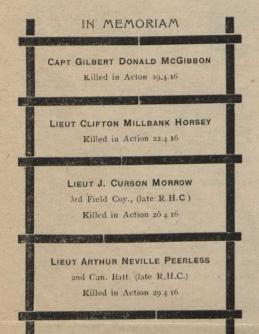


13TH BATT. SECTION



LANCE-EDITORIAL

That is all we are allowed to write. not yet having been gazetted to full Editorial Rank. It is commonly supposed that an editor (Lance-Editors are the same only more so) has a devil of a time making copy. Not at all. All he does is to sit in a stylishly upholstered dug-out and write an article once every so often, ringing the changes on the remark: "We want copy, please be good enough to contribute." Then if it does'nt turn up he writes a few things himself. We therefore pray and beseech you, as many as are able to read: "We want copy, please be good enough to con--THE LANCE-EDITOR tribute."

FOOTBALL

We were recently able to pull off a match with the 1st Battalion Cold-stream Guards. The game was spoiled by a very high wind, but some good football was seen and our team showed wonderful combination considering it was the first time they had appeared together for some two months. The outstanding feature of the game, apart from the jubilation of

our linesman, was the splendid performance of Jones at centre-forward, well assisted by Clarke. Allen was easily the best half on the field.

R.H.C., 5; Coldstreams, 1.

Goals by Clarke (2) Jones (2) and Somerville.

Team: Caine; Smith, Gaffney; Sergt. Murdock, Allen. Davidson; Corpl Milne, Somerville, Jones, Clarke, Young.

The following day we played the 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards. The line-up was much the same as the day before, Corpl. Dickerson replacing Davidson at left half, and the forward line being Sergt. Anderson, Somerville, Corpl. Milne, Clarke and Burrows. The Grenadiers showed much better condition and combination than our opponents of the previous day, and although the wird was still troublesome, a very hard and fast game resulted. Caine in goal was excellent, as was Clarke in the forward line. Smith did good work at full back, but was uncertain. We were fortunate in getting a goal from a free kick, while the Grenadiers got a lucky one from a corner.

Grenadiers, 1; R.H.C., 1. Goal by Somerville.

The next morning we played off for the championship of the Brigade with the 16th Battalion, The Canadian Scottish. Our team was the same as against the Coldstream and were unfortunately tired and our opponents showed superior combination. The better team won.

Canadian Scottish, 3; R.H.C. 0. We regret that Jones has since been dangerously wounded, but congratulate Davidson on a beautiful Blightie.

ROUNDEL

In regretful memory of Peaceful Ploegstreet where the following inscription appeared in a trench:

"Fritz snipes on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and can't shoot worth a damn; Otto shoots on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and is a son of a ———."

When Otto tries to get your bean The death rate's liable to rise; It's somewhat risky being seen When Otto tries. On Fritz's days you're all serene, For Fritz can't hit you if he tries; He's nothing but a "might-have-been."

One day they'll change and that will mean
Some guy will get a rude surprise.

Don't decorate the sylvan scene When Otto tries.

BRIEF ESSAYS ON UNPOPULAR SUBJECTS

I. WORKING PARTIES

"This is indeed a bloody business."—Macbeth, Act IV., Sc. 1.

Although working parties are now recognised throughout the Expeditionary Force as the solution of the great physical training question, the weekly schedule is still drawn up by the D.A.D.P.I.*

For purposes of classification these parties are usually divided as follows:
(a) The Hare-and Hounds class, (b) The Obstacle Race class, (c) The Belgian-Walking Tour class. It is unusual for any battalion to draw more than seven of one class or ten in all for the same night, but there is no regu-

lation to the contrary.

The "Hare and Hounds" is by far the largest class probably embracing 70 per cent of all working parties on the Western Front.** As the name denotes, the object of a party in this class is to find something, the something usually being a person, probably an engineer. He is the Hare and the infantry working party are, of course, the Hounds. It is not generally known what a large number of Field Companies are now out here, but the D.A. D.P.J. knows, and realizes how many Engineers must inevitably be constantly getting lost. A working party is therefore detailed to proceed to a place where it is thought likely that some engineer might have been last seen. This is called the meeting point. Sometimes another point is given, usually some spot in the front or support trenches, where a little digging is not likely to damage the defences sufficiently to render them dangerous. The object of the party is to find the engineer.

** Up to and including August 27, 1915, when last figures were issued.

Deputy-Assistant-Director of Practica! Jokes (not Physical Jerks).