

103RD BATT. C.E.F.

Timber Wolf

RES NON VERBA

PUBLISHED BY KIND PERMISSION OF LIEUT.-COL. HENNIKER, O. C.

Vol. I.

THE ARMORY, VICTORIA, B. C., MARCH 25th, 1916

No. 1

EDITORIAL

Well, boys, here's the first howl. And as we are now a real printed paper, I suppose we've got to have an editorial. I don't think it is necessary to talk about deep and learned subjects in our editorial, there is lots of time and there are acres of space for others to do this. Let it suffice if I say

thesis let me remark that the Bantams have quite a good idea of a wolf howl, and that the efforts of the 88th are rotten).

Well, why not live up to our name and get a good howl going? Our cry ought to be steadily practiced until we can put it out in a proper wolf-like way. It is an easy cry, it is



LIEUT.-COL. HENNIKER, O. C.

that our aims and ambitions have already been set forth in the pages of the defunct "Yelp," and let me turn to a much more interesting topic—ourselves, and our "Howl."

Don't forget that we are the TIMBER WOLVES, although as the O.C. of C Company told us the other night, we are a very quiet lot. We seem to be very shy of publicly proclaiming it. We usually leave it to the 88th, 67th, 11th C.M.R., and the 143rd to notify the public of our presence. (In paren-

effective and dignified. It is a much better cry than the slogan of the Spring-bok footer team or the New Zealand team, both of which I remember, and it should carry a greater distance. When we arrive at our berth at Plymouth or Bristol what better greeting to the folks at the wharf than a good long inspiring "Howl!"

Now, boys, get together and let her rip; practice our howl by sections, platoons and companies, any way you like, but

PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL

(Opposite City Hall.) The Home of "Tommy Atkins" when out of Barracks. Special Room Rates to all Service Men. Corner DOUGLAS and PANDORA

practice; and remember that the aim we have before us is not a lot of independent shouting, but a united mellifluous regimental cry. Personally, I think that Bandmaster Dawson should give the correct time, which must, of course, be slow. Any way you have it, the thing is to get together, raise your heads, inflate your chests, open your mouths and, to correct time, let her go.

Farewell

It is farewell to the 67th Battalion, the "Western Scots." We have not seen so much of them as we should have liked, but what we have seen has made us wish to have seen more. They are a sturdy, hard bunch of men, from the Colonel down to the drummers, and ought to make the Huns sit up and take notice. They have put in a lot of hard work since they were mobilized and will probably make a very short stay at home ere embarking for the Front, just enough to put on a little polish and be properly equipped with arms. We wish them one and all a speedy and pleasant voyage, and hope to catch up with them before they cross the Rhine. Bon voyage and a safe return.

Our Hospital

Our Hospital was formally opened at Stadacona Park on the 17th inst. It is very largely due to the efforts of Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Commandant of the Voluntary Aid Detachment, and her willing assistants, that this institution is at the disposal of any men who go sick.

Whilst not adapted for dealing with really serious cases it will, in many instances, materially shorten the period of convalescence, and in other ways assist the military establishments at Work Point.

Our thanks are due not only to the Voluntary Aid Detachment, but to the many friends who they have interested in the work, and who have contributed so generously towards equipment and supplies.

Sports

I have had a good suggestion from the Machine Gun Section. They ask when we are going to organize Soccer, Baseball, Polo and Whist Leagues, pointing out that the sooner this is done the sooner we shall be able to take part in the sports of other units and associations. I would add Cricket to the other games, and what about Lacrosse? But it is very much to the point to get some Battalion games started, as the weather is finer and we are recovering from the coughs and colds which have beset us this winter. Let us get busy and see if we cannot beat all comers in some, at least, of these sports.

The thanks of the Battalion and their friends are due to Sergt. Baxter and his efficient staff for the labor and trouble they have taken in publishing the issues of the "Yelp." Literally at a moment's notice they took on the job, and how well they carried it out we all know. If they hurl themselves at the Germans with half the energy and vim they showed in the publication of the "Yelp," we are sorry for the Germans.

All ranks have missed, with regret, the genial presence of our O.C. The Colonel has narrowly escaped a severe attack of pneumonia. He is being well looked after at St. Joseph's Hospital, and we may look forward with confidence to having him with us in the course of a few days.

THE EDITOR.

MEMS FROM THE OFFICERS' MESS

The Pianola is much improved by the change of scene arranged for it last week. It had a good view of the outside world and has now returned to its corner determined to supply some entirely fresh music (as soon as the new rolls arrive.)

It is rumored that the Mess Sergeant is providing a hammock with comfy cushions for the use of certain officers who patronize the telephone. He has a feeling heart and hates to see them standing for an hour at a time. He is also supplying easy chairs for those other officers who may by chance be kept waiting.

By the bye, it appears that the buzzer affixed in the mess room is placed there for the purpose of summoning the orderlies. This is now the correct method of attracting attention.

After an uneventful week we are glad to record the payment of a fine, the culprit having deliberately pulled out a letter and commenced reading it at mess. It is supposed that he thought the temporary absence of the Mess President would excuse him, but——nothin' doin'.

F. W. FAWCETT

Dispensing Chemist

Prescriptions a Specialty—Confectionery—Photographic Supplies—Post Office
PHONES 630 AND 1069 NIGHT PHONE 630

Cor. Douglas St. and King's Rd. (Half Block from The Armory) VICTORIA, B. C.

MILITARY POST CARDS

Name, Rank, No. and Battalion, on a Military designed Post Card. A remembrance your friends and relatives will appreciate - \$1.50 per dozen

BROWN'S STUDIO

Cor. YATES and BLANSHARD STS.

Phone 3428

J. H. TIERNEY

A. I. KIRKPATRICK

F. T. PENGELEY

VICTORIA FURNITURE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOME AND SCHOOL FURNISHINGS
CROCKERY, HOTEL AND BAR SUPPLIES

1817 DOUGLAS ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

Phone 938

SOLDIERS!

Your Socks will
be Darned, your
Buttons Sewed
on, and your
Mending done
- Free Here -

Phone 172

VICTORIA STEAM LAUNDRY

Victoria's Newest Hotel

IN THE HEART OF THE CITY

MILITARY SPECIALLY CATERED TO

POPULAR RATES

The Hotel Metropolis

YATES STREET

WHELAN & BARNHART, Proprietors

The approaching equitation classes for all subalterns are being looked forward to with a good deal of mixed feelings. Some subs ride and others dont, others again think they do and never will. Still we trust to Major Spurgin to weed 'em out when the time comes.

The return of the Assistant-Adjutant from Winnipeg is being anxiously awaited. It is understood that he has been taking a preliminary course in Hunt the Slipper, Oranges and Lemons, Here we go Gathering Nuts in May, and a post-graduate course in Ring-aring 'o Roses and Kiss in the Ring. The whole Battalion will benefit from his able tuition in these branches of physical exercise, and we hope he won't be long.

There is now no doubt that the lumber to be used in the construction of the new writing tables for the ante-room has been felled and is probably being rafted round to the inner harbor. We are all keenly interested in the manufacture of these tables and note with interest the processes of manufacture.

Bye the bye it behoves all subalterns to copy Agag when traversing the gallery from the ante-room to the dormitory after "lights out," lurid is the language and numerous are the matches used on that short trip, especially as the channel is constantly changing, and what may be a fair-way tonight is tomorrow blocked with recumbent forms. Verily, the way of the transgressor is hard, but that of the aforesaid subalterns is harder.

The other day the fifth variety of cap appeared. We shall soon have as many shapes as we have of great-coats. Is there any standard for these things? or are we at liberty to each do the thing which seemeth right in his own eyes in the matter of caps and great-coats?

The ladies, God bless 'em; especially after a route march, think that we could do with a few pictures in the ante-room. Of course we can, the more the merrier. Now don't all shout at once, but if you have any patriotic drawings or pictures send them along as soon as you like.

A COMPANY

A Company wish to tender their heartiest congratulations to Lieut. Monckton Case on his efforts. The newsy has in a short time grown into a "Timber Wolf." The name is the only fierce thing about it. The paper is racey and bright. May good fortune attend all his future efforts, and if there is any way in which A Company can lighten his labors Mr. Case will only have to mention the fact, when we can assure him that he will have the whole-hearted support of the Premier Company.

There was once a Lootennant named Case,
Who said with a smile on his face,
If the Wolf doesn't sell
You can all go to——
And appoint someone else in my place.

A Company, has with pleasure, read the articles from the Sections and Departments in the last issue. That from the Signalling Section is very interesting indeed, especially the technical part of it—ahem, but some of A Company would like to know if billiards is part of the Signalling Section's Curriculum.

Say, Wagers, is it true that the binoculars on Mt. Tolmie Station were used, for the most part, to count the number of Silver Springs consumed on the Royal Oak Station.

Well done Pay Office. "Emanations." If that is a sample of the words you perpetrate in your department, we don't wonder at Pte. Hunting being so long in the hospital.

You know, judging by the length of time between each pay-day, the idea has got round that you were a bit fusty.

Cross my heart, we overheard someone say that you were so fond of work that you could sleep beside it. Of course we don't say that you do.

A senior N.C.O. was heard to remark upon reading your item re Cpl. James, "Well, if he has done the Pay Office out of two bits, good luck to him, but judging by the amount of my cheque on the fifteenth, I don't believe it."

A little comment on the report on the game between D and this Company. We notice that "we were lucky in a number of very close shots." Many thanks for the opinion. We thought, as did others, that we deserved to win on the play. In fact, if our goalkeeper hadn't been arguing with some of D Co. as to who stole his Spearmint, D wouldn't have got either of their goals. We admit that you were one man short in the second half. Rumor has it, the reason for that was, a bugler from A Company at half-time sounded

J. VAIO & SONS

Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries, Produce and Provisions
Confectionery and Bakers' Supplies

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE CELEBRATED OLYMPIAN OYSTERS
THE HOME OF "RILEY'S" FAMOUS TOFFEES
RED SEAL BOILED GOODS

Telephone 87

P. O. Box 391

Office and Warehouse

Cor. Bay and Government Sts.

VICTORIA, B. C.

I. HERMAN

Highest Prices paid for Civilian Suits
and Suit Cases

Wrist Watches of all descriptions at
Lowest Prices

1421 GOVERNMENT ST. Phone 4329

IF YOU HAVE BEAUTY
WE CAN TAKE IT,
IF YOU HAVE NONE
WE WILL MAKE IT.

SAVANNAH, Photo

HIBBEN BONE BUILDING

"Defaulters," but we doubt it. If he had, there wouldn't have been a man from D Co. left on the field.

We were very much surprised to find in the last issue no mention of A Company dance held in the Alexandra Club every Saturday night at 8:30 p.m. We felt greatly honored when our Major and Company Officers visited us and enjoyed themselves. But say—when the Colonel and also officers from other Companies came, saw, and had a good time, our caps weren't nearly big enough for our heads. We really appreciated the honor paid us. Colonel and Officers all, A Company salutes you and hope you will come often.

Do any pretty girls go to A Company's dance? Just ask the O.C. of B Company.

A Company is proud to say they had a clean sheet on the day following St. Patrick's Day, although the many Irishmen in the Company enjoyed themselves in celebrating in true Irish style.

Take note of four things that A Company can do thoroughly: Drill, play football, run weekly dances, pay canteen accounts.

No. 1 Platoon

If Bandmaster Dawson requires any more basses for his band we suggest he visit the lines of No. 1 Platoon any night about midnight, and hear the "Symphonie" as played there; at times the sleeper excels himself without any apparent effort.

Who was the member of No. 1 Platoon, who, when caught using the toothbrush belonging to someone else, made the excuse that he thought it was for the use of the Company.

No. 2 have nothing to HOWL about in this issue. They prefer to work in silence.

No. 3 Platoon

Dynamite and Cyclone, the two speed artists of No. 3 Platoon, are still travelling at their usual dizzy rate in spite of the fact pay-day is over some ten days ago. But they are a hard combination to beat at catching chickens. Some of the rest of the Platoon would like to get pointers.

Marsh has had quite a number of enquiries as to whether he, Blaney or Longpre, have caught the canary yet. If it is

the canary who was at the park watching the drill last week, we don't blame the boys for wanting to know.

Pte. Brockhurst has a grievance about the dances. He says every time he gets a girl some of his superiors beat him out, and he's had quite a few. Well, Brock, the only thing to do is to beat some other fellow, preferably a Civie out of his. It's a poor rule that won't measure both ways.

If it cost Masters \$2.75 to buy a chicken a dinner at Levy's how long will it take a cockroach with wooden legs to bore through a cake of Sapolio? First prize, introduction to Master's chicken; second prize, invitation to visit Officers' Mess Kitchen while they are cooking dinner; third prize, a good long listen to Sergt. Wolf's language to his Platoon when he is peeved.

A certain private in No. 3 Platoon, who was away on three days' leave at pay-day hasn't been feeling very well since. Truly, the way of the transgressor is hard. Well, Slim, we bet you had some time while it lasted.

Oh happy is our Sergeant Cook
Who sits around all day,
And doesn't do a single thing
But grouses all the way.

To the tune of "My Little Gray Home in the West":

There's a Bugle Band that we know
That can tackle sweet sounds o'er the foe,
And the Sergeant of it, gets a musical fit
When the notes don't ring truly, "What Ho."
Oh! The big drummer's boom is a "bird,"
He twists and he twirls, oh, my word,
It's a beautiful band, fit for tunes on the Strand,
It's our own Bugle Band, you know.



MAJOR B. H. TYRWHITT-DRAKE
Junior Major

No. 4 Platoon

What's the matter with Lce.-Cpl. Perry—for three days there hasn't been a solitary complaint to the Orderly Officer from his table. Wake up, Cpl., or you will lose your reputation.

After reading the Machine Gun Section's opinion of their own abilities, No. 4 Platoon is greatly perturbed but not dismayed. They hereby challenge the M.G.'s to a game of Peawee, at any time or place, provided the time is between Reveille and Lights Out. We feel sure our Major will give us permission to be absent off parade in order to uphold the good name of No. 4 Platoon.

Sergeant Wolfendale says. In fact, he is prepared to bet, that in Ptes. Allitt, Hughes and Martin, he has three of the best Peawee players in the Battalion. So now M.G.'s, or any other Section or Platoon, the first come gets the first licking.

We would like to know if there is such a thing as an Officers' Riding School. If so, who is the instructor.

VARIETY PHOTOPLAY THEATRE DE LUXE

Entire Week Commencing Monday, March 27th

THE DIVINE SARAH BERNHARDT

IN

JEANNE DORÉ

(From the Play by Tristian Bernard)

PRICES: { Evening, 15c.; Box Seats, 25c.
Matinee, 10c.; Box Seats, 20c.

BALTIMORE LUNCH

LARGE VARIETY OF GOOD EATS
PRICES TO SUIT EVERY POCKET

1210 GOVERNMENT STREET

Watch for Our Next Ad

W. DANN, Proprietor

KING GEORGE CAFE

BEST MEALS IN THE CITY 20c. UP
WE BUY THE BEST—WE SELL THE BEST

CLOSE TO PANTAGES

1420 Government Street

W. DANN, Proprietor



HE MUST HAVE
THORPE'S
HIGH CLASS BEVERAGES

We are glad to remark that the vibration from the main shaft in the gymnasium is somewhat crippled, thanks to the thoughtfulness of who (?). Accept the thanks of No. 4 Platoon.

I see the 11th C.M.R. are advertising for buglers. What's wrong with transferring Washer's Warts, and thus relieving the members of the Battalion from the awful turmoil. "Otherwise we stand the risk of a nervous breakdown."

B COMPANY

B Company this week have adhered strictly to the Regimental motto. It is understood that, like the sailor's parrot, they are thinking all the more.

We noticed our O.C. duly decorated on St. Patrick's Day. If anything were necessary to convince us of his nationality, we had no doubts when we saw "the wearing of the Green."

Talking about Green, we wish to tender hearty congratulations to Sergt. Green on the arrival of a lusty wolf cub. May he be as good a man as his daddy is all we ask.

With regard to the talk about equitation for officers, from what we saw last route march, the officers of B Company have not much to learn about riding a gee-gee. The school for equitation won't worry them.

C COMPANY

On the route march to Royal Oak many were the threats of vengeance uttered by C. Company against the Companies in front for setting such a furious pace downhill while C and D Company were toiling up the hill in the rear. Never did they wish so much to be a mounted regiment, especially when they observed the O.C. of A dismount half-way and hand his fiery steed over to his second-in-command to prevent his being left in the rear.

When the first halt was called anyone in charge of a refreshment stall would have done a roaring business, and many were the longing glances cast at one wise individual who had taken the precaution to bring a bottle of ginger-ale with him. Many had a thirst which they would not have sold for \$20.

It is not known how many pounds in weight the men lost, but the amount of moisture evaporated in perspiration took a long time to replenish at Royal Oak.

It was very noticeable that on the way home the step seemed to be much lighter and more elastic. Whether it was due to the fact of D Co. leading, or to the mid-day refreshment history doth not say.

Well, we admit that we lost 40 yards of puttee cloth at last kit inspection, but wait until we catch the fellows who took the goods. Lce.-Cpl. Lavery has something to say to them.

Oh, yes, we know all about the D Company late-to-bed squad. They pass us on the way to seek their downies, ahem—straw mattresses we should say.

No. 10 Platoon (out of step on the march). "What's the matter with No. 10? They're alright."

Voice from No. 11: "But they ought to be left."

No. 12 is very inquisitive. They want to know where No. 11 got the order to double when on last route march.

After the march a very handsome private with spectacles was seen wandering up and down the lines muttering: "I am sore, I am so sore, I should worry, I am sore."

Voice from the bunks: "She threw him down."

C Company has found traces of a candidate for Westminster Asylum. It is reported that someone is purloining the canvas belts.

The Sergeant of A Company who took the dark-skinned maiden to midnight mess at Terry's had better beware. Sherlock Holmes is after him.

C Company would like an issue of field glasses when on a route march. They might be able to see the band by their aid.

Band mathematics: 1 second, 2 paces; 60 seconds, 153 paces.

How would it be if the Hospital Sergeant attended sick parade?

C Company is of opinion that he himself might be examined.

A private in C Company sprained his ankle when on route march. Thanks to a No. 9 pill and a dose of salts the ankle is now quite recovered.

Some poultry fancier is Corporal James, of the Orderly Room. The other day it is reported that he carefully kept and fattened up a registered letter for two days.

Who said that Greece wasn't with the Allies! She is with the 103rd—especially on plates and tables.

Private Nairn claims he is not properly fed. He says the C.B. ration does not agree with him. There is no variety.

Who was the N.C.O. who took the R. C.'s to church and gave them squad drill in front of the Cathedral?

PANTAGES THEATRE

GOVERNMENT STREET

HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE--3 PERFORMANCES DAILY

PROGRAMME

Week Commencing Monday Matinee, March 27th, 1916

PANTAGES ORCHESTRA

PANTAGESCOPE—Watch for "The Iron Claw"

THE RIALS—A Boy, a Girl, a Pair of Rings, and a Few Old Hats

NAN GREY—The Scotch Lassie

HIRSCHOFF'S RUSSIAN GYPSIES

Presenting "A Night with the Gypsies"

Ad. Newburger Presents LITTLE LORD ROBERT—The Smallest Comedian in the World, in a Unique Act, full of Infectious Humor, Original Song Hits, and Fascinating Dances. At the conclusion of his act, Lord Robert holds an impromptu chat with his audience, answering the questions anyone may put to him.

Carl—BYAL AND EARLY—Dora—In Songs and Eccentricities

4—THE VAGABONDS—4—Harmony Singers

JENNIE MIDDLEVITCH—Violinist

NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS

A HOLIDAY IN DIXIE LAND

A Cyclonic Burst of Mirth, Melody and Dancing

10—COLORED PEOPLE—10

VOLANT AND HIS FLYING PIANO—Excelling in its Aerial Eccentricities the most daring feats of modern aviators Assisted by Miss Peggy Benson

Another of the clever Lloyd Family, the well known English Comedienne

MISS ROSIE LLOYD—Sister of Alice and Marie Lloyd

HARRY TSUDA—Spherical Equilibrist

PEALSON AND GOLDIE—Comedians

Presenting "After the Dog Show"

MARION MUNSON—Protean Artist

The Quickest Woman in the World

MATINEE AT 3.00 P. M.

EVENING AT 7.15 AND 9.00

INVITATION to The TIMBER WOLVES

The DOMINION HOTEL, Yates Street, extends a courteous invitation to the Officers and Men of His Majesty's Forces to make the DOMINION HOTEL their Headquarters. Make the Hotel your Club—your Home—your Meeting Place—write your letters in our commodious Writing Room.

A de Luxe meal is served for 50 cents.

It is the Dining Room that wins so many favors for the DOMINION HOTEL. A high standard of food and service is always maintained. Try our meals. Breakfast, 50 cents—Luncheon, 50 cents—Dinner, 50 cents.

A special Military Rate for rooms of 75 cents single and \$1.00 double will be made to all men in the Service.

Ask your Jitney Driver to leave you off at the DOMINION HOTEL.

A change to a first-class home-like Hotel from barracks or camp life when on leave will prove agreeable. You are welcome at the DOMINION for a minute—a meal—a day—or a week. Come any time.

STEPHEN JONES, Proprietor.

It is reported that Private Winter goes to bed with his cap, pipe and belt all doing duty. We can hardly credit this report.

An earnest request—That Pte. Abe Dean refrain from going to bed every evening at 6:30; also from reading too much ten-cent literature.

D COMPANY

Baseball Committee—Lieut. Bolt, secretary; Lance-Cpl. Hope, manager; Pte. Moran, Pte. J. M. Johnston, Pte. Dillon and Pte. U. B. King, committee.

In all, \$45.20 worth of Baseball material has been purchased, including: 1 First class Catcher's Mitt; 1 First Baseman's Mitt; 7 Fielders' Mitts; 1 Protector (new pattern); 1 Catcher's Mask; 3 Bats; 1 Dozen Balls. Any further contributions will be gratefully received by the secretary.

Meeting held 5.30 p.m., 21st. Following business transacted: Captain, J. Casey, No. 14 Platoon; Vice-Captain, R. L. Jones, No. 15 Platoon. Practice nights, Monday, Wednesday and Friday night. Resolution adopted that each man in D Co. contribute 10c monthly to athletics, members of committee to collect same and hand to secretary.

Have you noticed how many copies of the "Ladies' Home Journal" there are in the recreation room? We appreciate



MAJOR W. P. D. PEMBERTON
O. C. A Company

these publications very much, but why not send us "Fashion Craft," and teach us the Parisian art thoroughly?

Would it be possible to get a little more juice in the drinking fountains by D Company's Orderly Room?

Lady, in California (who has just made the acquaintance of a gentleman visitor from B.C.): "Do you have reindeer in Western Canada?"

Gent: "No. We have snow, darling, at this time of the year."

Civillian, to soldier who has arm in a sling: "Back from the front?"

Soldier: "Y-y-yes. From the front of an automobile."

Lance-Cpl. Taylor will soon be able to join the ranks from the Awkward Squad, and leave room for some of the other N.C.O.'s in his place.

D Company is represented on the R.P. force. It is a good job for the heavyweights, as we notice they are living high; fried eggs for breakfast. Good bizness.

D Company has bought a ball outfit and we expect to see some of Ty Cobb's feats put in the shade.

By the way, did you ever notice the M.P. with the officer's pants on? Some class; tut, tut.

No. 14 Platoon's big house dog is having the time of his life now, as his comrades will not pay to ride on the cars. Go to it, Fred.

JOTTINGS FROM THE ORDERLY ROOM

We regret our Chief and Second have been on the sick list. The latter, however, is again with us, and we hope the Colonel "won't be long."

As we are now practically at our full strength, the work of the Orderly Room on the recruiting side is a little easier, but our hands are kept full in connection with transfers to other units less fortunate numerically, discharges of some whose light shines too brightly and others whose light is rather dim, also looking after the delinquents from three companies. The other Company must certainly be "Cee Happie Familee."

"Never a man is absent;
Never a man gets drunk."

But we incline to the belief that the Orderly N.C.O.'s in that Company call the roll and make out their Tattoo Reports at 4.30 p.m. We commend this scheme to the other companies for their consideration.

By the way, the Orderly Room staff is soon to ———. But no, we won't give it away yet.

Also by the way, all "headings" on printed forms are only there for the "look of the thing." To avoid "spilling this look" N.C.O.'s should be very careful not to commit the crime of filling in same. Not even their Company. We know everybody's handwriting, and are here only for the purpose of "doing those things which are left undone."

We always smoke cigars on the "17th."

Our A.A. should be "back to work" before our next issue.

Our weekly joke:

Crossing the Baa
Ram-ming a (Ewe) Boat.

Wanted: A Standard Dictionary. Any member of the Battalion having one for sale please hand in same to the Pay Office. Price no object (up to twenty-five cents).

DIGGONISMS—"Many a man gets through life on his cheek without showing any scars on his face." Diggon Printing Co., 706 Yates St. Notepaper for soldiers.

MACHINE GUN SECTION

Tommy Atkins, dining in style at the Empress Hotel on the strength of a fat pay check, was in doubt whether the water in the finger bowl was to drink or to bathe in.

The route march to Royal Oak on the 16th did not call for much effort on our part. Being in the rear on the march out, it was necessary to take our own step, but on returning, being just at the rear of D Co., which followed the band, we ought to have had no difficulty in keeping the step. It is up to us to keep with the drum even if we have to double in order to do it. A great responsibility rests on the leading section of fours in this matter.

Our lunch at the Royal Oak, which was in charge of "Wee Scottie," was greatly improved upon through the honest rustling by Pte. Campbell of eggs and cream.

We are a restless bunch. There won't be many things that we won't attempt. Our latest find is that we have unusual vocal talent; consequently, with the assistance of the Signallers, a committee has been appointed to get together a "Minstrel Troupe." It is not known for sure, but it is possible that we will see Pte. Jack Corner appear in a plantation song entitled "De Moon Am Shining Brightly on de ole Persimmon Tree."

We have had several very pleasant surprises at our supper table in the form of delicious cakes, graciously donated by Mrs. Hymers. These tasty remembrances are surely appreciated and relieve the monotony of the hard and fast army ration. Mrs. Hymers has evidently learned from experience that if there is any way to win the heart of man, it is "to feed the brute."

Our new sleeve badges, purchased at a serious drain on our wallets, although we are glad to have a mark of recognition, did not strike us as anything brilliant, especially in the lettering.

There is much speculation as to where we will receive our summer training. A few of us would just as soon go to Vernon, having our homes there or thereabouts, but the greater percentage having home ties here, will naturally prefer staying here at Victoria. From an economic standpoint, without in any way jeopardizing the workings of the military machine, we would naturally expect the troops to be sent where they can be put through the ropes speedily and thoroughly at a minimum cost to the state. If we do, by chance, remain in Victoria for our training, most of us will gladly hail the day when we go under canvas.

Our hob-nailed boots constantly grinding on cement floors would serve as an excellent grist mill, and with gentle breezes fanning same, our lungs inhale an air which under microscopic view might class us as a very poor insurance risk.

It would be well to comment on the fine spirit of camaraderie which exists in our section. May it continue and develop.

We welcome in our midst Ptes. Marshall and Pritchett; may they help uphold the best traditions of the section.

The Signallers went down to defeat before us on Monday 20th in the pool, at an inter-section swimming contest, honors falling to Pte. Sweetland, late of the Buglers. Following this memorable event, Pte. "Slim" Campbell outdistanced Pte. Sweetland in a hair-raising under-water swim.

We heartily congratulate Cpl. Wilson at having taken the matrimonial plunge, and we wish him every happiness. The least we can say is "May all his troubles be little ones."

It is understood that the strength of the section is to be doubled. Would-be members of the "Suicide Club" please note.

It is a misunderstood fact among some men in the Companies that the Machine Gun Section are a favored few. This is not so. The reason we don't do general fatigue, as we understand it, is because we have a h—— of a lot more to learn.

Lieut. Hymers and Sergt. Calvert, for whom we all have the highest respect, are busy polishing up on musketry at Work Point, and we hope, through their instruction, to turn out some crack shots.

Too soon the Signallers boasted of their victory over the Machine Gun Section at billiards. Sergt. Baylis, of the Signal Section, offered two four-bit prizes for a swimming and a submarine contest between the sections, and the meat went to the wolves in the Machine Gun Section.

The line-up for the Signal Section was Holt, Foote and Simmonds, while the Machine Gun Section shot forward Fletcher, Sweetland and Campbell to defend their honor. Sweetland showed a clean pair of heels the entire length of the pool. In the submarine event the Signallers got off first. Simmonds thought he saw a net and swerved to the left, forcing Holt, their best bet, to come to the surface. Foote set the mark for the Machine Gun Section to beat. Sweetland lost his bearings and came up on the side on a line with Foote. Campbell's periscope was in fine form and he came to the top, surprised and delighted to find himself the winner by two feet.

The athletes of the two sections have bought baseballs and bats and the cry of "Kill the Umpire" will soon be heard from the bleachers.

All football boots have been turned over to Battalion Q.M. stores, to whom, we respectfully refer all footballers looking for shoes.

Johnson is back from the hospital. The swelling in his face went south to his increased discomfort and embarrassment. Anyway the Sergeant Doc said it wasn't the mumps.

Cpl. Wilson is back from his honeymoon. Let's hope he will never dig up that old one about a sick friend to get away from home.

Who threw the baseball through the Gordon Sergeants' Mess? and Echo answers—Who?

Will the cautious Scotch engineers kindly give us a little steam heat on these cold, rainy days? (Yes, if they have a stoker).

SIGNALLING SECTION

On the Battalion route march last week the Section had to contend with heavy smoke, which hung between Headquarters and Smith's Hill. At times the wind was practically obscured between these two stations. From Smith's Hill to Christmas Hill, thence to Royal Oak, signalling conditions were good, and those who were fortunate enough to be operating these stations sympathized with their less fortunate comrades at Headquar-

WHEN YOU GO

Leave behind you two things—A GOOD NAME and A GOOD PHOTO. Both are important.

YOUNG'S STUDIO

502 UNION BANK BUILDING

(Elevator to Top Floor)

SHORTT, HILL & DUNCAN, LTD.

Reliable Wrist Watches, \$3.00 to \$35.00
Plain and Radium Dials

Fountain Pens, Soldiers' Mirrors, Canes, Military Badges, etc., etc.

We have the largest and best stock of
Diamond Rings, Signet Rings, Wedding Rings

GOODS RIGHT—PRICES RIGHT—SERVICE RIGHT

CENTRAL BLDG., VIEW and BROAD STS.

WESTHOLME HOTEL

FOR SUPPER AFTER THE THEATRE IN THE GRILL

HIGH CLASS CABARET

TERRYSCRIPTIONS

TERRYKODAKS

TERRYSODAS

IT'S A SHORT WAY TO **TERRY'S**

THE MOST POPULAR
SODA FOUNTAINS
IN THE CITY

FORT NEAR DOUGLAS
PANDORA AND DOUGLAS

ters and Smith's Hill. Until one has tried to pick up a station three or four miles distant through dense smoke one cannot fully appreciate the difficulties under which signallers sometimes have to work. The despatch riders demonstrated their usefulness on this occasion and also showed some motorists on the Saanich Road that it is no use to race a despatch rider when on duty. They also rushed the rations from Royal Oak to Christmas Hill and Smith's Hill at a speed which would have caused the Police Department much grief had they seen them.

Pte. Hemsworth, who was operated on for appendicitis some time ago, is now on the way to a speedy recovery. The boys will be glad to have him back again with his cheery song.

Lieut. Simmonds, O.C. of this Section, undertook to overhaul and renew the electric bell system in the Battalion Hospital in Stadacona Park. The linesmen had several busy days, and one of them had to be pulled out by the heels from under the building, owing to his being unable to turn round and crawl out. This system is now in full working order, thus demonstrating that the activities of the Section are not limited to signalling.

We admit that the Machine Gun Section certainly have some fast swimmers. On Monday morning Pte. Sweetland won the prize for one length. (It is rumored that Sid, of the Signalling Section, shared in the spoils.) In reference to the

long dive, we would call attention to the fact that this event is not finished by taking three paces forward and coming to attention.

We all much appreciate the new beverage at the canteen. At first we were at a loss to understand the presence of tea leaves in our cocoa, but finally we came to the conclusion that this must be a special drink invented by the canteen orderlies. To obtain a sample of this hitherto unnamed concoction, it is only necessary to politely ask for "Cocoa," when the required quantity of tea leaves will usually be found therein.

Ode to a Fisheater

There's a boy from Antigonish
Who is terribly fond of fish,
On every Friday of each week,
He rises early, mild and meek.
"Aha," he says, "the powers that be,
Are cooking codfish, just for me."

He goes to table with a leer
That seems to reach from ear to ear,
For well he knows the boys all hate
That fishy mess upon his plate;
But he just says, "Who cares a D.?"
And eats away, pleased as can be.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Pioneer.—Your friend is quite wrong, the order that the Pioneers will march at the head of the Battalion carrying their tools, sloped at the correct angle, in the left hand—was in the Infantry Training of the year 1901, and was omitted in later editions.

Ex-Cavalryman.—No; the Infantry wear their puttees wound from ankle to knee, so that any rain is thrown off instead of soaking in. As you are in the Infantry now, I should advise you to adopt their method or your C.O. may object.

Molly.—No; I don't think with you Molly. We have no room for a Ladies' Corner in the pages of the "Timber Wolf," much though some of us would like to corner a lady (or two). It is not feasible at present, but if the time should come—will you be editress?

Tommy.—I sympathize. There was no need for you to salute the Lance-Corporal, but you should not have "pushed" him down and then walked over him. It made his tunic dirty, and I don't mind telling you that Lance-Corporals don't like dirt. As it was—well, you got off lightly.

Sergeant X.—Of course it is a nuisance, as someone says somewhere, "All life is a beastly bore." Well, well, a little earlier to bed is a good remedy. Try this combined with a dose of Sergt. Evans' No. 9, and if this does not cure you apply again.

Millicent.—I know it was jolly hard lines when your partner cut your dance, but depend upon it, my dear girl, duty, stern duty, must have called him back to barracks. That tale of his dancing with another girl was surely an invention—the 103rd don't do things like that.

Bugler.—Yes; it was very rude of the Orderly Sergeant to rouse you from your slumbers the other night, and the Orderly Officer was most unkind, but if you will hide your relations in the basement you mustn't be surprised if someone wants to know all about it.

Footer.—Personally, I back D Company, but I am no expert. Ask Lieut. Ashcroft what he thinks about it.

Jim, Pay Office, Flunkey, Annabel.—Your letters cannot be dealt with in these columns. Very sorry, but we have rules that the Editor will not let us break.

JIM CANUCK.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

The "Timber Wolf" goes to press on Thursday. All communications must be placed in the box provided for that purpose in the Canteen not later than noon on Wednesday. Cartoons and photographs must be sent in by Monday night. M.S. should be typewritten, if possible, or at least legibly written, on one side of the paper only, and addressed to the Editors.

Accounts and business letters should be addressed to the Business Managers, from whom advertising rates and circulation particulars can be obtained.

DON'T WAIT

Britons! Victory's calling us,
Come on and don't stand still
'Till every foe surrounding us
Gives way o'er sea and hill.

Dont' wait for us to call you,
It's wasting time you see;
Because we know you're ready
To fight on land or sea.

The best loved hearts are with you,
No matter where you go.
They are never absent from you,
Then don't hesitate to go.

N. POPOFF, C Company.



T. N. HIBBEN & CO. Established 1858

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL MILITARY BOOKS

1122 GOVERNMENT STREET - - VICTORIA, B. C.

APPOINTMENTS AND PROMOTIONS

The following appointments and promotions have appeared in Battalion Orders since the 16th inst.:

To be Provisional Corporal, Acting-Corporal G. Townsend.
 To be Provisional Corporal, Acting-Corporal T. Chappell.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private D. E. Kelly.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private W. C. Wolfe.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private C. Young.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private A. Dean.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private J. T. Dudley.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private H. J. Payne.
 To be Lance-Corporal, Private W. J. S. Hatter.

RECRUITING SONG OF THE TIMBER WOLVES

We've got a little job in hand with Willie "Me-und-Gott,"
 (Come along, you blighter, get a gun.)
 It ain't no blooming picnic, there'll be scrapping quite a lot.
 (Get in line there, ev'ry Britain's son.)
 But Willie needs a spanking; he needs it good and hard;
 He's got a bit too cocky; his proportion sense is marred;
 So the Timber Wolves are going to see his cockiness is jarred.
 (Alright, Sergeant, coming on the run.)

Willie's home is in Berlin, and Berlin's on the spree.
 (Pardon me my harmless little pun.)
 But Willie thought he'd like it better down in gay Patee.
 (Kick 'im out, the blasted, blooming Hun.)
 So, though it wasn't Willie's, Willie started in to take it,
 He started energetic-like, but found he couldn't make it;
 But he found a peck o' trouble, and now he cannot shake it.
 (Now then, see just what you've been and done.)

This Potsdam feller's got a pup—a yellow little beast,
 (Thinks that killing kids is lots of fun.)
 And we've got a kind o' notion he'd be better off deceased;
 (Principle? The beggar 'asn't none.)
 He ain't the kind o' chap we'd like to mix in our society,
 Although by all reports he makes some high-souled claims to piety,
 But all the same, we think he needs a lesson in propriety
 Taught by Tommy Atkins with a gun.

Willie's fond of music, so we'll let him hear us sing,
 (Silence in the ranks there. Comp'ny, 'Shun! !)
 We'll teach him "Tipperary," and "Soldiers of the King."
 (We'll make him sing 'em too, him and his son.)
 And since about his taste in art there could not be a doubt,
 We'll teach him how to draw a map with "Germany" left out,
 And if he doesn't like it—why, that's his own lookout.
 (You bet your life we'll like it when it's done.)

We ain't no tin-plate soldiers; just a common sort o' chap.
 (Come along, you blighter, get a gun.)
 But we're going to do our damndest to put Willie off the map.
 (Get in line there ev'ry Britain's son.)
 We're needing YOU to help us, so if you've got the spine
 And feel that "Rule Britannia" is better sung than "Wacht am Rhine,"
 Why go and get your rifle, and come and fall in line.
 (You bet your life we're coming. On the run.)

NORMAN S. WOLFENDALE.

A TRUE HISTORIE OF YE MARCH

And it came to pass in the third month of the year that an order went forth that all men should repair to the Place of the Tree, which is known as the Royal Oak.

So a goodly company went forth on the morn of the day appointed, being clad in heavy raiment lest the chill air should impoverish their hot blood.

And some walked a-foot, but the leaders bestrode steeds, the which were of an ardent disposition, yet, even refractory, and did champ at the bit; yet those who walked did but champ on the quids in their mouths and did hold their tongues lest wrath should fall upon them.

And in the van of this goodly company marched the minstrels, each man playing as it seemed best some quaint conceit, fashioned of glittering brass or shining silver, and these were led by one of martial air waving a wand, who thus encouraged the minstrels to make a cheerful sound.

YOU'LL GET IT AT
FLETCHER'S

That is if you require anything in the nature of Music Goods. No other store in Western Canada carries a more complete stock.

Sheet Music. Songs.

Columbia and Edison Records.

Pianos. Mandolins. Banjos.

Band Supplies. Small Instruments.

FLETCHER BROS.

Western Canada's Largest Music House

1121 Government St. and 607 View St.

(NEW SPENCER BLDG.)

SPORTING GOODS

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED
 our Spring Stock of Sporting
 Supplies, Baseball, Tennis,
 Cricket, Lacrosse, Fishing Tackle,
 Golf, Polo, Shoes, Uniforms, etc.

¶ We allow 20 per cent. discount
 to Military Clubs on quantities.

Phone 817

P. O. BOX 170

PEDEN BROS.

1321 Government St.

VICTORIA, B. C.

Royal Dainties Bakery

IF YOU GET KEEN'S PASTRY

IT IS ALL RIGHT

THE VERY BEST VALUE IN THE CITY

KEEN & SON, North Park St.

PHONE 5187 R

CATERERS TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES

Also, in and among the company, were divers youths who upon brazen trumpets did sound tuckets and alarums to the joy of all who did behold.

Now the way of the company to the Royal Oak was by way of the hill which is called Cedar, the which is a very perilous height of frowning aspect. And the hearts of sundry misgave them and they did fall out upon the wayside, making a great lamentation, calling on all to witness that their shoon were ill made, that they had bones in their legs, and divers like foolish tales. But the most of the assembly did press forward, and having surmounted the hill did presently discover a spring of fair water. Here they did halt and refresh themselves and sundry of the leaders did dismount from their steeds, for they were a-weary of checking these furious beasts. Here, too, many did cast aside their outer raiment, vowing that the need for it did no longer exist. And there was much talk among the company as to the minstrels, some saying that they did play right well, others that only that fierce beast the centipede could march with them; no poor wight could. Nathless the leaders quelled the growing tumult and on the alarum they all set forth again on their journey.

And so it happened that in due course they did arrive at the Royal Oak, where dwelleth the man yclept Harry Morton, the which, being of an exceedingly pleasant disposition, had many viands and much provender at the disposal of the wayfarers. And so a halt was made, and each one did as seemed best in his own eyes save certain, who, carrying small jacks, did brandish these to and fro as it were beating the air, to the wonder of all those standing by, and did also state that by these same jacks they did talk the one with the other, but this is no doubt a lie, being against the brain of any man to talk save he use his tongue.

At this same place also dwelt one by the name of Pimlott, being a huckster, a vendor of cakes and comfits, a right hearty fellow; to him many of the company did right speedily repair and did lay up a store of good things to eat.

Anon cometh a wain laden with meats and other comestibles which by the frugal providence of one of the leaders had been appointed to minister to the wants of the wayfarers, and so between one manner of feeding and another, they did fare right heartily and were much refreshed.

It did please them presently to espy certain fellows of their company which upon one specious pretext or the other had evaded the order to march forth, and had secretly lurked behind. These being discovered in the Citadel by the crafty discernment of the person therefor appointed, had been forthwith commanded to make their way with all speed to the Place of the Tree, taking with them sundry fleas in their ears.

So when these fellows were discovered approaching the Place the company with one accord raised a great cry of welcome and there was much joy at the meeting; but the fellows were abashed and hung their heads for shame.

And it now being past the hour of noon and all the viands and potions being consumed to the last crumb and uttermost drop, an alarum was sounded, the company assembled, the fiery coursers were again mounted, and as one man they set forth to return to the Citadel.

And now, cheered by a broken fast, and the leaders, of their mercy, having decreed a lesser distance to travel, with jovial hearts all moved forward, cheered by the blasts from the lips of the youths and the communings of the minstrels with their conceits of brass and silver, and as to these latter, all marvelled how a small minstrel would valiantly wrestle with a brazen monster the while a larger one would toy with a paltry reed of wood. Verily the ways of minstrels be passing strange.

And so they passed onward, none now falling by the wayside, but each playing the man, so that the outer wards of the Citadel being reached the inhabitants were fain to cry: "Truly, friends, these be indeed men, though it is said they be in truth were—wolves."

BATHROOM BURBLINGS

Some of No. 3 had a speed try-out and set a time better than any yet put up. They will certainly take some beating, but as the other Companies have not been properly tested it is quite likely that their time will be improved on.

They say that No. 2 has a man who will do the whole length of pool under water. How's that, boys?

DIGGONISMS—"A man and his wife are one; but that doesn't always prove there is luck in odd numbers." Diggon Printing Co., 706 Yates St. Notepaper for soldiers.

COOPER & POTTS

Civil and Military Tailors

708 YATES ST.

Military Uniforms Promptly and Correctly Made
at Reasonable Prices. Only First-class Materials
Used. Consult us before ordering.

AN IMPOSSIBLE IDEAL

["Care for your rifle as if it were a baby."—Hint to recruits.]

I will treat my rifle kindly,
Give it all my loving care;
I will clean the thing (twice nightly)
When I've any time to spare;
For I grant you that the gaby
Who neglects it is no good—
But to treat it as a baby!
Ah! I only wish I could.

If the rifle were a baby
And I suffered from its weight,
At the end of lengthy marching
Far from any hostel's gate,
'Stead of vain attempts to smother
The consolatory damn,
I could hand it to its mother
Or insert it in a pram.

If the rifle were a baby
I would spare the darling pains,
And rejoice that I need never
Take it with me when it rains.
And if, taken from its rack site,
It, as happened once at least,
Tore my finger with its back sight,
I could spank the little beast.

P.S.—

"Treat the rifle as a baby!"
What if, when the war is won,
Every warrior returning
Treats his baby as a gun?
Won't papa appear a silly,
Won't mamma begin to wail,
When he carries little Willy
By his waist-band at the trail?

—THETA.

Raw Recruit: "Halt! Who goes there?"
Officer: "General Rounds."
Raw Recruit (awestruck): "Pass, General!"

A wounded Tommy was travelling back home by train from Somewhere in France. The train stopped, and he put out his bandaged head and saw a brand-new battalion of Territorials marching in fine array towards the front.

"Are you dahn-hearted?" the Tommy shouted from his carriage, and all the regiment, from the colonel down, shouted back a gay and thunderous "No!"

The Tommy, as he drew his bandaged head in again, yelled: "Well, ye dashed soon will be when ye get in them trenches!"

Real Sport

It's nice to sit and think and fish,
And fish and sit and think,
And think and fish and sit and wish
That you could get a drink.

SPORT

On the 18th the baseball fans witnessed a very fast and interesting game of baseball at the Beacon Hill diamond between No. 9 Platoon and the Beacon Hill Ball Club.

Being so early in the season, and with no practise since last year's term, it was considered by the fans that a good start has been made by the Timber Wolves, and that they will eventually get a good nine together.

Throughout the first four innings play on both sides was ragged, but in the fifth and sixth innings both teams settled down to good ball.

The local nine gained a big lead in the first three innings. By this time our team had tightened up, and, first holding the other side, began to creep up, and towards the end of the game were in a fair way to even off the score.

It will be remembered that the Beacon Hill team last year carried off the City Intermediate Championship, so we feel a little proud at having given them a good game.

We hope to play another game on April 1st, and we feel sure that the 103rd have only to know this to come out and root for us.

The teams on the 18th were:

103rd—James, Tubman, R. Copas, McKinney, Tripp, Jalland, Pollock, Brown, Riley.

Beacon Hill Club—Ross, P. Slater, D. Slater, Steele, Hall, J. Parks, Hamilton, Parks, Wright.

If all those in C Company who are interested in Baseball will see Lance-Cpl. Copas, we shall be able to get together an even better team than we now have.

Challenge

No. 9 Platoon challenges any other Platoon to a ball game at any time, any place, and under any conditions.

HINTS TO THE YOUNG SOLDIER

Putting the Puttee by Numbers

On the word "One" attach the puttee by the end of the tape to a convenient hook or nail and unroll it.

On the word "Two" take one turn round the ankle, covering the shoe lace.

On the word "Three" stand in an erect position and slowly revolving on the leg to be put, wind the puttee round and round until it reaches just below the knee, taking care to maintain a correct balance whilst doing so.

Cashing the Pay Cheque by Numbers

On the word "One" lay the cheque face downwards on the blotter.

On the word "Two" produce a smile of pleasant anticipation and endorse the cheque.

On the word "Three" leading off with the left foot, quick march to the cashier.

On the word "Four" receive the wad from the cashier.

On the word "Five" quick march to the canteen and barber clerks and deliver the wad to them.

THEY SAY

They say the Transport Section is Some Section.

That when a platoon was paraded for the purpose of obtaining one man for the Section the whole platoon volunteered.

That it is not supposed to be a soft job.

That there must be something in it.

That we have heard of baseball fans, swimming fans, footer fans, and all kinds of other fans, but the sleeping fan of No. 1 is a new one on us.

That to be wafted to sleep by five-horsepower each night is some way of wooing the drowse-god.

That you can't please every one and some think it too noisy.

That although the Armoury is a refuge for sundry stray dogs and cats, we draw the line at runaway boys.

That the Orderly Officer last Tuesday night had the shock of his life and thought he had got 'em again.

That so did the Orderly Sergeant.

That they were both perfectly sober and the two runaways were alive.

So the Adjutant thought next morning.

That there are at least six varieties of salute exemplified by some of the Non Coms, and that these might be pruned.

LELAND HOTEL

Popular Meeting Place for all
TIMBER WOLVES
EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

A. HESSON - - Proprietor
BAY AND DOUGLAS STS.

DRINK

PHOENIX
PHIZZ

PURE

MALT AND HOPS

SUPPLIED AT CANTEEN

LEMON, GONNASON Co.

LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF

LUMBER
SASH
DOORS
MOULDINGS, ETC.

OFFICE AND MILLS

2324 Government St.

VICTORIA, B. C.

P. O. BOX 363

TELEPHONE 77

I sing the spicy bean,
O choicest fruit,
Where shines the sun serene
Thou' takest root.

In pods some four or five
Perhaps may be,
Tho' how they all contrive
To fit, beats me.

In course of time they come
To cookhouse, where
They meet the piggy's tum
Or bacon fair.

Thereafter they are cooked
Unto a turn.
I've often sat and looked
And tried to learn.

How it was done, but fate
Forbade it me,
And I'm content to wait
The mystery.

At breakfast they appear
A dainty rare.
Yes, search you far and near
For better fare.

The next day 'tis the same,
There always there;
They seem to taste more tame,
Not quite so rare.

So weeks pass by and still
Each morn they come,
The sight makes you quite ill,
Upsets your tum.

Until you loathe the sight
Of pork and beans,
And you with language trite
Not used by deans

Condemn them and the pig
To that warm clime
Where devils dance a jig
Most all the time.

SUBALTERN.

Below are printed the objects of the Brotherhood of Khaki, originated by Major-General Lord Cheylesmore, K.C.V.O., extracted from "Fall In," the official organ of the Middlesex Regiment. They speak for themselves, and are worth the very serious attention of all soldiers, whatever their rank may be. It is quite possible that the Brotherhood may have a good deal to do with the future lives of many of us, and for this reason alone the objects are worth attention.

- (1). To establish as a permanency that spirit of comradeship mentioned above which this war has produced.
- (2). To give a helping hand to the man who has "done his bit."
- (3). To give real help in the emigration problems which are sure to arise after the war.
- (4). To institute facilities for technical and commercial education in military centres and garrison towns during the period which comes between the declaration of peace and the complete disbandment of the army, thus assuring for the soldier the chance of renewing his knowledge with his old trade or of learning a new trade.
- (5). Although not a charitable institution, the Brotherhood of Khaki hopes to be able to give speedy monetary assistance in necessitous cases, and to keep a watchful eye on the administration of national charities.
- (6). To bring discharged soldiers of good character and ability to the notice of employers of labor.
- (7). To weld the discharged soldiers—officers, N.C.O.'s and men—into a composite whole which shall have for its purpose the development of the resources of our glorious Empire and the betterment of our social life.
- (8). To disseminate a propaganda which shall establish healthy ideas in the minds of our soldiers, and eradicate the harm which may otherwise be done by syndicalists and other self-seekers who have not the general good of the people at heart.

REPRESENTS ALL THE COMFORTS AND
REFINEMENTS OF A HIGH-CLASS
HOTEL AT MINIMUM CHARGES



RITZ HOTEL
CORNER OF
FORT AND DOUGLAS
VICTORIA, B. C.



ABSOLUTELY MODERN AND FIRE-
PROOF BUILDING. BRIGHT, AIRY,
OUTSIDE BEDROOMS. LOUNGES
WRITING AND REST ROOMS.

SPECIAL TERMS TO SOLDIERS
ROOMS FROM 50c. MEALS 25c.