

## THE 8TH BATTALION'S PAGE

FROM 13 PLATOON  
TRENCH

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Lieut. E. Sgt. Sea-Dog  
L/Cpl. Snaky

SETTING: Trench on a dark night, wind howling through the shell-rent tree tops. The distant roar of a Howitzer, the vicious snap of the Mauser, and the occasional hearty bang of the Enfield. The vigilant sentry hears the splash of

feet as three men approach the machine gun dug-out.

Sgt. Sea-Dog: This is the Signallers Station Sir.

Lieut. E.: Thrusting his head into the dark bivvie "Give me Headquarters."

L/Cpl. Snaky: "Pardon Sir, that is the machine gun dug-out."

Sgt. S-D. "Yes Sir, pardon Sir, my mistake Sir, right this way Sir." He inadvertently conducts his officer to the entrance of Pte. Bill's abode. Bill stutters frantically in a Cockney dialect when suddenly aroused from a deep sleep.

Lieut. E.: Thinking he has located the signal station. "I want Headquarters."

Pte. Bill: Pu— pu— whoo— sss— whistle sh— pop— whoe— what."

Lieut. E.: "Give me Headquarters."

Pte. Bill: "Who— pop— pop— sh— st— ss— whoop sh— I— I— I— I— hain't got it."

OFFICER OF THE EIGHTH: We'll stand to a little earlier to-night boys, so that we can start fatigue a little sooner.

Who was the Sergeant, who, returning from leave, brought with him two bottles ----- of milk tablets? Scotland converted him alright.

What C.Q.M.S. was it asked for a list of the "shortages of deficiencies"?

## CONVERSATION OVERHEARD

## OUTSIDE C. S. M's DUG-OUT

Signaller: I've come for my coke.

C.S.M. "What have you brought for it"?

Signaller: "A sandbag."

C.S.M. "What!—go back and fetch your tin hat.

Who said "C" Co."

x x x

Who is the member of the machine gun section, who, eager to win the D. C. M. ran a strange officer all over the trenches. He believed he had discovered a German spy in a Canadian uniform.

*We are sorry to announce that Capt. Bingay, Sub-Editor of the 8th Canadian Battalion, to the "Listening Post", has died of wounds. The 8th Battalion Page, under his leadership was always interesting, and a great credit to the Battalion he so ably represented. The Canadian Army has lost a capable Officer, while the "Listening Post" loses an enthusiastic worker.*

Where oh where has Jimmy gone? This is the constant wail of Kim, his bosom pal.

"Jimmy" went sailing away to England on a special leave. It was his intention to join the ranks of the bendicts. James has never returned, and Kim is exceedingly perturbed. He had warned him against taking chances on a matrimonial proposition. "I cannot understand why a man will take

such chances when he has such a soft thing out here," remarked Kimberley.

Who was the man of No. 3 Company who missed his boat at Folkstone. Just as he was entering the pier the band struck up "God Save the King" and he had to stand to attention, his boat pulling out in the meantime.

x x x

A Sergeant of No. 1 Company wishes to know if a bat-man holds a rank or not, or what is an N. C. O. anyway.

x x x

Who was it who said when Fritz threw over a breakfast sausage at eventime, "They are alive; lay low!" Was it a dashhound or a delayed despatch to the Canadian troops, telling them that they are winning the war?

x x x

Is there anything significant in the fact that men of No. 3 Company were treated to cosomme on the same day that Jimmie the Gurkah took his annual bath?

x x x

Who is the officer who remarked to the sergeant when he went for the rum ration in the morning, "The supply is very low, I guess I will have mine now."

x x x

Is it true that Sergeant Mackay and his able assistant Beaudley Mac are to be sent to England to take a course in resouling shoes?

x x x

The boys of the machine gun section are congratulating "Rip" these days. The letters are flowing in from England every day, and the handwriting is very similar on each of the envelopes. "Rip" is picking up nerve to ask for a special leave.

x x x

Who is the fellow in the bomb throwers who awaits eagerly the arrival of the mail. He wants to hear from his girl.

x x x

Will we get any more rum, now that we have an R.S. M. who is teetotal?

## BAND NOTES,

(Continued from Page 65)

"Behold" the Band in all its fullfledged pride and glory. May it long survive this turbulent strife. May it revive all the best traditions its name implies; and inspire and soothe our savage breasts, and enter into the fullest realization of superb, productive, and intelligent essence of melodious sound, sufficient to make ordinary mortals succumb to its alluring sweetness, till they imagine themselves in the seventh

heaven of delight. May they not wake up, and thereby spoil the glorious hypnotic effect, only produced at the expense of untiring labour and diligence. After patiently hearing this short revue, don't revue it from the stand-point of somnambulistic wanderings by night, or by somniloquial utterances sufficient to provide abnormal cases of insomnia amongst us, for if you do, my psychological mentality will be fully aroused from their present dormant condition to your own ultimate confusion and undoing.

"LONG LIVE THE BAND"