



WUUB



WESTERN UNIVERSITIES BATTALION—196th

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF CAMP COMMANDANT, CAMP HUGHES

No. 1

CAMP HUGHES, CANADA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1916

Vol. 1

Be Regimental!

In a battalion such as ours, the development of what is described in military handbooks as "esprit de corps" is not a matter of much thought and worry, for we have it as the foundation of the battalion. "Esprit de corps" is a much misunderstood institution, but the Universities' battalion has its share, and more.

Here in Canada, where our traditions, both of country and of family, are comparatively modern, we cannot look to our militia regiments to supply the age long battle histories which make our British brethren in arms so proud. At first we could not, previous to this war, where history begins anew. Yet it is tradition which does so much to establish in any regiment the regimental spirit which we know as "esprit de corps."

To be "regimental," both in peace and war, is the religion of the British soldier who belongs to any of the famous fighting units. This matter of being "regimental" may involve apparently the smallest details. It carries with it a new code of honor, impossible of understanding to the civilian, and it made General French's "contemptible little army" the best body of troops ever gathered together.

While many of us in the 196th Battalion belong to militia units whose records since their establishment have been of the best, we have long since

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Recently Lloyd-George remarked: "Thank God, I hear more Canadians are coming." The censorship can't be so strict in England as it used to be, but after all, he may have been listening to some of these rumor things.

We can't answer the gentleman who wants to know why Bovril and Oxo are so popular in the army. At least not here.

With Apologies to Walt Mason

I cannot bear those folks who say that we're about to go away; Tarbolton says, and he sure knows, that we must winter midst the snows; The C.M.S. has quite a notion we shall never cross the ocean; and Eason has it not so bad that we shall go to Trinidad; then Parker thinks to pull one's leg and says we go to Winnipeg; and lots of others know by chance that we shall never get to France; if I believed the stories hazy I am sure I should go crazy; but if one would wish to learn all, Gaynor'll get it from the colonel.



OFFICER COMMANDING, LIEUT.-COL. D. S. MACKAY
Second in Command, 27th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F.

History of the 196th Battalion

(By MAJOR R. W. BROCK)

On February 14th, 1916, there came into existence in Canada a battalion to be known as the 196th Western Universities, the first and up to the present the only university battalion raised in this country.

It owes its inception to a student movement. Many students had enlisted individually, but were scattered amongst various units, and their identity as western university men lost. Many other students felt that they, too, must offer their services to their country, and that it would be better in every sense if they were in an organization of their own. To the University of Manitoba belongs the honor of launching the movement which resulted in the formation of the battalion. In December, 1915, the Manitoba C.O.T.C. sent Capt. N. R. Wilson and Capt. R. F. Argue to visit the other western universities to submit the proposition that they should unite in furnishing some complete unit or units for overseas service. The proposal was so heartily received by the various student bodies that a conference of the representatives of the Universities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia and of Brandon College was held in Edmonton on January 15th, 1916. The meeting was of the opinion that by recruiting among men of the university type a battalion could be raised and the necessary reinforcements for it furnished as required.

Consequently it was unanimously decided to apply to the Minister of Militia for authority to raise a western universities battalion and also a field ambulance. A committee of organization, consisting of President Tory, of the

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Yes, Yes, Go On!

It is customary, when a newspaper is given birth, to publish a large quantity of vapors which may be headed "Our Purpose." As everyone knows, every newspaper has a purpose. Some describe it as design, but the idea is the same.

Not to be outdone by the daily, weekly or fireside press of the country, we also claim a purpose. It is to get out a newspaper without losing money, and this, one might whisper, is the main purpose of all newspapers that survive more than three issues.

Therefore, now that our purpose has been revealed, we crave your help. This is the first issue of the battalion organ, and we can assure our readers that it is no pipe. To make it a success, there must be hearty co-operation among all members of the battalion. If the paper is to survive, it should not be a burden upon the regiment.

Unfortunately the 196th has a reputation. We have been told that with so many university men in the one battalion it should be extremely easy to publish a newspaper bulging out with talent. That remains to be seen, but it remains for the members of the battalion to burrow into the crevasses

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Speaking of war babies, may we introduce our friend Wub.

Summing up the various "certainties" as to the battalion's movements this winter the battalion statistician has discovered that for the next two years we will be travelling steadily, touching at Brandon, Winnipeg, Bermuda, the South of France, Suez, Salonika, Siam, Petrograd and Iceland. It should be a nice trip.

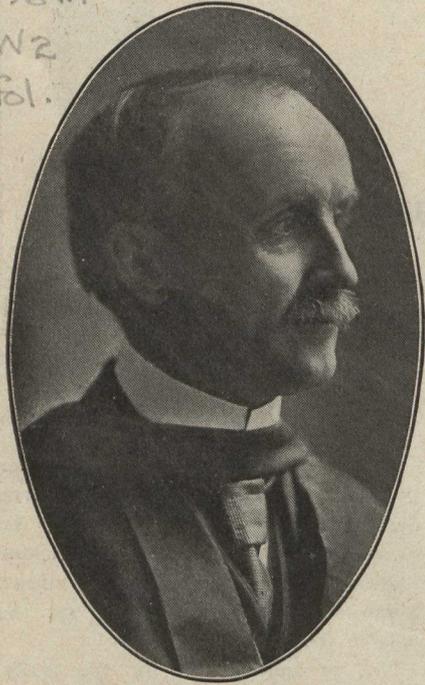
When the battalion first assembled at Camp Hughes, there were four companies, to wit: Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. Now they are A, B, C and D. Who said "the four best companies of the best battalion —"? Oh yes, we admit it.

Certainly this is a free press. We can say anything the censor likes.

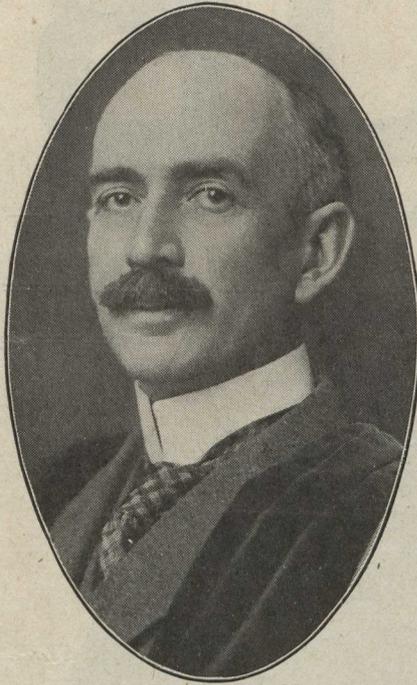
No, there is no truth in the rumor that the battalion is to be held at Camp Hughes for the winter to shovel away the sand that collected during the summer.

Who is responsible for that stuff about "not feeling the cold in Manitoba when the wind doesn't blow"? Probably the same man who invented the story about Indian summer.

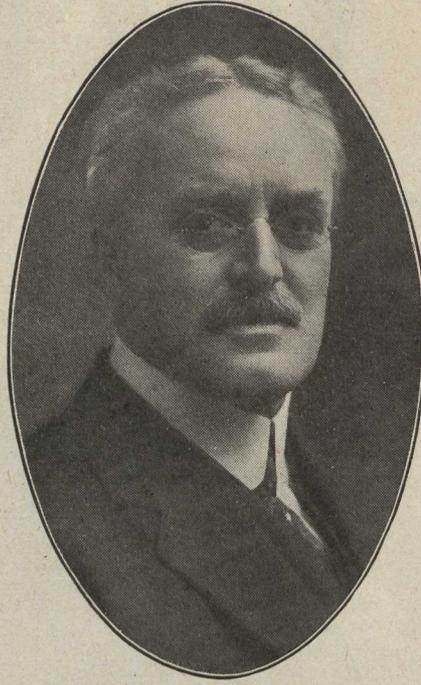
THE COMMITTEE OF ORGANIZATION



PRESIDENT MURRAY
Of the University of Saskatchewan, Secretary



PRESIDENT MACLEAN
Of the University of Manitoba



PRESIDENT WESBROOK
Of the University of British Columbia



PRESIDENT TORY
Of the University of Alberta, Chairman

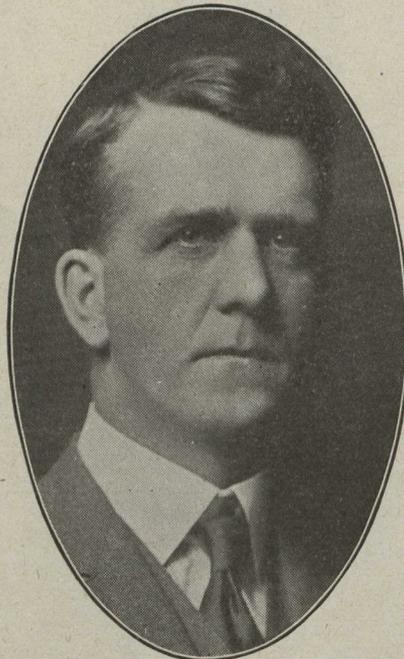
Good Advice

The formation of the Western Universities Battalion was a unique event in the military history of Canada. Though many university students and men had enlisted in various battalions and contingents, no battalion has proceeded overseas as a distinct university unit. In the manner of its enlistment, too, a precedent has been set. Have we as a battalion recognized and accepted the responsibilities resting upon us? Recruited from four provinces, provinces which being comparatively new, are most in need of men possessing character and energy, this battalion should represent the Canada of the future, for it is the university men of any country who should guide its destinies and establish the foundations of national character. We, as university men, will be called upon to settle Canada's problems after the turmoil and strife have given place to peace. Are we prepared to accept the task? No one can pass through these crucial times without having his character seriously affected either for better or worse. When hell is let loose on earth, and all the evil passions of man given free scope for their destructive tendencies, moral character is then in the balance. Let us not be weighed and found wanting. As men of education, who realize the necessities of the hour, let us profit by the experiences of the war so that we shall be ready at the close of hostilities to grasp the situation with a firm hand and crush tyranny and oppression wherever it may arise. It has been said that sorrow is the blacksmith of life; good metal is strengthened by the fire, but weak metal breaks under the test. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

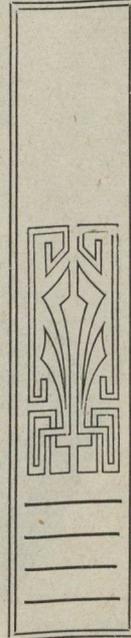
Deep Stuff

Sergeant—What on earth do you fellows find to write home about?

Private—Why, we "Right about turn."



MAJOR R. F. McWILLIAMS, O.C.,
U. of M., C.O.T.C.



History of the 196th Battalion

(Continued from Page One)

University of Alberta (president); President Murray, of the University of Saskatchewan (secretary); and President Westbrook, of the University of British Columbia; President MacLean, of the University of Manitoba; Major R. F. McWilliams, of the Manitoba C.O.T.C.; and Dr. Halpenny, representing the Medical Faculty of Manitoba University, were appointed to proceed to Ottawa to lay the matter before the Honorable the Minister of Militia, General Sir Sam Hughes, K.C.B.

On January 25th, 1916, the committee waited upon the Minister of Militia, who cordially approved of the plan, authorizing the committee to organize the 196th Overseas Battalion Canadian Expeditionary Forces, Western Universities, and the 11th Field Ambulance, and leaving the organization and selection of officers entirely in the hands of the committee.

The committee of organization met in Winnipeg on February 7th and decided that the Universities of Manitoba, Alberta and British Columbia should recruit one company each, the University of Saskatchewan three platoons, and Brandon College one platoon of the remaining company. The selection of officers for the companies was left in the hands of the universities concerned.

For the Headquarters Staff the committee agreed to recommend the following officers:

Officer Commanding—Major D. S. MacKay, Second in Command, 27th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F.

Second in Command—Major R. W. Brock, 72nd Overseas Battalion, C.E.F., Seaforth Highlanders.

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The Brandon Auxiliary

Early in July the ladies of Brandon interested in the boys of the Brandon platoon organized an auxiliary for the purpose of helping the Brandon boys both while the latter were in camp and after they proceed overseas.

The work of the above organization has indeed been appreciated. Early in August a very enjoyable concert was given by several Brandon artists. The same was followed by a social evening for the platoon. A weekly budget of magazines has been furnished by the Brandon organization, and we have been informed of late that the members have raised money sufficient to purchase wool for the busy knitters of the society.

On Friday evening, October 6, the Brandon Auxiliary in conjunction with the Faculty of Brandon College entertained the boys by way of a farewell reception held in the ladies' residence of the college.

We are glad to know that the organization's work is not to discontinue when the boys go overseas. We feel confident in saying that when the boys are far from home and alma mater, they will be frequently reminded that there are workers left behind.

The following constitute the executive of the Brandon Auxiliary:

Hon. pres., Mrs. H. P. Whidden; pres., Mrs. W. L. Wright; 1st vice-pres., Mrs. Hogarth; 2nd vice-pres., Mrs. S. J. McKee; secretary, Mrs. R. A. Cunningham; treasurer, Mrs. Maharg; convener of work committee, Mrs. Grantham; convener of membership, Mrs. McPherson; convener of entertainment committee, Mrs. K. Campbell; convener of relief committee, Mrs. Pugh; convener of literature committee, Miss Ella Smale.

"Some men have sluices in their consciences, which they open and shut at will." This is especially applicable to the canteen vendors.

Machine Gun

Those hazy and perfunctory things known as "Introductions" are entirely superfluous when presenting a body of men like the Machine Gunners of the 196th W.U. Battalion. Being, as we are, a number of men selected from the ranks of a picked battalion for our "toughness" and "longevity," the public at large is liable to expect much of us, not only on the field of honor, but in the journalistic sphere as well.

Since our reader is a perfectly serious minded fellow and wishes to know something about machine gunnery in general and machine gunners in particular I will attempt to describe an ordinary day's work.

After the usual preliminaries of reveille, breakfast parade, polishing up, etc., etc., the day begins with "Fall in, machine gun section," and Wilson (C. H.) The first spasm of our day's work is physical training through which we are urged by the beseeching looks and threatening gestures of Corporal Pattison.

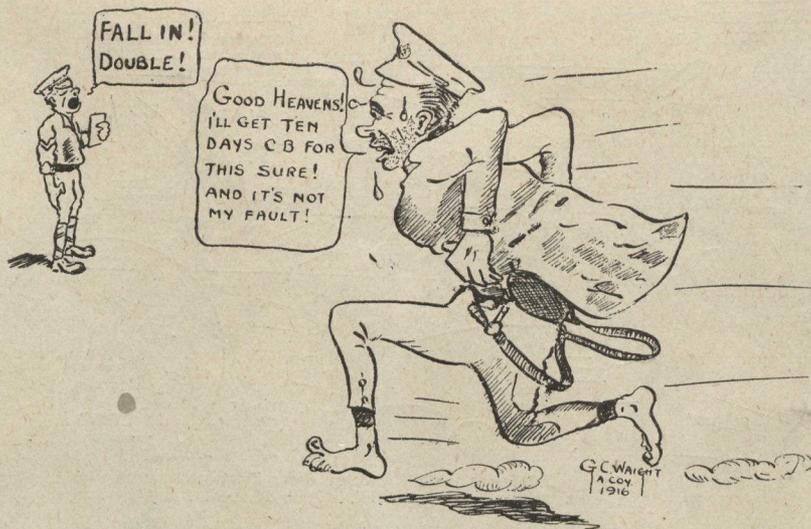
The study of the gun itself is the most interesting and important part of the routine of our chequered lives. We are all perfectly familiar with the gun's operation and mechanism, many of us are so expert as to put our instructors entirely in the shade. We are often told by the boys of the battalion that it is because of the backwardness of the machine gun section that the battalion is delayed in going overseas, but this we put down as malign or envy. The fact is, we are doing our share to uphold the good name of the battalion, for we have almost, if not quite, won the Canadian Club, of Winnipeg, shield, given for the most efficient section in camp.

At no time, probably, has the section distinguished themselves as on the night the battalion occupied the trenches. It is admitted by all that the trenches would have been irretrievably lost if it had not been for the machine gunners' promptitude and gallantry in repelling the enemy attacks. However, perhaps, the most momentous incident of the night of brave deeds and hair-breadth escapes was the predicament of Senior Private King and his party who set out about midnight to relieve the party on the front line trench. Owing to the winding nature of the trenches and other causes which we will not mention, he reached them with his party much depleted and in a very agitated condition in time to effect the relief about day-break. The remainder of his party was found, fortunately for the machine gun section, cosily "pounding his ear" in the engineer's dugout.

But frankly we have quite a number of celebrated personages, among whom may be mentioned Corporal Strickland, who requests to be excused from the "full-knees-bend" exercise until he has a re-issue of Little Grey Devils.

Harassed captain — "For heaven's sake, sergeant, get these trenches tidied up. There's a staff officer coming."

Cheery sergeant—"Shall I polish up the barbed wire, sir?"



"Highly commendable" effort of Pte. W. U. B. Rawrecroot to get on parade, having tried to get into his "Little Grey Devils" for the first time.

History of the 196th Battalion

(Continued from Page Two)

Adjutant—To be selected by the Officer Commanding, and, like the O.C., to be an officer who has seen service at the front.

Chaplain—Principal Oliver, Saskatoon.

Quartermaster—Professor C. S. Burgess, Alberta.

Upon the committee reporting its action to the Department of Militia and Defence at Ottawa, authorization was granted to the universities to recruit and organize their companies independently in their respective military districts.

The organization committee met again in Winnipeg on April 17th and 18th. The following additional headquarters officers were approved, together with the officers that had been selected for the companies by the universities concerned:

Paymaster—Professor MacEachran, Alberta.

Medical Officer—Dr. T. W. Walker, Saskatoon.

Machine Gun Officer—Professor Hopper, Manitoba Agricultural College.

The appointment of Mr. Francis Stevenson, of Saskatoon, as bandmaster was approved, and it was decided that the universities should contribute pro rata the cost of band instruments. The disposal of the instruments after the war was left for later decision. The second in command, who attended this meeting as representative of British Columbia, inspected the companies at Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton, and the platoon at Brandon.

"A" Company (Manitoba) was organized at Winnipeg (M.D. 10). Capt. N. R. Wilson was appointed company commander, with Capt. H. P. Armes second in command, and C. G. Lee and R. A. Cunningham lieutenants. These appointments were made on February 22nd, and recruiting commenced immediately. A few days later Lieutenant G. H. Dyson was appointed, and early in May lieutenants Martin and R. F. Argue. The latter was active in recruiting, but was unable to join the battalion for overseas service.

The company was quartered in the Agricultural College, and trained there until moved to Camp Hughes, June 4th. It arrived in camp with a strength of 206 (all ranks), Lieutenant Argue remaining in Winnipeg in charge of recruiting. To date "A" Company has supplied 236 recruits.

The organization of "B" Company (Saskatchewan) (M.D. No. 10), was under Capt. J. P. Oliver, second in command, with Lieutenants A. M. Boyd, F. J. Freer, and C. J. McKenzie to assist him. Major R. J. G. Bateman was recalled from France, where he was serving in the 28th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F., to take command of the company, but was not available for duty until the company was transferred to Camp Hughes.

The company at Saskatoon was housed in the University Buildings, and trained on the campus. It arrived in Camp Hughes on June 5th, when it was joined by the Brandon platoon under Lieutenant McKee. This platoon had been recruited at Brandon College under Lieutenant Evans, whom, however, circumstance prevented from going overseas with the unit. The strength of "B" Company on arriving in Camp Hughes was 219 all ranks. It has thus far supplied 264 recruits.

"C" Company (Alberta) was organized at Edmonton (M.D. 10), with headquarters in Assiniboia Hall, University of Alberta, where the men were billeted until their departure for Camp Hughes. Recruiting commenced February 14th, on the appointment of Lieutenant A. D. Cowper as acting captain, and Lieutenant W. M. Fife as senior lieutenant. Lieutenant Cowper under the supervision of President Tory had charge of the organization. Circulars giving information were sent to prominent business and professional men throughout the province, followed by officers who carried out a personal recruiting campaign, so that men were secured from all parts of the province. By April 17th the company was up to strength. On this date Captain H. J. MacLeod was appointed to command the company, and a few days later L. V. Miller, W. J. MacKenzie and S. Wood, who had been N.C.O.'s in the company, were appointed lieutenants. The company joined the battalion at Camp Hughes on June 24th with a strength of 237, all ranks. To the present "C" Company has supplied 264 recruits.

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Be Regimental!

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forgotten our regiments and have been merged into the Western Universities' Battalion, to which all our loyalty belongs. It is to this battalion that we look for our rules as to what is regimental and what is not, and surely our code of honor should be of the highest nature.

Among men of education, accustomed to self-discipline, there should be small excuse for any breach of the code.

It is needless to go into the causes for the entry of Canada into the war. They are too well known to require discussion here. It is fully realized by all civilized peoples that a nation which sends forth its troops to emulate and outstrip the wanton cruelties of Attila must be checked, and, if need be, blotted out. And so we have started out, actuated by the knowledge that we are a part of the gigantic army which is to save the world from Prussian domination.

To accomplish this purpose, we need more than the willingness to fight. We need thorough and scientific training. We must be prepared to withstand the most severe physical ordeals and we need "esprit de corps." The latter involves a full realization of the fact that the honor of the regiment lies in the hands of each individual. We wear a distinctive dress, and the representatives of the battalion can be seen at a glance in any crowd. In England, among the millions of troops, there will be one battalion always in the public eye. "What sort of men do the universities of Western Canada turn out?" will be the question which the men of this battalion will be unconsciously answering at all times. Does one man slouch along the street, we become, to those who see him, a regiment of slouchers. Does another make himself objectionable in theatre or train, we are a regiment of drunkards and ruffians, in the eyes of those with whom he came in contact. And so it goes.

Be regimental! Remember that you are no longer an individual, but a part of a good battalion, which trusts you to keep its honor bright. More than that, you represent Canada and in particular the four western provinces. Courage in battle is not all that is required of you. Be regimental!

Shakespeare in Camp

Roberts (stacking bread at the hospital):

"Tell me where is fancy bred,"

C.M.S. (walking Briscoe-ly through the trenches):

"Out, out, brief candle,
Life's but a walking shadow."

W. L. McDougal (after sanitary fatigue):

"Not all the perfumes of Arabia will sweeten this little hand."

McKela (at the ranges):

"But me no buts."

Private Jones, at the end of a twenty-mile march, with full kit—"Good night. I wonder if anybody else is carrying anything at all!"

Military Vocabulary

(Revised)

Army—A body of men who dig trenches, peel potatoes and supply guards. They are seldom found together, but meet occasionally on pay day. Their chief duty is to shave every morning.

Blackguard—He who pinches his comrade's rum ration. Synonyms: A low fellow; a skunk.

Corporal—One who wears two stripes on his arm and has a mean disposition. He is not quite as unfriendly as a sergeant, but he has hopes.

Drunkenness—A crime. Likewise a memory.

Enemy—Something we hear a lot about but seldom see; i.e., the Demon Rum; Germans.

Fatigues—A military term meaning work. It does.

Guard—See fatigues.

Hughes—Canada's best-known military family. Also a camp.

Indent—A printed form used to ask for coal oil, cabbage, and other luxuries kept in concealment by the Army Service Corps. Occasionally it produces results.

Kamerad—A German word, meaning "We killed your women and children, but spare us." It is being used a great deal this season.

Lieutenant (pronounced Left-enant)—A gentleman who tries to grow a moustache and look fierce. Sometimes successful.

Luxury—Something we used to have. Still said to exist among some civilians.

Music—What is heard when the bagpipes stop playing.

N.C.O.—Usually speaks for itself.

Ordnance—Synonym; mystery. The man isn't born yet who can explain it.

Padre—Meaning pal (if he's the right kind). Everybody's friend.

Rifle—Is divided into four parts, etc., etc., etc., ad infinitum.

Staff Officer—One who tells you why you are wrong, where, how and when.

Tea—See coffee. Also soup.

War—Why men leave home.

We Should Like to Know

Why our moustaches should be removed before going overseas. Such a bare-faced order.

* * *

If the man who said that the coat of arms of Vancouver was the umbrella ever lived near Camp Hughes.

* * *

If the authorities responsible for Camp Hughes thought that the Canadian soldiers lacked "sand."

* * *

Why we have such wind storms at Camp Hughes. I don't see what it has to "blow" about.

* * *

How they can expect us to "fall in" in the winter time when they tell us to "spring" to it.

* * *

Why they call the mess-tent a "white elephant."

* * *

Why there is such a large sick parade. Is it because we are the One Nine Sicks?



Pte. Wub has a fit of absentmindedness whilst walking down Portage Avenue with his best girl. Anyhow, it speaks well for our R.S.I. (Regimental Sanitary Inspector)

History of the 196th Battalion

(Continued from Page Three)

The recruiting and organization of "D" Company (M.D. 11) (British Columbia) was entrusted to Major Brock with headquarters at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver. There was considerable delay in getting started as this officer was not available for some time from the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders who were about to leave for overseas. Lieutenants O. C. LeRoy and E. C. Sheppard, also from the 72nd Seaforths, together with Lieutenant Kerr assisted in the recruiting and training of this company. Active work started about April 1st. Circulars were sent to professional men of all classes in the province. Offices and a recreation room were provided in the university. A military camp, erected on the university grounds furnishing sleeping and messing accommodation, was ready by May 1st for occupation.

The King Edward High School provided a parade ground, and the City of Vancouver an athletic park for sports and games. The circulars brought recruits of the university type from all parts of the province. When Major Brock was called to Camp Hughes to take command of the battalion pending the arrival of the officer commanding, Lieut.-Col. MacKay, the command of "D" Company was taken over by Lieutenant LeRoy who was promoted to the rank of captain. Lieutenant Sheppard received the appointment of captain and second in command of the company. Lieutenants Schofield, Letson and Kennedy of "D" Company, were appointed in Camp Hughes, having been selected from the ranks of this company.

"D" Company joined the battalion in Camp Hughes on June 29th, 239 of all ranks in strength; to date it has furnished 300 recruits.

On June 21st Lieut.-Col. MacKay, having returned from France, took over the command of the battalion. The battalion less "D" Company took part in the General Review of the troops in camp by General Sir Sam Hughes, K.C.B., on June 26th. "D" Company was reviewed at Sicamous Station on its way to camp.

The full battalion paraded for the first time at the Royal Review by His Royal Highness, Field Marshal, the Duke of Connaught, at which they acquitted themselves in a manner that elicited favorable comment.

On August 2nd Major M. C. Rousseau, of the 32nd Overseas Battalion, returned from abroad to assume the duties of adjutant of the 196th.

Lieutenants Boyd, Cowper and Cummings volunteered for immediate service and left Camp Hughes on August 17th with the first Canadian officers' overseas draft.

Notwithstanding the serious handicap occasioned by the month's harvest leave, in the best portion of the season, the battalion matured rapidly under the training at Camp Hughes. Physically many have developed almost beyond recognition. In discipline and training they are rapidly becoming soldiers. At the various schools of instruction, in physical training, bayonet fighting, bombing, machine gun, N.C.O.'s and officers' training courses, the men have acquitted themselves creditably, displaying marked earnestness and keenness in their work.

In the realm of sport if it does not lead, it is at least the battalion to beat.

In personnel the battalion is what it was hoped and intended that it should be. It is a battalion of men of the university type. Of the rank and file 400 are university students, law students or senior high school students; 100 are accountants, cashiers or bank clerks, mostly matriculants, some of them are college men; five are university professors or teachers and 83 are high school or public school teachers; five are lawyers, among whom are to be found King's Councillors; 15 are civil, mechanical or electrical engineers, and two are mining engineers; 15 are clergymen; seven newspaper men; six are bank managers; seven merchants; ranchers, farmers, dairymen and horticulturists, mostly school-trained men, are represented by over 100; architects, musicians, dentists, opticians, physical directors, business managers, druggists, shippers, salesmen, builders, railway men, telegraphers, sailors, mechanics and tradesmen are all represented and make up the balance of the numerical strength of the battalion. The average age of the men is 23 years; average height, 5 feet 7 inches; average chest measurement, 37½ inches.

Many of the N.C.O.'s and men are qualified for commissioned rank. 88 hold lieutenants' certificates and one a captain's, of these 16 including a captain hold militia commissions. In addition 10 promotions to commissioned rank have been

(Continued on next column.)

Yes, Yes, Go On!

(Continued from Page One)

of their brains, pursuing the nimble joke to its inmost lair. We want jokes—lots of them. We can get along very nicely without an obituary column or a "poet's corner," but we must have an occasional quip with which to enliven the glooms of war.

There are plenty hardships in the army—if you regard them as such. It is a soldier's privilege to grouch, but not through the columns of this paper. And what is the use of grouching, anyway. What seems a tragedy today, will be told as a mighty jest when comrades gather around a friendly fire twenty years hence. (We trust that we have thus delicately conveyed the impression that criticism will be relegated to the useful purpose of lighting fires.)

As regards what is popularly described as humor, one might mention that there are two kinds, good and bad. Good humored chaffing harms no one, but malicious humor cannot be tolerated.

Remember always that the battalion newspaper is a link between those of us who have joined the Western Universities' Battalion and "the folks back home." Keep it bright and cheerful. Send in all the funny little incidents that happen, and if they don't happen, try to invent them. Invention is a great thing if not carried too far. We can at least promise that you won't receive a polite, printed form telling you that refusal of the manuscript implies no lack of merit, which printed form is the bane of the budding author. Probably you won't even get the manuscript back.

With these few words, we place the battalion newspaper in the hands of the battalion. It belongs to every man and not to any one man. It has more than a thousand editors, so editors, do your duty.

P.S.—Remember "Our purpose." At ten cents a copy you can figure out for yourself how many copies must be sold to make expenses.

History of the 196th Batt.

(Continued)

made already in this battalion, and a number of the men have been given commissions in other battalions.

More than 62 per cent. are Canadian born and the remainder are almost exclusively British born.

The officers are all professional men, mostly from the university staffs; with a few senior students. The average age of the officers is 31 years, average height 5 ft. 9½ inches; average chest, 36½ inches.

The men have enlisted with a serious purpose, conscious of the issues at stake and fired by a determination to do what they can for the "cause." The universities are proud of their contribution and are confident that in the ordeal of battle their representatives will exhibit a bravery, endurance and self-sacrifice for the triumph of right that will live as a tradition for the inspiration of future generations of students. The battalion will endeavor to prove itself worthy of this confidence and trust.



A. COMPANY 196th OVERSEAS BATTALION C.E.F. "WESTERN UNIVERSITIES"
CAMP HUGHES 1916

Headquarters' Staff

OFFICERS

Lieutenant-Colonel Daniel Sayre MacKay; Major Reginald Walter Brock; Major and Adjutant Maurice Charles Rousseau; Captain and Quartermaster Cecil Scott Burgess; Captain and Paymaster John Malcolm MacEachran; Captain and Chaplain Edmund Henry Oliver.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

R.S.M. Rutherford, T.; R.Q.M.S. Gibbs, C. L.; Pay Sergeant Moxon, J. T.; Orderly Room Sergeant Ferguson, G.; Sergeant Drummer Pearce, A. C.; Sergeant Cook Flanagan, G.; Sergeant Shoemaker Park, W.; Acting Armorer Sergeant Wales, C. L.

TRANSPORT SECTION

Sergeant Douglas, A.; Privates Bowell, E. R.; Brady, P. J.; Cook, G.; Dutton, E. M.; Hawkins, J.; Hepworth, J.; Lake, L. B.; Mathews, H.; McKenzie, K.; Thompson, V. H.; Whittingham, G.; Bradley, B. P.; Briggs, A. E.; Donald, W. J.; Redman, W. H.; Williams, A. A. G.

PIONEERS

Sergeant Mountford, S. F.; Privates Black, F. A.; Forsyth, F. C.; Foster, A.; Greaves, A. E.; Hughes, R. D.; King, F. G.; Lee, W. R.; Park, F.; Pater-son, W.; Reid, J. A.

SIGNALLERS

Sergeant Arnott, C.; Private Bennett, J. L.; Lance-Corporal Bryers, B. H.; Privates Clark, D. L.; Cross, G. O.; Gallagher, E. H.; Grey, H. L.; Lance-Corporal Irving, J. C.; Private Kennedy, A. D.; Corporal Morton, H. A.; Privates Norton, W. N.; Patterson, T. A.; Rowley, G. W.; Smith, A. E.; Smith, S. E.; Lance-Corporal Tanner, E. W.; Private Tobias, H. N.

STRETCHER BEARERS

Privates Hudson, A. W.; Heustis, H. W.; Kershaw, E. V.; McDougall, E.; McKercher, J.; McNicol, L. B.; Merrill, G. H.; Rayment, C. H.; Reedman, A.; Sangster, P. K.; Simpson, C. C.; Stableford, F.; Stacey, L. B.; Turnbull, R. F.; Waterhouse, A. V.; Wright, T. G.

ORDERLIES FOR MEDICAL OFFICES

Lance-Corporal Neave, J. O.; Private Stewart, W. H.

C.A.M.C.

Captain and Medical Officer Thomas Willoughby Walker; Corporal Lawrence, H. C.; Privates Campbell, H. L.; Elliot, R. R.; Glover, G.; Locke, C. W.

MACHINE GUN SECTION

Lieutenant Clark Reid Hopper; Private Anderson, J. A.; Sergeant Battershill, C. A.; Privates Bell, R. C.; Cawley, E. S. R.; Clark, J. B.; Colville, J. H.; Davies, V. R.; Dawson, J. K.; Dillon, R. J.; Dunlop, A.; Duxbury, C. B.; Elliott, R. H.; Evans, H.; Ferrie, C. C.; Hamilton, J.; Hooper, F. W.; Hopper, R. M.; Hudson, J. H.; Johnson, H. W.; King, F. B.; Lawrence, L.; Martin, G. H.; McAuley, R. F.; McLean, H. D.; McMillan, J. R.; Sergeant Patterson, W. H.; Privates Riley, F. R.; Ross, F. C.; Ross, W. A.; Smith, A. E.; Corporal Strickland, E. H.; Privates Sweeney, L. J.; Wilson, C. H.; Wilson, G. S.; Young, M. H.

BAND

Sergeant Stevenson, F.; Private Bird, H. J.; Lance-Corporal Bryden, R. B.; Privates Carter, R. A.; Dunn, G. W. J. G. J.; Folk, D. C.; Hazell, J.; Hedley, P. E.; Hurst, A. H.; Lance-Corporal Hustler, G. F.; Privates McLaughlin, R. S. C.; Morgan, C. O.; Nesbitt, F.; Nicholson, A. L.; Paulding, J. E.; Potter, R. A.; Reid, A.; Swin-ford, C.; Turner, F. J.; Vincent, C. J.

"A" COMPANY (MANITOBA)

Captains Norman Richard Wilson; Henry Percy Armes. Lieutenants Carlton George Lee; Robert Alexander Cunningham; George Henry Dyson; William Verner Tobias; William Martin.

Privates Agger, R.; Aitken, W.; Allenby, W. C.; Allward, C. L. S.; Anger, W. A.; Armstrong, R.; Armstrong, W.; Barr, J. M.; Batters, W.; Beresford, W.; Corporal Black, G. S.; Privates Black, C. F.; Blair, H. A.; Blight, H. D.; Bonny, C. M.; Lance-Corporal Booth, C. S.; Privates Bowie, G.; Bowman, E. N.; Lance-Corporals Boyd, W. T. V.; Bradford, F. W.; Privates Brown, H. R.; Buchanan, W. S.; Campbell, N. P.; Cathcart, A. M.; Cawston, J. J. D.; Chataway, J. H. H.; Christie, H. C.; Christie, R. H.; Chute, A.; Clouter, W. J.; Cochran, G. W.; Sergeant Cooke, C. G.; Privates Cormack, A.; Cox, J. S. K.; Crawford, R. G.; Creery, E. C.; Creighton, J. M.; Cross, J. E.; Cumming, A. G.; Corporal Cumming, W. C.; Privates Dafoe, J. G.; Drayson, P. W.; Driscoll, W. E.; Dunbar, R.; Edwards, O. P.; Ellis, I. M.; Erzinger, F.; Essery, W. H.; Farquhar, J. G.; Ferguson, A. R.; Fraser, A. W.; Corporal Fredrickson, S. F.; Privates Freeborn, C. J.; Gable, V.; Garland, C. H.; Gibb, D. F.; Gilhuly, I. K.; Gillies, McL.; Goulding, C. E.; C.S.M. Graham, H. C.; Privates Grasswick, F. A.; Grundy, L. N.; Gunn, W. R. L.; Hall, R. M.; Hamilton, W.; Higham, J. F.; Hinch, R. D.; Holloway, J. L.; Holmes, A. I.; Holms, R. L.; Houghton, B. F.; Hudson, J. H.; Hurst, G. A.; Irwin, R. A.; Jauvoish, S.; Lance-Sergeant Jenkins, Llewellyn A.; Privates Jenkins, W. E.; Johnston, I. C.; Jones, J.; Kelpin, C. A.; Kerr, F. H.; Knight, H. L.; Corporal Knight, R. G.; Privates Koepce, A.; Laidlaw, T. W.; Lane, R. S.; Lang, G. A.; Laughland, F.; Lloyd, W.; Loft, A.; Lord, G. H.; Lovie, J. G.; Low, E. C.; Lumsden, J. F.; Lye, H. A.; MacKenzie, K. B.; MacLeod, J. G.; Marshall, H.

A.; Massey, F. H.; McConnell, C. B.; McCormick, W. R.; McCullagh, E. M.; McCullough, J.; McFeeters, S. J. O.; Lance-Corporal McHaffie, I. R.; Private McIntosh, D. E.; Lance-Corporal McIntyre, S. S.; Privates McKenzie, M. L.; McKerchar, D. S.; McKissock, C. W.; McLeod, E. L.; McMinn, J. R.; McNaught, J.; Sergeant McPhail, H.; Privates Metcalfe, A. H.; Millar, K. O.; Sergeant Milner, W. H.; Privates Mitchell, J. A.; Moffatt, R. J.; Moir, C. J.; Morrison, L.; Mudge, J.; Corporal Muldrew, A. W.; Privates Munro, D.; Munroe, D. T.; Murray, J. L. P.; Mutch, H. G.; Mutch, L. A.; Nicol, J. A.; Sergeant Oddlafson, A. G.; Privates Olive, A. S.; Olson, M. I.; O'Reilly, C. C.; Lance-Sergeant Paterson, L. L.; Privates Peake, W. H.; Pratt, E.; Purchase, A. R.; Sergeant Ramsay, E. C.; Privates Ratten-bury, R.; Rayner, H. A.; Reid, T. H.; Reid, W. C.; Richardson, W. C.; Riddell, W. F.; C.Q.M.S. Robertson, A.; Private Robertson, A. H. W.; Lance-Corporal Rose, Arthur; Privates Sagrott, H. A.; Savage, M.; Savage, W.; Schulman, L.; Schwitzer, R. W.; Scott, H.; Sherritt, G.; Simpson, C. C.; Sinclair, A. W.; Sinclair, W. M.; Sergeant Smith, C. R.; Private Smith, D.; Sergeant Sirett, E. T.; Privates Stevenson, F. J.; Stewart, C. M.; Sutherland, J. D.; Symonds, B. W.; Sykes, J. C.; Tait, E.; Sergeant Tallin, G. P. R.; Privates Thompson, A. L.; Thorsteinson, D.; Corporal Thuresson, J. H.; Privates Tingley, H. J.; Toole, J. E.; Towle, R. N.; Tristram, A. W.; Lance-Corporal Van Dusen, A. S.; Privates Vert, F.; Waddell, E. W.; Lance-Corporal Waight, G. C.; Privates Wall, A. E.; Wallace, J. M.; Watkins, G. O.; Weaver, W. J.; Webley, A. E.; Lance-Corporal Weldon, J. A.; Privates Wemyss, J. N.; Wilbraham, A.; Williams, F. M. C.; Williams, T. W. H.; Wilson, C. A.; Winters, I.; Wood, L. E.; Woods, W. H.; Young, N.

Culture---with a C

It has been remarked on occasion that the Western Universities Battalion offers unexampled opportunities of higher education. You know what I mean—discussion of the ultra-violet ray and psycho-therapeutics in the cool of the evening.

Mebbe so. Mebbe so. Hark to the following post-prandial conversation emanating from a tent in — company lines one chilly eve:

Bass voice—"Ain't it awful, Mabel?"

Mild tenor—"Gee, I was never so cold in my life."

Grouchy growl—"Say, what's the matter with you dubs. Can't you let a guy sleep?"

Mild tenor—"Aw shut up. What do you think this is, your own private villa?"

Bass voice—"For the love of Mike, roll over. I didn't double up with you just to give you the benefit of my blanket. I'd like a little of it."

Not a hint that a few short months ago those noses now so pink with cold were buried in musty text-books.

O tempora! O Mores! And I passed on musing, to hark for a moment at the officers' mess. There, at least, I would find culture. Where so many profs. were gathered, there could be naught but refinement and subtle thrusts of scintillating wit.

I heard a voice. Shame prevents my giving it a name. It sang—full lustily it trilled:

"It's beer, it's beer, it's beer that makes you feel so queer!"

Sadly I passed on. Another fond illusion had turned to ashes in my mouth. The buglers are my last hope.

The Buzzers

Since its establishment, early in July, the signalling section has brought into being a headquarters' staff, whose abilities were well tested during the recent day in the trenches, has set up private lines of communication with the battalion lines, and is now undertaking the training of an adequate number of company signallers.



Second in Command, MAJOR R. W. BROCK
72nd Overseas Battalion, C.E.F., Seaforth
Highlanders



History of B Company

B company consisted primarily of two divisions, the Saskatchewan unit of three platoons, and the Brandon platoon. The western division was started about eight months ago, when Capt. J. P. Oliver opened a recruiting office in the new university residence at Saskatoon, since named Qu'Appelle hall. Previous to this preliminary steps towards its formation had been taken by Dr. Murray, president of the University of Saskatchewan, and secretary of the presidents' board, which is responsible for the creation of the Western Universities' Battalion.

The honor of being the first recruit falls to Pte. Spence, of Paynton, who was attested on Feb. 25th. By the 1st of May this division was practically complete. The boys, most of whom came to Saskatoon to recruit, are of true university type. The University of Saskatchewan and the collegiates at Saskatoon, Yorkton and Battleford, contributed largely, while many others left prominent positions in cities and towns and from the farms of Saskatchewan.

Early in March the Brandon platoon was started by Lieut. Evans, principal of the academic department of Brandon college. The platoon was quickly filled up with boys, largely from Brandon college and collegiate.

In both cities active training commenced immediately, according to the syllabus as outlined by headquarters' staff at Winnipeg. During the company's regime at the University it was brought to a high standard of efficiency by Capt. Oliver, who was ably assisted by Lieuts. McKenzie, Freer, Boyd and Cummings. Athletics were encouraged, and actively participated in by all the boys, who showed their mettle in football games with the 96th, the 65th, and the university students.

On 20th May, the Brandon platoon was taken over by Lieut. McKee owing to the fact that Lieut. Evans was pronounced physically unfit for active service. Lieut. McKee was in charge of the training until the platoon joined the battalion at Camp Hughes.

Major Reginald John Godfrey Bateman; Captain John Payson Oliver; Lieutenants Frederick James Freer; Chalmers Jack MacKenzie; William Carey McKee.

Lance-Corporal Adamson, P. E.; Privates Andrews, F. S.; Angus, G. R.; Armstrong, J. R.; Corporal Armstrong, M.; C.Q.M.S. Armstrong, W. P.; Privates Baker, W. H.; Bamford, G.; Barr, E. E.; Bate, G. A.; Battsby, A. M.; Corporal Bayles, S. M.; Privates Becker, H. H.; Best, H. V.; Bill, A.; Blackburn, N.; Blair, H.; Blake, V. C.; Blight, T. F.; Bonar, M.; Bone, W. R.; Brayley, D. M.; Corporal Bremner, C. J.; Privates Broadway, L. W.; Brydon, J.; Buchanan, H. R. V.; Campbell, K. P.; Carmichael, W. L.; Carr, G. I.; Carr, W. R.; Charlton, E.; Cheetham, H.; Chilton, F.; Clark, C. B.; Clarke, A. J.; Cleland, J. M.; Cloutier, J. J.; Corporal Coates, W. G.; Privates Codling, W. M.; Cole, F. P.; Colling, J. C.; Collingwood, H.; Collingwood, W. Cook, R. T.; Sergeant Cooke, B. A.; Privates Crosson, G. H.; Crozier, M. C.; Currie, W. A.; Dahl, W. L.; Davis, H. J.; Dickey, H. T.; Donaldson, G. T.; Drew, H. E.; Durrant, F. S.; Dutton, E. M.; Elliott, A. J.; Elliott, L. B.; Evans, T. H.; Fenton, J. J.; Finlay, H. H.; Fitzgerald, P. J.; Flatt, C. D.; Galloway, W. A.; Lance-Corporals Gilding, H. G. H.; Privates Gillespie, W. H.; Gillis, D. A.; Gleason, P. W.; Lance-Corporal Glogar, R.; Goulden, O. W.; Corporal Grant, W.; Private Grantham, E. N.; Corporal Greaves, E. M.; Privates Grosart, J. H.; Hall, S. R.; Hall, W. J.; Lance-Corporal Hancock, S. D.; Privates Harding, C. A.; Harris, T. H.; Harrop, M.; Hartley, T. A.; Harvey, B. W.; Hearst, J. R.; Heming, J. H.; Holland, W. A.; Holtby, C.; Horsman, R. S.; Hough, J.; Hunt, R. G.; Sergeant Jefferson, G. C.; Privates Jones, R. E.; Jones, T.; C.S.M. Julian, F. R.; Privates Kay, G. R.; Kennedy, M. W.; Kidd, H. C.; Kidd, W. C. E.; Kirk, O. A.; Lau,

An important episode in the history of the company was the meeting of the boys in Convocation hall, when Dr. Murray announced that Sergeant Bateman, of the 28th Battalion, had been asked to return from the trenches "Somewhere in France," to be commanding officer. The announcement was met with spontaneous applause by the men. Major Bateman had two years previously given up his position as professor of English at the University of Saskatchewan, and enlisted as a private in the Second Contingent. He worked his way up while on active service to platoon sergeant in the 28th, and was highly respected and liked by both officers and men of that famous battalion. Since assuming his new command Major Bateman has gained the confidence, respect and admiration of his men.

B Company arrived in Camp Hughes on the 4th and 5th of June, and took up their quarters on Saskatchewan Drive, alongside of their friendly rivals, the University of Manitoba boys. Since then they have been flanked also by the Albertan stalwarts, with the B.C. Vikings close enough to be interesting. During their four months of con-

F. O.; Leitch, R. S.; Lindsay, D. D.; Logan, E. R. Logan, G. C.; Corporal Lorimer, J.; Privates MacBride, M.; MacDonald, G. S.; MacDougall, J. L.; MacKay, G. R.; MacLean, C. A.; MacPherson, J. R.; Lance-Corporals Maharg, I. C.; Manson, C. D.; Sergeant Marshall, R. G.; Privates Matheson, C. A.; Matthews, F. R.; Corporal McConnell, C.; Privates McCulloch, C. E.; McDonald, J.; McDougall, R. G.; Lance-Corporal McEwen, C.; Privates McEwen, D. W.; McGinnis, J. A.; McHarg, W.; McKee, R. A.; McLellan, W.; McNabb, S. C.; McNaughton, W. G.; Meredith, H.; Mercer, R. W.; Metheral, T. A.; Miller, J. A.; Milton, J. S.; Corporal Monteith, R. G.; Sergeant Moore, J.; Privates Munro, H. A.; Munro, J. D.; Lance-Corporal Munro, W. McK.; Private Nelson, A. B.; Sergeant Nicholson, A.; Privates Nicoll, J. R. P.; Nutt, G. J.; O'Neill, W. P.; Parker, G. W.; Passmore, C. J.; Peebles, J. P.; Peters, G. I.; Peters, J. A.; Pickett, L. S.; Porter, J. R.; Price, A. W. D.; Pugh, G. N.; Quackenbush, H. L.; Reid, E. R.; Reynolds, F. L.; Robertson, H.; Robertson, J.; Robertson, T.; Sergeant Robinson, R. G.; Privates Rodgers, H. C.; Roper, L. W.; Ross, W. A.; Ross, J. C.; Rothwell, G. H.; Rough, A.; Scott, F.; Seens, G. A.; Shtilla, L.; Sherwood, G. G.; Sherwood, H. F.; Sergeant Simpson, A. McG.; Privates Simmons, A. J.; Smale, A. R.; Smith, A. E.; Smith, C. H. V.; Smith, A. A.; Smith, H. L.; Smith, H. H.; Smith, R. B.; Smith, W.; Spence, C.; Stevens, F. J.; Struthers, F.; Thomson, E. E.; Todd, J. Y.; Tracey, T. L.; Trueman, W. L.; Turnbull, A.; Turner, J. B.; Upton, W. K.; Sergeant Wales, W. D.; Lance-Corporal Walker, A. MacI.; Private Walmsley, L. D.; Lance-Corporal Walters, A.; Privates Warner, C. V.; Weinmeister, J. P.; West, P. H.; Whitham, T. G.; Williams, A.; Willing, V.; Wilson, G.; Wood, A.; Wood, H.; Wood, J. M.; Wood, W.; Wright, W. A.; Wylie, W. A.; Yates, G. G.; Young, A. C.; Young, C. E.; Lance-Corporal Young, O.

tact in sun and sand with sister companies the B company boys have formed many friendships in A, C and D, and look forward to an even closer union across the seas.

Blighties

John Bunny is no more. Sad though that may be, we still have Jimmie Br—n.

Corpl. Br—r: "The company must march to the battalion parade alphabetically."

Pte. Y—s: "Will the corporal please explain the meaning of the six-cylinder ward?"

Inspecting officer (to Pte. C. V. Smith)—"Your hands are very dirty, sir."

Pte. S.—"Oh, sir, but you should see my underclothes."

Sergt. W—s to Platoon 5—"Correct your slopes, men."

Pte. M-d-th—"Of all the nerve! I am about to do it?"

What more graceful than "Bo" Clark coming into a tent?

* * *

Can anything beat Pte. P—y's smile on presenting arms to an armed party? Grunt, darn you, grunt!

* * *

One morning Sergeant N—n called: "No. 5, fall out." Pte. W—ly, looking very fit, upon "Eyes right," discovers Pte. Br—y on parade, and promptly falls down in a faint. I wonder why?

Little Grey Devils

Shorty McN— made a flying trip to Saskatoon the other day; we would strongly recommend that he take the aviation course on reaching the old country.

* * *

The question has been asked, "Was Ski H—t at the dance the other night?"

* * *

Fitz—d is back. More fits for "Fitz" by the look of things, eh?

* * *

Emmanuel college is amply represented in our battalion in the shape of Pte. F—n, who fills size 44, little grey devils.

* * *

John Patrick, after pay parade, makes for the washstands singing dolefully:

"When I flash my roll up yonder I'll be touched!"

* * *

Parody on "Mother" song:—"M" is for the milk they never give us.

"O" is only that the cheese is old. "T" is for the tea that fails to cheer us.

"H" is for the hash that's always cold. "E" is for the eggs—we never see them.

"R" is rotten, as we know they'd be. Put them all together they spell "Mother."

I'll bet she'll send a box to me.

(Apologies to the author).

* * *

How did a certain corporal enjoy being on guard the night of the battalion dance?



C. COMPANY 196th OVERSEAS BATTALION CEF WESTERN UNIVERSITIES
CAMP HUGHES 916

JACK JOHNSONS

Question—Who paid “Buzzy” Mc—
C—l’s hotel bill, “Buzzy” or Phil
W—t, or both?
* * *

Where did Sergt.-Major J—n go
on Friday and Saturday night?
* * *

Just where and when does our can-
teen sergeant get that beautiful com-
plexion?
* * *

Pte. D—l (on guard at night, to
officer approaching)—“Halt, look who’s
here!”
* * *

Officer—“Fall out, N.C.O.’s.”
Pte. A—s, not hearing order, but
seeing N.C.O.’s going, joins them,
thinking it is the awkward squad.
* * *

Orderly Officer (on rounds, looking
in tent and seeing Pte. D—w)—
“What are you doing in here?”
Pte. D—w—“On pioneer fatigue,
sir, looking for tent pegs.”
* * *

Sergt. - Major B—e (coaching
guard)—“When I say ‘fix’ you don’t
fix, when I say ‘Bayonets’ you whip
‘em out and whop ‘em on.”
* * *

Sergt. M—e (on first night in
camp, rapping on tent)—“Lights out
there!”
Pte. MacK—y opens flap and de-
posits lantern on ground outside.
* * *

Strawberries come and strawberries go.
But prunes go on for ever.
* * *

Pte. L—h (in great excitement)—
“Two ambulance men on the double.
Strathcona bear going north!”
* * *

Who can deny that Corpl. Mo—g
has at last attained manhood? Oh, you
dainty spinach!
* * *

Capt. O—r (on field work)—“On
nine blasts of the whistle a man will
appear in direction north by north-
west. Men will judge distance.”
After twenty-seven blasts reconais-
sance party is sent out and discovers
Pte. F—t M—n in said direction
fast asleep—dreaming of home and
mother.

“C” COMPANY (ALBERTA)

Captain Hector John MacLeod; Lieutenants
Walter Maxwell Wright Fife; Wesley McKenzie;
Lawrence Victor Miller; Sydney Wood.

Privates Adams, A. C. L.; Allingham, E. C. W.;
Annett, R. R.; Atkins, H. S.; Bagnall, G. L.;
Baker, A. G.; Baker, X.; Barker, J. R.; Corporal
Barlow, G. B.; Privates Beach, L. G.; Beaton, W.
H.; Beattie, W. E.; Corporal Bell, W. W.; Lance-
Corporal Bellamy, F. G. M.; Privates Bemister,
W. F.; Birch, C. E.; Blackmore, H. C.; Bodington,
K. C.; Boyd, J.; Boyd, J.; Boynton, P.; Bridges,
E. C.; C. S.M. Briscoe, W. H.; Privates Brown,
A. T.; Brown, C. C. P.; Brown, G. S.; Lance-
Corporal Brown, P. W.; Privates Brown, W. A.;
Browne, R. H.; Burnett, R. A.; Burrows, W. R.;
Butchart, C. A.; Butchart, E. A.; Butchart, H. T.;
Cairns, K. H. Y.; Campbell, N.; Carmichael, W.
E. H.; Caskey, M. S.; Chapman, G. F.; Chapman,
J. W.; Cochrane, E. R.; Connan, T.; Cook, A. J.;
Dick, R. T.; Dodman, W. S.; Doherty, C. V.;
Drew, H. F.; Drinkwater, T. O. A.; Eason, A. R.;
Edwards, E. W.; Sergeant Elliott, W. A.; Privates
Elliott, W. J. B.; Evans, E. B.; Evans, R. W.;
Fawcay, O. P.; Ferguson, G. V.; Sergeant Fer-
guson, S. C.; Lance-Corporal Feurt, R. L.; Privates
Finlayson, A. L.; Fitzsimmons, R. D.; Flack, C.
R.; Fowler, P. D.; Fuller, H. J.; Galbraith, W. M.;
Lance-Corporal Gayner, P. H.; Privates Gilbert,
D. L.; Gillmor, J.; Gillmor, T.; Gordon, J. F.;
Gudgeon, F. H.; Lance-Corporal Guthrie,
N. B.; Privates Hamilton, W. T.; Hardie, D. McC.;
Haworth, G. C.; Henderson, H. M.; Hinde, B. P.;
Holmes, G. H.; Hood, A.; Horner, W. R.; Huckell,
R. G.; Hudson, R.; Hughes, H.; Sergeant Hur-
burt, H. S.; Private Irwin, L. J. O.; Sergeant
Jahary, J. E.; Privates Jakeman, P. W.; Jevning,
P. I.; Johnston, R. E.; Jones, G. E.; Jones, W.;
Kemp, A. T.; Kennedy, W. M.; Kentner, R. G.;
Kerr, A.; Corporal King, J. S.; Privates Knox, D.
R.; Lawlor, T. W.; Lawrie, T.; Corporal Leaver,

H. R.; Privates Lee, E.; Lees, J. E.; Leslie, G. F.;
Linton, J. I.; Lockey, G.; Lunn, C. W.; Lunn, G.
H.; Lyle, M. N.; Lynch, C. A.; MacDonell, H. G.;
MacDorman, E. A.; MacNab, W. A.; MacRae, G.;
Magowan, H.; Martin, S.; Martindale, N. S.;
Mattice, J. E.; McBride, A. E.; McCool, M. B.;
McCutchon, R.; McDougall, A. L.; McDougall,
W. H.; McDonald, W. L.; McIntyre, H. S.;
McIntyre, O. C.; McKean, A. J.; Mekela, N. F.;
Sergeant McKittrick, E. S.; Privates McKnight,
D.; McLean, D.; McLean, W. G.; Corporal
McLellan, W. J.; Privates McLeod, F. L.; McLeod,
J. A.; McNabb, J. D.; McPherson, G. A.; McPherson,
J. D.; Menzies, H. G.; Corporal Miller, T. H.;
Privates Moore, A. G.; Moorhouse, A. P.; Muma,
A. E.; Munson, A. E.; Murdoch, G. G.; Nelson,
V. D.; Nicholson, W. E.; Noble, G. B.; Owens,
H. R.; Parker, L.; Parker, R. F.; Partington, H.
K.; Pearce, E. A.; Piercy, L. L.; Pike, A. C.;
Potts, R. W. L.; Lance-Corporals Purdy, K. E.;
Reeve, S. T. S.; Privates Reid, C. Mck.; Rendall,
H. W. F.; Lance-Corporals Riley, T.; Roberts, O.
P.; Privates Robertson, J. A.; Rodger, J. R.;
Rossiter, L. L.; Rouleau, H. J.; Roy, D. F.; Russell,
J. G.; Corporal Russell, M. T.; Privates Sangster,
J.; Scarborough, C. M.; Scarborough, J. W.;
Scott, H. G.; Scott, W.; Sellar, W. H.; Sergeant
Shaw, J. T.; Privates Sinclair, J. A.; Sisley, F. L.;
Slade, A. J.; Slay, F. J. W.; Sleight, J. W.; Corporal
Smyth, C. J.; Privates Smyth, R. R.; Spencer,
W. R.; Stamp, J. W.; Sergeant Steckley, R. C.;
Privates Stephens, H. N.; Stone, M. H.; Lance-
Corporal Sullivan, H. T.; C.Q.M.S. Tarbolton,
J. S.; Private Taylor, C. R.; Lance-Corporal
Taylor, L. G.; Privates Taylor, W. S.; Tookey,
C. H.; Tyner, R. H.; Upton, R.; Corporal Valens,
H. H.; Private Walker, W. P.; Sergeant Walls, J.;
Privates Wannamaker, J. A.; Warner, M. C.;
Watkins, H. B.; Watson, G.; Corporal Welbourn,
C. A.; Privates Wilkie, A. H.; Wilkin, W. E.;
Wilson, T.; Wilson, T. B.; Woodward, I.

A Soldier's Viewpoint

Those of us who have listened to the
sermons and speeches from the think-
ers of the west, and who have, like
Laertes, taken wisdom from the aged,
have learned that the soldier who takes
part in this war will have a great ex-
perience whose value cannot be esti-
mated by any material standard. We
were told before and after enlistment,
that it is the greatest opportunity of
the age. These with many other and
like salutary comments we have heard
with a great burst of patriotic fervor.
We have left the farm, the workshop
and the clerking stool for the pursuit
of this new holy grail which they told
us was to be found in the camp, and in
the trenches. We have shed the slough
of property significance, forsaken the
social circle in which we moved, and
have, step by step diminished in
significance till as we stand in the
King's uniform, full privates with the
few appendages served out by the
government, we find ourselves absorb-
ed in the mighty roll drawn from the
four corners of the world. Six months
of military life have driven out com-

pletely the sense of personal import-
ance and as we sit shivering in the
tent between parades we wonder if
the exchange has increased life's
values to the extent to which we were
told it would. We see a Bachelor of
Arts from Dublin picking up paper
with a pointed stick; a Bachelor of
Laws from Edinburgh burning refuse
at an incinerator; a Bachelor of
Science from London washing dishes
at the hospital, and we wonder if in
the multiplicity of fatigues we are re-
alizing what was promised us. Furth-
er, the values of our military life are
found in silvo and ox blood. Have we
not strained at the gnat and swallow-
ed the camel?

On first thoughts it seems that we
have passed up the best things in ex-
change for the worst. A little reflec-
tion, however, reveals quite a different
state of affairs, and although fatigues
and duties are sometimes irksome the
same ideals of Anglo Saxon life per-
sist in military as in civil life and that
to a wider and deeper extent. Nothing
brought this out so much as the few
concerts we have had. Our favorite
songs tell us to keep the home fires

burning, they remind us that it is a
long, long way from home. Contrast
with this sentiment that of the French
soldier in “The Two Grenadiers.” The
song is German and the words “Mein
Kaiser Gefangen” represent the height
of the soldier's lament. “For wife and
child, my heart is dead,” he says. The
ideals of the two great warring na-
tions are contained in the songs they
sing. We see that we have not made
an exchange in values. We are fight-
ing for the perpetuation of home life,
the family group and if a renunciation
of all the delights of civil life has done
any good whatever, it consists in this
that our dormant ideals have been stir-
red till they stimulate action; the cur-
rent of life has been saved from ex-
pending itself in eddies and whirlpools
in the shallows and backwaters of ex-
istence.

A COMPLAINT

A complaint comes to us from No. 12
Platoon. It is voiced in no uncertain
language, and expresses a sentiment
that must surely find favor with the
authorities. In fact the two members
of that platoon are prepared to follow
the one who remedies the evil through
the inferno with a watering can.

The grievance concerns the fatigue
called sanitary, and from the langu-
age in which it is couched, it seems to
be a deeply felt want. The two men
who have followed for so long a time,
both the fatigue, and the sergeant who
runs the department, are not anxious
to give up the search for work, nor are
they desirous of leaving the sergeant in
the lurch. They simply want recogni-
tion. They say that the machine gun
section, the signaller, the pioneer and
the band have their distinctive badges
and it is only fair that the permanent
sanitary squad should have a mark
representative of their calling. Many
suggestions have come to us. One is
that a rake rampant worn on the right
arm would be a fitting symbol; another
suggests a paper bag and pointed
stick with a decoration of cigarette
stubs round the outside. We would
leave the question for the battalion to
decide.



D Company

Because "D" company comes from west of the Rockies, where the climate is at least different from that of the prairies, it was something of a shock to be greeted by a thunderstorm, followed in rapid succession by sand, hail, hot weather and more sand. All these things we sampled during the first week at Camp Hughes. The succeeding weeks were very much like the sample, but it did not take long for the British Columbia men to become acclimated. The summer slipped rapidly away, broken as it was by harvest leave, and "D" company leaves Camp Hughes with the memory of a busy and useful season.

For the benefit of those unfortunates who did not get their preliminary training in British Columbia, we don't mind gloating over the climatic loveliness of the coast province, where "D" company had its tri-weekly swimming parades in the Pacific Ocean. From the time of organization of the company, in March, 1916, the weather was ideal. Out-door training was never interrupted, and the company was able to make football, baseball and sea-bathing a regular part of the training schedule. The building-up effect of this novel system was noticeable immediately, and the company had an excellent basis of health on its arrival in camp.

To Col. Duff-Stuart, D.O.C., M.D. 11, Major Tite, of the Twenty-third Infantry Brigade staff, Major Bray, S.O.O., M.D., 11, Major Seely-Smith, the general staff officer of the district, and many other officers of the coast military district, the company owes a sincere debt for the many courtesies shown the company during its stay in Vancouver. The process of organization was expedited in every way by the brigade and district staff.

Capt. Elliott, adjutant of the C.O.T.C., as well as of the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders of Canada, was another contributor to the success of "D" company, to whom we are all indebted. He gave freely of his time to help not only the company as a whole, but the many members of the company who took the

"D" COMPANY (BRITISH COLUMBIA)

Captains Osmond Edgar LeRoy; Edmund Culver Sheppard; Lieutenants Leslie Hay Kennedy; John Harold Kerr; Harry Farnham Germaine Letson; Stuart James Schofield.

Privates Abbott, J. D.; Acteson, E.; Lance-Corporal Affleck, B. C.; Privates Alexander, D. B.; Alexander, W. U.; Lance-Sergeant Anderson, A. J.; Privates Ashley, J. W. W.; Atkins, R. R.; Atkinson, J. H. R.; Barker, E. E.; Barles, H. D.; Bawtree, E. L.; Best, E. L.; Bickford, W. StG.; Biernacki, R.; Bigelow, E. W.; Birbeck, A. F.; Lance-Corporal Black, J. B.; Privates Blackburn, I.; Bloomer, P. T.; Borland, D. C. G.; Borthwick, H. H.; Brewer, W. L.; Buckerfield, T. H.; Calder, C. H.; Cameron, J. S.; Campbell, F. E.; Caple, H. H.; Carrie, W. G.; Carter, S. B.; Cave-Browne-Cave, C. C.; Chisholm, C.; Clandinin, T.; Clarkson, F.; Coates, W. D.; Cochrane, W. M.; Cocking, C. R.; Colpitts, L. M.; Cook, W. R.; Corporal Coope, T. S.; Privates Corey, C. W.; Corey, R. L.; Corsan, S. G.; Couling, S. N.; Crawford, J.; Crebbin, W. C.; Creighton, A. R.; Crowe, E. R.; Crowe, H. A.; Davenport, H.; Lance-Corporal Davis, G. M. W.; Corporal Davidson, E. S.; Privates Davidson, G. C.; Day, F. J.; Deene, W.; Dick, R. M.; Dirom, A. M.; Dixon, H. A.; Dixon, W. H. S.; Donnan, W.; Dorrell, E. P.; Downes, G.; Lance-Corporal Duncan, C. A.; Privates Dunlop, S. F.; Edwards, F. J.; Ellissen, F. K.; Elliott, G. A.; Emery, A. C.; Empey, R. L.; Sergeant Evans, C. S.; Privates Evans, G. A.; Ewen, H.; Farmer, D. E.; Fletcher, B.; Fletcher, E. G.; Forbes, C.; Fountain, G. F.; Freeman, H. L.; Frisbie, C. G.; Galt, A. S.; Gant, H. R. P.; Gardner, J. F.; Gibbs, J. H.; Gibson, J. G. W.; Goodman, A. C.; Grant, H. C. M.; Gray, A.; Gray, H.; Greaves, V. T.; Guernsey, T. D.; Haggart, H. G.; Hall, W. H.; Handy, L.; Harris, G. H.; Harrison, G. H.; Hawes, E. J.; Hector, H. A.; Act'g Sergeant (Tailor) Hewitt, G.; Private Hobbs, F. S.; Sergeant Holmes, A. T. F.; Privates Hudson, H. L.; Hudson, R. S.; Hughes, N. V.; Sergeant Hunter, D. A.; C.S.M. Hurst, A. McL.; Privates Jackson, H. A. B.; James, P. F.; Jeffrey, T. R.; Jensen, E. A.; Johnson, J. H.; Lance-Corporal Johnston, A. H.; Privates Jones-R. H. B.; Keatley, W. M.; Kershaw, T.; Kettle, well, W. C.; Corporal Kirby, J. J.; Privates Kirkup,

G. W.; Knight, A. L.; Knowing, G. H.; Lalonde, M. C.; Lance-Corporal Lambert, W. E.; Privates Lauder, D. G.; Laughlin, H. A.; Lance-Corporal Lawson, D. McD.; Privates Lee, A. C.; Lord, A. E.; Loutit, J. S.; Love, A. J. D.; Lundie, J. A.; Lunn, G. C.; Lyche, N. E.; MacBeth, D.; MacKay, H. G.; MacKenzie, W. D.; Mackie, J.; MacLeod, E. B.; MacLeod, J. P. G.; MacLeod, R. L.; MacLeod, W. R.; MacPhail, J. N.; Sergeant Manuel, A. L.; Privates Manzer, R. H.; Marshall, G. F.; Martin, E. S.; Mawhinney, W. R.; Mayers, J. C. F.; McAllister, T. H.; McDonald, D. S.; McFarlane, D. J.; McIlwaine, J.; McInnes, H. C.; McKay, J. W.; McKenzie, G.; McNaulty, A. C.; McVicar, W. J.; Meadows, G. D.; Sergeant Meekison, D. M.; Privates Meredith, F. R.; Middleton, C. F.; Milledge, A. A.; Sergeant Miller, A. H.; Corporal Miller, C.; Privates Moore, A. B.; Morris, J. L.; Morrow, C. W.; Munro, A.; Munro, C. McA.; Murray, K. W.; Nagle, D. G.; Nagle, H. A.; Nelson, G. R.; Newbauer, R. G.; Nicholson, W. E.; North, J. W.; Osterhout, A. B.; Pake, W. T.; Palmer, R. C.; Parke, W. I.; Parker, R. G.; Peter, G. D.; Phillips, E. S.; Phillips, G. L.; Phipps, J. R.; Pollard, W. H.; Poole, H. A.; Corporal Pratt, F. D.; Privates Preston, F. Price, E. A.; Coy. Q.M.S. Pyke, G. F.; Privates Ramsey, A. E.; Rankine, T.; Reid, J. S.; Reid, R. M.; Rive, A.; Roberts, G. A. C.; Roberts, W. T.; Robson, W. D.; Ross, D.; Ross, J. H.; Ross, W. P.; Ross, W. W.; Rowles, W. J. R.; Sayer, R. L.; Sergeant Scott, S. M.; Privates Schofield, J. P.; Seidelman, E. J.; Seymour, C. E.; Shaw, H. M.; Shaw, N. A.; Shearman, T. S. a'B.; Skillicorn, R. L.; Lance-Corporal Skinner, A.; Corporal Spear, R. G.; Private Sprinkling, R. G.; Lance-Corporal Stalker, G. F.; Privates Stephen, N. G.; Stephens, E. T.; Stewart, C. C.; Stewart, E. R.; Stewart, J. L.; Strickland, F. H.; Lance-Corporal Thompson, D. L.; Privates Thomson, E. G.; Tighe, W.; Timberlake, A.; Timms, G. E.; Tingley, B. A.; Sergeant Traves, C. W.; Privates Traves, E. C.; Tucker, S. E.; Turnbull, R. G.; Tysoe, C. W.; Corporal Walker, J. F.; Privates Walker, W.; Wall, C. W.; Walley, G. A. C.; Webber, L.; Corporal Whitley, P. N.; Privates Whitworth, J. G.; Wilkinson, E. C.; Wilkinson, L. C.; Willey, F. G.; Williams, R. T.; Wilson, F. R.; Wilson, J. A.

C.O.T.C. lieutenants' examinations. It was undoubtedly due to his efforts that so many of the men of the company were able to leave Vancouver with their certificates.

While two of the company officers were appointed from the 72nd O.S. Battalion for the purpose of organization, the subalterns have all risen from the ranks. Lieut. H. F. G. Letson was the first of the company to enlist, on March 16th. Three months from that date the company was over-strength, and at present has provided about 300 men to the Western Universities' Battalion.

D Company Notes

They say that "D" Company gets everything. Oh well—(Business of snapping the fingers.)

We thank you, Q. M. S. Pyke, for everything you gave us. Have you got any "Tanks" in stock?

If you want to know how not to approach the captain about your pass just ask Pte. Meredith.

Did you see our C. S. M. in kilts the other night? Well, 'nuff sed.

Cleanliness is next to godliness. The shower baths are still on the bill.

Have you ever seen Sergt. Scott without his cane? If you have, let him know.

"D" Company is liable to lose one of its good-looking sergeants, that is if those pretty maidens from Brandon will hang around.

There are several crack swimmers in "D" Company, most of whom hail from Vancouver, and they have achieved records in long-distance events and sprints. But the record for an exceptional swim is perhaps held by one of "D" Company's men, a survivor of the Empress of Ireland disaster. He is the man reported in the press, at the time to have swam to the farthest shore after the big ship took her final plunge below.



A Company Notes

THE OLD, OLD STORY

Place: tent 3, time 6:15. Voice of the C.O.C. is heard—"Any sick in here, gentlemen?" Tent, in chorus—"Yes, Pte. G—."

Later—Medical sergeant—"What! You here again?"

Nuff sed.

* * *

A few more route marches and we shall be looking for another issue. This time moccasins and snowshoes.

* * *

OVERHEARD IN THE COOKHOUSE

First private—I hear we are going overseas.

Second private—How do you know?

First private—It says so on the badges.

* * *

The boys of No. 3 Platoon extend to Pte. Moffat their hearty congratulations on his having lately joined the band of benedicts.

* * *

Sergeant McPhail—I want you fellows to do your fooling in the ranks before going on parade.

* * *

Although at times onerous and a duty not always relished by the recipient of the honor the sentries of the camp often have occasion for a hearty laugh, often, it must be confessed, at one of their number.

A member of A company, who shall be nameless, and who has a reputation for nervousness in the presence of the fair sex, some time ago was elected for guard duty at the hospital. The conscientious sergeant of the guard explained the orders to him and instructed him in his duties, laying stress on the necessity of challenging all persons after last post had sounded. Fully impressed with the importance of his position, in due course the sentry took over his beat and commenced his long walk.

Presently, in the distance he spied an approaching figure, and immediately was all attention. He came to the "On Guard" position as he had been instructed to, and prepared to challenge the oncomer with the usual expression, "Who goes there?" Then he discovered to his embarrassment that the intruder was a young and attractive looking nurse.

The sentry's composure deserted him, but prepared to do his duty, he challenged in a loud voice: "Halt! See who's here."

Suggestions for Improvements

(By a Private)

1. A silencer for the bugler at reveille.
2. A pair of gloves for the cook when he hands the meat.
3. A bad cold in the throat for the C.S.M. when he calls "Fall in!"
4. Hot water laid on at ablution tables.
5. A regimental album for camp rumors.
6. Feather beds for the tents.

Daily Routine of a Soldier

6:30 a.m.—Reveille, "Christians Awake."
 6:45 a.m.—Roll call, "Art Thou Weary?"
 7:00 a.m.—Breakfast, "Meekly Wait and Murmur Not."
 7:15 a.m.—C.O.'s parade, "When He Cometh."
 8:45 a.m.—Manoeuvres, "Fight the Good Fight."
 11:45 a.m.—Physical drill, "Here We Suffer Grief and Pain."
 1:00 p.m.—Dinner, "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come."
 2:15 p.m.—Rifle drill, "Go Labor On."
 3:15 p.m.—Lecture, by officer, "Tell Me the Old, Old Story."
 4:30 p.m.—Dismiss, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."
 5:00 p.m.—Tea, "What Means This Eager, Anxious Throng?"
 6:00 p.m.—Free for the night, "O Lord How Happy We Shall Be."
 6:30 p.m.—Out of bounds, "We May Not Know, We Cannot Tell."
 7:00 p.m.—Route march, "Onward Christian Soldiers."
 10:00 p.m.—Last post, "All Are Safely Gathered In."
 10:15 p.m.—Lights out, "Peace, Perfect Peace."
 10:30 p.m.—Inspection of guard, "Sleep On, Beloved."
 11:00 p.m.—Night manoeuvres, "The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended."
 —From Saskatoon Star.

"The cock-loft is often empty in those whom nature hath made many stories high." No insinuations, but draw your own conclusions.

Nervous Suitor to Irate Parent—
 Your daughter has consented to marry me, sir. I have come to ask your permission.
 Irate Parent—Well, I should say not. I won't have for my son-in-law a man who has no more sense than you have shown in wanting to marry a girl who has no more brains than my daughter has shown in letting you think you were good enough to marry her.

Watch Number One Platoon

Some dote on William Shakespeare,
 Who wrote verses by the score,
 And having read them through and through
 They look around for more.

What better place, then, could be found
 In which to find a muse,
 Than this our sandy wilderness,
 Once Sewell, now Camp Hughes?

Encamped upon this sandy plain
 Since the fourth or fifth of June
 Has been the Hundred and Ninety-sixth—
 "Watch Number One Platoon."

This splendid body of husky lads,
 'Neath sun and stars and moon,
 Have bravely stood the hardship tests—
 "Watch Number One Platoon."

We cannot mention all their names,
 But very, very soon
 They may be published one by one—
 "Watch Number One Platoon."

The Huns out in the trenches
 Will sing a different tune
 When they hear that coming o'er the sea
 Is Number One Platoon.

The Kaiser with his war lords
 Will have black looks—like a coon—
 And he'll throw an order out like this—
 "Watch Number One Platoon."

Our officer, Lieutenant Lee,
 Is proud of us, but soon
 With sergeants like "Pat," "Gus" and Rhodes—
 "Watch Number One Platoon."

We may seem egotistical,
 But we know it is a boon
 To the "Western Universities"—
 "Watch Number One Platoon!"

LCE-CORPL. GEO. C. WAIGHT.

Limericks

Camp Hughes is a spot in the land
 To the south of Lake Winnipeg's strand,
 It's climate's been horrid,
 Now rainy, now torrid,
 And chiefly made up of sand.

* * *

Our mess-tent is wondrous to view,
 It will hold a battalion or two,
 When the weather is fair,
 It looms up in the air,
 Then comes down when it rains in our stew.

* * *

Now Jones was a private, you see,
 Of the company lettered as "D,"
 He would talk all the day,
 And the night too, they say,
 Such a confounded nuisance was he.

* * *

Our canteen's a joy and a pride,
 With its fancy-dressed sergeant in-
 side,

There we buy ginger beer,
 Other drinks that are queer,
 And candy and smokes on the side.

* * *

The army has made a decree,
 That a moustache does give dignity,
 So each youth who behaves,
 His top lip never shaves,
 With results that are wondrous to see.

* * *

Before we leave Canada's shore,
 We have to do things by the score,
 They examine our health,
 Make rules for our wealth,
 And have forms which we fill ever-
 more.

Little Grey Devils

Sergt. C—k (discovers Pte. K—dy lingering in his tent during parade hours)—"Hey! you there! What are you doing?"

K—dy—"On recreation fatigue, sir."

No wonder the sergeant has forgotten how to smile.

* * *

Orderly Sergeant R—n (to Pte. G—g, the stowaway): "Report for guard tonight."

Pte. G—g—"But, sergeant, I'm a lance-corporal yet, you can't put me on guard."

O. Sergt. R—n—"You'll walk the beat like a private tonight."

* * *

Pte. John Patrick (to Sergt. C—k, building up a battalion in the sand, and pointing), "This pile stands for the officers; this pile for the men; and — (looking all round) I can't find enough B.S. for the N.C.O.'s."

* * *

The morning after the dance.

Pte. B—l (appearing in "blanket" costume at reveille roll call)—"Whose girl didn't have an overcoat last night?"

* * *

The "Padre" (after blazing away at the miniature target for seven rounds and getting no chicken)—"Something wrong here, I can hit a man at 15 yards with a revolver."

Officer (examining his rifle)—"Yes, but your rifle is sighted at 1,000."

They say you don't feel the cold in Manitoba. We wonder why "A" and "B" companies are the only ones who wear greatcoats on morning parade.

Battalion Officers

The following is a list of the battalion officers, showing the civil occupations of each, as well as place of birth and university where educated:

Lt.-Col. D. S. Mackay (officer commanding) born Reserve Mines, N.S., McGill and Edinburgh Universities. Surgeon, senior major of the 27th O.S. Battalion, with whom he went to the front in 1915; Major R. W. Brock (second in command) born Perth, Ont., Toronto, Queen's and Heidelberg Universities. Dean of faculty of science, U.B.C. and formerly deputy minister of mines for Canada; Major M. C. Rousseau (adjutant) born St. Heliers, Jersey C.I., Victoria College, Jersey and Lycee de Rennes, France, constructional engineer. Went to England with the R.C.R.; Capt. T. W. Walker (M.O.) born Bethany, Ont., Toronto University; Capt. J. M. MacEachran (paymaster) born Glencoe, Ont., Queen's, Berlin, Leipsig and Paris Universities, Professor of Philosophy and provost, University of Alberta; Capt. E. H. Oliver (chaplain) born Eberts, Ont., Toronto, Knox, Columbia, Berlin and Halle (Germany) Universities. Principal Presbyterian Theological College, Saskatoon; Capt. C. S. Burgess (quartermaster) born Bombay, India, University of Edinburgh. Architect; Lieutenant C. R. Hopper (M.G.O.), born in Strathclair, Man., Manitoba University. Lecturer.

(A) COMPANY

Capt. N. R. Wilson, born March 23, 1879, at Cobourg, Ont., educated Universities of Toronto and Chicago. Professor of mathematics, University of Manitoba; Capt. H. G. Armes, born September 27, 1884, at Nottingham, England, educated University of Leeds, England and Strassburg, Germany. Professor of chemistry, University of Manitoba; Lieut. R. A. Cunningham, born July 22, 1888, at Edinburgh, Scotland, educated University of Edinburgh. Lecturer in chemistry, Manitoba Agricultural College; Lieut. C. G. Lee, born February 16, 1892, at Winnipeg, Man., educated University of Manitoba. Student, instructor in chemistry, University of Manitoba; Lieut. G. H. Dyson, born May 20, 1883, at Auckland, N.Z., educated Wesley College, Winnipeg. Student Wesley College; Lieut. W. V. Tobias, born March 10, 1892, at Morden, Man., educated at University of Manitoba.

(B) COMPANY

Major R. J. G. Bateman, born in Ireland, educated Trinity College, Dublin. Professor of English literature, University of Saskatchewan. Joined 28th Battalion, C.E.F., October, 1914, England, May, 1915, France, September, 1915. Returned to Canada April, 1916, to take command of (B) Company, 196th Battalion; Capt. J. P. Oliver, born Eberts, Ont., 1880, S.P.S., Toronto. Lecturer civil engineering, University of Saskatchewan; Lieut. C. J. Mackenzie, born St. Stephen, N.B., 1888, Dalhousie and Harvard Universities. Professor of civil engineering, University of Saskatchewan; Lieut. W. C. McKee, born Brandon, Man., 1892,

A Canadian Volunteer's Last Prayer

I.

PROVIDENCE

O Thou, Ruler of Universe, Whose Might
Is unconquerable, Whose Wisdom soars
Beyond the highest heights of Human Right
And Wrong, Whose limitless Power ever roars
Through Light and Darkness, and on cots' ruins stores
Temples grand,—Thou, Will, All-embracing Love,
List to the prayer that my soul outpours,
And in the Radiance of Thy Throne above
Hear my humble words, and crown them with Thy Love.

II.

GOD AND MAN

Like in a dream with painful visions full
Thou hurldst dense darkness into blazing light,
Twistedst Love and Pain, and the sacred rule
Of human Life to Horror gapest. Night
Embraced Earth—only immense hatred burned bright—
Was it to mould with force a nobler Man?
To create a Mind of nobler, deeper Might?
And, in its own course and blood, tribe and clan
To swamp?

A new world-hour began.

III.

CANADA

And from a Land beyond wide, mighty seas,
Where the wild stormy river rushes free,
Where prayers offer to Thee, stately trees
And waters in the sunny quiet lea
Draw images of skies clear, where the bee
In the corn plentiful chants low his song,
Where grave dark cliffs and mounts at each sea
Stand on guard—Thou leadest me in the long
Noble way—to crush a Tyrant's gloomy Wrong.

IV.

HOME

Still I left my home, where each face, each heart,
Each sound was dear, where childish lips, pure, sweet
Soft lisped and called by name; where the gentle heart
That now in sacred hope lives once to meet
Again in peace and love—will slowly beat,
Cold, low, through long, lone days and nights. Only sighs
Will answer to the flower's smile, and the Street
Full of joy, the clowns' grave-yard in her eyes
Will be, and dark will look the clearest skies.

V.

THE REWARD

O Thou, Ruler of Universe, whose wisdom
Knows no end to its radiant abyss,
List to me in the whirl of cries, in gloom
Of silently bleeding flesh, and Thy bliss
Let rest in my dying sacred breast—When solemn peace
On earth soaked with sacred blood and tears will shine.
Bright, everlasting, out of Despair's abyss,
Crowning with happiness the world of Thine—
Let this then be the reward of mine.
May my crushed frame, lulled by eternal sleep
Breathlessly lie in strange wide field; my blood
May sleep and dream of Love, peaceful home, deep
In some flower garden strange—but not a flood
Of words shall ever my soul console—Grief
Is never paid by words—let sacred blood
And brains of Mankind new in great belief
Behold the sacrifice of my dear Maple Leaf.

—SIMON JAUVOISH.

196th Western Universities O. B., Manitoba Company,
Camp Hughes.

Manitoba and McMaster Universities, Law student; Lieut. W. Martin, born in Kent, England, 1880. Technical school teacher, Technical High School, Winnipeg; Lieut. F. J. Freer, born Brandon, Man., University of Saskatchewan. Teacher.

(C) COMPANY

Capt. Hector John MacLeod, born Prince Edward Island, McGill University. Electrical engineer and lecturer in electrical engineering in University of Alberta. Appointed O.C. "C" Co., 196th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F., 1st April, 1916; Lieut. W. M. Fif, born Peterboro, Ont., 1890, University of Alberta. Civil engineer and lecturer in civil engineering, University of Alberta; Lieut. L. V. Miller, born Toronto, Ont., April 9, 1891, University of Alberta; Lieut. S. Wood, born Stanley County, Durham, England. Student University of Alberta in arts and law; Lieut. Wesley MacKenzie, born Mitchell's Bay, Ont., 1887, graduated University of Alberta, 1916. Farmer.

(D) COMPANY

Capt. O. E. LeRoy, born in Quebec, 1873, McGill University. Geologist, geological survey, Canada; Capt. E. C. Sheppard, born Toronto, 1890, Toronto University. Editor; Lieut. L. H. Kennedy, born Owen Sound, Ont., 1895, McGill University. Law student; Lieut. S. J. Schofield, born 1883, Queen's University, Boston, "Tech." and Harvard. Geologist, geological survey, Canada. Professor of geology, University of British Columbia; Lieut. H. F. G. Letson, born 1896, Vancouver, B.C. Student University of British Columbia.

Ten Army Precepts

Thou shalt wear no other trousers than the "grey devils."

Thou shalt not wear any brazen numerals, or any brazen letters which thou mayest purchase, upon thy uniform.

Thou shalt not heedlessly mistake the fine uniform of the sergeant-major for that of an officer.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou drill and perform all manner of fatigues. But the seventh day is a holiday. On it thou shalt perform no drill beyond the church parade, unless perchance a kit inspection shall destroy thy holiday.

Honor thy orderly sergeant and thy orderly corporal, that thy fatigues may be few in the kitchen and about the canteen.

Thou shalt have no Klim.

Thou shalt not lace thy boots criss-cross.

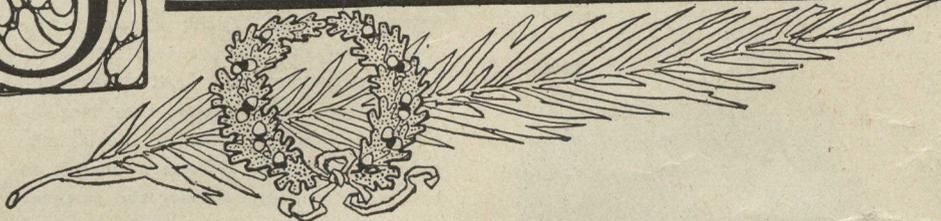
Thou shalt not have too much jam.

Thou shalt not object when the cook doth put his fingers in the meat.

Thou shalt not covet the neighboring battalion's sentry-box, nor its mess hall, nor its electric light, nor its many water taps, nor anything comfortable that appertaineth to the neighboring battalion.



SPORTS



SPORT TALK

(By Toby)

In every kind of sport from tennis to pitching sheaves the 196th Battalion held a place right up in the front rank. The boys organized from the start and with the co-operation and assistance of the officers the battalion was always befittingly represented on every occasion. Those who did not perform did their bit by encouraging the athletes from the side lines. The old college life was always evident, the "never-say-die" spirit kept the contests alive until the timer's whistle had gone and although the breaks of the game were sometimes against us the boys kept gamely plugging ahead. The determination and zeal which characterized the different games were bound to bring results.

At the outset of the organization of the different branches of sport at camp the 196th entered teams in every line. On July 1st at the big military athlete, at Camp Hughes, the 196th Battalion won first place. Here the crack athletes of the Western Provinces participated. The meet was characterized by its many thrills and close finishes. The W.U.B. did exceptionally well in the runs and weights. The following is a summary of what the battalion did at this meet :

ATHLETICS JULY 1st

880 yards, 1st, Pte. B. Bryers; 1 mile, 1st, Pte. B. Bryers; hammer, 1st, Pte. N. Sagrott; 16-lb shot, 1st, Pte. N. Sagrott; discus, 1st, Pte. N. Sagrott; 100 yds., officers, 1st, Lieut. W. V. Tobias; 100 yds., buglers, 2nd, Pte. Potter; 1 mile walk, 2nd, Pte. Pratt; 1-2 mile, officers, 2nd, Lieut. C. McKee; discus, 2nd, Pte. P. Admanson; 100 yds., buglers, 3rd, Gilbert; 440 yds., 3rd, Pte. Hall; hop, step and jump, 3rd, Lieut. F. Freer.

At the second big athletic meet our boys had to content themselves with 2nd place. After a hard day's work the 226th led the rah rahs by one point, harvest leave interfering greatly with the training of the boys. The meet was successful inasmuch as the battalion were successful in bringing out some dark horses who had hitherto been unknown athletes. The team for this meet was :

2nd MEET

220 yds., 1st, Pte. Hall; 1-2 mile, 1st, Pte. B. Bryers; relay, 1st, 196th; 16-lb. shot, 1st, Pte. H. Sagrott; 100 yds., 2nd, Pte. Hall; 440 yds., 2nd, Pte. B. Bryers; 1 mile, 2nd, Pte. B. Bryers; running broad, 2nd, Pte. H. Sagrott; running high, 2nd, Pte. Murray; 440 yds.,



MAJOR AND ADJUTANT, M. C. ROUSSEAU

3rd, Pte. Elliot; discus throw, 3rd, Pte. H. Sagrott; hop, step and jump, 3rd, Pte. H. Sagrott; tossing the caber, Pte. Johnston.

In baseball the 196th landed second place in their division. The team was composed of many men who had previous experience in semi-pro leagues. The "brainy plays" which they pulled off made them look like a big league team. Connie Mack watched them throughout the season and it is rumored that he tried to have them discharged so he could restore the "Athletics" to their old former splendor. During the season the boys played many exhibition games with teams of different leagues and won the majority of their games. Their record is as follows :

Baseball Team—Spencer, McNeil, Osterhouse, Philips, McNab, Butchart, Dunlop, Clarke, McLeod, Patterson, Lieut. Campbell and Moir.

| Battn. | Runs. | Battn. | Runs |
|------------|-------|-------------|------|
| 196th..... | 5 | 100th | 6 |
| 196th..... | 20 | 221st | 4 |
| 196th..... | 12 | L.S.H. | 4 |
| 196th..... | 6 | 203rd | 4 |
| 196th..... | 7 | 144th | 6 |
| 196th..... | 7 | 222nd | 6 |
| 196th..... | 7 | 100th | 3 |
| 196th..... | 10 | L.S.H. | 5 |
| 196th..... | 9 | 100th | 1 |
| — | — | — | — |
| — | 83 | — | 39 |

Won 8; lost 1.

The 196th Battalion were never known as kickers, but when it comes to football they were there. (There with a capital T.) They easily won their division, going through the league without losing a game. However, when it came to the finals for the championship, the breaks were against them. In the first game they played the 203rd to a standstill, but could only get a draw. While playing the 227th in the second game they had it over them like a blanket and lost their chance of winning the trophy by again trying the above battalion. The 196th can well be proud of their team, for, without doubt, they were the classiest and fastest aggregation in camp, and with a little more training they would be serious contenders for the Connaught cup, emblematic of Amateur Football Championship of Canada. The team and their record is as follows :

Football Team—Wood, Parker, Sagrott, Parlow, Lye, McKay, Robertson, Bonny, Bradford, Lieut. Freer, Lieut. Hopper; spares, Sergt. Manuel and Lieut. Cunningham.

| Goals for | Against | | |
|------------|---------|-------------|---|
| 196th..... | 3 | L.S.H. | 0 |
| 196th..... | 0 | 179th | 0 |
| 196th..... | 4 | 152nd | 1 |
| 196th..... | 3 | 226th | 2 |
| 196th..... | 1 | 144th | 1 |
| — | — | — | — |
| — | 11 | — | 4 |

196th-100th won by default. 196th won 4, lost 0, tied 1. Number of points 9.

The officers of the battalion had a very classy team (having many professors of classics). But unfortunately they never had any opportunity to show their speed. The poor Camerons accepted their challenge in hopes of putting the brakes on our speed demons. They were trimmed to the tune of 3-1. Thus ends the record of the officers' team.

Lacrosse at camp was not very well organized on account of the fact that many of the battalions who had lacrosse teams left for overseas in the middle of the lacrosse season. However the W.U.B. had a very strong team, contributing nine of the twelve men who represented the "all star" lacrosse team of camp against the "all star" lacrosse team from Winnipeg. On our team were many notable stars from the coast. It is most unfortunate that there was no league, as the 196th, with all their material, would have easily won the premier honors.

Hockey and rugby are two sports which the 196th won't be able to participate in, for by the time the leagues are organized the W.U.B. will be somewhere in France showing their ability with musket and bayonet. The prospects for winning the Hugo Ross trophy were never better, for among the rugby squad are senior rugbyists from Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Winnipeg. In hockey the "fans" were already conceding the Allan cup to the 196th, for, here again we have men who have played in the fastest amateur hockey leagues of Western Canada.

No small part of the success of the athletes was due to the active interest shown by the senior officers, who, in their earlier days were among the gridiron and hockey stars of the big eastern universities. It is no wonder then that the battalion should have done so exceptionally well when they have for their leaders famous college athletes who appreciate the value of clean and manly sport.

Cricket and tennis played a very important part in the activities of the battalion. Unfortunately, however, the league did not get very far. Many stars were on both the cricket and tennis teams.

Another great achievement in the line of sport in the battalion was shown at the big wrestling and boxing tournament. The battalion had entries in every event and furthermore the

(Continued on Page Twelve)

A Soldier's Decalogue

Written by a Canadian who went to the front with the Queen's University Engineering Corps, and is now an officer in a Scottish regiment.

The 1st Commandment is: Thou shalt challenge all persons approaching thee.

The 2nd Commandment is: Thou shalt not send any engraving, or any likeness of any airship in the heavens above, or any postcard of the earth beneath, or any drawing of any submarine in the waters under the earth, for I, the Censor, am a jealous Censor, visiting the iniquities of the offenders with three months C.B., but showing mercy unto thousands by letting their letters go free; who keep my commandments.

The 3rd Commandment is: Thou shalt not use profane language, unless under extraordinary circumstances, such as seeing your comrade shot or getting petrol in your tea.

The 4th Commandment is: Remember the soldier's week consists of seven days. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work and on the seventh do all thy odd jobs.

The 5th Commandment is: Honor thy King and thy country. Keep thy rifle well oiled, shoot straight, so that thy days may be long upon the land which the enemy giveth thee.

The 6th Commandment is: Thou shalt not kill—time.

The 7th Commandment is: Thou shalt not adulterate thy mess tin by using it as a shaving jug.

The 8th Commandment is: Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's kit.

The 9th Commandment is: Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy comrade, but preserve discreet silence as to his goings out and comings in.

The 10th Commandment is: Thou shalt not covet thy sergeant's post, nor thy corporal's, nor thy staff-major's, but by dint of perseverance rise to the high position of a field-marshal.

The 11th Commandment: Thou shalt love thy comrades of whatever race or color they be, but thou shalt hate the Germans as thou dost hate HELL.

Joke (?)

Our Departure—A Tragedy in One Act
Scene - - - The Laundry Wicket
Time - - - Any Time Next October

A crowd is waiting with a motley collection of bundles. The clerk appears and receives the bundles and questions each private.

Clerk to First Private—"What battalion, please?"

First Private—"342nd."

Clerk—"I am afraid we won't have it back in time for you."

(Returns bundle.)

Clerk to Second Private—"What battalion, please?"

Second Private—"196th."

Clerk—"Oh."

(Takes bundle.)

Curtain.

A Preachment by Padre



CAPTAIN AND CHAPLAIN E. H. OLIVER

and the crash of an appalling tempest out, defiant to the last against the oppression of the gods. The great fire-bringer had brought destruction to himself but had made possible art and philosophy and science for the human race, and above all for the age of Aeschylus and Pericles.

There was a superb lesson in that old Greek legend—civilization comes by fire. The Master on the hills of Galilee, Himself also declared, "I am come to fling fire on the earth." His supreme message was a Cross. Salvation comes through Calvary, life through death, redemption through sacrifice, civilization through fire.

What a spectacle we now behold in Western Canada! Once again Athens goes forth to Marathon. The Muses march with Mars. The Universities have become militant. Geologists are forming fours. Philosophers rush from muster parades to revolver practice. Professors of mathematics and English literature shout themselves hoarse at physical drill. Chemists are teaching bayonet exercises and the mysteries of the Ross rifle; and everybody is swallowing pecks of dust at Camp Hughes. What is it for? It is because a new thing is happening in the world. And that new thing is meaningful for us.

During recent months through suffering and sacrifice the human race has learned for the first time the full glory and import of what a colony really is. We have learned that a true colony not only shares in the traditions, constitution and life of the Motherland, she also feels the same impulses and faces the same fiery ordeals. With her best blood she helps to fight the mother's battles. She dedicates her sons to wage war against that mother's foes; and she will soon share in the triumph as she has already shared in the splendor of that mother's achievements. What makes us do it? Not bonds, not documents, but affection, common hopes, common aspirations and a common self-government. Both mother and daughter have learned the will to sacrifice, the will to serve and the will to govern self.

We are students of the Western Universities and heirs to Athens. We are also men of Canada and sons of Britain. We must learn the double lesson of the old Greek legend and the new colonial relationship. There must be fiery zeal and stern self-control. In our personal lives there must be good discipline and no slackness. We must live at attention. It is not enough to go forth to fight the foe without. We must go forth fighting the foe within. For both are hostile to the best in civilization and in life. In the political and in the moral life alike only the self-controlled and the self-governing will triumph. This means that only the clean can conquer. We owe it to the cause for which we fight, to govern self, to keep clean. Now no man happens to keep clean. He succeeds in keeping clean. It means a constant purpose and a strenuous struggle. We are citizens of a great Empire that has stood for self-government, an Empire that is being tried by fire. We must learn the lesson of the fire and the cross, the university and the church, the lesson of struggle and sacrifice and self-control.

Prometheus stole fire from heaven. The Master flung fire upon the earth. Today we are fighting for civilization, we are fighting for the Christ. He fights best who keeps clean.

THE defeat of the Persians was one of the greatest of Greek achievements. At Marathon and Plataea and Salamis they banished forever the spectre of the Asiatic menace and gave Europe a chance to become European. Under the inspiration of this splendid struggle, Grecian art, Grecian politics, Grecian literature, but above all Grecian drama blossomed forth into their most glorious fruitage, and a young soldier of Marathon gave to the world the superb dramatization of the old national legend of Prometheus. Prometheus stole fire from Heaven. By devious routes and daring guile he scaled the celestial battlements, took Heaven by surprise and brought down to earth the gift of fire. Thereby, thought the Greeks, he taught civilization and the arts to men. Of course he was hotly pursued by Zeus, the new king of the gods. He was chained to a cliff on the Caucasus. He suffered tortures unspeakable, till in the end, amid the thunders of Zeus

We Should Like to Know

Why does "A" Company sergeant-major take such a fatherly interest in the signalling section?

* * *

Who was the "A" Company sergeant who gave his men, doubling during "physical jerks," "eyes right" to an officer of the 184th?

* * *

How long have French and German been necessary qualifications for the signal section? P. A. T. is requested to explain.

* * *

The \$2.50 mystery explained (on request by D-dm-n).

* * *

Is the handling of "live wires" responsible for the sprightliness that sends a certain officer off to Brandon at such frequent intervals? Or what is the attraction there?

SPORT TALK

(Continued from Page Eleven)

men entered were always present and ready for their bout. The success of the meet was largely due to the 196th. In boxing Pte. Irwin took 2nd in the lightweight class, while Pte. Burrows won 2nd honors in the middleweight class. In wrestling Pte. Corey took 2nd in the 150 lbs. and under. The above men showed class and gameness and were easily the favorites with the large crowds. The other entries were Ptes. Brown, Broadway and Sergt. Manuel.

While we are proud of the boys who have represented us in the various branches of sports, the greater glory is due to those college athletes who have already given up their lives, paid the supreme sacrifice on the battlefields of Europe. Both as athletes and soldiers they have set a high standard for the athletes of today. Camp Hughes may be a military camp for many years to come, but the W. U. boys made a record for clean sport that will be hard for any battalion in the future to equal, much less excel. Our efficiency in sport is undeniable. It now remains for us to show our efficiency in probably the greatest game we will ever play, namely the "196th versus the Hun."

Personal Notes

The famous "Gold Dust Twins" (Ptes B-yr-s and T-b--s) have returned to Camp Hughes to spend a week-end with their friends, the Buzzers.

When a feller needs a friend—When his happiest feelings are damped by the R. S. M.'s censures upon his nocturnal melodious discords.

The members of the Western Universities' Battalion were sorry to hear of the death of Privates Ernest Nelson, Lewis Briggs, Carl Mathers and Lye. The three first were members of the '16 class in the University of Manitoba and were prominent in all college activities. Private Lye has a brother in Number One Platoon. We extend our sympathy to their friends and are proud to say of them, "Bravely they fought and nobly they died."