

THE LISTENING POST



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7th Canadian Infantry Battalion
(1ST BRITISH COLUMBIA REGT)

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EDITORIAL

Introduction

Greeting!! Men of the 7th Battalion, I, in the form of this little Journal make my grand Bow. — I'm here to try and break trench monotony — with your help.

Please do not judge me harshly — I am still young — but read me thoroughly — and laugh. — If I am not funny enough this time, then tickle your paper with pen or pencil, tell me the funny things that happen and I'll do my bit. But dinna forget that all contributions must be in the Battalion Orderly Room on the 15th and 30th of each month — make them as short as possible, but long enough to get all the fun in. I am sorry that many contributions had to be left over for later issues for lack of space — but don't let this discourage you for remember "Weep and you weep alone" — "Laugh and the 7th Battalion laughs with you"!

The Canadian Prime Minister has attended a meeting of the Privy Council by special summons of the King. While Sir Robert Borden has been a P. C. for some years, and though it has been the custom for states-men in Overseas Dominions to be made Privy Councillors, it was mostly considered an Honorary Appointment, so, our Prime Minister has been accorded the honor of being the first Overseas Statesman to attend a meeting of the Privy Council.

It is scarcely too much to say that the recent admission of the Rt. Hon. Sir Robert L. Borden, G. C. M. G. Prime Minister of Canada to a meeting of the British cabinet marks an epoch in the history of our Imperial relations. Never before has a Minister from the Dominions been invited to share the inmost counsels of the Empire, and I am encouraged to hope that the precedent of war may become the settled usage of peace. That the end of strife may witness a mighty re-awakening of Imperial Sentiment — the beginning of a great co-operation of all branches of the Anglo-Saxon race — and a wise consolidation of the Empires resources is my fervent hope.

On July 29th Sir Robert was presented with the freedom of the City of London in the presence of a large gathering at the Guildhall, the guests including the Prime Minister, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Austen Chamberlain, Mr Arthur Henderson and the Bishop of London.

On Aug 1st President Poincare of France conferred the "Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour" upon Sir Robert Laird Borden, the Canadian Prime Minister, in honor of his visit to the Canadian Forces at the front.

Newfoundland has raised by a fortnights campaign 5000 dollars to provide two aeroplanes for Imperial service, and the three brothers Reid, Railway Contractors, will give another.

REUTER.

A tip to our Editor.

Printer : "The report of that assault and battery case lachs seven lines to fill the columns, Sir."

Editor : "H'm! How many times do the words 'man' 'woman' 'stranger' 'bystander' or 'Medical Officer' appear?"

Printer : (After counting) "Thirsty seven times".

Editor : "Good! Just insert the words 'well dressed' before each of 'em".

"The call to Arms

'Tune-Maple Leaf).

- 1 From North and South, from East and West.
Rang the bugle, a clarion call.
Come men, non you must do your best
With England sland or fall.
For Freedom's cause yourselves deny
The comforts you moost chevish
The British flag non floats on high
And tyranny must perish.

— CHORUS —

- For all those rights we hold most dear
Those ties which none can sever.
We'll fight and conquer without fear
Beneath our Colors ever.
- 2 Men who well know the Empire's night
Whose heasts ase filled with love
Op justice, liberty and right
Are waiting this to prove
By going fosth ni name of king
When duty calls to service
Tbey'll make the woods and valleys ring
And londly chant this Chorus.
 - 3 Now when the foe woned her assail
Canada will l'er stand time
To do her duty without fail
Her sons are real true blue.
Then let us cheer for Britain dear
Whose glory fadeth never
We'll join our hands from far and near
And firmly stand together. L/Cpl W. J. COOK.

There was an old teamster named Barge
Who thought is unhealthy to "Charge"
When he thought he saw "Trouble"
He went home on the double
And lied to the folks wide and large.

He'd a nasty large sore on his lip.
Which the doctor said gave him the pip
So he asked fir a "Board".
And thats where he scored
For the board he desired was aboard ship.