EXCHANGES. OF TAHT

We aren't getting as many exchanges as we could wish for, and hope that any fellow-editor, especially of war papers, who sees this screed of ours will put us on his

TRENCH PAPERS.

We have received a copy of "The Listening Post," and see that they, like ourselves, have decided that an account of war conditions they must either discontinue publication or raise the price of the paper.

However, no one could object to paying the price for the present number. The story of "The Ghost of the Old Chateau" is worth the price alone, not to mention the cartoons. The frontispiece and the story that goes with it is another tickler. Altogether it is hard to beat.

No. 37, "L'Echo des Guitounes" is also to hand, and has its usual humour and wit. They also mention contributions to the regimental funds and their disposal, also decorations and honours to members of the regiment.

They print an appeal in both French and English for a monument in memory of French and Allied Journalists of the Press at the Front who have fallen in action.

"Leon Rodier, Editor of 'L'Echo du Boqueteau, was killed in action. Many others of our colleagues have met with the same fate. In agreement with our friend Pierre Calel, Editor of 'L'Echo des Gourbis,' we feel that it would be well to dedicate a monument, however modest it may be, to the memory of these brave men. What do our colleagues of the War Press think of the idea?

"This appeal, and those raised by our friends Calel, 'L'Echo des Gourbis,' and Boudon, 'L'Echo du Boqueteau,' have been heard, and forty colleagues have

sent in their adhesion to the project.

"But war papers, we know it, are not rich, so we shall require their moral support only. Those who would like to subscribe may do so, the others need not feel uneasy if they cannot, as we shall take care to publish at different dates, adhesions on the one hand, the subscriptions on

"Two artists of great talent and noble heart, MM. Moreau-Vauthier, sculptor, and Roger Kohn, architect, both mobilized and at the front, have kindly offered to make the rough sketch of the monument.

"Monsieur le Payeur Principal Frances (secteur postale

152), is quite willing to act as treasurer.

To the three we respectfully express our deep gratitude."

Anyone who wishes to subscribe to this Fund should forward money to M. Frances as above.

JOURNALS FROM THE BASES.

We have received No. 12 "La Vie Canadienne" (we nearly wrote "Parisienne"), and it is very good.

We see that they have French language classes, free to soldiers, also concerts and banquets (a la war-time). Their sports also take up some space.

They have a particularly good bit of verse on the famous

" Bull Ring.'

They also reprint from the "Daily Mail an article entitled" Buttons," which will be echoed by many of us, so we will give it to you.

"I am in the British Army.

"I have more years of service than the oldest soldier.

"I am more heartily hated by my comrades than ever

"I am cursed more frequently than anything else in tre Army.

"I fulfil no purpose other than keeping Tommy busy when he is off parade.

"I waste more of his time than anything else in the

"I consist of 104 separate parts, and need the constant attention of the soldier in whose charge I am placed.

"I cause him more punishment than does strong drink. "I am an important factor in the conduct of the war

when employed in a common-sense manner, though. "I cost the tax-payers enough money to build countless aeroplanes.

"I am not in the business-like U.S., or the practical

German Armies, consequently

"I am not cursed by those soldiers, neither do I cause them punishment, neither do I waste their time or their tax-payers' money.

"I am an excellent target in the sun, and am often the first part of the soldier to attract the attention of the Hun sniper.

"I am very useful, yea, indispensable to our enemy, and am eagerly collected and sent to Krupp munition plants, when I fall into his hands.

"I am not so plentiful now as formerly, and resent being thrown away in this manner when I could perform a truly useful service

"I am one of the few remaining relics of the old prewar days, when tradition outranked expedition in the Army.

"I am wondering how long I am going to hold my

present job, for I know I am not 'doing my bit.'

"I am the unnecessary brass on the King's uniform and PAUL HAYES. equipment."

We have seen a copy of "Canadian Hospital News," which is published by various Canadian units in the neighbourhood of Buxton, Granville Canadian Special Hospitals, Canadian Discharge Depot, Canadian Red Cross Special Hospital, and Canadian Officers' Convalescent Hospital. It is a small paper, but bright and witty.

A friend has sent us a copy of "The Record," published by the Labour Corps, an Imperial Unit. As it is published at the regimental depot, they draw their material from all their unit in the field. They also have a large number of advertisements, which must pay a large part of the cost. It is a very interesting paper.

We have received a copy of the "Maple Leaf Gazette," with a fine coloured plate of the King. This paper is the official journal of the O.M.F.C. (Overseas Military Forces of Canada), by which name our forces in England are now known. The material consists mostly of special articles, which are very good. They, too, apparently make advertisements pay part of the cost of the paper, which is very well printed, and costs 2s. 6d.

We have been sent by one of the 32's now in England, Sgt. Len. Crozier, a copy of "Princess Pat's Post," the journal of Princess Patricia's Canadian Red Cross Hospital, Gooden Camp, Bexhill. It is full of humour, and

is an excellent paper.

A copy of "The Veteran," the official organ of the Great War Veterans' Association of Canada, is to hand. It is printed in Ottawa, and if they can keep it up to its present standard, it will be a valuable aid to us all when we doff the khaki. They hit out from the shoulder on problems of to-day and have ideas on future problems. They have many humorous articles, and even there they point a moral. Besides, it is well constructed, and will repay careful reading.