

switch, all of which just goes to show that "you never can tell."

When communication has been established (i.e. the party at one end of the line can detect the voice of the party at the other end such a way that a more or less rational conversation can be carried on without repeating each sentence in every key from a rising inflexion in D minor to a sob in high G) it is known as a "Signal Victory." This is fractious Fritzzzzzz cue. With the natural grace and thoughtfulness peculiar to the Germanic people, he proceeds to make mineral deposits over that portion of the landscape immediately confronting him. Result—a lull on the wire—and the operator on each 'phone has the doubtful pleasure of talking to himself through his own ear-piece. It is then that the linesman must gird about his loins and carry on with the dark and mystic secrets of his trade.

According to the base multitude the signaller, like the lily-of-the-valley, toils not neither does he spin (except, possibly, yarns) but makes a noise like a rabbit and hibernates in his dug-out and eats and sleeps and busses, and busses and sleeps and eats. According to their uncharitable opinion, when the question of ration parties or working parties or any other such festive gathering arises, the signaller renders himself temporarily invisible only reappearing with the appearance of the rations. This is, of course, a violent "rending of the fair truth" and is only inserted to show how the righteous suffer from the vitely caluminous mis-statements of the Gentiles.

Signallers, in common with several other branches of the army, are very susceptible to that fatal disease or condition known as being "broke." The plague frequently breaks out disgustingly soon after pay day and is practically incurable unless one is lucky enough to have some visible or invisible means of support (invisible preferred). The whole constitution and by-laws is undermined and the poor victim gradually "fadeth away like the mist of the morning, only remembered by how it was done" (or words to that effect) as the hymn so eloquently expresses it.

Just at this point, as we sit with the golden moonshine splashing in resplendent glory over our daintily shod No. 9's, it has occurred to us that it would be an excellent time to—in short—stop. Hence, we will "obey that impulse" and

Vic E.

DECORATIONS

Rank is as on Date Honour Awarded

Military Cross

- Oct. 15—Capt. J. H. Lovett, Lieut. C. Llwyd, 13th Batt.; Lieut. G. B. Murray, 14th Batt.; Capt. H. J. Hall, Lieut. V. G. Tupper, 16th Batt.
Oct. 23—Major J. D. MacPherson, 13th Batt.; Capt. J. C. K. Carson, Lieut. W. J. Holliday, 14th Batt.

D.C.M.

- Oct. 15—C.S.M. C. A. Bullock, C.S.M. F. V. Spencer, Sergt. F. T. Fraser, 13th Batt.; Sergt. P. H. Crockett, 14th Batt.
Oct. 23—C.S.M. A. Close, Pte. R. H. Jones, Pte. J. Labelle, 14th Batt.

Military Medal

- Aug. 30—Corpl. J. R. Watt, 13th Batt.; Corpl. J. Barton, 16th Batt.
Oct. 6—Pte. W. J. Rickey, Pte. J. B. McKay, Sergt. J. C. Davis, Sergt. J. Craig, 13th Batt.; Sergt. J. H. O'Brien, Lce.-Corpl. J. Fotheringham, Pte. G. Matthews, 14th Batt.; Lce.-Sergt. J. W. P. Clark, Pte. H. McNeil, 15th Batt.; Corpl. J. Rogers, Pte. R. Little, Sergt. J. McIvor, Sergt. C. E. Swannell, Sergt. R. Kennedy Lce.-Corpl. V. C. Anderson, 16th Batt.
Oct. 15—Pte. J. H. Forbes, Pte. F. W. Lee, 13th Batt.; Sergt. W. M. Millar, Sergt. G. Snideman, Corpl. E. S. Taylor, Pte. R. L. Bagshaw, Sergt. W. Peat, Pte. J. Bertram, 14th Batt.; Sergt. E. J. Picton, Sergt. R. L. Wilson, 16th Batt.
Oct. 23—Sergt. McPherson, Pte. E. E. Rogers, Pte. H. Briggs, 15th Batt.; Pte. A. Anderson, 3rd Fld. Amb.

Bar to Military Medal

- Pte. P. Costello, 13th Batt.; Pte. J. Labelle, 14th Batt.; Pte. W. G. Pavay, 15th Batt.

Cross of St. George

- Sergt. A. McLeod, 13th Batt.

All He Wanted

Pride in the national dress of his country and love of his profession were blended in humorous fashion in the answer of a Scottish farm laborer who called at a Glasgow recruiting depot recently.

"Now," said the officer when the necessary preliminaries had been gone through. "What regiment would you like to join?"

"Never mind that," was the hearty response, "just gie me a kilt an' horse an' let me awa' tae the war."

War Stocks and Shares

Markets—

On the Somme Exchange there has been great activity since the 1st of July. High levels have been reached in many cases and numerous advances have been made. Messrs. Atkins, Canuck & Anzac traded off large quantities of steel in exchange for "Fritzes." Though the latter were not in first class condition by any means, what they lacked in quality they more than counterbalanced by reason of being traded off in large quantities. Trade continues brisk, further advances being expected daily.

Railways—

There was a steady demand for railway shares from the 15th to the 25th of last month but they were unobtainable. The Canadian Scottish, Ltd., R.H.C. and allied companies were intending investors but failed entirely to obtain any holdings. These companies are perfectly sound and are a first class investment for anti-Hun investors. Light railways are well up to the front as usual, and are doing an immense freight business.

Live Stock—

The Live Stock market continues active in spite of the cold weather. Owners report large increases and a continual movement all round. Slaughterers are working overtime. They report "Small Reds" are hard to find but "Large Greys" may be picked up anywhere.

The Money Market—

Money was scarce towards the end of the month. Short loans were eagerly requested but were not granted in most cases. Bankers have been making advances generally since the first of the month but a general tightness is expected towards the 15th. The Crown and Anchor Banks report numerous deposits and few withdrawals.

Answers to Enquiries

HOPEFUL—"Blighties" are a doubtful investment though many investors find them attractive.

MAC (and others)—The demand for R.S.D. shares greatly exceeds the supply at present but more plentiful supplies are confidently hoped for during the winter months. They are a first class investment.