

A Soldier's Decalogue

Written by a Canadian who went to the front with the Queen's University Engineering Corps, and is now an officer in a Scottish regiment.

The 1st Commandment is: Thou shalt challenge all persons approaching thee.

The 2nd Commandment is: Thou shalt not send any engraving, or any likeness of any airship in the heavens above, or any postcard of the earth beneath, or any drawing of any submarine in the waters under the earth, for I, the Censor, am a jealous Censor, visiting the iniquities of the offenders with three months C.B., but showing mercy unto thousands by letting their letters go free; who keep my commandments.

The 3rd Commandment is: Thou shalt not use profane language, unless under extraordinary circumstances, such as seeing your comrade shot or getting petrol in your tea.

The 4th Commandment is: Remember the soldier's week consists of seven days. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work and on the seventh do all thy odd jobs.

The 5th Commandment is: Honor thy King and thy country. Keep thy rifle well oiled, shoot straight, so that thy days may be long upon the land which the enemy giveth thee.

The 6th Commandment is: Thou shalt not kill—time.

The 7th Commandment is: Thou shalt not adulterate thy mess tin by using it as a shaving jug.

The 8th Commandment is: Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's kit.

The 9th Commandment is: Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy comrade, but preserve discreet silence as to his goings out and comings in.

The 10th Commandment is: Thou shalt not covet thy sergeant's post, nor thy corporal's, nor thy staff-major's, but by dint of perseverance rise to the high position of a field-marshal.

The 11th Commandment: Thou shalt love thy comrades of whatever race or color they be, but thou shalt hate the Germans as thou dost hate HELL.

Joke (?)

Our Departure—A Tragedy in One Act
Scene - - - The Laundry Wicket
Time - - - Any Time Next October

A crowd is waiting with a motley collection of bundles. The clerk appears and receives the bundles and questions each private.

Clerk to First Private—"What battalion, please?"

First Private—"342nd."

Clerk—"I am afraid we won't have it back in time for you."

(Returns bundle.)

Clerk to Second Private—"What battalion, please?"

Second Private—"196th."

Clerk—"Oh."

(Takes bundle.)

Curtain.

A Preachment by Padre



CAPTAIN AND CHAPLAIN E. H. OLIVER

and the crash of an appalling tempest out, defiant to the last against the oppression of the gods. The great fire-bringer had brought destruction to himself but had made possible art and philosophy and science for the human race, and above all for the age of Aeschylus and Pericles.

There was a superb lesson in that old Greek legend—civilization comes by fire. The Master on the hills of Galilee, Himself also declared, "I am come to fling fire on the earth." His supreme message was a Cross. Salvation comes through Calvary, life through death, redemption through sacrifice, civilization through fire.

What a spectacle we now behold in Western Canada! Once again Athens goes forth to Marathon. The Muses march with Mars. The Universities have become militant. Geologists are forming fours. Philosophers rush from muster parades to revolver practice. Professors of mathematics and English literature shout themselves hoarse at physical drill. Chemists are teaching bayonet exercises and the mysteries of the Ross rifle; and everybody is swallowing pecks of dust at Camp Hughes. What is it for? It is because a new thing is happening in the world. And that new thing is meaningful for us.

During recent months through suffering and sacrifice the human race has learned for the first time the full glory and import of what a colony really is. We have learned that a true colony not only shares in the traditions, constitution and life of the Motherland, she also feels the same impulses and faces the same fiery ordeals. With her best blood she helps to fight the mother's battles. She dedicates her sons to wage war against that mother's foes; and she will soon share in the triumph as she has already shared in the splendor of that mother's achievements. What makes us do it? Not bonds, not documents, but affection, common hopes, common aspirations and a common self-government. Both mother and daughter have learned the will to sacrifice, the will to serve and the will to govern self.

We are students of the Western Universities and heirs to Athens. We are also men of Canada and sons of Britain. We must learn the double lesson of the old Greek legend and the new colonial relationship. There must be fiery zeal and stern self-control. In our personal lives there must be good discipline and no slackness. We must live at attention. It is not enough to go forth to fight the foe without. We must go forth fighting the foe within. For both are hostile to the best in civilization and in life. In the political and in the moral life alike only the self-controlled and the self-governing will triumph. This means that only the clean can conquer. We owe it to the cause for which we fight, to govern self, to keep clean. Now no man happens to keep clean. He succeeds in keeping clean. It means a constant purpose and a strenuous struggle. We are citizens of a great Empire that has stood for self-government, an Empire that is being tried by fire. We must learn the lesson of the fire and the cross, the university and the church, the lesson of struggle and sacrifice and self-control.

Prometheus stole fire from heaven. The Master flung fire upon the earth. Today we are fighting for civilization, we are fighting for the Christ. He fights best who keeps clean.

THE defeat of the Persians was one of the greatest of Greek achievements. At Marathon and Plataea and Salamis they banished forever the spectre of the Asiatic menace and gave Europe a chance to become European. Under the inspiration of this splendid struggle, Grecian art, Grecian politics, Grecian literature, but above all Grecian drama blossomed forth into their most glorious fruitage, and a young soldier of Marathon gave to the world the superb dramatization of the old national legend of Prometheus. Prometheus stole fire from Heaven. By devious routes and daring guile he scaled the celestial battlements, took Heaven by surprise and brought down to earth the gift of fire. Thereby, thought the Greeks, he taught civilization and the arts to men. Of course he was hotly pursued by Zeus, the new king of the gods. He was chained to a cliff on the Caucasus. He suffered tortures unspeakable, till in the end, amid the thunders of Zeus

We Should Like to Know

Why does "A" Company sergeant-major take such a fatherly interest in the signalling section?

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Who was the "A" Company sergeant who gave his men, doubling during "physical jerks," "eyes right" to an officer of the 184th?

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How long have French and German been necessary qualifications for the signal section? P. A. T. is requested to explain.

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The \$2.50 mystery explained (on request by D-dm-n).

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Is the handling of "live wires" responsible for the sprightliness that sends a certain officer off to Brandon at such frequent intervals? Or what is the attraction there?

SPORT TALK

(Continued from Page Eleven)

men entered were always present and ready for their bout. The success of the meet was largely due to the 196th. In boxing Pte. Irwin took 2nd in the lightweight class, while Pte. Burrows won 2nd honors in the middleweight class. In wrestling Pte. Corey took 2nd in the 150 lbs. and under. The above men showed class and gameness and were easily the favorites with the large crowds. The other entries were Ptes. Brown, Broadway and Sergt. Manuel.

While we are proud of the boys who have represented us in the various branches of sports, the greater glory is due to those college athletes who have already given up their lives, paid the supreme sacrifice on the battlefields of Europe. Both as athletes and soldiers they have set a high standard for the athletes of today. Camp Hughes may be a military camp for many years to come, but the W. U. boys made a record for clean sport that will be hard for any battalion in the future to equal, much less excel. Our efficiency in sport is undeniable. It now remains for us to show our efficiency in probably the greatest game we will ever play, namely the "196th versus the Hun."

Personal Notes

The famous "Gold Dust Twins" (Ptes B-yr-s and T-b--s) have returned to Camp Hughes to spend a week-end with their friends, the Buzzers.

When a feller needs a friend—When his happiest feelings are damped by the R. S. M.'s censures upon his nocturnal melodious discords.

The members of the Western Universities' Battalion were sorry to hear of the death of Privates Ernest Nelson, Lewis Briggs, Carl Mathers and Lye. The three first were members of the '16 class in the University of Manitoba and were prominent in all college activities. Private Lye has a brother in Number One Platoon. We extend our sympathy to their friends and are proud to say of them, "Bravely they fought and nobly they died."