

The Iodine Chronicle

PRINTED BY KIND PERMISSION OF

Major R. P. WRIGHT, Officer Commanding

No. 1 CANADIAN FIELD AMBULANCE.

(Censored by Chief Censor of 1st Canadian Division).

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EDITORIAL.

So great was the success of No. 1 of the "Iodine Chronicle" that we have had to have a large staff to deal with the immense amount of correspondence entailed.

The following are some of the appreciative communications we have received.

TELEGRAMS.

"Stop publication at once. We are jealous 'Punch,' London."

"Offer you position as Editor of 'Comic Cuts.'" NORTHCLIFFE.

CABLEGRAM (Collect).

"We offer you post as Editor of 'Pudville Gazette.' Salary One Hundred and Ten Dollars and one sack of potatoes per annum."

HIRAM HAWKINS,
Proprietor "Pudville Gazette," Pudville Corners, Ont.

MUSTACHE COMPETITION.

We have much pleasure in announcing the result of our second Mustache-growing competition. It will be noted that we have initiated a new class of beginners. We feel that we can congratulate ourselves upon the "hair raising" excitement caused by these competitions.

Charlie Chaplin Class.

1st prize	Sergt. Noble Armstrong
2nd prize	Corpl. M. O'Connor
Also ran	Pte. Russell

Ferocious Class.

1st prize	Pte. W. Bogues
2nd prize	"Scotch" Mitchell
Also ran	Corpl. F. Hood

Nondescript Class.

1st prize	Pte. Tommy Hillier
2nd prize	Corpl. Charron
Special mention ...	"Clinker" Smith

Beginners Class.

1st prize	Sergt. B. Boone
2nd prize	Pte. Tommy Smith
Also ran	Pte. E. Labelle

"B" SECTION NOTES.

We are sorry to learn that Major J. E. Wilkinson of the 7th Battalion King's Own Lancashire Regiment, father of Pte. J. Wilkinson, "B" Section, was wounded the other day. We are glad to hear, however, that he is now well on the way to recovery.

We are requested to state that the well known firm of Dawson and Smith, General Merchants, have a fine belt for sale for one franc. (Editorial Note.—The price of insertion of this advertisement is exactly five francs.)

Staff-Sgt. J. Browne, Paradis, Cosgrove, Pearson and Caron have all recently returned from seven days leave in England, and all report having had a pleasant time.

From a correspondent "There is one man in 'B' Section who thinks that the sum of one penny is too much to pay for a good paper like the 'Iodine Chronicle,' and he does not think it worth while to buy one, but he will be very willing to read anyone else's copy if they have no objection."

"A" SECTION NOTES.

Pte. Millard C. Noble has two brothers in the Second Division Ammunition Column.

Sergt. A. Barry, now Medical Sergt. to the 1st Division Ammunition Park, previously a popular member of A Sec., looked in on the boys the other day. He looks as if his present job agreed with him for he appeared to be in the "pink of condish."

Pte. E. J. Earle, who left our unit on "the Plains," is now driving a car in England for the Canadian Red Cross Society.

"THE LAST OF CROZIER'S HAT."

(This eulogy is written as a small token of esteem by Don Stewart, a humble admirer, on behalf of the sorrowing members of "A" Section.)

It has gone! Never again will it gladden the eyes of the men of this unit. It had a thrilling career and has now gone to a mysterious and untimely end. Beginning life an ordinary common or garden soft, soft, trench cap, it slowly but surely lost all outward and visible signs of its former self, until nothing remained but a mere skeleton, a wreck which could only be recognised as a cap by the badge which adorned the front of it, and then it required a fearful stretch of the imagination. It was faded and worn, tattered and torn, but he loved it, did Crozier, with a deep and abiding love which earned the respect of all his comrades. His devotion to it, through thick and thin, through battle and smoke, and through the fires of criticism, was at once heroic and pathetic. It saw severe service through the thick of Ypres, Festubert and Givenchy, and also served with distinction through many lesser engagements.

It did duty by turns as hat, handkerchief, shoe cleaner, button polisher, floor rag, duster, towel and various other things too numerous to mention. It was unique, antique, spectacular, immune, and it was the only one of its kind. He loved it and now it is no more. Gone, but not forgotten! Thrilling and awe-inspiring in life, it is noble and mysterious now it is no more. No one knows its last resting place, it seems to have vanished into space, but no doubt its spirit has fled to the happy hunting grounds of all good headgears. Our hands are raised in salute to thy memory, Oh! never-to-be-forgotten cap, and in our hearts we grieve for thee with thy noble owner. And so farewell.

R. I. P.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS MEN.

"Has anybody seen my hat."—SGT. CROZIER.

"Uncle Sam may hev long whiskers, but when he gets them trimmed, just look out."—"WHIRLWIND" BLIZZARD.

"Take his name, Sergeant Boone, take his name."—THE S.M.

"Can't issue stores without an order."—THE Q.M.S.

"Give us a chew."—MICHAEL O'BRIEN.

"Have you any tooth paste?"—SCOTTIE GILLIS.

"How are you, George? Have you got a cigarette?"—HONEST JOE.

"I want my jam."—"DOPE" STEWART.

"There are two L's in TONSILLITIS."—PTE. KENDALL.

"There's is only one L in TONSILLITIS."—SGT. CHRISTIE.

"Dily piper, all abaht it."—THAT NEWSBOY AT BUSTARD.