

Who was that funny little man  
From force of habit his shirt did scan  
For lice and others of that clan

The Post Corporal.

Who is it when the day is done  
Returns at night to tell of one  
Imaginary slaughtered Hun

The Sniper.

Who is it with his music gay  
Cheers us and drives dull care away  
But took a job that didn't pay

The Minister of Munitions.

Who is it a dash of pep require  
To go in front and brave the fire  
And see the Huns don't steal our wire

The Scouts.

Who might every time you bet  
That we stand down all cold and wet  
Sees that our ration of rum we get

The Quartermaster.

Who is it as a general rule  
Objection has to ridicule  
And lacking humour plays the fool

The man without friends.

H. BURGESS.

## Second Canadian Infantry Brigade Concert

Sept. 1st 15.

Anniversary of the day General Currie took over command of the Brigade.

One of the best concerts of the season was pulled off on the evening of Sept. 1st at the 2nd Brigade Country Club. As the proceeds were to be given to the "Society for supplying clothes for War Babies" a good attendance was assured from the first. The concerts opened with a selection from "The Pirates of Penzance", rendered by Sgt. Allan and Bgr. Foster. If the "U" pirates we read about are half as bad as the Penzance variety, as depicted by these two musicians, "Strafe 'em".

The next item on the programme was a song entitled "Thora" Pte Stone of Signalling Section who sang the song with such feeling that the audience demanded to know where she lived, being of a jealous nature, he kept them all guessing by singing "Somewhere" in reply to the encore.

We were then treated to a recitation of Rudyard Kipling's "Gunga Din" by Pte. Blanchard. Anyone who is familiar with this thrilling story of the Indian water carrier, will understand why the beer was passed around.

Pte. Morgan of the 8th, Battn sang the "Flight of Ages" so well that no one could blame the Ages for doing it. The comic song "Gilhooly's Supper Party" by Pte. Cummings created such an appetite among the Irish Element that a special guard had to be put on the Brigade bully beef. As everybody who is anybody is so familiar with Sgt Allan's musical abilities it is unnecessary to describe his rendering of the "Flower Song" and the encore from Il Travator.

By far the most important event of the evening was the speech by Brigadier General Currie. His very presence amongst us always acts as a tonic. As the audience was composed of several battalions, he was unable to praise any particular unit, and his explanation of his affections "like the mother of twins" was greeted with hearty applause. When he told us that this was the anniversary of his command, we found it impossible to remain seated and the hearty cheers which were loud enough to reach the enemy lines, must have given them an uncomfortable feeling somewhere below the belt. The card tricks by Pte Owens of the 8th Battn were interesting especially the one which knocked the footlight on to a tin of nitro-glycerine. At this point of the entertainment several brave soldiers left the barn, I mean Hall, for the above incident brought to our attention the dangerous articles used in the construction of the stage. A trench floor formed the platform, but the supports looked suspiciously like trench mortar bombs. The footlights were fixed in biscuit tins placed on the top of tins of gun powder. When the candles burned low, several war scarred veterans suddenly remembered that they had an appointment elsewhere. The boys got a real treat when Capt. Napier sang "The perfect Day", and the encore "Annie Laurie". Of course both songs were sung as the author intended them to be sung.

The Signalling Section Glee party gave us "I Want a Girl" and if they don't cut out making fun of the Listening Post, they will probably want an ambulance and several girls with nice red crosses on their nice round arms.

There is music in a mouth organ. If you don't believe it you should hear Pte Ford. His imitation of the bagpipes was far better than the real article, and he nearly brought the house down when he said he would play "Home Sweet Home" upside down. He stood on his head during the first verse and played the second verse without touching the instrument with his hands.

A violin solo by Pte. Cummings was very well rendered, the audience insisting on an encore.

"Tommy Atkins was the next song Cpl. Gosnell being a very suitable singer was greeted with well deserved cheers. The next turn was the biggest success of the evening. Pte Green of the 8th Battn should never be invited into a poker game. They way he handled those "aces" in his sleight of hand stricks gave the crowd something to think about on the way home. He may be a good fellow with a pair of "Queens" if they were of the "hobble" type but the way he got rid of the cards must have ruined his chances of getting a job with the Paymaster. He couldn't be trusted. The way he got Capt. Clark mixed up with the cards will go down in history. A man like Pte. Green should be on listening post every night he ought to be able to steal the German dispatches.

Among other items of the programme were songs by Sappers McLaren, and Jones, Pte. Rable, Cpl. Gosnell and Irish ditties by Pte Crozier.

On the conclusion of the programme the Brigadier thanked the musicians Sgt. Allan and Bgr. Foster for their services and hoped the fraternal spirit would continue.

### Mentioned in Dispatches

Madame War-Ton's lunch at No. 1 Coys. Headquarters mess was a dismal failure.

Cold-bully, Dry bread, Cold tea. What a menu to set before one used from birth to Devonshire Cream, Plumpudding, and Cider.

To add insult to injury he left an atmosphere of asparagus, pate de fois gras, spring lamb, caviar and young corn on cob.

Date, 12.54pm. 22nd. Aug. 1915.

Never to be forgotten.

In No. 1 Coys. Officers mess they have an idea that the gramophone takes the place of food.

A: J A: — "I hear Pte Jerkins shot himself last night".

B: — "How did he do that, did he have cold feet?"

A: — "Oh no, He was on listening post and pulled the wire and his gun went off".

The attention of the public has already been called to the danger of accidents from playing with lethal arms, of ten the most frequent causes arise from people going about with their weapons at full cock.

### First British Columbia Regiment

F is the Firing line, muddy and wet,  
I is the Indent for clean clothes to get,  
R is the Rum, but should we get a decent drink,  
S stands for Sergeant who will put us in the clink,  
T is the Trench through which the crafty Germans come,  
B is the Bomber who soon puts them on the run,  
R is the Rifle that shoots the Hall grenade  
I n amongst the Germans that makes them afraid,  
T is the Telephone through which the message runs  
I n case the artillery shell our trench- not the Huns,  
S the Stretcher bearer that we send for on the double,  
H the High explosive that causes lots of trouble,  
C stands for Colonel who has earned all kinds of fame,  
O stands for Odlum — The gentlemen's surname,  
L is the Little fla who canters all around  
U is the Undershirt where he usually is found,  
M is Machonchie the main stay of the Army  
B is the Biscuit that drives poor Tommy bammy  
I is the Infantry who have to dig down in the earth,  
A our Artillery who shell us for all they are worth.