

103RD BATT. C.E.F.

Timber Wolf

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EDITORIAL

Well, boys, here's the first howl. And as we are now a real printed paper, I suppose we've got to have an editorial. I don't think it is necessary to talk about deep and learned subjects in our editorial, there is lots of time and there are acres of space for others to do this. Let it suffice if I say

thesis let me remark that the Bantams have quite a good idea of a wolf howl, and that the efforts of the 88th are rotten).

Well, why not live up to our name and get a good howl going? Our cry ought to be steadily practiced until we can put it out in a proper wolf-like way. It is an easy cry, it is



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that our aims and ambitions have already been set forth in the pages of the defunct "Yelp," and let me turn to a much more interesting topic—ourselves, and our "Howl."

Don't forget that we are the TIMBER WOLVES, although as the O.C. of C Company told us the other night, we are a very quiet lot. We seem to be very shy of publicly proclaiming it. We usually leave it to the 88th, 67th, 11th C.M.R., and the 143rd to notify the public of our presence. (In paren-

effective and dignified. It is a much better cry than the slogan of the Spring-bok footer team or the New Zealand team, both of which I remember, and it should carry a greater distance. When we arrive at our berth at Plymouth or Bristol what better greeting to the folks at the wharf than a good long inspiring "Howl!"

Now, boys, get together and let her rip; practice our howl by sections, platoons and companies, any way you like, but

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