

C.S.M. B. Hanford.

THE sad news has just been received by Mrs. R. J. Hanford, of 16, Foley Street, Maidstone, in the following letter from the Chaplain, that her second son, Company Sergeant-Major Bob Hanford, of the Canadians, has been killed at the war:—

April 18th, 1916.

"DEAR MRS. HANFORD.—It is with the greatest regret that I have to advise you of the death of No. 10910 Company Sergt.-Major R. Hanford, of our 4th Canadian Battalion. He was instantly killed by the explosion of an enemy shell whilst at his post of duty in the front line trench of the Battalion on Friday last, the 14th inst. He was with his Company Commander, Captain Wright, at the time. You may be assured of more than one important fact in this sad news which I know will help you to bear your loss. Your son was at the post of duty when the end came, as every good soldier should be. He suffered no pain, as death was, as far as we know, instantaneous; and he is now included among the great multitude of Canadian and Imperial heroes, who have made the last great sacrifice for the best and noblest of all causes, which is the struggle of right against mere might and force. That struggle will, in God's good time, end in favour of the right, and your son, with others who have fallen, will be counted among those who have saved their country in a great crisis. I hope that, when you think of the honour involved in such a loss, you will try to forget the sorrow.—Yours very truly,

"D. V. WARNER."

An additional sadness is lent to the occurrence inasmuch as Sergeant-Major Hanford was at home on furlough some three weeks ago, when he was full of enthusiasm for his country's cause. A native of Maidstone, he was 26 years of age. As a boy he attended St. Luke's School and received his education under Mr. E. H. Holmwood. On leaving he became a clerk in the offices of Messrs. Storr & Co., of the Broadway, where he remained for ten years, when he went to Canada. He was well known in St. Luke's district, having been associated with the Church and parish practically the whole of his life. In everything connected with sport he was very keen, having belonged to the Boys' Brigade and the Cricket and Football Clubs, while of the latter he was Honorary Secretary. Exactly four years ago this month the young hero went to Canada, and the esteem in which he was held by a large circle of friends was demonstrated by a handsome presentation made to him at a farewell concert in St. Luke's Parish Room. In the Dominion he obtained an important position in the offices of the Westinghouse Brake Company, but, when war broke out, his love for the old country caused him to sacrifice a lucrative appointment with every prospect of promotion, and he was among the first to join the Canadian Contingent. He had been at the front for fourteen months and had taken part in several big engagements.

Sergeant-Major Hanford's father, who has the medal for his services in the Egyptian War, is now with the National Guard attached to the Buffs at Faversham, and his younger brother is in the 4th Buffs at the front. The sad occurrence has evoked the deepest sympathy with the bereaved parents, while the gallant young non-com., who had been promoted Company Sergeant-Major since his return from furlough, will be affectionately remembered by his many friends.

Regimental Rhymes.

By R. W. T.

OUR BOMBERS.

OUR Bombers—the "Fourth's" Grenadiers—
Are boys never subject to fears;
For war's powder and shot
They care not a jot;
Though a *detail*—they're soldiers *sans* peers!

Q.M.S. MACDONALD'S NEW DISH.

CAMP Coffee, when taken as sauce,
May poison the diner, of course;
So when "Mac" it had sampled,
His stomach felt "cramped":
And his language! How Q.M.'s *can* curse!

"THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE —"

AN orderly cyclist named Flighly,
Has lately been very upset.
He received a long letter from "Blighty,"
Expressing a lady's regret—
That since meeting him she had wedded
A gentleman called "Mr. Flopp";
She was now honeymooning in London—
And therefore their letters must stop!

"PUTTING THE KIBOSH ON THE BOSCHES."

THOUGH we represent each station
Of the life that makes a nation,
Though we left behind the city and its bosses,
Still we're soldiers of the day,
And it's soldiers we shall stay,
Till we've fairly put the kibosh on the
Bosches.

Yes, we held them back at Yprés,
Kept the British line intact,
And we spoiled their chance of winning Iron
Crosses;
And we still possess the grit,
And we don't intend to quit,
Till we've fairly put the kibosh on the
Bosches.

After Yprés came a rest,
And then another test
At Festubert, to avenge our many losses;
And every man is fit,
And he swears he'll never quit
Until we've put the kibosh on the Bosches.
—Private G. DRAVTON, 4th Battalion.

A DIRE THREAT.

First Canadian (who is "fed up" with
trench warfare) to Second ditto:—"Well,
the next time we go in I know what I'm
going to do. I'm going to take up a mega-
phone and reason with the blighters!"

Vive L'Entente.

(From the *Twentieth Gazette*, the regimental
journal of the 20th Battalion, Second
Canadian Division:

"After sufficient experience on the field to
enable us to appreciate active service condi-
tions, the greetings of the Second Division to
the First Division may be expressed thus:—

Hats off to the First Canadians,
Men of heart and hand,
Who recked not of danger or death
When called to make a stand.

Canada's name was at stake;
No malingering there;
A noble band of the Maple Leaf brand
Filled the breach, but not with despair.

All honour to those who fell;
'Somewhere in France' they sleep;
But Canada's name is emblazoned in fame
By heroes whose mem'ry we keep. "V."

Retribution.

THE Kaiser stood at the pearly gates,
Seeking to pass therein.
Said St. Peter, "You cannot enter, friend,
Your soul is steeped in sin.

Come, tell me, did you ever do
A Christian act below?
Remember Belgium's slain, and worse;
'Tis not forgot, you know."

Said William, "Once I gave a mark
To aid a crippled boy,
And soon another mark I sent
To give him further joy."

Said Peter, "Stay. Your soul is black:
Black as the ace of spades.
I'll give you back your paltry coin—
And send you down to Hades!"

BOB CROSS.

The French War Minister has introduced
a decided novelty. Honour stripes are now
granted according to the number of times a
man is wounded. The stripes for wounds
are red, and are worn in the same manner as
are chevrons denoting non-commissioned
rank in the British Army, but high up on the
left arm. Stripes, but in this case black, and
worn like British "good conduct" stripes,
are also being given for service.

Americans are said to spend \$13,000,000
every year on chewing gum. They also
spend \$80,000,000 annually on patent
medicines.

THE CANADIAN RENDEZVOUS IN LONDON.

THE Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the Canadian Forces are
informed that the "King George and Queen Mary Maple Leaf Club,"
a Residential Club for men on furlough, has been opened at

No. 11, CHARLES STREET,

BERKELEY SQUARE,

where they will be welcome.

LONDON, W.,

Sleeping accommodation and Meals can be obtained at an inclusive
cost of 3/- per diem. Bed 8d., Breakfast 8d., Luncheon 8d., Dinner 1/-.

A comfortable Reading and Writing Room, with Piano and Games,
a large Dining Room, Dormitories and Bath Rooms are available for
the use of the men, also Billiard Rooms.

Wm. F. WATSON (Capt). Hon. Comptroller.