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Sporting Editor, Sergeant J. DOWNTON.

## EDITORIAL.

HE fourth number is now before you, and though it should not be mentioned, I cannot help but do so; this has been the hardest number of all to publish. We

have been in the trenches on our own, and moves have been many, and when all is considered the way of the Editor has been a little more thorny than heretofore. Personally, as you all know, I am one of those who stay behind and carry on, and amongst these duties is that of whipping into shape the magazine, and with good luck it is hoped that the opinion of the boys will be as good as it was for the third number. My thanks are due to all for the kind words of congratulation that I have received from all sides. It is a pleasure to know that even though one does not kill Germans he has been the means of bringing a little pleasure in this none too gay life. To all the contributors I say thank you, for if it were not that you have helped me to the extent you have my efforts would have been in vain.

Many schemes are on foot, and amongst them is the formation of a brigade magazine, in which the doings of the four battalions will be chronicled, and which will, to those of the brigade, form a very valuable work in the ages that are yet to come. This idea has great possibilities, and is of such a nature that if it is undertaken will entail a great deal of work, but however great the work may be it must not be allowed to interfere with the publication of THE FORTY-NINER. This child of my brain is but in infancy, and suggestions are asked from all who care to put pen to paper to make the path a little easier for one who is not an expert in the publishing line. So send in your ideas; and while on this question all kinds of matter is

asked for, and if at any time any of our readers think he sees where there is room for improvement his suggestion is welcomed, for it is not our object to make this magazine express the opinions and show the work of only a few, but for everyone to have a medium where he can make himself heard, and show that he takes an interest in the game. Many a time something happens that is funny enough for this magazine, and which "Punch" would pay well for. This may come to the ears of the staff and it may not, so anything you hear just put it on paper and send it along, and the first thing you know you will have all the editors in London after you.

In some future issue—and I say "some" with a great aforethought—we hope to publish a small history of all the little towns and villages we pass through, but this time is not yet, for we are harassed by the very necessary censor, and if we should try to print information of such a description methinks that the hat would be passed round to form a sinking fund as bail for the editorial staff, but the time will come when the freedom of the pen will hold sway, and then—

Even though it is a little late, the members of the editorial staff offer congratulations to the C.O. and the men of this battalion and brigade for the great praise from the divisional general on our vacation of the trenches. This is our first attempt, and praise comes; give us a few more months and a little more experience, and they will keep a specially typewritten form which will be given to all at the end of their little trick.

"Say, Mr. S—t, I hear that when the big drive towards Berlin begins they are going to bring out all the Canadian contractors."

"I have not heard so, but maybe it's true if you say so; but may I ask the reason?"

"Well, the reason is very apparent. They are the very men for the job, as they well know how to charge. Good morning, Mr. S—t."