat once again, kept you from " passing out " altogether. At last it happened, and oh ! the joy of that first meal. It really didn't matter what it was ; it was food, and even the far-famed rabbit or sausage a la Frensham Pond would have seemed like Chicken a la King. Yes, life was indeed sweet and the sun shone once again.

Then came the day when you were allowed to get up, probably only for an hour, but believe us it was quite long enough ; and before the hour was up you were probably back in bed again. No,

somehow or other the old reliable " pins " had gone back on you and navigation was extremely difficult. A couple more days though and the old time " sea legs " returned and you were able to weather the gale quite successfully, and shortly after the M.O. told you you were ready for your discharge. That really was the occasion ; when you gathered your kit together, said good-bye to all your hospital friends, promised to send the nurse one or two badges if you hadn't already given her one, and returned to barracks. The old place sure looked good, and as you settled down into the old routine once again, after of course the usual few days' leave, you solemnly vowed that there would be no more " flu " for you.



CAPT. HUGH MURRAY (Paymaster).

Was formerly one of Canada's greatest Rugby Players.

PTE. I. T. GREEN DIES.

Pte. I. T. Green, of Section 4, " A " Company, died in the Bovington Camp hospital on the morning of October 21st. He had been suffering for about three weeks from pneumonia.

This was the first death in the battalion since organisation last May.

Pte. Green was buried two days later in the churchyard at Wool, with full military honours. The pall-bearers and firing party were from his own section.

Pte. Green was only nineteen years old. His next-of-kin was his mother, Mrs. A. G. Green, of Georgetown, Ontario, where he had lived all his life.

Relics of our transport life : Why did Lieut. Moses take that trip to Bournemouth?

To see " His " sister, of course.