



PASSED BY CHIEF CENSOR, G.H.Q.

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Comments.

THE REVIEW "first edition" alright, boys? Yes, you bet it is. Surprised some at the contents, eh? Did not expect it to be such a success. Well, well, if fellows will hide their talents and keep the lid on their "think tanks," it is misleading, and surprising when they come to put their ideas, notions, and spiels on paper.

Was a spectator at the baseball match, and I am full of (no not beer) enthusiasm at the promising way the boys showed up. Yep, we have some talent, and this season we should develop a real "national" team. There are plenty of opportunities for practice now that the nights are drawing out; and quite a number who have never played have signified their intention of making Ty C. S. McG., and a few others look like a bent nickel. Now boys, get the exhilarating habit of swinging the bat and throwing the ball, and continue the motion.

LEAVE for Paris! Have you put your name in? Hurry! The fascination of that city! Wonder what it is? The first two members to go there came back and told us that it was "The Place." The next two said ditto, and emphasized it; and every returning member from that alluring place on the Seine has run to the Leave List to see how soon his turn will come again. Verily, it is strange.

OWING to leave and other things cropping up, the "Hollies" have not been able to travel and give any shows, but we hope to hear and see them again soon.

IN our first issue we mentioned about Q.M.S. Woods becoming a Benedict. Now another has "gone and done it." What do you think about it, boys? He so young, too! Making hay whilst on leave. Yes, there's a war on, that's one reason, and—well, I have seen a photo of the bride. That's the reason. May happiness, health and wealth be theirs.

REMEMBER the article in the first issue—Estaminets? Believe me, the writer has it down according to "Hoyle." Wonder who Hankam is?

CONCERTS, whist drives, lectures, matches—football and baseball—say, we're in the swim, and it all helps one to keep merry and bright. Grouching is not a habit around our camp. If you happen to connect with a grouch, just get next to yourself and think if it is worth while to harbour it. Having thought—smile and forget it.

THE 2nd Canadian C.C.S. contributed \$12,000 to the Canadian Victory War Loan. Nae so bad.

A GOOD tonic for one who finds this life monotonous is to accompany S/S. Anquetil to a birthday party. When is the next, Ang.?

SGT. C. H. JOHNSON (2nd Canadian C.C.S.) was the recipient this week of a very artistic medal, presented by the Toronto Horticultural Society, in recognition of the good work carried out by him at the C.C.S. during 1917.

Interesting Lecture.

IN spite of all worries and fears, No. 3 have had many very interesting and enjoyable evenings and happy times since its formation as a unit almost three years ago. But the most interesting of them all was one evening last month, when we listened to an address on "Conditions behind the German Lines on the Western Front," by Lieut. C. N. Leach, U.S.R., who was on the Committee of the American Relief Association in the occupied parts of Belgium and Northern France from the outbreak of war right up until a few months ago.

It took the form of personal experiences and happenings that the speaker had witnessed with his own eyes. Narrated in this manner it was both convincing and intensely interesting. With the exception of a break of applause at various times, the khaki audience which filled the reception room listened with rapt attention throughout.

The speaker dealt with the nature of his work on the Committee, and what had been done by the Committee as a whole in giving relief to the poor and needy. He dwelt also on the difficulties under which this was carried out owing to the shortage of ships for this kind of work, the submarines, the blockade, and the severe military law of the Germans. Nevertheless, there were over sixty vessels chartered by the Committee, who carried on the work most successfully.

Lieut. Leach also touched on the machine-like discipline of the Prussian soldier, and on the harsh, overbearing and disgusting treatment meted out to the civilians—particularly the deportation of young girls—and the severe indemnities placed on the larger centres of occupied Belgium and Northern France. Particular mention was made of the larger frontier towns, where, owing to devastation by war, their resources were almost ruined, and yet the indemnity imposed was being increased each year. Here the speaker read a letter written to the German Military Authorities by the Mayor of one of these French towns, in which he referred to the Hague Convention, appealed for reason and mercy, and closed by saying the amount exacted was being paid only because the Prussian sword was held at their throats.

Much light was thrown on conditions and happenings there that we have been long wanting to know. Such an interesting address in such a convincing manner could not be listened to at a better time.

We are most fortunate in having Lieut. Leach with us, and we all thank him most heartily.

"The Beavers."

ON the evening of Friday, 15th February, 1918, the 2nd Canadian "Beavers" Concert Party gave its first performance for the benefit of its own personnel. Since that date, on several successive evenings the programme has been repeated for the entertainment of the various C.C.S.'s and other units in the neighbourhood. The concert is an excellent one, and reflects much credit on all who take part in it, as well as the Sisters and others by whose artistic and painstaking efforts the costumes were produced. The following verses constitute a review of the programme:—

In the midst of our worries and fears
A musical programme appears;
Have you seen all its treasures, exhausted its pleasures?
Then you'd better go hear it, my dears!

Of the scen'ry we've naught to complain;
A Sergeant—one Munson by name—
Has constructed the whole, like a jolly good soul,
And herewith we credit his fame.

Wee "Rabbie"—the piano his part is,
And surely a joy to the heart is;
Real music and jingles through all the room tingles;
As a Scot, none more fine nor more smart is!

In the chorus the voices we test,
The notes roll along with a zest;
Then Wilson we face, and his glorious bass
Announces "Old Drake's going West."

Our Q.M.S. surely is speckless
In the costume of Reggie the Reckless;
The little digression made quite an impression,
For khaki is always so feckless.

The Quartette has praise beyond measure,
Its old favourites give us much pleasure;
Each old fireside song from their voices rolls strong,
And brings back old memories we treasure.

After this there appears on the scene
Private Hudson, of step-dancing mien,
Who, in company with Rowe, makes a very fine show—
A bewitching young maid of sixteen.

The girl whom we mention above
Is a sweet little, shy little dove—
So dainty and neat from her head to her feet,
And the sort that the most of us love.

Then she later comes on with a youth—
Such a swanky young swell in good sooth,
The roar of applause is not without cause:
That boy has a voice of a truth!

But the programme would not be completed—
In fact, 'twould be very depleted—
If Judge were left out, for without any doubt
He's got the *pièce de résistance* defeated.

For when, at advice of the Sage,
He comes out in a costume the rage,
And is put "On the Staff," oh! then there's a laugh!
For an old pal he finds on the stage.

"Quarter" Winter, in garb of dimension,
I swear it, is worthy of mention—
In Staff Officer's kit—by Jove, it's a fit!
The Sisters sit up at attention!

For Etheridge and Kibler we say
Their music will please any day;
Their excellent measure is always a pleasure—
In quartette, or solo, or lay.

Other helpers they've had not a few—
An Electrician and Carpenter true,
And "Frap" in his way, as a dresser, they say,
Has many ideas that are new.

Then cheers for the party in chorus,
And add on another uproarious
For "Three Stars" of the Station, who gives inspiration—
His men have all cheered him before us.

So, in spite of our worries and tears,
We have to live through these dull years,
And these moments of mirth still have place on the earth,
So let us be grateful, my dears!

The Football Match.

Married v. Single.

ON Tuesday afternoon, February 5th, we had a very interesting football match between the Married and Single men of the Unit, this being the final of three games. Each side having won one game each, there was great excitement when both teams came on to the field with their respective captains, one man short.

The teams lined up as follows:—Married.—Goal: J. Bull; Backs: H. King, F. Lawrence. Half-backs: J. Kelly (Capt.), A. Young, H. Cowley. Forwards: H. Stephenson, Dalgety, Parkinson, Anderson. Single.—Goal: J. Johnson; Backs: Cpl. Paull, Cpl. Phillips; Half-backs: J. Killey, Cpl. Brazier, Kennell-Webb; Forwards: Cpl. Neilands, Drew, Turner, Cook.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances, Cpls. Stirling and James did not turn up.

The single men won the toss, and Capt. Archer kicked the ball off.

The game was full of excitement from the first moment, each side having determined to gain the victory. The married men took the ball well down the field, and Kelly, in fine form, fed his forward well, bringing back some of his old professional touches. A pass from him to Stephenson was well worked, in combination with Dalgety, whose footwork always delights the crowd; but Phillips, one of the chief bulwarks for the married men, was right in form, and he robbed the opposing right wing time after time. At this point the game was chiefly in the area of the single men's goal, Stephenson and Parkinson sending in some very difficult shots, but Johnson was equal to the occasion.

One shot, striking the crossbar and rebounding into play, was trapped by Anderson, who drove in a lightning shot, which grazed the upright and went out of play. The goal kick was well placed, and Neilands raced down the wing, swinging in a lovely centre, and Drew drove it hard into goal. Bull threw himself full across the goal and managed to tip the ball around the post. Cook took the corner kick, and Turner headed past. For a while the play was very fast, the ball travelling backwards and forwards, the backs playing well. Pte. King was playing his first game, and had been a dark horse, but he kicked with either foot, placing the ball with precision, proving himself to be a past-master of the game. His colleague needs no praise, being the left full-back for the Unit, it being a regular saying, "Where Lawrence is, there is safety also." Brazier was playing a forceful game, feeding his forwards well. He has a knack of being there at the proper moment, and he created some beautiful openings. Every man was playing up to form, and it was difficult to get far. One of the most dangerous men was Joe Killey. Joe was a thorn in everybody's side. His control of the ball was wonderful, and would have been more useful in the forward line. To me he is a born forward, having plenty of speed and being accurate in his shooting; yet he prefers the half-back position. Young was rather disappointing at first, but opened out as the game progressed. He has seen much football, coming from one of the greatest centres of the game—from Newcastle, the nursery of Football. He is a clever half, and worked well with Cowley. The latter was being tried in that position for the first time, and he filled it with great credit.

A free kick against Turner almost resulted in a goal, but for the clever play of Kennell-Webb, who headed the ball out when almost under the crossbar. He also got it away on another occasion and went well down the field on his own, when Kelly put the ball into touch. From the throw-in Drew broke away, and was looking dangerous when he was brought down. Kennell-Webb took the kick, the ball just passing over the bar. From the goal kick Dalgety raced away, and Paull conceded a corner. Cowley, taking the kick, placed the ball nicely in front of goal, but Paull got it away, though not for long. Lawrence drove the ball back up the field, and Parkinson rushed through, Johnson saving. Anderson drove in another shot, and from the rebound a mêlée in front of the goal resulted, and the ball passed over the line. There was no further score, the married men winning by one goal to nil.

Cpl. Kirkpatrick was referee.

HAVE YOU NOTICED—

The "Pay Day" expression?
The "I'm on leave" smile?
The "Letter from the Girl" grin?

Gee, they are conspicuous and catching, but we don't need any inoculation for them. Personally I don't care how often I have them.

* * *

Willie (age 4): "Ma, I know what sister Flo's young man's name is."

Mother: "Oh, do you?"

Willie: "Yes, it's 'George don't.' I heard her say it several times when they were in the front room last night."

THE C.C.S. REVIEW

is written and edited in the field and within range of the enemy's guns.

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Copies of this issue may be procured at the following places:—

- 3rd Canadian C.C.S.
- 2nd Canadian C.C.S.
- 17 C.C.S.
- Expeditionary Force Canteens.
- H.Qtrs. Y.M.C.A.

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THE REVIEW loses one of its chief contributors and promoters in Capt. W. L. Archer, C. of E. Chaplain, who recently left this unit to go to the 10th Canadian Railway Troops.

We are all sorry to lose the genial Padre, whose presence always foretold a laugh, and for whose daily appearance the patients eagerly awaited in the Wards. He was a most conscientious and hard worker, always ready most cheerfully to administer to the needy at any time of the day or night. His good fellowship and devotion will be manifest wherever he goes.

Capt. Archer's place here is being filled by Capt. W. Robertson, to whom we extend our hearty welcome.

EDITORIAL

THE REVIEW makes its second appearance, not alone this time, but jointly with No. 2, our neighbouring C.C.S. Our readers need no introduction.

We hope, later on, to have the other two Clearing Stations, namely No. 10 and No. 17 C.C.S., take a more active part and thus have a "Joint Paper" of a fairly large circulation.

With the co-operation of the four Units and the enthusiasm and help of our readers behind us, we see no reason why we should not have a joint journal that would prove to be both very interesting and beneficial to all.

We only hope this number will meet with the same reception, success and approval that greeted our first issue.

* * *

The Editor has already discovered several "Dark Horses" who possess literary talent to no small degree—witness the write-up on our "Smoking Concert," and "The Football Match."

In transforming the idea of a monthly journal from the phantom to the materialistic stage, such contributors have played no small part.

ARMY AMUSEMENTS.

DURING the past month the different Units of this area have been treated to two first-rate shows—a Pierrot show by the "Beavers" of No. 2 Can. C.C.S., and a three act farce, "Jane," staged by No. 3 Can. C.C.S. Each is a "top-notch" in its own particular class, and each bespeaks great credit to those instrumental in promoting the individual productions. We cannot let this opportunity pass without mentioning the fact that for the upkeep of morale and the "Win" determination, for the well-being and benefit of each individual soldier, it is most essential that amusement of some form or other should be placed at his disposal. This fact, it appears, has long since been recognised by the authorities, and as a result each corps has its own "Amusement Officer." The duties of this Officer are, generally speaking, nothing more than to provide the amusement for his Corps. He arranges shows to be given in the Corps Theatres by first-class troupes only, and also is instrumental in the establishment of Cinema shows in outlying districts. We only hope that his activities will not cease with the winter, and that the good and necessary work will continue throughout the year.

SOCIETY NEWS.

Our most illustrious friend "Spike" celebrated his birthday to-day in the canteen. We believe it is his 21st, but it may be his 41st. We also hear he is to depart for Paris soon and purposes going to the "Madeleine" to hear Mass, but we think "Spike's" Mass will be celebrated at the "Folies." A pleasant time, Spike.

* * *

The old-established firm "Bull's Dairy Lunch," which for some time past has been under the management of Mr. John Coulter, has been sold, and is now running under the name "Cafeteria McClintock."

* * *

It is a well-known fact that Cpl. Kirkpatrick went to Blighty for the express purpose of interviewing the Manager of "Drury Lane" with a view of taking over that theatre for a season. We also understand that he has refused a good many big offers for some of our players.

* * *

Who says our "Jane" isn't "some Jane?"

CORRESPONDENCE.

DUMP DITTIES.

To the Editor of the C.C.S. REVIEW.

Sir,—The old-established firm known as the No. 1 Canadian Field Butchery, purveyors of food stuffs, oils, tobacco, ruby-queens, matches, shaving paper, etc., wish to thank you for your patronage in the past.

Sorry to hear our eggs do not give satisfaction. However, should you require more eggs we would like you to indent for an extra case of candles in order to carry out the instructions which we shall be glad to give you for testing the hen fruit.

I can assure you, it gives us great pleasure to have contented customers like Sgt. Muir, Sgt. Wilson, Cpls. Wade and Henderson, and we have to thank Sgt. Wilson for not forsaking us last fall when the potatoes were so scarce.

Your paper has the best wishes from the men of the

DUMP.

It has been suggested that an adding machine be installed for use at the whist drives to ensure a correct count of scores, especially for those holding Ladies' tickets.



The remaining "Originals" among the Officers, N.C.O's and Men of the 10th C.C.S. who landed in France, on January 17th, 1915.

THE LIGHT DUTY PATIENT.

A LIGHT duty patient is one who is not ill enough to be sent down the line, and who is fit to perform light duties during his days of convalescence. He may be admitted to the C.C.S. from the Field Ambulances or Divisional Rest Stations with a slight wound, not serious in itself, but such as to require dressing for a few days, after which the patient is fit to "carry on" at some light work for a short period. On the other hand, he may be admitted sick, the sickness being so slight as to be comparatively cured with a few days' rest, and a liberal helping from a bottle labelled Mag.Sulph.Sol., or in other words "Salts."

The light duty these patients perform varies from picking match sticks and paper to stretcher bearing, the latter not being such a light duty; but they are, for the most part, fully recovered before doing this work. Others may be detailed to help in the wards, where they are very useful and indispensable in times of a rush. Many a time has the light duty man been called on to take the place of some of the regular staff, owing to their having reported sick or proceeded on leave.

From time to time, these men are examined and as they become "fit" are returned to their respective units to duty. Although more or less sorry to leave the C.C.S., they have always a good word for it, and especially for No. 3.

BASEBALL.

*On Monday afternoon, February 4th, we all witnessed the opening game of the "Baseball Season" between the 3rd Canadian C.C.S. and the attached Canadians, the latter winning with a score 10-7.

Although the men had not played for some time, they put up a pretty fast game. Campbell, Turner, and Murdoch, of the 3rd, did some good work at the bat, as did Sgt. Spooner and "Snowy" Salisbury of the Attached. Sanderson and McClintock both pitched good ball and the catching by Campbell and Harmon was all that could be desired. Lieut. Leach umpired the game and gave good decisions.

Sgt. "Smoky" Thompson and Cpl. "Slim" Paull led the rooters from prominent seats in the bleachers. There were also two fans of the fair sex to be seen.

The game was called at the 7th innings on account of the light.

The 2nd Can. C.C.S. held their first Baseball meeting of the season on the 18th inst. for the purpose of organising a Ball Team.

The following were elected:—Hon. President, Lt.-Col. P. C. Brown; President, Capt. W. Beggs; Vice-President, Pte. D. Turner; Manager, Cpl. G. Wade; Captain, Pte. B. White; Sec. Treas., Pte. G. S. Chandler.

It is the intention of the Committee to obtain as many games as possible during the coming season, and they look forward to the forming of a league in this sector.

GARDENING.

THE 2nd Canadian C.C.S. are again busy on their Garden Competition Scheme.

Prizes to the value of 200 Francs, also 1 Silver and 2 Bronze Medals are being offered for the best kept plots of land and the best results, points being given for the quality and quantity of the produce, whilst points will be deducted for weeds in the beds, untidy walks, etc.

The scheme is voluntary, and the work is to be done in the Competitors' spare time, whilst the produce grown is not intended for the individual consumption of the particular men who worked the plot, but to counteract the general scarcity of the vegetable supply, to save shipping, and to provide a ration of fresh vegetables for each man of the Unit.

OUR STATION.

(With apologies to Longfellow.)

SHOULD you ask me of our station,
Of our Casualty Clearing Station,
Of our Officer Commanding,
With his staff of good assistants,
Stern and strong his helping M.O.'s,
Of his band of Nursing Sisters,
Oh! the fascinating sisters,
Or the Non-coms. of the Unit,
From the S.M. to the Lance Jack,
Of the men who form our Unit,
They the men that keep things moving;
I should answer, I should tell you,
First of all from Western Prairies,
On the borders of the prairies,
Gay with flowers bright in summer,
Robed in purity in winter,
Where the prairie ozone bloweth,
Where the murky Red, its passage
Floweth north to wider waters,
Where the Indian and the trapper,
In days vanished, came to parlez
At historic old Fort Garry,
That is where we had our being,
Came to life "to do our bit,"
In the struggle of the nations,
In the fiercest, greatest struggle
Of all time and of all ages.

OUR COOK HOUSE.

IN our wanderings now you'll ask me
Yes, you're sure to gaze and ask me,
Whence those odours appetizing,
Whence the steam cloud gently rising,
Gently rising, ever mingling
With the damp mist of the morning,
Whence the din and whence the clatter,
Din of pan and pot and kettle
Din of Army granite metal,
And I'll answer, answer freely
That's our Cook House, come and see it,
Come and see where army rations,
Army Rations—M. & V.
Beeves and sheep and oftentimes rabbit
And the friendly Bully B.
Are by hands both deft and cunning,
Made to serve us, daily serve us.
That our bodies do not fail us,
That our strength doth not decline,
That our powers of exclamation
May all times more richer be
As we glance with thoughts most mingled
On our cook and eke his cookies.



The Matron, O.C., Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men of No. 2 Can. C.C.S. taken on Active Service.

PERSONAL.

Sgt. A. G. Brine, formerly of our Dental Department, has snapped up a position which presented itself to him, while on leave, at the Canadian Special Military Hospital at Lenham, England. His post here has been filled by Sgt. L. Mitchell, C.A.D.C.

* * *

We are all sorry to hear of the death of Cpl. W. B. Brandon, killed in action on October last. Bill was one of the popular boys during his attachment here.

* * *

Redhead is in Canada! One of the boys got a note from him. Post-mark Calgary. No further information. How did he do it?

* * *

Once more the opportunity to see the fair city of Paris has been offered to the members of the Unit, and up to date quite a number have taken advantage of it, among these were Cpl. Wm. Sterling and Pte. John Coulter, and who report that Paris is "some" town. This is correct. It is some place and the opportunity shouldn't be passed over by any who are desirous of seeing all they can on this "Cook's Tour."

* * *

Who is going to be original and take advantage of the invitation to visit the Canadian and American Soldiers' Club, Circle Nautique, Promenade de la Croisette, Cannes?

Possibly you would prefer Italy?

* * *

Jack Coulter, former proprietor of the "Cafeteria McClintock," has been invalided to the base with a severe attack of bronchitis. We wish him a speedy recovery.

* * *

One of the "first bunch" is with us again—Jack Whitman. Why is France more preferable than England?

* * *

McPhail dropped in on us for a few hours a few days ago, looking fine and feeling likewise. Guess he'll have his "pips" up shortly.

* * *

Nursing Sister A. M. Forrest, one of our original operating staff, who was with us when we opened, and who recently left, is now at the Canadian Special Military Hospital at Lenham. Her many friends here wish her success and happiness in her new surroundings.

* * *

Dalgety : Jolly.—At St. Saviour's Church, Forest Gate, London, on January 29th, Driver John Robert Dalgety and Annie Lillian Jolly were united in holy wedlock, amid the usual "rig-a-marole" which generally attends these things, about which the groom is naturally silent. "Dal" is to be doubly congratulated. He got two extra days.

* * *

Major Hunter, who belonged to us (No. 3) in the early days of the war was up this way at the beginning of the month. His genial smile once again made us think of old times. He looked "in the pink" in spite of his long military career.

Nursing Sister L. Youngusband, who has been with No. 3 for the past six months has left us. The good wishes of the Unit go with her. Miss Youngusband is being replaced here by N. S. Halley, to whom we extend our welcome.

* * *

Nursing Sister Nixon proves that work at a C.C.S. is more interesting than at the Base. She was posted to one of those hospitals on return from leave, but we are glad to say that the protest registered has brought her with us again.

* * *

Dupee is with us again. Brought his appendix back with him too, despite the fact that in our last issue we accused him of leaving it here. He appreciates a good home, having done a bit of soldiering.

* * *

We think it mean that after being invited to take part in the Whist Drive at No. 17, we should take away all the prizes. Could we not have left the "booby"?

* * *

At the Medical Inspection of the "Immatures" a while back, we had discovered that among the "Titches" there is a "Grand-dad." Heard at the same time: "'Taint me heart it's me blinkin' feet."

* * *

Who said Mutt and Jeff were going on leave?

* * *

Nursing Sister L. E. Denton, attached to us for some months, has returned to No. 1 Canadian General Hospital after a short leave in the south of France.

* * *

Pte. J. R. Ferguson, who left us in May, last year, and who returned to Canada, has taken up his former position with the Martin, Bole and Wyne Co., after several months' convalescence.

* * *

Major Cartwright, our former X-ray Officer, is now with No. 4 Can. C.C.S.

* * *

Pte. Beeston was recently taken ill with appendicitis, and after a few days in bed, underwent a successful operation. Under the tender care of the staff of E.I ward, he was soon in a fit condition to travel and was consequently sent down the line. We all wish him a pleasant journey to Blighty and a quick recovery. Beeston will be greatly missed by the boys, and especially by the football "fans," as he took a leading part in that game. Not only a footballer, he was always able to take part in all the sports, such as cricket, baseball, running and jumping. Should it be necessary for him to return to this country we trust he may come back to his old Unit where there will always be a place for him. Until his return—"Good luck, Jimmy."

* * *

Sgt.-Major Francis, of the local Railhead, has proceeded to Canada on three months' furlough. Lucky devil, eh?

Second Anniversary of No. 3 in France.

MEMBERS of No. 3 celebrated their second anniversary in France by a Smoking Concert, and as the programme was a long one and the space in this paper is limited, I shall endeavour to give a brief description.

D.I. was the scene of the session, and at eight o'clock Lt.-Col. Biggar, the officer commanding and chairman, proposed the toast to the King. Capt. Ward was then called upon to sing "Alouette." This popular song was taken up in chorus by the boys, and needless to say, was sung with much gusto, and assured us that we were in for a jolly time. Pte. Grimston came next, with "My Soul Shall Find Rest," and he was in fine form. He got the usual appreciation. Pte. Young was suffering from a cold, so we were unable to hear from him much to our regret. Driver Hopwood was also missed, he being away with his "bus" for repairs. Lance-Corporal Robinson gave us a piano selection. His wonderful skill entranced us, and we simply had to have an encore, which he obligingly gave.

The Chairman then called upon Major Scrimger, V.C., to propose the toast to Canada. The Major gave us a short history of the early days in Canada, touching upon the landing at the "Heights," Quebec, mentioning also that the Hotel Dieu (well known to anyone visiting Montreal) was the first Army medical station in the Dominion. He was glad to say there never had been a time when sense of honour and the proud name of Canadians stood out as it did at the present time. (Cheers.) We were pleased to hear the warm tribute paid by him to the French Canadians, and to know we Canadians, a nation within the Empire, were able to appreciate the proud and full success of Canada. Pte. Turner responded suitably in a few words.

Corporal Whittle (who was in charge of the "Chinks" working around the hospital) gave a parody on "Ye're aw richt ye ken," which was well received, and the boys insisted on an encore. Corporal Whittle responded with "Return." Private Stillman sang, with a clear, powerful voice, the well-known favourite, "Trumpeter," and received a full measure of applause. Sergeant Clark is so well known that I need only say his recitations, "Johnnie Courteau" and "The St. Boniface Fire Brigade," evoked a perfect storm of hand-clapping. Private Morton, of No. 2, held our attention with a Cornet Solo, the piece being "My Rosary," which was rendered so efficiently that he had to encore.

The Chairman called on Captain Ward for the toast to the Mother Country. Captain Ward dwelt upon the political and social career of the British Isles, and said that it was to the British Isles that the Colonies looked for protection, men, money, etc., when they were in their infancy. He had pleasure in saying that the Colonies stood hand in hand, and stuck to the old land, and he drew attention to the freedom and honour enjoyed by all of us under the good old Union Jack. Hatched in the Old Country, he was proud to be a naturalised Canuck. Replied to by Sergeant-Major Heywood, who informed us that the first Parliament was formed in the Old Country, and that she stood for Freedom and Liberty, was first among the nations of the world in shipping, etc., with over 5,000,000 men in the field. It was his proud privilege to second the toast.

Private Drew gave us a recitation entitled "My Mate," by Robert Service, which he rendered in fine style. Private Forster sang a comic song, entitled "Shall us? Let's." By the deafening applause you can gather he is a favourite. Private Lord gave us "The Song that Reached My Heart." His pronunciation, clear, resonant tone, and depth of feeling brought the beautiful words out to perfection. Private Wilson gave us a monologue entitled "Spotty," and he is the only one who could have brought it out in such a fine, forceful way.

Then came the toast to the ladies. The chairman called on Corporal Reid, who is just the man in our unit to do this to perfection, and gallantly he did it. In a clear and distinct manner he touched on the sterling qualities of our womenfolk—their forbearance, patience, and sacrifices, amidst all the worry, care, sadness, and sorrow that has been their lot since the outbreak of war; the direct services rendered, and the wonderful part they played; how nobly it was endured and without complaint. Sergeant Rodd responded in a style that places him in the front rank of finished speakers. Earnestly did he impress upon us, by mental picture, the patient watching, and noble endurance of the women, who were "fed up" just as much as we are, and who were standing the ordeal unflinchingly. Their names would be found on the Scroll of History.

Lance-Corporal Robinson gave us another selection, rendered as he only can do. Private Parkinson comically presented an adventure in the street, where he came off second best. "Ah've Coom an' Oil" creates bursts of uncontrolled laughter, and his part was only too short. We hope he will be able to respond with a second edition the next time, as the applause and demands for an encore certainly merited it. Private Grimston's song, "Some Night," was a popular favourite, and the timbre of his voice never sounded to better advantage. Corporal Whittle, with his humorous song, "How I Won the Battle of Loos," set the boys off again, and he realised that peace could only be secured by singing again, so we had the pleasure of hearing "If I Had a Thousand Lives to Live."

The Chairman called upon Captain Straight, of No. 2, to propose a toast to No. 3. This officer, who first came in contact with us at Moore Barracks, Shorncliffe, was the right man for the occasion. He mentioned the work we did side by side

with them over there, and of the great comradeship existing between the units; of how the good work done by us was well known along the whole British front—(cheers)—and he hoped our future would be a brilliant one. If we moved our location we wished us a fine situation. This was responded to by Lt.-Col. Biggar, who, in a genial vein, emphasised the numerous pleasures of Flanders, and how we have to grin and bear it. Speaking seriously, he said it was the willingness to try, determination to carry on, with a spirit to succeed, that kept the Army up to the high standard; and if a vote were taken he ventured to say that every man would be willing to carry on for two years more, if necessary, in spite of the hardships we should have to face in order to subdue the overbearing Hun, who knows in his own heart that he is already beaten. Speaking about the movement rumour, he had even heard that the date had been fixed by that well-known, up-to-the-minute periodical, "The L— G—." (Loud laughter.) If we did move (here he paid the unit a fine compliment) he had no hesitation in saying that we should be ready to "take in" ten days after arrival. Before sitting down there was another toast he would like to propose—The U.S.A. (Cheers.)

Captain Keating, U.S.A., spoke a few words in reply to Lt.-Col. Biggar's toast, and stated that it was the ambition of every American to equal the work of the Allies. He also spoke of the friendly relations existing, the complete understanding of one another, and that we were kin, as most of them were descendants of people from the Old Country.

Private Stillman rendered "Go to Sea" in a breezy manner, which made one think of the glorious men doing their duty on the sea. Private Lord sang "When You Come Home," and tried to get away without giving an encore, but the boys demanded one, so he gave "My Canada," which should be sung more often. It's worth it. Private Drew, with "The Acquittal," by Robert Service, made a deep impression.

Then came the toast to "Our Guests." Private J. Parkinson said, as he looked around, we would agree with him, that they seemed to be enjoying themselves, but before pledging the toast he would like to include Captain Hood, R.A.M.C., who, as all knew, took a great part with us, the latter part of the Messines push; also, notwithstanding the Chairman's remarks, re carrying on for two more years, he hoped when we celebrate again we shall be in "God's Country," Canada. Drink heartily to our guests. Major Young, one of the "Originals," replying to Private Parkinson, remarked on the excellence of the programme, and was pleased to see back amongst us Captains Bagshaw and Carruthers. He was glad to say the "esprit de corps" with the other units was of the closest, and co-operation in the good work done all that could be desired. (Applause.)

Private Fell felt it was his duty to reply on behalf of the "Immatures," and told us of the good time they had. He hoped that their stay with the Canadians would last until the end of the war; and even after the war there would always be a warm corner in their hearts for us. (Boisterous cheers from "The Boys.")

Captain Hood, in a few words, said how glad he was to be amongst us again, and the experience he had gained, coupled with a pleasant stay during the summer, would always remain as one of the most cherished memories of the war.

Private Forster, with great effect, sang "Nancy Lee," and Private Grimston joined him in that catching refrain, "Shop." Private Barker was at the piano. These few words speak volumes. With the singing of the National Anthem the concert came to a happy ending.

The arrangements for the concert were in the capable hands of Corporal Couch, Private J. Coulter, and Private H. J. Graham, who handled everything satisfactorily. Assisting with the refreshments, which kept them busy, were Corporal Couch, Private J. Kelly, and Private Cowley. The unit's thanks to everybody concerned for the complete arrangements made.

MAJOR F. A. YOUNG.

HERE'S good health to Major Young, who has left No. 3, en route for God's Country. May a safe and speedy return attend him. He was one of the Originals of this Unit and being second in command, often acted in the capacity of Temporary O.C. He had charge of the Medical Section, for which work he showed exceptional ability. Patients under his care always had a good word for him and the treatment he had given them. But the "Lead-swingers"! Well, that's another question.

As an inventor he also excelled. He was "right on the job" when any new contrivance was to be thought out for the improvement of medical appliances, which the emergencies of C.C.S. work so often call for.

In Major Young, the boys of No. 3 had what might be called a "Foster Father," as it was invariably he who saw to the welfare of their ailments. He was our Gas Instructor, and when midnight alarms were given, he always came to the men's sleeping quarters and personally saw that each had his box respirator handy for any emergency that might arise.

Regarding recreation, no one will question the interest he took in anything along this line. In our Dramatic Society, he played an active part, and was one of the star actors in "Even a Worm." His critical mind was also sought in the final rehearsals of "Jane," which, at the time of writing, is being most successfully staged and is considered a "SCREAM."

Every one is sorry to lose Major Young and we all join in wishing him every success and happiness in his future career.

Jane.

THE Dramatic Society of the 3rd Canadian C.C.S. added a new and very notable jewel to its crown when, on February 14th, it presented "Jane" before a packed house, whose appreciation was evident throughout. Since that date the production has been staged in several other places and its reception everywhere has been most enthusiastic. The Caste was as follows:—

Claude	Pte. E. Fell.
William Tipson	Pte. A. E. Thurbon.
Jane	Miss E. Carpenter.
Shackleton	Pte. F. J. Grimstone.
Lucy Norton	Miss A. Moorewood.
Mrs. Chadwick	Miss E. K. Cotter.
Mr. Kershaw	Pte. S. J. Stillman.
Mrs. Pixton	Pte. G. West.
Mr. Pixton	Pte. H. J. Graham.

The play is well suited for production under B.E.F. conditions, and the allocation of the parts to the individuals of the cast was admirable. Some weeks of severe training preceded the opening night, but those who understood the difficulty of regular and continual devotion to rehearsal were astonished at the result. There was an easiness of action, a perfection of detail and an absence of hesitation—indeed an atmosphere of *savoir-faire*, of which many professionals might be proud. A khaki audience is not the least critical, but its keen perception was well satisfied.

Miss Carpenter, in the title rôle, had a part for which she was most excellently adapted. In the first act she appeared as a demure little maid, showing a strain of winsome coquetry which was most attractive. From the modest housemaid she rose to the dignity of the mistress, and whether presumed single, or married, or doubly so, supplied perfectly the demands of each predicament. As mistress of the home, her costume of rose chiffon and gold, with black girdle, was very fetching, and her jewels gave it a final offset.

Mrs. Chadwick (Miss Cotter) at each appearance was the signal for a great display of enthusiasm. She was gowned in grey charmeuse, elaborate with real lace and a small poke bonnet, with touches of cerise and white, which lent dignity as well as smartness to her costume. The appreciation of the audience of her skilful rendering of a difficult rôle was shown by gifts, not merely ornamental, but at her request useful in the present situation. Great expectations were entertained by her "family" that the Mess fees might be lessened, but up to the time of going to press their hopes have been sadly disappointed.

Miss Moorewood, as Lucy Norton, appeared in Cadet blue and grey chiffon with black velvet hat, and was most pleasing to look upon—in fact quite irresistible. She succeeded in showing herself aggrieved, puzzled or affectionate as required, and as a result had the attention of her audience throughout.

Pte. Thurbon, playing "William," had a heavy part and faced it splendidly. He is rather a timid lover, but a brave heart might well be discouraged under such bewildering circumstances. As "Shackleton," Pte. Grimstone had many difficult situations to face, and emerged triumphant. He wore very well the blasé air of the man about town, who can play ducks and drakes with fortunes. His trustee "Mr. Kershaw," played by Pte. Stillman, was in excellent hands. He was perplexed, with reason, and this and other requirements of the part were ably displayed. His enunciation was excellent.

Pte. Fell made a wonderful "Claude." Keen and natural, his acting was brilliant and delighted the house, his happy intonation delighting everyone. "The Pixtons" (Pte. Graham and Pte. West) appear only towards the end of the play, but as the worried parents of the Baby did well. Mrs. Pixton wore a simple shirt waist and skirt, and a chic hat with a bright red rose shaking with emotion; and her only ornament was a single necklet of beads. It was not hard to see who was head of the Pixton ménage, fully emphasizing the old saying "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

Of the staging and scenery too much cannot be said. The very smallest detail was well thought out and executed, and the whole arrangement was admirable. Pte. Cowley was responsible for the production, and our congratulations and thanks are due to him and all his associates for giving us a delightful and long to be remembered evening of pleasure. To those who assisted—the orchestra, the carpenters and electricians, in fact to any and everybody who had a hand in the production, even in the humblest capacity—we offer our felicitations, and in particular we must thank our Matron, Miss Hoerner, and the other Sisters for their great help in undertaking so much of the responsibility and work in making "Jane" so successful.

"Concert Parties" are among the contagious diseases for which the War is responsible and in no neighbourhood more than ours. In each C.C.S. and in other Units, there are the few determined souls who spare no pains in producing wonderful troupes of Pierrots, actors, musicians and artists of all sorts who have been a real blessing to us all during the winter. No one will grudge special praise to the talented folk at No. 17 C.C.S. who presented "Back to Blighty."

Of the play itself, and of the acting, music and scenery one can only remark "most excellent." Capt. Todd, the author-manager, has set a high standard.

THINGS WE SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Who stole the goose? This question has been frequently discussed at the local Sergeants' Mess, but up to the time of our going to press has not been solved.

Who is the Sergeant who receives letters regularly (i.e., daily) with the postage stamps affixed so neatly, yet on the slant? July ripping: By George.

Who is the W.O. who really *did* kill Cock Robin?

What is the attraction at ABEELE for the Mailman? Ask De Ponso.

Who was the individual who suggested that a certain Concert Party should be christened "The Holland-ers"? and I wonder why!!

When the war is going to end?

When we are going to move?

Who is the starter of all these rumours in camp?

How it was that some members of a certain C.C.S. won all the prizes at a recent Whist Drive to which they were invited?

When the big push is going to start?

Are we going to have a baseball league this summer?

CHIPS FROM THE OLD BLOCK.

There's no disgrace in a temporary stumbling down—or knock down. Those things come to the average active, live man as he forges his way ahead on the road to success, but it is disgraceful to stay down—right here is the test of real merit and strength. The resourceful man scrambles to his feet, eager to make a fresh start; but the man that lacks that "something" that involves success stays where he has fallen, or having been knocked, moans and groans and whimpers. It never occurs to this last fellow to get up again.

Remember this: A man isn't really knocked down and out unless he lacks nerve to get up again. A man may fall down—maybe knocked down—but nothing can keep him down but himself.

"Up and at it again" is the motto that has the right ring. Make this thought your own, and it will manifest in action in you and will change your whole mental attitude and course of procedure. It will act so that although things may be "down" with you many times, still the "up" will always come as a logical sequence of the "down," and the "up" will have the best laugh, because it will be the last laugh.

So laugh at your bruises and jest at your scars and "Up and at 'em" again.

COOK HOUSE CHIPS.

What does C.A.M.C. stand for?
Twist the letters and you can have it—Can Manage Any Casualty.

Is a stomach full of prunes, better than a tin full of Ideal Milk? Ask any of the cooks.

Who is the Indian War Dancer who wanted to clean up several members of No. 1 Tunnel Ave., an hour after the Smoking Concert? Is he warm enough?

Heard this? A certain fellow went to London on leave and met "The Only Girl in the World." He remarked, "Say kid, I guess I'll give you anything I've got." What happened when she replied, "Blimy, give us yer sugar card"?

Harry (just out): "Listen Bill!! Sounds like 'ole Fritz coming over in the mud—squish, squash, squish, squash,——"
Bill: "That's orl right—that's only the Americans further up a-chewing their gum rations."

Nab: There are 40,000 coming over.

Nib: What? Americans?

Nab: No. Tins of Bully Beef.

Why is a pig's tail like a dead German?
Because it's the end of the swine.

Whew! 9.20 p.m. Good-night. I'm a fire-bug.

O spurn me not, your humble slave.
I do look better when I'm shaved.
Such lovely eyes, such lovely feet.
Oh, gentle maiden when do we eat.
I will buy the wedding ring, rent the flat and everything.

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

If you wish for success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius. With these you can hardly fail.

"My boy, can you tell me your father's last words?"
"He didn't have none," the boy replied. "Ma was with him to the end."

According to a great legal light there are three kinds of Liars:—(1) Liars; (2) D— Liars; (3) Experts.

That January number is certainly a dandy. It should convert every C.C.S. man into a first-rate Booster.

Pte. A. C. Barber sent us a piece of his wedding cake. Congratulations, "Barb."

Pte. A. J. Manderson is attached to a Canadian Hospital at Hastings. Good luck, Mandy.

Pte. A. Daniel, we hear, is doing A1 at Folkestone. We will not forget Daniel at Southampton.

Lieut. R. H. Smith is somewhere in India. We hear he is some Q.M.

Lieut. J. E. Zeron called to see us a few weeks ago. We heard later that he was suffering from a bad throat, caused by Mustard Gas. Best of wishes, Zeron.

We should like to hear from Lieut. H. F. Bond, R.N.A.S. We hope the wind is good.

We hear Lieut. J. Straith has gone to India.

Our best wishes to Pte. R. Johnstone, now with the 8th Field Ambulance.

Last word received from Pte. S. E. Etheridge was from Moore Barracks.

We should like to be with "Teddy" Iles, in the land of the Maple Leaf.

All good wishes to Lieut. H. Jefferies. Let's hear from you, Jeff.

We often wonder where our old Q.M.S. Cruckshank is.

One of our old M.T. drivers, Pte. Roberts, was looking fit when we met him, and said he would like to be back with No. 2.

They had been courting for about six years, and never a word of love had he uttered. He was a very shy young man, and she was getting desperate. One night they strolled into a restaurant for supper, when they noticed a young parson sitting a few tables from them, who nodded to them.

"Who is that young clergyman nodding to you?" she said.
"Oh," he replied, "that is an old school chum of mine. Shall I ask him to join us?"
Then the sweet young thing, blushing a beautiful pink, replied: "Oh, George, dear, this is so sudden!"

Why not utilise some of our "wet blankets" for the Fire Picket?

She (meeting Officer friends): "Hello, when did you come home on leave?"

He: "I arrived in England yesterday evening."

She: "And how are things going on at the Front?"

He: "I haven't the least idea. I haven't seen a newspaper for weeks."

Son: "Father, what is a monologue?"

Father: "A monologue, my son, is when husband and wife are arguing."

Son: "I thought that was a dialogue."

Father: "Not at all. A dialogue is when two people are talking."

First Friend: "I hear you come from a very affectionate family."

Second Friend: "Oh, yes, very."

"Do you love your mother?"

"I do."

"Do you love your wife?"

"Of course."

"And do you love your mother-in-law?"

"Certainly I do."

"And would you go through fire and water for her?"

"I should have to. She is dead."

FOOTBALL CORNER.

A MEETING was held last month for the purpose of forming a Football League. The Units represented were Nos. 2 and 3 Canadian C.C.S., Nos. 10 and 17 C.C.S., 20th M.A.C., and 1st N.Z.F.A. It was agreed to form a Football League. Capt. Blair, of No. 17 C.C.S., was appointed President, and S/Sgt. Paul, of No. 10 C.C.S., as League Secretary. The competition to be known as "The Remy League." Rules were drawn up and a copy sent to each competing unit. The General Committee consists of one representative from each unit, and meets once a month. The Executive Committee—Capt. Blair, President; S/Sgt. Paul, Secretary; Q.M.S. Winter, 2nd Can. C.C.S.; S/Sgt. Lowe, 44th C.C.S.; Cpl. Kirkpatrick, 3rd Can. C.C.S.—meets once a week. The games are to be played on the C.C.S. grounds. A Cup and Medals will be presented to winners, and medals to runners-up. The first fixture list was drawn up, and has been played off, resulting as follows:—10 C.C.S. v. 2nd Can. C.C.S.—draw, 1 goal; referee, Capt. Blair. 44 C.C.S. v. 20 M.A.C.—draw, 2 goals; referee, Cpl. Kirkpatrick. 2nd N.Z.F.A. v. 3rd Can. C.C.S.—3rd Can. C.C.S. 7 to nil; referee, Lt. Rock, 20 M.A.C. 17 C.C.S. v. 1st N.Z.F.A.—17 C.C.S. 6 to nil; referee, S/Sgt. Paul. 3rd Middlesex v. R.O.D.—3rd Middlesex 9 to 1; referee Sgt. Barrett, 2nd Army Workshops.

The donor of the cup is our old friend Capt. Blair, and the donor of one set of medals is Cpl. Smith, of the 20th M.A.C. The League Secretary will accept further offers, as another set of medals is required.

Knights of the Whistle who wish to show their powers should hand in their names to the League Secretary.

LEAGUE FOOTBALL MATCH.

February 14th is a day to be remembered as the first game of the season in the League. Why? Well, just let me say that No. 3's team were there as an untried force, and was comprised of players who had not played together before. The result of the game was 7 to nil in our favour. It was a clean, fast, and surprising game, our opponents, the 2nd N.Z.F.A. doing their utmost to prevent our boys from scoring, and also striving hard to score. It is not my intention to pick out any individual man with regard to play, but will just give the names of the men who scored:—Stillman 5, J. Cummins 1, G. Sommerville 1.

A good start, boys, and a big incentive for further success. Keep the standard up.

REMY FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

2nd Canadian C.C.S. v. No. 10 C.C.S.

Played on 16th February, on the ground of the first-named club.

The above teams met in the first League match of this season, and as both sides were at full strength a good game was anticipated.

The game opened very fast, both sides working hard, Harper, on the Canadian right, making the first dangerous move, as he got away to the corner flag, but his centre was carried behind by the wind, which was blowing very hard across the field. Most of the play was on the East side of the ground, and Gillespie, of No. 10, found it very hard to get the ball into the middle. No. 10 had their forwards working very well together, and had to be watched very closely, but the Canadian backs were playing a steady game, and kept their goal area cleared, although Knight had to stop some shots from Dymes, the centre forward. Towards the middle of the first half the ball was handled in the fatal area by No. 10's back, and Captain Blair immediately gave a penalty. Wilson took the kick for No. 2, and beat the goalkeeper with a rising shot which touched the goalie's hands and went into the net just under the bar. The rest of the first half was give-and-take, and half-time arrived with the score reading—

No. 2 Canadian C.C.S.	1
No. 10 C.C.S.	0

The Canadian team got well away from the kick-off, but were easily pulled up by the right back of No. 10, who was playing a very sound game. The spectators were getting roused by this time, and the usual compliments were paid across the field. No. 10's outside right was making things very interesting for Etheridge of No. 2, and some great duels were seen between the two men.

The play was very fast now, and Dymes was feeding his wings to good effect, spreading his passes well across the ground. No. 10 were having slightly the better of the game at this period, but No. 2's backs were all there, and, although worked hard, kept No. 10's nippy forwards at bay. Some even play followed, and Winter missed his shot after a good run. Lock, of No. 2, was playing a splendid game at left half, and the slippery outside right of No. 10 did not have things all his own way. Towards the end, Gillespie, taking a pass from Dymes, got away on the left, and, running to within 30 yards of goal, scored with a ground shot which Knight should have stopped. With the score even, the play got fast and furious, both teams working hard for the winning point; but nothing resulted, and time was called with each side one up.

FINAL SCORE.

2nd Canadian C.C.S.	1
No. 10 C.C.S.	1