

## Machine Gun Patter

Having taken the initiative and shown the other companies and sections of the Battalion the proper course to take to ensure the success of the Battalion newspaper it is only natural that there should be a little jealousy of Lieut. Okell's section displayed in recent contributions to this great family journal. There would have been a lot of laughs missing last week-end if there had been no Machine Gun Section to hang something on. But the gunners have become so used to helping out the other sections by showing them the proper way to march on parade, cheering them up with sundry musical efforts, and even lending stove-pipe and lumber, that they do not mind a little misuse of printers ink occasionally. So let them all come.

It is mighty cheerful these damp evenings sitting close to the camp stove and enjoying the heat from the coal so generously supplied the section by Kirk and Company. All hands joined in a very cordial vote of thanks to our benefactors. The supply is running short now, however, so Pte. Crocker who was appointed official stove inspector at a recent meeting of the section, is on the still-hunt for more coal.

The section put in a couple of days this week in cross-country work with the Galloway guns. Some fearful execution was recorded in the enemy ranks and there was but one casualty among the gunners, Pte. Everett succumbing in a fierce attack on Wednesday and rejoining his company.

Lieut. Okell has been appointed captain of the section soccer team, with Pte. Joe Dakers as his assistant. Corp. Mills will manage the rooters, with Pte. Valiquet as his aide-de-camp.

A church social came near spoiling the fine record of the section last Monday night, for at tattoo Pte. Ronson was among the missing. But he was able to establish the fact that he was at the social to the satisfaction of the O.C., though nobody else was willing to believe it.

Pte. Harry Fuller is thinking of giving the section a course in physical culture. In his younger days Harry took great pride in his muscular development, and he is still there with the "heapstrongchest."

Bandmaster Jack Arbuthnot does not think it fair for No. 3 Company to steal his "stuff." He declares that the best company in the Battalion, as No. 3 themselves admit, should be able to produce something original without cutting in on him.

If the peculiar rattle of the machine guns makes the section as conspicuous on the field of battle as the section rooters were at the soccer game last Saturday, then there are tough times ahead for the boys. By the way, where were all the boosters from the other companies. It wasn't pay-day, and there was no apparent reason why they should wander off down town when the Fusiliers were providing so much free enjoyment at home.

### No. 1's CONCERT

On Tuesday last a most enjoyable concert was given by No. 1 Co. in the Y.M.C.A. Building. The hall was prettily decorated with large flags of almost every nation, kindly loaned for the occasion by David Spencer, Limited. The programme was delightfully rendered throughout, and reflects the greatest credit on Sergeant J. Burton, who has been untiring for the last week in organizing the occasion and rehearsing the artists, and is to be congratulated on his success. In addition to the onerous duties of stage manager, Sgt. Burton, who was understudy for the famous "Carl Hertz," King of Coins and Cards, and assisted him in the leading vaudeville houses in Australia, England and Africa, gave a most mystifying display of card manipulation and spiritualistic work, which quite came up to the standard of anything generally seen on a first class vaudeville stage.

Cpl. Fred Morrison, a Western Scot from the sunny shores of Australia, gave a very clever ventriloquial turn, with the aid of "Bill McGinty." Cpl. Morrison has appeared as a professional in the principal cities of Australia and the United States, and upon the conclusion of his last engagement in Seattle, came over the border and joined the 67th. Pte. B. Pickup, the Western Scots' nightingale, gave a magnificent rendition of Asche's "Alice, Where Art Thou?" and replied as an encore with "In Old Madrid." Lieut. Kennedy, who is the

possessor of a very fine baritone voice, sang "The Indifferent Mariner," and had to subdue the terrific applause by singing "Out on the Deep." Pte. Willis sang a song the title of which is "The 67th," written and composed by himself, and was loudly encored. Pte. A. Galloway made a hit with "Aileen Allanah," and "Larboard Watch Ahoy" was ably rendered by Ptes. Willis and Dobbie, the latter having an exceptionally fine voice, and later replied with that splendid song, "Heroes and Gentlemen." There was a good showing of officers, and Captain Stuart Armour, No. 1 Co.'s Commanding Officer, made a most able chairman, introducing each item in a manner that without a doubt could not be excelled by any of our leading vaudevillians of today. Pte. Morden, a very robust baritone, was very much to the fore with patriotic songs and was heartily encored. Prior to the singing of "God Save the King" the Company orchestra rendered a fine selection. The orchestra, which consisted of seven pieces, was ably led by Cpl. Brice, solo cornetist, Cpl. Brice having been for several years solo cornet player in the world renowned and famous Besses o' the Barn Band. Cpl. Higgins, the trap drummer of the orchestra, made an excellent display, but it is not to be wondered at, as Cpl. Higgins was born and raised in the British army as a drummer. Many thanks are due to Messrs. Fletcher Bros., of this city, who kindly donated all the instruments and music for the occasion. In conjunction with Sgt. Burton, Sgt.-Major Henderson and Quarter-Master-Sgt. Gray, who assisted greatly in arranging the concert and programme, are in receipt of hearty congratulations from all quarters.

And last, but not least, special mention must be made of Pte. Condy, our accomplished pianist, who rendered a piano-forte solo in a delightful manner, and was the very efficient accompanist of the evening.

### KINDRED SPIRITS



The Cultured One—Beloved of my soul, thou art greater than I.  
The Unspeakable One—Not so, O Illustrious, I but had larger opportunities.

### SCOUTS AND SCOUTING

(By Lt. M. M. Marsden)

Owing to the most unfavorable weather the Scouts have done very little field work this week, the time being chiefly taken up with route marches and lectures. The route marches are excellent training, as the feet get hardened, and the boots softened and fitted to the feet. I would point out that after a long march the feet should be bathed, and socks changed, and ordinary boracic powder is a very good thing to dust the toes and heels of the socks with before going on a long march. It is a cheap and a splendid preventative for sore feet.

The Scouts made a reconnaissance in the neighborhood of Swan Lake one morning. The distance travelled was about ten miles, and all hands were keen in the work, and showed great intelligence. That the boys can travel is shown, for the same afternoon they took part in a six-mile Battalion route march, and all were willing and fit to cover the same distance the next day.

Another interesting morning was spent at the E. & N. Station. Each man had to make a full report on the railway station, approaches, etc., and also a report on the bridge crossing the Inner Harbour. The majority of the men made a fair report, and all will undoubtedly be able to make a complete report, and sketch, next time the test is put.

Providing the weather is favorable there should be an interesting article for next week's issue.