

were originally secured through the regimental funds and are, therefore, the joint personal property of the officers and the rank and file.

We are told that "frozen feet" and "trench feet" are henceforth to be classified as disabilities of the self-inflicted class, if the unfortunate sufferer has not used the preparation known as "Anti-Frost." Presumably, this new Order is necessary, but it strikes me that few men will risk having to endure the physical agonies arising from "trench feet" simply on the chance of missing two or three months' duty in the trenches.

Now I have got to the subject of "Antis," why do not some of the big firms of chemists make some "dope" and call it "Anti-Shock"? But perhaps that title is not high-sounding enough, especially as none of the rank-and-file are ever allowed to claim that they have "shattered nerves"! (NOTE.—"The Sniper" is not allowed to speak further on this subject, as censorship rules strictly forbid any fomentation of class distinction.—EDITOR.)

I am asked to announce that the executive heads of the Canadian Army Corps have organised a series of entertainments and concerts for the winter months. Of course, very few of the soldiers at the *Front* will be able to avail themselves of the privilege (which costs twopence), but in case they can manage to hit up their O.C.'s for a pass to town I will mention that the concerts (including a "movie" show) are held daily in the Caisse d'Epargne. The 3rd Field Ambulance Minstrels are, I understand, the chief mirth-provokers, and the 10th Battalion Band is also on the "bill." There are two shows daily—from 2 to 5 o'clock, and from 6 to 8 o'clock. I may mention that the boxes, dress circle, and reserved seats can only be booked on the personal recommendation of members of the Mechanical Transport, Field Ambulance men, or of Military Policemen.

I hear Sergeant Williams, of 11 Platoon, has decided to take swimming lessons in consequence of his recent immersion—and fright. But perhaps his recent attack of "gas poisoning" will prevent him from indulging in the natatory art!

I hear that Company Sergeant-Major Smith signalled his recent reunion with his men by "pulling" three N.C.O.'s for non-attendance at church parade. What about the old proverb of "a mote in your neighbour's eye and the beam in your own"?

Members of the 4th Battalion are still anxious to know what became of their rum issue on the morning of November 15th. It was a cold, frosty morning, too!

Members of "The Fourth" will be glad to learn that our late Paymaster, Captain McComb, has not had to sacrifice his hand or arm to the recent blood-poisoning trouble he experienced.

The Soldiers' Institute, run under the direction of Rev. Captain Warner, of the First Infantry Brigade, is going strong. Private Johnnie Bull, late of the 4th Battalion and Private T. E. Murray, formerly of the 5th Battalion, are jointly in charge of the institute. By the way, how do fellows manage to get these staff jobs?

The 2nd Field Ambulance mascot is a three months' old kitten which, having been

run over in the street, crawled into the "Red Cross Hotel" for medical treatment!

I hear that Courtesy is a negligible quality among the N.C.O.'s in the Canadian Pay and Record Office in London, England. Scores of oral "kicks" have been made on this subject during the past two or three months. Aren't the N.C.O.'s in question content with their "bomb-proof" job? If not, let them make way for men who will at least be civil to Canadian soldiers on leave.

Lieut.-Col. Raikes (late M.O. of the 4th Batt.) has forwarded to Lieut.-Col. Colquhoun the sum of 600 frs., to provide additions to the men's Christmas fare. It is understood that the money is a gift from a lady.

I am told that officers can get "Black and White" at the extraordinarily low price of one and six. For the self-same article it usually costs a "ranker" a month's "scouting," about 12 francs, and—later—about 28 days' F.P. No. 1.

Bomb-Corporal Preece's idea of privation and hardship:—"My gloves are wet through to the skin!"

#### EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS STAFF OF THE GAZETTE.

Editor - - - Pte. R. W. Trowsdale.  
French Editor - Pte. Cyril France.  
Art Editor - - L.-Cpl. V. C. Collins.  
Circulation Manager Pte. A. Gillespie.

Offices - - - "Somewhere in Flanders"  
(But liable to be moved to Berlin at  
short notice).

Congratulations are due to Lieutenant (late Corporal) Thoday on his recent marriage, which took place on November 6th, "somewhere in England." Appropriately enough, the lady of his choice was formerly Miss French. Another illustration of the *Entente Cordiale*, I suppose!

A correspondent in "C" Company sends in a series of vital questions—I say "vital" because the queries affect the men's rations. My correspondent asks:—

(1) What happened to Q.M.S. Hunt the night he brought up "A" Company's mail instead of that for his own bunch?

(2) How did the issue of bread for 12 Platoon come to be missing; and how was it that it was found next day in the transport lines?

(3) The name of the sergeant who took with him on leave his water bottle full of service rum; and had the misfortune to lose same when staying in the transport lines overnight, waking up to find that dishwater had been substituted for the liquor?

How long are the men in the firing line going to stand for the thefts of timber and firewood which are daily being perpetrated in order that the Second Contingent troops back in billets may have bonfires each night? It seems to me that the First Brigade troops

are being systematically robbed of their winter's stock of "firing."

The wider the publicity that can be given to the Soldiers' Institute in B—, the better it will be for the men of the Contingent. The Institute possesses a couple of reading and rest rooms, and a refreshment bar. All that is now needed is a quick-lunch counter on the Canadian system, where visitors can secure a good hot meal at a reasonable price. The Institute is also sending up to the firing line a batch of 1,000 old magazines, for the use of the First Division troops. The Institute bids fair to develop into a much bigger thing than it is at present.

Congratulations to three of our comrades in Messrs. Hart, Thoday, and Healy, who have been granted commissions. The last-named is now in the Engineers, Lieut. Thody (now a Benedict) is in the Imperials, and Lieut. Hart is the 4th Batt. Signalling Officer.

Sergt. F. Rothery, 15 Platoon, has in hand the work of taking voluntary subscriptions for a memorial plate to honor the gallantry of the late Col. Birchall, former O.C. of the 4th Battalion.

Sergt. J. B. Hathaway, of 15 Platoon, has in hand the work of securing voluntary subscriptions to erect a tombstone over the grave of the late Corporal James May, 16 Platoon, who died of wounds received in attempting to rescue a wounded comrade.

### The Empire's "Cubs."

In nineteen hundred a war was on;  
Not much of a war, it's true;  
But the Boers were a handful just the same,  
And gave us a bit to do.

The "tight little island" sent off its best,  
And 'twas mighty good at that—  
Boys who had never failed in a pinch,  
And would fight till the drop of the hat.

And just to prove that we'd come of age,  
And could do a bit on our own,  
We asked for a chance out in Canada  
To show how fast we had grown.

We went to war as greenhorns do,  
Without records, or fame, or name,  
But we had all these when we came back home  
And were good as the best at the game.

Now times have changed, but the boys have not,  
And the heroes of kop and veldt  
Are first to come and last to leave  
Where the powder is to be smelt.

Where there was one there's a hundred now,  
They're coming to answer the call;  
'Twas bred in the bone and it's in the blood,  
To fight and keep on till they fall.

And the Kaiser will find, as Kruger did,  
That Lion and whelps are one,  
And we'll stand together for good and all,  
Till he and his brood are done.

And never again will there be a doubt  
How the sons of the old Empire stand;  
Just flash up some trouble, we're there at  
the double,  
To give the Old Lady a hand.

A. A. DURKU, Capt.

BELGIUM, 1st Brigade Am. Col  
Nov. 11th.