

**A word about our contemporaries.**

Foremost amongst these, stands the "Forty Niner". It is issued by the 49th Canadian Battalion, and contains a wealth of good clean Regimental humour, and is a credit to the Editors. The last issue was the "Birthday" number and is now out of print. We hear there is another number on the way from the press, and if you wish to secure a real good souvenir, we advise you to order a copy now, as there won't be nearly enough to go round.

We have also received a copy of the third issue of the "Brazil". Like our own, it is now a family paper; that is, the whole Brigade are in on it. Commencing this issue, there will be a series of photographs showing each company and detail. This feature makes the paper very valuable as a souvenir for home and could we get permission to use a camera, we should not be a bit backward in taking a leaf from their book.

One of the least known but never-the-less one of the most interesting journals is the "Trench Echo", published by the 27th Canadian Battalion. It is profusely illustrated and is chuck full of active service jokes, stories and poems. This clever little paper is not for sale, the expence of producing it being borne by the officers; each man receiving four copies. We hope before long to see it on the market when we can buy a few.

And now we come to our latest Canadian Army Newspaper Cousin, the N. Y. D. published by one, two and three Canadian Field Ambulances, incorporating into one exceedingly interesting journal the "Iodine Chronicle", "Splint Record" and "Now and Then". We were just on the point of giving away the mysterious meaning of the three letters, "N. Y. D.", which constitutes the name of this interesting journal, but on second thought we won't and I'm going to leave it to the readers of the "Listening Post" to guess the meaning; if those who think they have guessed correctly will send in their answer to Editor of the L.P., they will appear in print for the instruction of our less fortunate readers.

**EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A REAL SOLDIER.**

(Continued)

*Tuesday* Haven't heard anything more about yesterday's Brigadier incident. If our interview pained him or caused him to loose any sleep, he's only got himself to blame. If I was a Brigadier, this is the last place I'd ever dream of nosing into, even the rats are deserting it. Supposing he got taken prisoner? They'd probably blame me for it.

*Wednesday* I read in the papers that this little business of keeping the Fritzes from hoisting a statue of "Willyum" to the top of the Eifel tower, is costing us from three to five million pounds per day. I think it cost twice as much yesterday, just because I shouted four little words "Stand to" and "Rapid fire". When I realize that somewhere in one of those millions, there are five pounds of my money invested, and what my officer called me for getting his "Wind up", I wish I had been more careful. The Fritzes were there all right, in fact they are there yet, but four Fritzes with four rolls of wire are not considered sufficient reason to start a three mile "Rapid fire".

*Thursday* Some fellows, who like myself, have given up hopes of ever getting their second leave, would call that fellow who got wounded yesterday lucky. But I'm sure that I'd not care to be wounded in the

(To be Continued.)

**Answers to Correspondents.**

*Anxious.* There is no truth in the rumour that there will be an issue of "Monkey Brand" for cleaning messstins, so if you have been diligently putting off the day of reckoning, you'd better find a shell-hole and get busy.

*Enquirer.* The water bottle smile is a beautific beam not bred on water. To obtain, tilt to an angle of 45 degrees. One long and two short.

*Perplexed.* Most certainly a "Lance jack" is a Non Commissioned Officer.

*Desperate.* Thank you for confiding in me so fully. Since your girl has thrown you over and you have nothing left to live for, why not volunteer for the next bombing stunt? She'll be sorry then.

**WHAT YOU SEE IN THE WAR ZONE.**  
DRAWN BY A 'BOMBER'

