

THE BRAZIER

Passed by
THE CHIEF CENSOR
1st CANADIAN DIVISION



Published by
permission of
Lt.-Col. J. E. Leckie, D.S.O.

A REGIMENTAL JOURNAL PRINTED AT THE FRONT BY THE 16TH BATT., THE CANADIAN SCOTTISH,

No. 1

FRANCE, FEBRUARY 15, 1916

PRICE 2d.

MAJ. GODSON-GODSON GIVES ADDRESS AT CONCERT

NOT for a considerable period has such a capital entertainment been pulled off by the battalion as that staged in the Y.M.C.A. marquee, at Bulford Camp, on the evening of the 18th ult. Considering the brief period allowed the energetic organizer, Capt. Muirhead, to secure the talent the programme proved to be a well-balanced and highly interesting one. The S.R.O. sign was hung out early. The feature of the programme was undoubtedly the splendid music provided by the Second Brigade Band which rendered many selections. The show included a spirited boxing contest; many good vocal and instrumental solos and duets, Highland dancing and pipers. Practically every officer was present, and an especially warm welcome was tendered Major G. Godson-Godson, D.S.O., former Adjutant of the battalion, who found time from his new duties as Commandant at Canadian Corps Headquarters, to take in the entertainment and to renew acquaintances with both officers and men. In introducing the guest of the evening, Col. J. Edwards Leckie, D.S.O., said all were aware of how the Major had distinguished himself at the battle of Ypres and had been decorated by His Majesty with the D.S.O. He need hardly assure the visitor—for he must feel it—that those present were delighted to see him so far recovered in health as to again be on active service. As Major Godson was unable to make himself heard, because as a result of his wounds his voice was still greatly impaired, he would ask Capt. Heakes to repeat exactly the words the Major wished to convey to the audience.

On coming to the front of the platform with Capt. Heakes, Major Godson received a perfect ovation. He said:

"Under the circumstances, it is the

greatest pleasure possible for me to meet the members of the battalion again. I have never considered myself as separated from the 16th, and I hope I never will. I want you now to accept my thanks on the magnificent way you behaved on the night of April 22 at Ypres, and subsequently at Festubert. In my military career I have never seen such an exhibition of courage and discipline as on that memorial occasion at Ypres. Subsequently, I am told your behaviour was equally fine at Festubert.

The desire for the publication of a newspaper during the period that the 16th Battalion is on active service in Europe has culminated in the initial number of The Brazier. It is primarily issued as a vehicle for regimental news and anecdote, and contributions of verse, story, joke or sketch will be appreciated. I bespeak for the paper the hearty support of all ranks in making the enterprise a permanent medium which will reflect the esprit de corps of The Canadian Scottish.

J. EDWARDS LECKIE,
Lt.-Col., 16th Batt.

In my recent visit to Canada, particularly Vancouver, it was gratifying to me to see such great appreciation and understandingness on the part of the people there."

The speaker said he had inspected the new 72nd Overseas Battalion and was greatly impressed with same. The men now training struck him as being as worthy representatives as that portion of the original 16th from the old regiment, who had contributed so suc-

"Carry-On" to Page Eight.

PRESENTS BATTALION WITH FOUR MACHINE GUNS

Advices have been received by the Officer Commanding of the forwarding of a battery of four Lewis machine guns—a gift to the battalion. The patriotic donor is Mr. H. Bell-Irving, of Vancouver, B.C., father of Capt. R. O. Bell-Irving of No. 2 Coy., who has always followed with keen interest the fortunes of The Canadian Scottish since leaving Canada for active service. Arm.-Sergt. R. Russell, with a special detail, is attending a school of instruction to obtain the latest tips on handling these very effective automatic machine rifles.

FIELD SPORTS GALORE

Commencing tomorrow afternoon, Wednesday, with a programme of track and athletic events for the members of the battalion, and closing Friday and Saturday with field days for the Third Canadian Infantry Brigade, weather permitting, the week gives promise of witnessing some keen sport. Besides different track events there will be football matches, boxing contests and an officers indoor baseball match. The transport section also intends holding a field day before leaving the rest camp.

ANIMATED PICTURES

Through the kindness of the Canadian War Contingent Association, in conjunction with the Y.M.C.A., The Third Infantry Brigade, now possess a moving picture machine. Since the battalion moved back for the rest Capt. W. Fingland, the Y.M.C.A. representative, has been giving cinema shows in the barns where the troops are billeted. The excellent talent to be found among the companies visited always assured a jolly "Sing-Song" as part of the evening's entertainment. The machine will make the rounds of the brigade, new films being provided from time to time.

AN OPEN LETTER TO "JOHNNY CANUCK"

REGIMENTAL HAPPENINGS WHILE ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Somewhere in Flanders,
January 31, 1916.

John Canuck, Esq.,
Canada.

Dear Johnny:—

For some considerable period I have neglected sending you any news of "The Canadian Scottish", but now, with the approval of the military censor, I hope to keep you more fully informed of our doings at least once a month, and to try and give you some little idea of conditions at the front. Through the brief, but excellent reports of the Official Canadian Eye - Witness — you will have been kept fairly well informed of the principal items of interest covering the Canadian Corps, and the mine will only attempt to deal in a general way with the 16th Batt.

At the outset I might remind you that "The Canadian Scottish" was originally composed of units from the following kiltie regiments at home:

Deleted by Censor.

Few indeed of the original 16th, and for that matter the first draft, are now with us. But this is war. I mention the matter simply that you may realize that the 16th retains its identity as a composite Canadian Highland regiment of which we are all very proud.

WINTER IN FLANDERS

With this brief introduction I will proceed with my letter. Flanders—the battle-scarred—lies in the grip of mid-winter. Its rich, flat agricultural lands are seamed with straight furrows for the spring seeding; its

lush meadows and innumerable dykes and ditches are overflowing from the almost continuous rains and its roads, except those maintained by the military authorities, are for the most part almost impassable for the slimy mud. It is not cold or freezing as we understand that kind of winter at home, but the weather is raw with chilly rain storms and hard gales that beat over the flat lands.

I am writing this in one of the huts of our camp back in Division reserve, some miles behind the trenches. It is a gaunt, grey outlook between here and the front, especially before the early morning mists have disappeared. The camp lays in a hollow surrounded by low hills, topped here and there with a fringe of trees, stripped bare of foliage, and on the other side is "the front." The bleak aspect and wintry desolation is a fitting background for the great drama Armageddon, whose stage and players are on the far slope.

But winter, aided by Jupiter Fluvius, is no respecter of the terrible drama beyond. Human endurance seems to face with equanimity the daily deluge of high explosives, machine and rifle fire under the pitiful shelter of parapet, trench and dug-out—but with the elements also to combat, life at the front takes on a greater physical strain. For these temporary earthworks and shelters have indeed suffered more severely from the elements than the enemy's cannon. Due to the continuous rain, communication trenches, dug-outs and even massive parapets constructed of many thickness of sand-bags have collapsed, and for days on end miles of parallel and connecting subterranean passages have been temporarily rendered useless in places, through being undermined by the

running water. Happily the weather god plays no favorite and the Huns' earthworks have during this trying period, suffered equally as much as our own.

A RECORD FOR TRENCHES

With the exception of one brief absence towards the end of September, when "The Canadian Scottish" with the other three battalions of the Third Brigade moved out to assist in "breaking in" the Second Division of the Canadian Army Corps, the battalion has occupied almost the same frontage since early in mid-summer. This brigade, I believe, has created a record in holding down one sector for such a lengthy period without going back for a rest—but if the current rumour so often set afloat does materialize early in February will see us enjoying this long anticipated pleasure. During this period of almost seven months the 16th, in conjunction with all the other battalions, has been kept busy both when in and out of the trenches in supplying working parties who, under the guidance of the Canadian Engineers, have done a vast amount of hard manual labor. This consists in necessary construction work of a defensive character and there is no end to the strengthening and improving of our front. To this work is added, of course, the regular duty of the infantryman in the trenches. It has been a period of constant watchfulness—ever on the alert to frustrate a possible advance by our equally vigilant enemy. We pay a constant toll from the hidden sniper; the daily bombardment and periodic attempts at bombing our position, and have in these past months experienced a taste of every engine of warfare, except gas, that the Hun tries their enemies

with. And now winter adds its share to the trials the troops have to undergo. There is much grim truth in what a recently appointed lieutenant promoted from the ranks, said to me when discussing conditions at the Front: "This plagued trench warfare is simply mud, monotony and murder." That epitomises our life exactly. No wonder when the shell fire becomes almost unbearable and one's nerves are frazzled out, the Canadian feels it would be a genuine relief for "our blokes to go over" using the graphic expression of his British confrere for the order to advance to the attack. Through it all the boys from the Dominion are patiently and steadily doing their share in safeguarding what is known to be a very important sector of the Allies front.

A BUSY DEPARTMENT

During the period of the long winter months Quarter-Master Captain B. W. Browne's department takes on additional activity — as besides keeping the battalion provided daily with foodstuffs and clothing, many additional articles of wearing apparel and trench appliances have to be handled during this season. Every morning limbers are dispatched to the divisional headquarters stores of the Ordnance Department with indents for clothing, etc., and as the same are filled and brought back to regimental stores they are as rapidly distributed to the ranks.

"Yes, it is our busiest period," said Q.M.-Sergeant G. S. Skinner as he invited me into a barn in the farm billets, extemporized as a store room. "All these goods are for winter wear," and he pointed out bale after bale and immense packing cases filled with the requirements for the troops. In brief, each man has drawn a new woollen undershirt, a flannel "greyback," cardigan jacket, a leather-lined jerkin or short fur coat and a pair of heavy gloves. These are in addition to his tunic, raincape and long overcoat. There was also an issue of trousers in lieu of the kilt, for winter wear. Then there are the very necessary trench supplies including rubber hip-boots with waders inside; special braziers for heating the

dug-out, besides hand pumps and bailers for keeping the trenches from flooding. Sixty sacks of coal and wood have daily to be included in the rations for the fighters in the trenches. From this it will be seen that the Canadian Tommy is warmly clothed to withstand the rigours of the campaign, and every aid possible to ameliorate the trying climatic conditions in the trenches is provided.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

Christmas was spent in the trenches

Deleted by Censor.



A CHRISTMAS CARD FROM THE FRONT.

From Brig.-Gen. R. G. Edwards Leckie, C.M.G., and officers of the Staff of the 3rd Canadian Infantry Brigade, "Somewhere in France."

It was altogether a quiet day, not a shot being fired on our particular front, and our thoughts were for the most part with the dear ones at home. Happily the New Year's festivities found us in these huts back in reserve, and then the boys made merry. Every company and every section had its dinner during those five memorable days out. How the efficient post office staff worked to handle our mail thousands of parcels and letters came to the battalion, and there was no end of good eats and gifts for every one. Through the kindness of the Paymaster, Capt. S. R. Heakes, there was a plentiful supply of turkey, to go along with our plum puddings and it is worth telling how this popular officer secured the birds. To

each man going to England on leave just previous to the holidays he gave a certain sum of money and asked him to bring back a good fat turkey. In this way he accumulated a stock and made it possible for each man to have, a bountiful helping. The many friends of the regiment remembered us handsomely with gifts of smokes, food and comforts during the holiday period. Those who return to the land of the Maple—après la guerre will certainly carry happy memories of the closing days of the old and the advent of the new year on the battle field of Flanders. May next Christmas be spent at home in peace, our work out here honorably and successfully accomplished, is the 1916 wish of every Canadian Tommy, including yours fraternally,

P. F. G.

AT SHORNCLIFFE (?)

One of his friends watched a Canadian officer one night as he showed his men how to fold their clothes, how to spread their bedding, and how to wrap themselves in their blankets; and finally, when the officer was taking leave, the friend said to him.

"I say! You've forgotten something."

"What have I forgotten?"

"You haven't heard them say their prayers and kissed 'em all good-night."

HAPPY ENDING WANTED

A charming, auburn-haired nurse tells the story. She bent over the bed of one badly wounded man and asked him if he would like anything to read. The soldier fixed a humorous eye on her and said, "Miss, can you get me a nice novel? I would like one about a golden-haired girl and a wounded soldier, with a happy ending." After this the pretty nurse looks down contemptuously on civilian compliments.

Sergt. Tommy Gallon, of No. 1 Coy., one of the most popular non-coms, in the battalion, has left for Shorncliffe Camp to take a course of training for a commission.



The Brazier

Printed and published at the Front
for THE CANADIAN SCOTTISH, 16TH BATT.,
C.E.F., while on active service.

PTE. PERCY F. GODENRATH, Manager.

MECHANICAL STAFF

DRUMMER A. R. MCCREADIE

PIPER GEO. INGLIS

FEBRUARY, 1946.

ONE of the features of the present stationary warfare has been the coming into existence, within the area of active hostilities, of several regimental newspapers or journals. Though for obvious reasons they contain nothing of military interest in the way of news, yet they portray much of the human interest side of life in the trenches, billets, etc. It is for this reason that the authorities of the British Museum, alert to secure for future generations, a record of passing events at the front have requested the War Office to issue a memorandum to commanding officers inviting them to forward copies of regimental news sheets and magazines for transmission to the Museum. Already some of the units of the Canadian Divisions on active service have their own publications, of which a partial list is as follows:

- "Dead Horse Corner Gazette," 4th Battalion.
- "The Listening Post," 7th Batt.
- "The R.M.R. Growler," 14th Batt.
- "The Brazier," 16th Batt.
- "Twentieth Gazette," 20th Batt.
- "Trench Echoes," 27th Batt.
- "The Forty-niner," 49th Batt.
- "The Iodine Chronicle," 1st Field Ambulance.
- "The Splint Record," 2nd Field Ambulance.
- "Now and Then," 3rd Field Ambulance.

The above publications are issued periodically as opportunity affords. Some are printed in England and others by French job offices at the front, while "The Brazier" has an added distinction in being set up and printed by regimental employes. Prices of these

journals range from one penny to one franc.

To the above list is to be added two meritorious Xmas publications. One by the 5th Batt., a very pretentious and artistically illustrated souvenir, "A Christmas Garland From the Front"; and the other by Corpl. J. F. Cadenhead, of the 16th Batt., a brochure entitled "The Canadian Scottish." Both "sold out", which speaks well for the literary ability of their respective authors.

THE steady growth of the Canadian Army at the front is to be noted in the expansion of certain activities having to do with the welfare of the troops. Early in the war these social wants were largely supervised by the Canadian Y.M.C.A. in conjunction with the Canadian War Contingent Association, through their representatives with the different field units, who still continue their excellent work. As the need grew with the ever increasing number of troops continually arriving from the Dominion, a new departure on a larger and more progressive scale was inaugurated by the authorities of the Canadian Corps. We refer to the Soldiers' Institute at Corps Headquarters, under the supervision of Capt. McGreer, Chaplain, 3rd Canadian Field Ambulance. It supplies a real need for not only the Canadian but the Imperial troops in that vicinity. On the Rue de Musee, where the institute is located, is a commodious, well-lighted and ventilated hall that is open daily between the hours of 10 a.m. and 8 p.m. There is ample seating and writing accommodation, and pens, ink and stationery are provided free. The reading tables are stocked with the current magazines and London daily newspapers. There is also a small circulating library and books may be taken from the premises by anyone in khaki on payment of a nominal deposit to ensure their return. The hall contains a good-sized stage from which occasional concerts are given, besides a well conducted buffet. In brief, the idea is to provide a men's club where one can read and write with a minimum of noise and in pleasant surroundings. The institute also acts as a news agency for all the papers published by the various units in the Canadian Army at the front—including The Brazier. Sergt. Munro of the 15th Batt., C.E.F.,

is the capable and hard-working non-com. in charge of the institute, which is said to be the best of its kind in France.

In another section of the town Capt. McGreer has successfully established a popular variety theatre and cinema show in conjunction with admirable band concerts. The theatre is open each evening from 5.30 to 7.30 p.m. This last undertaking will prove far more popular with Canadians—and we speak only for the troops engaged in the trenches—were the authorities to give consideration to an extension of the present hours of leave. At this season it is impossible for troops, even from a short distance in reserve, attending the evening entertainment and returning to their billets within the time specified on their pass. We may hope with the lengthening of the days further consideration will be shown in an extension of hours, particularly to those whom mental relaxation and enjoyment mean so much, and for whom, we understand, these concerts were primarily instituted.

LIST OF HONORS AND REWARDS

Since The Canadian Scottish came to France the following honors and rewards have been bestowed on members of the regiment for deeds of bravery or meritorious service in the field.

C.M.G.

Lt.-Col. R. G. Edwards Leckie—now Brigadier-General, The 3rd Brigade, C.E.F.

D.S.O.

Major G. Godson-Godson—now Camp Commandant at Corps Headquarters
Major William Rae—now Military Instructor
Capt. F. Morison

Military Cross

Capt. V. J. Hastings

Order of St. Ann, 4th class (RUSSIA)

Lieut. V. A. McLean—now prisoner of war in Germany.

D.C.M.

R.S.M. J. Kay: Sergt. Dougall, now Coy.-S.M.
Sergt. B. C. Lunn; Sergt. A. Denholm, now Lieut. in 15th Batt.; Sergt. W. Le Maitre;
Corpl. A. Lyons, now Lce.-Sergt.

Mentioned in Despatches

Lt.-Col. R. G. Edwards Leckie, C.M.G., Major G. Godson-Godson, D.S.O., Major W. Rae, D.S.O., Major F. Morison, D.S.O., Capt. E. M. Merrick (killed in action), Capt. V. J. Hastings, Corpl. G. C. Heath (killed in action), Lce.-Cpl. A. W. Minchin, Pte. A. W. Bigley, Pte. E. Appleton, Pte. P. M. Grant, Pte. C. Payne.

ITEMS AND
PERSONALS

Company and Section News

KICKS AND
GROWLS

No. 1 COMPANY NOTES

(By J. F.)

Congratulations to Capt. Wood on his early return to duty. He is a chip of the old block. He gets chipped anyway.

We should like to know who is the Coy.-Q.M.S. that borrowed the lantern to see the ditches, and alighted into one, instead of over it.

Congratulations to Sergt. Lyons on his D.C.M. We trust the shells won't scatter us at the award of this one.

Why do the Q.M. Stores always offer us large boots and small glengarries? Do they imagine our feet are large and our heads small?

We want to keep our eye on that Football Cup.

So the Coy.-S.M. forgot to order the celebrated brand of Scotch Pickles for the Sergeants' Mess! Or are they delayed in the post?

We wonder if the Coy.-S.M. was able to secure any hard tack to help down his soft drinks. He looks very happy after his visit to the Land of Cakes.

Sergt. Irving's patrol shot a fine brace of Huns while they were engaged in driving stakes, under cover of the fog, the other morning. That's the way to get 'em. Who said we can't catch Fritz napping?

Sergt. Anderson is now running in double harness. May his troubles be only little ones.

The Paymaster asked one of our Irish humorists how the company was getting along without him. Private K— took his 15 bucks and then exclaimed: "Very well, thank you, sir," and the Paymaster remarked that John was careful to take his money first.

SOME QUERIES FROM NO. 2 COMPANY

Who was the officer who said the men may fire a few shots. He certainly doesn't believe in the old proverb. "Do unto others as you would like to be done by."

Who was the private who fired a shot and was tickled to death because Ludwick replied? We wonder if it was a Welshman.

What N.C.O. in No. 2 Coy. beat it with his section's beer? Is he the same man as he who fell by the wayside and upset the section's rum?

No. 3 COMPANY NOTES

(By C. S. C.)

What we want to know

Who was the noble veteran who went diving for gold-fishes in the "wee sma, 'ours," and who was the sentry who wouldn't help him out?

What constitutes a rum issue? Why are some issues larger than others? Wherefore, whence and whereof the missing quantity? Is it a fact that men who stay at Le Havre obtain the full ration?

Why not start at one end of the trench and pass the jar along? Are we not capable of judging our own capacity? Chorus; Bing! Bing!!

What becomes of the mules when we are on the move? Why should we act as such?

Why have no decorations been bestowed on the rank and file of No. 3 Coy.? What ho! Festubert!!

Who was the actual winner of the 40 miles race—Corpl. G— or the wet canteen?

Is the Intelligence Department necessarily formed of the intelligent? "Hide thy light beneath a bushel."

How to get a transfer to the Pay and Record Office, London.

Who was the frivolous youth who discovered that four pieces compose one chunk? Did he or did he not discover this astounding fact while on leave?

Questions Asked by Civilians When on Leave

Why does the Tommy not have as much leave as the officer?

Does the army really issue rum to the Tommy as well as the officer?

Why does the A.S.C. get more leave than the men who do the "dirty work?"

A propos: Wherefore the difference in pay? Is it because we showed no brain power and sense of discretion?

Overheard in the Tube

Girl to Hero (A.S.C. Sergt.): "Who shoots the starlights up?"

A.S.C. Sergt.: "Artillery officer."

Girl: "Who carry the rations to the front line trench under fire?"

A.S.C. Sergt.: "We do."

NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATIONS

By reason of the battalion being in the front line on Xmas Day, the usual dinners, etc., associated with the festive season were postponed to the New Year. Every company and section

celebrated and there was an abundance of the good things of life—including turkey. A typical menu of a Hogmanay Eve dinner is the following given by the Machine Gun Section:

Olives, Celery, Salted Almonds.

Soups: Puree of Mud, Cream of Tomato.

Fish: Salmon Croquettes à la Hand Grenade.

Entrees: Macaroni au Pull-Through, "Colt" Mutton.

Roasts: Turkey and P.P. Sauce, Old English Roast Beef and Yorkshire Pudding. The function of the turkey is to transmit motion and energy to the mechanism of the M.G. Section.

Salad: A la German Kultur (Boche!)

Game: Sniper, Potted au Telescopic Sight.

Vegetables: "Bombardier Fritz" (fried potatoes), Creamed Carrots, "Shrapnel" (shelled peas).

Sweets: "Belt-fillers" with Ammunition Sauce (plum pudding), "Johns" (a trifle?), "Bomb Proofs" (mince pies), Cheese, Nuts and Raisins, Coffee.

CAUGHT THROUGH THE LISTENER

Urie and Cormier: The long and short of it.

Burns' Night, everyone in the section was a Scotchman; so they would have been at the section Xmas dinner, but there was not enough Scotch to affect the transformation.

Where did those five bottles of "hooch" go to that we were shy at the New Year dinner, and how does French wine go for drinking healths in?

What about that parcel, Arch? (Messmates, don't believe him).

When is the next spy hunt coming off, and will Fred be in it?

Who is the "Lonely Soldier" who got a letter from the girl, and how many brothers did she have?

Tea hee, John! Do you remember when we dug-in on the left bank of the canal?

If Old Pop had taken up a musical career, would he have been a bell-ringer, and did Jock make a good audience?

Who was the man who DIDN'T jump into the pond for a bet, and who collected the stakes, and who was the goat?

Who was the man who got into the wrong bed when coming off duty the other night, and were his intentions honorable?

WHIZZ



BANGS

BY THE
GUNNER

The orderly sergeant of No. 1 Coy. was busy detailing men for a working party, when a private interrupted his labours by calling out: "What's the dress to-night, Sergt.?" "Oh!" came back the absent-minded reply, "Smoke helmets only."

Lacking the services of an official interpreter, the Brigadier had requested the assistance of his junior staff officer to interrogate some German prisoners as to whether any could understand the English language. The youthful officer jumped at the opportunity to display his linguistic talents and addressing the nearest Hun, politely said: "Parleyvous sprecken the Allemand?" Even the Hun grinned.

No. 4 Coy. was on parade and as the officer came down the lines inspecting the men he noticed one very shabby and mud-bespattered private. Eyeing his smoke helmet the officer enquired: "How did you get it so muddy?" "Oh! I was digging with it," he answered, to the amusement of those present.

He was trembling like a leaf with fear as they carefully helped him out of the motor ambulance to the Third Field Dressing Station of the C.A. M.C. and placed him on a stretcher inside. His chevrons denoted the prisoner to be a corporal in a Saxon regiment, and when the cheery orderly had washed his mud-spattered face, disclosing a beautiful black-eye, and prepared his wounded foot for the M.O.'s attention, he laid back with a contented grunt—satisfied that his captors did not intend to shoot him. After the surgeon had dressed his foot and made him comfortable with a cigarette he chirped up a bit and in broken English muttered: "If Kaiser killed, war would be ended."

To be able to find your way around Flanders in the inky darkness of a winter's night and to avoid long detours by reason of washed-out bridges, etc., Sergt. McNeill, of the medical section, commends his staff to a diligent perusal and study of "The Soldier's Night Guide," as revised and brought up-to-date by himself. Hereafter stretcher bearers volunteering to act as escort for any literary genius desirous of obtaining first hand impressions of the front line on a holiday, and who have not qualified

in the study of this handy manual will be barred from the job. On no account will they be permitted to carry a stretcher, medical equipment (except sal volatile) or rations; these will be packed in by the relief man at the dressing station.

A Canadian engineer officer had recently had under his charge a party from a labouring battalion which had been recruited in the North of England coal mining district, and he had visions of the doughty miners cleaning up the work in double quick time. He noticed, however, that one stalwart did not seem quite at home with the pick and shovel and asked him if he had been a miner. "No, sir," replied the soldier, "I'm a tailor by trade." "Good heavens," exclaimed the officer, "I thought you fellows were all miners and now I find you're a bunch of dressmakers!"

The Brazier Publications

NOW READY

How to Become a Lonely Soldier—This work is selling like hot cakes.

"A most interesting production"—THE MATRIMONIAL NEWS.

Trench Cooking—Tasty dishes for the Tommies.

The Chef at the Ritz Hotel, London, writes: "This volume makes my mouth water."

Little Peter's Rum Issue—What he did with it. A touching story; seventeenth thousand.

"A soul-searching document."—DAILY FLAIL.

The Soldier's Night Guide—For stretcher-bearers only.

"Shows the author to be an expert."—MEDICAL JOURNAL.

IN PREPARATION

Peas and the Knife—A book on etiquette for the use of applicants for commissions.

Other Handbooks to Follow

TWO EXPERTS?

The recruits were going through their first course in musketry, and they were in charge of a full-blown lieutenant, who was trying to show his authority, together with his great knowledge of musketry. Sauntering up to the latest recruit, he said,

"See here, my man, this thing is a rifle; these little things on the barrel are called sights; then to fire you pull this little thing, which is called the trigger. Now smarten up, and remember what I have told you, and, by the way, what trade did you follow before you enlisted?—a miner I suppose."

"No, sir," came the reply, "I worked at the Ross rifle factory."

Capt. H. M. Urquhart, of No. 4 Coy., has been transferred to the H.Q.'s Staff of the Third Brigade.

CANADIAN NEWS ITEMS

A battalion of Japanese residents to British Columbia is now being enlisted to serve with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. Already over 500 applications have been received for this regiment from Canadian Japanese, most of whom are men who have seen service with the Japanese Army, including the Chinese and Russian wars.

The last available census, that of 1911, shows that in Canada there were 1,326,000 men between twenty and thirty nine, of whom 793,000 were unmarried. Even allowing for the increase in population since then, this means that by the time the half-million men the Government have taken power to enlist have been secured, almost every available fit man in Canada will be enlisted for war service. While there is no talk of any form of conscription for the Dominion it is doubtful if it could produce much greater results than those planned by the Government.

The following is from the Edmonton Bulletin: "The motto of the American legion for service with the Canadians in Europe, now securing recruits rapidly in Edmonton, runs: 'A country worth living in is a country worth fighting for.' It is bound to make a strong appeal to those of American birth and citizenship and we look for the regiment to attract not a little attention by its work in the field. It will have it in its power, in a peculiar degree, to stimulate the interest of our friends to the south of the line in the cause of the Allies."

Owing to the enormous increase in the number of Canadian soldiers at the front or in training for service, together with the announced intention of increasing the number of men under arms to 500,000, the needs of the Canadian Patriotic Fund during the coming year will be very great. It is not impossible that it may be found necessary to reduce the present generous allowances to the wives and children of the men at the front, which, in addition to the

separation allowance from the Government of four pounds a month, frequently means that the women are getting more money than when their husbands were at home. Such generosity will hardly be possible very long unless there is a great response to the appeal for the Patriotic Fund this time, when at least eight million dollars is asked for, or over one dollar per head of the total population of the country. The same plan will be followed this year as last, with a week's campaign in every town and city throughout the Dominion, with canvassing and collecting committees in competition. During November nearly 24,000 families were receiving aid from the Patriotic Fund.

Lest We Forget.

"The sword which we reluctantly drew will not be sheathed until the triumph of our cause has been full and unmistakable."—SIR ROBERT BORDEN, Premier of Canada.

"Canada demands that the war shall be continued not to a draw, but until the Hohenzollerns have been humiliated and the world has been freed from the menace of Prussian militarism."—SIR SAM HUGHES, Minister of Militia and Defence.

O CANADA

O Canada, my country and my love,
O Canada, with cloudless skies above,
Where'er I roam, Where'er my home,
My heart goes back to thee,
Thy lakes and streams, Thy boundless
dreams,

Thy rivers running free,
O Canada, O Canada.
God pour his blessings on thee from
above.

O Canada, my country and my love.

—F. G. S.

1st Canadians, France.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES

THE FUN MAKERS

The Minstrel Troupe, Third Field Ambulance, is doing great work amongst the troops of the Division, and it must be a source of the keenest pleasure to its members to bring a smile to the faces of those of our comrades who are finding their daily routine in the present period of quiescence, somewhat monotonous. It is gratifying to find these men giving up their spare time for the unselfish object they have in view, and we know their efforts are appreciated by officers and men of the various units visited. The minstrels look forward to further opportunities of driving away dull care.—"Now and Then."

I hear that courtesy is a negligible quality among the N.C. O.'s in the Canadian Pay and Record Office in London, England. Scores of oral "kicks" have been made on this subject during the past two or three months. Aren't the N.C. O.'s in question content with their "bomb-proof" job? If not, let them make way for men who will at least be civil to Canadian soldiers on leave.—The Sniper in "The Dead Horse Corner Gazette."

WANTED.—Work wanted for several hundred able-bodied men. At present employed only twenty hours each day. Would like profitable employment for remaining four hours. Digging or carrying preferred. Apply 7th Batt.
—"The Listening Post."

A 5TH BATT. STORYETTE

General Alderson has the happy faculty of getting around everywhere and seeing things for himself. On one occasion he was looking over some transport and observing a very well-groomed and well-kept team he, in his usual pleasant style, complimented the teamster on his fine turn-out. To his great surprise and secret amusement, the driver replied: "Thanks, Cap; a little encouragement once in a while don't do a fellow any harm."—"A Christmas Garland From the Front."

FIRST AID PACKAGE

(By C. C.)

The battalion Eye-Witness spent Christmas in the trenches as the guest of one of our crews and had a very eventful time. I understand he was surprised to find the mud really was knee-deep, and started off by getting lost in it, which caused him to sigh for his side-kicker. "Oh, if only Gammon had been here." After the S.M. had saved his life—"Oh, you little brown jug!"—he spent a restless night between Peg and Sandy, and when asked what was the matter, replied: "What would be the matter man—I'm itchy."

The New Year is starting with several changes among the stretcher bearers. Percy, the Daddy of the section, is now temporarily an editor and we wish him every success with his paper. Shorty Payne, whom we were all pleased to see mentioned in despatches, has left his noble work for the Y.M.C.A.

A hearty welcome was extended to Alec Mowat on his return to the section. He was wounded at Ypres, but is fit and active again.

It was a great loss to us to have Johnnie Denholm badly wounded, and I am pleased to hear he is going on well.

Head wounds and how to find them, should be a timely subject for the M.O.'s next lecture.

IN THE BOMBING WORLD

(By R. T. S. S.)

Our chief interest, as a community, has of late centred in our new dug-outs. These we have watched grow with paternal pride and solicitude, and now at last completed—shortly to be abandoned. We have packed steel girders, stakes, corrugated iron, sandbags, beaten metal work, picks, shovels, hammers and nails from every engineering dump between the Douve and the fire trenches.

Should strangers be present, we have always asked for these necessities but, necessity again, knowing no law, have always felt it incumbent upon us to hesitate when encountering a pile of sleek, well sown fourpenny hems, or a stack of neatly pointed stakes, resting coyly amidst a profusion of barb wire and braziers. Hesitation being overcome we gently gather these wayside flowers and transplant them from their comparative obscurity to a position of prominence and utility as the corner-stones of our abode.

Now there has arisen a commodious row of dug-outs, with a walk broad enough so that you do not have to stand in the mud to let the ration party pass; with brick walks leading to the bomb depot, washing pool and other places of general usefulness, together with an uninterrupted view of a typical Flanders landscape on every side.



Gossip round The Brazier

Finally, we have got so far as to want a name for these, the outward and visible signs of the truth of our Daily Progress Reports. Our friends, real, humorous, critical and superior, have honored us with many quaint ideas. Black Hand Farm, The Trossachs, Brewer's Bungalows, Grenade Gardens, etc., while one, whose every suggestion 'tis our bounden duty to weigh and consider and whose wishes we must oft-times make our commands, has evolved without undue labour we trust, the expressive anachronism "Sachs's Sanctuary."

A Year To-day

To-day is the anniversary of the arrival of The Canadian Scottish in France.

MAJOR GODSON GIVES ADDRESS

Continued from Page One

cessfully to the subsequent fortunes of the battalion. It was especially pleasant to recognize so many old faces. In conclusion, he wished to remind the men who had reinforced The Canadian Scottish, since he had left, that theirs was a great inheritance. The battalion had already gone into history with a magnificent record and he hoped they would always do their utmost to maintain its standard, through loyalty and discipline, in the great struggle for principle now being waged in Flanders.

Once again the Y.M.C.A. has a representative attached to the Third Brigade, C.E.F. Capt. W. Fingland arrived last month from England and is now settled down to his new duties at the front.

Major W. Rae, D.S.O., is in charge of a school of instruction for N.C.O.s and men of the First Canadian Division.

Corpl. L. R. Warne of the machine gun section has gone to Shorncliffe for a course of training to qualify as an officer in the 16th Batt. He joined the 30th Reserve Batt., from Nanaimo, B.C., and was with the first draft sent across to the 16th at Ypres.

During the temporary absence of the Paymaster, Capt. S. R. Heakes, at the Field Cashier's Office, Lieut. P. R. M. Wallis has been handling the "dough" at the pay parade.

SPORTING DOPE

(By R. T. S. S.)

The general improvement in the weather has at last given the football enthusiasts a chance to stretch their legs in other ways than across ditches and over shell holes.

A soccer league has been organized, consisting of a team from each of the four double-companies and also from Machine Gun, Staff, Transport and Bombers; eight teams in all. Thus, following the league system, each team will play seven games, two points being counted for a win and one point for a draw.

The officers are presenting a suitable prize to the winning team. During the latter part of January the initial series were played under difficulties, in that the equipment was deficient in everything save the ball and whistle. However, jerseys, shorts and stockings have now arrived.

After every team has gone through its paces before the Argus-eyed Selection Committee, it is hoped to get a number of games with other battalions, in which we shall attempt to prove that it is not only in the re-building of destroyed, obsolete or tottering trenches that we hold the palm.

NOTES

Meanwhile Rugger men hint darkly of deeds to come, of flying tackles, drop kicks and scrums.

In the old days on Salisbury Plain the 16th Rugby XV. beat all comers and supplied no less than twelve of the fifteen men to the representative Canadian Contingent team which played at Richmond and Bath.

The following form the committee of the Soccer League;

Capt. Fingland, Y.M.C.A. representative.

Sergt. Nixon, No. 1 Coy.

Corpl. Starks, No. 2 Coy.

Lieut.-Cpl. Stokes, No. 3 Coy.

Corpl. Chisholm, No. 4 Coy.

Sergt. Newton, Staff (signallers, pioneers, ambulance).

Lieut.-Cpl. Rees, Machine Gun.

Pte. Wearmouth, Grenades.

Pte. Gravlin, Transport.

Lieut.-Cpl. C. A. S. Bean of the Grenade section has left for Shorncliffe Camp to qualify at the Officers School of Instruction for a commission.

REGIMENTAL BADGES

All Canadian Regimental Badges for sale at The Soldiers Institute, Canadian Corps Headquarters.

—Advt.