

REGIMENTAL POT POURRI



THE BRAZIER

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Manager: Sergt. Percy F. Godenrath.

Mechanical Staff: Drummer A. R. McCreadie, Piper Geo. Inglis.

His many friends in No. 2 Company welcomed the return of Corpl. Frank Salter, who has since been promoted Sergt.

Comrades of that old pioneer Imperial, Sergt. Tom Birch are glad to learn he is recovering from his wounds at Beaufort Hospital, Fishponds, Bristol.

Corpl. W. G. Crafer of the Transport section has received a commission in the Norfolk Yeomanry.

Friends of F. C. Swannell in No. 1 Company will be pleased to learn that he is now a subaltern in the Siege Artillery.

Capt. C. J. Marshall, formerly transport officer, has been transferred to the permanent cadre of the 17th Reserve Battalion.

Corpl. W. F. Fiddes of the Pioneer Section has transferred to the C.O.R.C. Corps.

Corpl. L. Rolston, who, since the organization of the battalion on the plains of Valcartier has handled the mails, is now wearing three stripes as well as the smile that won't come off.

ESSAYS ON UNPOPULAR SUBJECTS (Continued from Page 7)

to which Fritz replies with a flock of assorted projectiles, to the great inconvenience of the poor unfortunate infantry whose bacon gets absolutely and irrevocably congealed.

Of course the artillery has some redeeming features. We are always thoroughly, even if silently, grateful to them for their method of dealing with Fritz when he has the presumption to get fresh. And sensations! You know what a four-base hit feels like to the batter. You have experienced the ecstasy of a nice cut past cover to the boundary. You may recollect the joy of a beautiful tackle round the knees when he was past the back with an open goal. You remember the first successful accomplishment of an outside edge when the ice was like marble. The combination of all these is nothing to the spiritual uplift of the spectators of a collision between a concrete Hun emplacement and a 92. And even that fades into insignificance when a German 8.9 lands in the same bay as yourself and — "Thank God that's a dud."

— "24681"

The Brazier regrets that No. 4 issue is somewhat late. Unfortunately we cannot control the actions of the Huns, as our readers at the front will appreciate. They certainly played us a nasty trick as the last forms were going to press. Happily alls well that ends well, and so here we are with a genuine war baby — and we modestly claim the only and original publication of its kind produced under the stress of a genuine bombardment. Our billets are na poo, but the little old press is still prepared to "carry on"

Pte. W. M. Asher, for many months clerk in the Orderly Room, has now been transferred to the staff and appointed O.R. Sergeant.

Captain Gavin Davis, who was badly wounded at the second battle of Ypres, has rejoined and is acting Transport Officer.

"MILLIONAIRES" DINE

Back in the good old days of the Willows Camp, Victoria, B.C., the Northern British Columbia boys from the 68th Earl Grey's Own Rifles were dubbed the "Millionaire bunch" by reason of their happy, good-natured faculty of extracting the best out of life and the easy way in which they permitted themselves to be separated from the coin. Dinners, dances and theatre parties enlivened the burden of many a weary recruit after the daily routine of drill. After spending fourteen months in Flanders this spirit of gaiety has not been imperilled judging from the merry time that was had on the evening of June 1st, when fifty-two old boys foregathered at a reunion and supper. They came from fifteen different units at the front, for the "pottlach." Major C. W. Peck, formerly C.O. of the Earl Grey's Own Rifles, popularly known at home as the "Big Chief", presided, and had with him Lieut. G. E. Gibson — "The Major." There was an abundance of

good things to eat, drink and smoke and the three precious hours sped altogether too quickly. Not the least pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation made to Major Peck of two handsome brass flower jars made by Belgium artisans from French 75 shells, as also a match stand in the shape of a British Tommies hat. Sergt. Bob Cameron did the honors in his best Chinook and it was with feelings of emotion that the Big Chief responded to the cheers that accompanied the gift.

The evening was enlivened by the reading of several telegrams (?). One to Lieut. Gibson was as follows: "Regret inability to be present at tonight's reunion, but am attending important council meeting to arrange terms of Peace," (signed) Charley Thorne, Mayor of Ypres. The Mayor of Prince Rupert sent Major Peck a cable inviting the gathering to hold its next reunion at that city, whose generous-hearted citizens had made the supper possible. The committee who arranged the affair were: Sergt. Tom Birch, Sergt. Bob Cameron, Corpl. F. Batchelor and Pte. Percy Godenrath. An artistic souvenir menu, carrying an itinerary of the "Great Adventure" tour, printed in the field by The Brazier Press, proved a most acceptable memento of the first reunion of the "Millionaires."

THIRTIETH REUNION

Rarely has the spacious theatre at the central headquarters of the Y.M.C.A. housed for a few brief hours such a thoroughly happy bunch of campaigners as those former members of the old Thirtieth who foregathered on the 22nd ult. to cement in toast and song a comradeship engendered by fourteen months strenuous service at the front. Some seventy-five sat down to tables loaded with good cheer and after doing justice to a six-course menu listened with enthusiasm to toast, song and story.

Those responsible for the success of the function were Sergt. G. Tucker, Corpl. J. W. Thomson, Sergt. C. S. Cameron, Sergt. F. Abrams, Pte. G. R. Middleton, Lce.-Corpl. J. Halliday, Sergt. D. McGregor and Corpl. T. A. Darke. R.S.M. J. Kay, D.C.M., was an honoured guest, whose words of appreciation of the work of the Thirtieth draft gave great satisfaction.