

Issued by permission of Lieut.-Col. F. W. Fisher Officer Commanding 14th Canadians.

Censored according to Regulations.

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No. I.

Managing Editor, Lieut. Graham L. Dobbin.

Official Proof Reader. Captain J. C. K. Carson.

> French Editor. Lieut. R. Marion.

Official Recorder, Pte. Lionel M. White.

All communications to be sent direct to the Managing Editor. Canadian Fire Trench, West of German lines. A Branch Office is contemplated just in rear of German Reserve lines about May 1st, 1916.

German advertisements asking for munitions and food will not be accepted, nor can we publish anything from this source in our "Help Wanted" column.

We will be glad to forward for our readers, packets of munitions for the Huns, if put up in packets suitable to be sent via our 4.7 and 5.3 despatchers.

Such packets to reach our Canadian Artillery Despatch Service not later than 10.00 a.m. each day.

There ain't nuthin' truer in the Bible 'n that sayin' that "them that has, gifs." From "Myrtle."

## COPY OF OUR PUBLICATION PERMIT.

Heaquarters, Canadian Infantry Bde. December 18th, 1915 Canadian Division.

The 14th Battalion wish to publish the enclosed paper. Would you kindly give permission. I can find nothing objectionable in it.

R. W. E. LECKIE, Brigadier-General, Canadian Inf. Bde.

Infantry Brigade.

The enclosed is "passed by cen-There is nothing objectionable in it.

I wish that all the articles I have to censor were as interesting and amusing as this.

J. H. ELMSLEY, Lt.-Colonel, General Staff, Canadian Division. 18th December 1915.

## INTRODUCTION.

In making its bow to the 14th Canadian Battalion, Royal Montreal Regiment the R.M.R. "Growler" wishes to explain the reason of its being and to excuse its shortcomings.

We address our remarks to the 14th Canadians, as it is hardly to be expected that anyone outside our own immediate circle will find any interest in what, owing to circumstances, will necessarily be crude in conception and local in character.

Our reference library consists of the official papers in the Orderly Room, the daily Communique, and a few stray facts and fables stored in the not too brilliant minds of our Editorial Staff.

Of necessity, our humour must be rather blunt to appeal to men spending their days and nights in wet and muddy trenches, dodging shells, aid cussing the weather, the Huns, the Quartermaster, the Transport Oficer, and anything else that occurs to them.

As the name will suggest, our As the name will suggest, our columns are open to every grouch in the Battalion, and a growl on any subject, whether the grievance be either real or fancied, will be jevently received and have immediate fully received and have immediate

Statements derogatory to he characters of the Adjutant, Transcharacters of the Adjutant, Iransport Officer, or the Quartermaster are especially welcome, and three months' free subscription given where the said statement can be proved. Untrue statements regarding the above will also be inserted. ing the above will also be inserted, in so far as those not involving the Editorial Staff in suits for libel where the punishment would be imprison ment—no fear of a monetary fine will have any weight, as you cannot get blood out of a stone, and we are "Stony."

Having given our reasons and made our excuses, we wish to say that our object will be the moral uplift of the Officers and N.C.O.'s and the mental welfare of the men; and if we can manage to take their minds off the unpleasant surroundings for an hour every two weeks, we will feel that we have achieved

Should any layman be unfortunate enough to secure a copy, we can only sympathize with him and apologise, as it was not intended that the "Growler" should wander from

Half the Editorial Staff was sent to England at the expense of the British Government, and spent several days in the City of Cities,

with Great Britain's Premier, Lord Kitchener, and George Bernard Shaw, so that our readers will be assured of being kept in touch with the most intimate details of the campaign.

Arrangements have been made by the Managing Editor that no dras-tic move will be made by any of the above, without our readers being informed at the earliest possible moment compatible with the guarding of the Nation's Welfare.

We, on our part, will ever be found ready to lend the weight of our pen in the defence of the Government, and our Naval and Military leaders, from attack, either from without or. within.

We beg to say in conclusion that the "Growler" will be non-political, non-sectarian, and non anything else that would annoy any of our readers.

## Editor's Note:

As an evidence of the lack of encouragement given to us by both the Huns and the elements, we might mention that, as we penned the above, the Sausages dropped five-twelfths of a dozen assorted coal boxes and whiz-bangs in our Editorial back yard, and we betook ourselves and our staff to the deepest trench we could find, and tonight, having once more taken possession of our dugout, we find, the river being in flood, the floor is twelve inches deep in decidedly icy water, in which our Editorial feet are now resting.

Though our readers may not think so, this is not conducive of fluidity of thought, nor does it lend itself to our physical and mental welfare.