

NOW AND THEN

BEING THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

No. 3 CANADIAN FIELD AMBULANCE,

1st Canadian Division, B.E.F.

(Published by kind permission of Lt.-Col. C. P. TEMPLETON, O.C.)

EDITOR ...

Lieut. A. J. B. Milborne.

No. 4.

5th AUGUST, 1916.

EN PASSANT.

Lt. Col. J. D. McQueen who recently proceeded to Canada has returned to England in command of No. 11 Field Ambulance.

* * *
"A" Section will be interested to hear that Pte. J. Smith, who was wounded at Ypres last year and who subsequently had his left hand amputated at the wrist, participated in a Swimming Gala held at the City Baths, Winnipeg, recently. Johnny Smith is a keen swimmer and it must be a great pleasure to him to find that despite his handicap he is not prevented from taking part in races and water polo matches. It may be noted that the Gala realised some \$200, for the Returned Soldiers' Association.

* * *
Copies of the "Canadian Hospital News," the Official Organ of the Granville Canadian Special Hospitals, have been received. The issue before us contains the words of Harry Sarson's song "Rum," as sung by our Minstrels with such great success during the past winter, as well as his other hit, "Won't you take me back again?" If Sarson had been with us during the past month he would have experienced enough mud and rain to last him another seven or eight verses. The "News" is a weekly paper and judging from the quantity of advertising, is a paying proposition.

* * *
The Sergeants had the honour of being entertained by the Sergeant-Major and Sergeants of the 1st Canadian Divisional Cyclist Company recently, and an exceedingly pleasant time was spent.

* * *
Congratulations to Sergeant-Major A. E. Rotsey on being mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's recent Despatch.

* * *
On St. George's Day our football team played a team from the 1st Canadian Divisional Cyclists. A good game resulted in a win for the Ambulance.

* * *
Last month the Sergeants' Mess entertained the Sergeants of a number of units in the neighbourhood to a smoker. This is the first opportunity that has occurred for social intercourse since arrival in France, and the "get-together" was highly successful, some sixty guests being entertained. Lt.-Col. Templeton and his officers visited the Mess in the course of the evening.

FOR THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT ON CHARLIE CHAPLIN.

At the —th Divisional Cinema.
They say as Charlie Chaplin ain't
A doing of his bit,
Yet all the same with all the boys
He sure has made a hit;
He licks the Western cowboy and
His Broncho-busting trick—
Of all the reels upon the film
Old Charlie is the pick.

AN ODE TO THE LOUSE.

What a mate, what a chum, Jimmy Louse,
You have been since the greyback I donned,
Your friendship is faithful and true,
And of you I'm becoming quite fond.
When I left old Canada's shores
Of pals I had only a few,
But since you've made your home in my shirt

I've now got a thousand or two.
You stick to me, Jim, all the time.
And you never grumble or grouse,
But get on with your business, just as you should,
A respectable hard-working Louse.
The hair of my chest is your home,
My greyback's the roof to your billet,
My armpit's the place where you breed,
And by gad, Jim, you work hard to fill it.

I've noticed them there every day,
The blue 'uns, the green 'uns as well,
And at times I oft wish, as they tickle my ribs,

The whole blessed lot were in Toronto.
I'm as lousy as lousy can be,
From my feet to the crown of my head,
You're everywhere, morn, noon, and night,

And follow me even to bed.
I'm scratching to music all day,
Since I met your comrades and you,
And I'm just beginning to think
You're the bloke that they name Itchy Koo.

As a pal, Jimmy Louse, you're alright,
And your business is all very fine
But for God's sake stop breeding, and give me a chance,

Or they'll soak me in chloride of lime.
When you charge with your bayonets at night,

And the maxims you aim at my dial,
You give me the bird, you do, 'pon my word,

As the trenches you fill single file.
You're drilling from morning to night,
Forming fours, keeping guard, on parade,
And each morn at six on my chest you refill.

I've burnt every shirt that I had,
Since I landed in France for the war,
But, by Gad, you're soon back in your place,

Round my ribs, up my back by the score.
So roll on, when the war is all over,
And my greyback's a thing of the past,
Every regiment of you, Jimmy Louse,
and your pals,

I'll be rid of you blighters at last.

Sergt. E. C. H. ROWLAND,
A S.C.

BASEBALL.

On June 16th we played No. 4 Canadian Field Ambulance, the game, full of interest ending in our favour by 14—6. There was quite a big crowd in the dollar seats and we noticed Lt.-Col. W. Webster, Major Spurgeon Campbell,

Major McGuffin, Capt. T. A. Lomer, and others, besides a full turn out of officers from No. 3. The ground was in rather bad shape and its condition no doubt accounted for a number of the errors. The game was delayed for about fifteen minutes while searches was made for an umpire—Major Donaldson finally consenting to act. Our bunch has had little chance to get into it's stride yet, but Wilson at centre field promises to be a whirlwind. Right field was good, but there is room for improvement. Another issue of rum would have improved short stop's play. Cavers, like the Ypres City Hall clock, was "off," but his play amused the fans. Mahan, at first, is Ben Allen the second. Really, we are sure the team would go to pieces without a red-headed man on first. Both Roe and Appleby pitched the pill with good judgment. No. 4 were a princely bunch and with a couple of weeks training in Florida would have some team.

* * * * *
Why was the pitcher of No. 4 like an observation balloon?

Because he was up in the air.
Si Appleby showed a clean pair of heels when he gave the spheroid the "Blighty touch."

For "direct hits" Hank Coleman was sure there with the goods.

While Stinse only lost his temper once.

It is reported that Cavert and Stinse are not now on speaking terms.

Did you see the team take the grandstand home after the game?

No. 4's pitcher's ammunition was very defective, several duds coming over.

Luke Roe intends wearing spiked shoes or trench boots in future.

"Bones" was in the crowd and he and his team mate at right field with his "Charley Chaplinisms" kept the fans in good humour.

* * * * *
On June 18th, the team met that of the First Canadian Divisional Supply Column, which ended in a win for the Ambulance by 19—4. The play was somewhat one-sided due to the excellence of our pitcher and the hitting powers of our batters. In the fourth innings the Column scored three runs to which McCreery added another in the fifth. At the end of the sixth the score stood 10—4 and in the opening of the seventh everybody ran with the result that our score was increased to 19. The Column failed to add to their 4, and an interesting game closed with the score as indicated. The fielding generally was good, though there were one or two avoidable errors. Both Stinson and Waddell played exceedingly well, the latter "shutting out" the Column in the fourth. Roe, Secord, and Wilson were quite dependable, as usual. Mahan on first was caught napping in the third, but this was his only error.