

And the day ended well, for that other host of Genetopolis did also contest with them in public games, and the captain of the games from Shawdom took his warriors over that self-same day at even time to combat them. And they contested as those possessed of evil spirits, and they smote the Genetites hip and thigh, and defeated them utterly. So yet a second time that day were they victorious, and the defeated ones were sore stricken. There was much rejoicing among the visitors, and they cherished themselves with an abundance of wine, inasmuch that when they returned again to their abode of rest in one of the ungarnished chariots, they were right joyful and merry.

### Captain Campbell's Company.

(Late Major Leavitt's.)

Our esteemed O.C. became a casualty on the eve of the commencement of the Canadians' great success. Major Leavitt and Lieut. E. W. Auld were proceeding beyond the barrier just before dusk, leading a party to

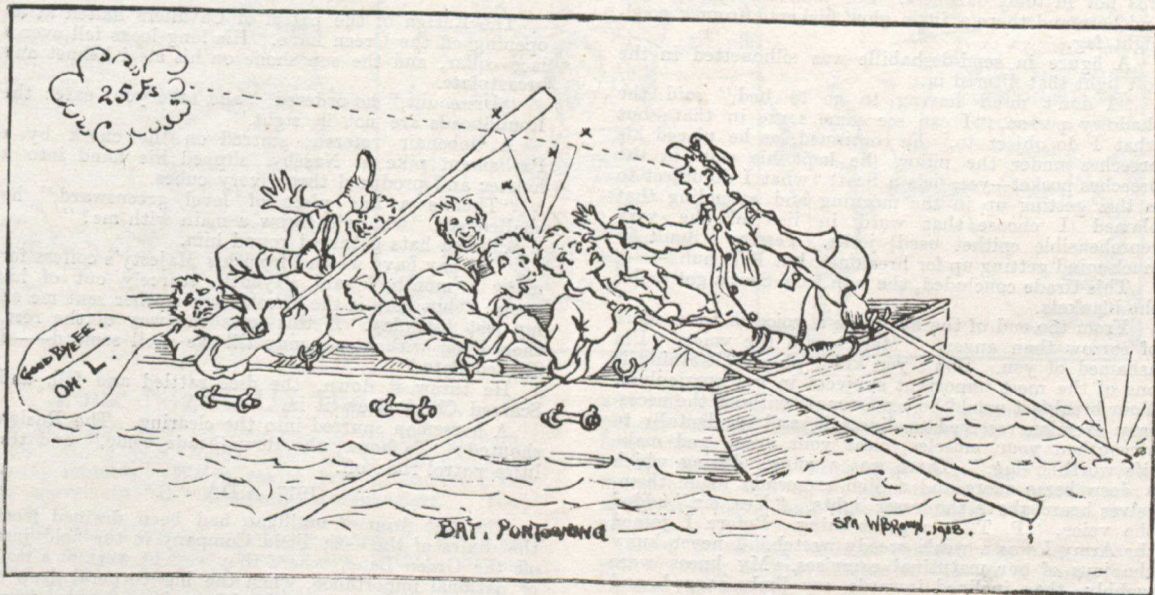
Yes, peculiar names do confuse at times; what about changing yours, Gass?

We learn the G.W.N.A. is offering a prize of 200 francs, and a new CROWN AND ANCHOR board, for the genius that can invent a camouflage, suitable for counter-action of the moonlight night trouble, yumm-yumm-yumm, kerflop, kerflop, kerflop (tail boards opened) no bon, eh?

Next most important question after the usual, "say, where are we going?" and "when do we get paid?" comes, "what's my number on the leave list?" eh? you don't know. What the h— do you know? truth, nothing.

Expect to open our new canteen soon. If we can't get food supplies and smokes to sell, well, Stein Bros. will put on their new collection of souvenirs. Watch future advertisements.

Cut down your kit, cut down your kit. Still a rooky asked to be paraded to the O.C. to report the loss of four blankets, thief only leaving him with two. Do you want us to lose the war?



the Divisional Battle Headquarters, to make final preparations for communications for the show on the following day.

The enemy dropped two H.E.'s in the vicinity, one of which unfortunately killed Lieut. Auld instantly, and wounded our O.C.

Capt. Campbell took over the command.

We wish him much success as O.C. this Company.

Who said cable waggons were out of date?

Who has some bright ideas for laying cable at night? Suggestions must be brief and to point (No. 1 Detach, barred).

Contributions must not exceed 1000 words, and be written in plain English, absolutely printable.

Which one of the party was nearly run over by a retreating MOKE skinner, shouting, "Run for your lives, they are after us."

### Wireless Whispers.

Once again the insatiable sword of Mars has claimed its toll from this Company, Rex Taylor having passed along the long long trail.

A very efficient sapper, steady and cheery upon all occasions, a true pal—in short, a man. We all miss him.

I am so often reminded of the words used by a Belgian in my old Battalion. This youth, who had not been very long in Canada, had lost all his male relatives in the war. Perhaps because he sensed the surprise we felt at his stoic calmness (calmness, but not one felt instinctively, indifference), he said, "I miss them, but I cannot grieve."

Sapper MacGillivray (we like everything about him but his name, which we cannot spell without tiresome reference to the nominal roll) has been wounded—severely, we fear. Sappers Lea and Graham have also