

Kootenay Battalion

The Kootenay battalion is losing one of its most popular officers, Major Davies, who is receiving well merited promotion. Major Davies was one of the officers who assisted in the recruiting and organizing of the battalion. The best wishes of all go with him.

No promotion yet made in the battalion is more popular nor more thoroughly deserved than that of Lieut. Noel Longfield Tooker to the command of 'C' company and a captaincy.

A number of the battalion's original Subs. are sprouting additional pips. Here's luck to them.

There is general regret over the accident to Captain Hamilton, the battalion's original M.O., which befel him at Ourton. Without any reflection on the three M. O.'s who have since held down his job, it is to be hoped that "Doc" will soon be back with us, for he is in a class by himself—and there is none better.

A tip to new officers: When you want cash from the Paymaster, do not ask him whether he has any money. Inquire gently whether he will please cash a cheque.

It is said that the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the battalion who rubbed Oxford Paste on their feet in mistake for whale oil have not since been troubled with itchy feet.

Why doesn't the Padre ride his charger?

The machine-gun boys are disconsolate these days over the loss of their pretty little go-carts, which formerly afforded them so much healthy exercise and pleasure on the march. Inquiries are being made as to any possible use to which the discarded go-carts can be put by the army. Perhaps the machine-gun boys can suggest a use.

Did anyone say leave had opened up again?

If any proof were needed that we are not forgotten by the folks at home, it was furnished by the number of Christmas parcels which came through the mails during the weeks immediately preceding Christmas and since.

One of the brightest spots in connection with the battalion's campaigning is the manner in which Kootenay boys in other units in the corps—and there are many of them—take advantage of every opportunity of visiting the battalion and renewing friendship of pre-war days in that sea of mountains we call home.

General Notes

What a dry time we will have when we return to Canada unless our happy home happens to be in the province of Quebec. All the rest of the Dominion will be under prohibition.

A Field Officer writes: "Yesterday I was saluted by an Australian private. It was a great day for me."

Punch

How many battalions in the brigade have their limber hubs burnished?

Who is the hardest worked transport officer in the brigade? One at a time, please.

Although ours is a rumless brigade, none of us would for a moment suggest that the men of the other two brigades of the division are rummies.

The first issue of the New Year of that excellent London weekly "Canada" was rather disappointing. It did not contain a single picture of the Canadian Pay and Record Office staffs, or of any of the Canadian instructional and administrative staffs in the Old Country.

The boys of this division deserve great credit for the large-hearted way in which they have as a body refused leave lest their temporary absence in the Old Country on pleasure bent should interfere with the operations against our peace-loving friends—the Hungry Huns.

A certain Canadian staff captain, it is reported, was tickled nearly to death recently to read in his home paper that he was serving with the — division of the — brigade. He has written to his newspaper friend explaining to him how many divisions comprise a brigade.

When is a wiring glove not a wiring glove? When it is a hedging glove.

Some of our boys of literary talent are missing an easy income in not writing stories for American housekeeping magazines on how to live on twenty cents (1 franc) per day.

For our many Christmas hampers let us give thanks to our friends at Home.

Who was the first officer in this division to drive a "Tank" into action? For information, apply to Montreal Gazette.