

have to dip into their jeans a little oftener than in the old days.

Private Wingham is inconsolable since he lost his pal "Goldie." It reminds us of David weeping for Jonathan.

Ptes. Flanagan, Not, Cundall, and Healey close up like oysters when any "outsider" desires information as to the location of the "Farm of the Seven Daughters." They evidently believe in the policy of holding on to a good thing.

"The Sniper" is anxious to know who is meant by "Gussie"? There is a suspicion that he is the same gentleman who sometimes takes refuge behind a monocle.

The cook-wagons *did* eventually turn up, and the casualty list was only one unseated horseman, but oh! what a period of anxiety for the hungry Companies concerned!

The poultice-wallahs think they are not getting prominently enough into the "pass" ranks. We would suggest that Private Creasy, who is really eloquent, should go as a deputation to the Orderly Room.

Soldiers on leave will no longer be able to wear mufti, but must appear in khaki on all occasions. This is the result of a new Army Order.

Ministers on Trial.

The ex-Premier of Manitoba, Sir R. Roblin, and Dr. Montague, Mr. Howden, and Mr. Coldwell—three other former Cabinet Ministers—were, on October 8th, committed for trial at the close of the preliminary hearing of the charge of conspiracy to defraud the Province of Manitoba in connection with the erection of the Parliament buildings.

Muscular Christianity.

From a Sub-Lieutenant, R.N.R., in the Dardanelles:—"With some Terriers we escorted was a real Fighting Parson; just the man to be among soldiers about to go through the thick of it. He was really a splendid fellow: a sport and a thorough wag. It was impossible to be dull near him. One day a fellow officer asked him if he intended to take his Bible in the firing line? 'Yes, certainly I am,' was the reply, 'and the first Turk I come across will get the Word of God in the ear!'"—*London Opinion*.



OFFICERS OF THE 4TH BATTALION CANADIANS.

This photograph was taken some months ago, prior to the battalion going into the trenches at Givenchy.

Standing Orders.

Entrenchment at the front and re-trenchment at home are the standing orders.—*Edmonton Bulletin*.

Recent official figures show that the sewers of the cities of the United States are long enough to girdle the earth.

A Canadian officer, describing General Joffre, says "he looked to me exactly like an American politician." He omits, however, to mention the occasion on which the French generalissimo said he was too proud to fight.—*Punch*.

Our Casualty List.

BY THE M.O.'S BATMAN.

Bomb. Sergeant-Major Geary, "Nerves." (We *don't* think!) Sergeant Rothery, loss of wisdom teeth.

Corporal George Clark, overdose of No. 9's.

Captain Dias, victim of a love of sport.

Private Jamieson, inertia through postponement of bomb attacks.

Corporal Ferguson, loss of hirsute adornment.

"Smoky" Halcro, slight loss of blood from nasal organ.

Private Creasy, insomnia owing to overhead noises.

Private Whiter, injury to headgear.

No Equipment.

"Why don't you become civilised?" asked the missionary.

"We're willing," replied the savage chief. "But we have no facilities for studying high explosives." *Washington Star*.

A Saskatoon movie audience was surprised to see on the screen the title, "God's Handiwork," and under it, "Approved by the Saskatchewan Board of Censors."

Heard at Shorncliffe.

Subaltern of Second Contingent (patronisingly): "Our men are having hard work to live down the name your First Contingent made over here."

Subaltern of First Contingent (convalescent after wounds received at Ypres): "Yes; but you'll find it a damned sight harder job to LIVE UP to the name we made at the Front!"