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IN THE FIELD.

Canteens of most Canadian units.

Army Canteens in Canadian Corps Area.

Y. M. C. As in " "

Soldiers Institute, Canadian Corps.

EDITORIAL

In order to provide a little material for our Christmas issue we have decided to inaugurate a competition open to N.C.O's and men of the Canadian Corps only.

We require stories on any conceivable subject providing they are humorous, interesting, or amusing ---

For the best short story of from two to five thousand words, we offer a prize of one hundred francs.

For the story adjudged the next best — sixty francs, and for the third in order of merit — forty francs.

All Stories must be original and signed by the competitor (not necessarily for publication) and must be mailed addressed to the Editor of the "Listening Post" so as to reach us not later than October 31st 1917.

No undertaking will be given to return mss and all competitors must enter on the understanding that any story submitted may be used for publication in the Listening Post without any payment further than the prizes awarded to the three stories adjudged to be the best sent in.

The decision of the Editor in the competition and in any question that may arise out of it must be accepted as final.

The winners of the three prizes will be notified early in November by mail and published in the Special Xmas issue of the "Listening Post".

CHRONICLES OF YE IST B. C. RIFLEIERS.

102. — And on the twenty-second day of the fourth as the day drew to a close Fritz the enemy did release many clouds of vile vapours which did travel with the wind over the ditches of our Allies and over the ditches of Our Lady's hirelings with the loin-cloths of many colours, and these vile vapours did choke and distress them so that many died where they stood and many scores became helpless and sick unto death.

103. — And at the same time Fritz the enemy did fire many cannons both into the trenches and

into the city of Ypres so that many both hirelings and the natives of this country perished.

104. — And after a little while the legions of the enemy were turned loose upon our Allies and did sweep many leagues across the ditches, and as the sun went down they digged for themselves new ditches in the forest that is called St. Julien.

105. — And as midnight approached the chiefs of Our Lady's army gathered together and discussed this thing that had happened and said one to another : "We must attack this brazen enemy whilst it is yet dark else perchance when dawn breaks we shall find him crawling around our backs".

106. — And the Canadians of the West from the Western Brigade and the Scots of Canada from the Brigade of the coloured loin-cloths were chosen to make this attack.

107. — And as the midnight hour chimed they charged a thousand metres at the enemy with many war-cries and much vigour so that Fritz the enemy became terror-stricken and fled from the forest leaving there the cannon that he had captured.

108. — And the Band of our O. C. did move in the night and dig many new ditches and on the twenty-third day did rest and conceal themselves from the enemy until the night should fall that they might dig the more.

109. — And on the twenty-third day our O. C. did go out in front of his band that he might see for himself the ditches of the enemy but a sharpshooter of the enemy did espy him and shoot him through the body with a musket-ball and wound him grievously so that after a little time he died.

110. — And he that had been known as second-in-command did now become Chief of our O.C's Band and did work did work with much vigour for no man knew what perchance may befall on the morrow for our cannon were few and of no great weight whilst the cannon of the enemy were many and of great weight.

(To be continued)

The Hero's Reward.

When he emerged from the dressing station, after having been doctored for a boil on the back of the neck, he was covered with bandages until there was barely room to see out by.

Immediately he headed for a certain estaminet the young owner of which had been very affable to him in times past, and the following conversation ensued :

"Bon jour, ma cherie !"

"Bon jour, m'sieu ! Vous avancez ?"

"Oui, Vimy. Comprenez Vimy ?"

"Oui, m'sieu".

"Beaucoup advance, cinq kilometre".

"Vous etes blese ?"

"Oui. Moi napoo dix Allemands. Comprenez haionette ? Comme ça

(soldier indicates that he is well versed in the slaughterhouse trade).

"Vous fashez avec les Allemands ! Je vous donere un souvenir".

(shouts within)

"Lucienne, apportez une chope bière française tout de suite".