

LRS 613

The

# PATRICIAN



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April - 1937.

Number Two.



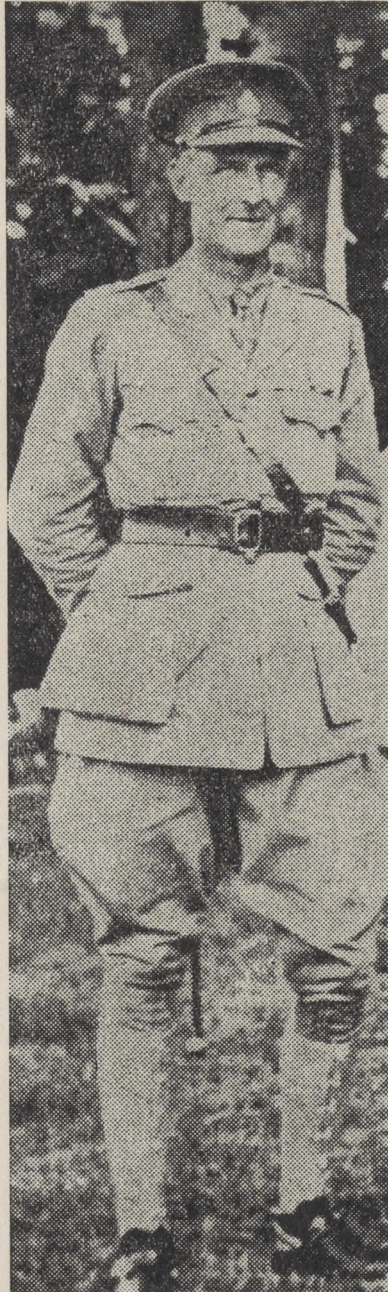
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Lieut.-Colonel W. K. G. Colquhoun, M.C.  
Commanding P.P.C.L.I.



As recorded in the last issue of the "Patrician", the 1st of October, 1936, saw the ending of one tenure of command of the Regiment and the commencement of another. Since this announcement, National Defence Headquarters has promulgated the promotion of Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Lieut.-Colonel Colquhoun is a native of Hamilton, Ont., where he received his early training. Appointed provisional Lieut. in the 91st Regiment in 1906, he was confirmed in the rank of Lieutenant one year later.

Transferring his business activities to the West, the new C.O. continued his militia service as a member of the 29th Light Horse, in the Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, district. It is interesting to record that a brother officer serving in the 29th L.H. at that time was Brigadier D.J. MacDonald, D.S.O., M.C., present District Officer Commanding, M.D. No. 11.

Offering his services at the outbreak of the Great War, he was commissioned to the P.P.C.L.I., which was then mobilizing at Ottawa, and formed one of the original slate of officers proceeding overseas with the unit to England, and finally to France, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel F.D. Farquhar, D.S.O.

His commanding physique, his enthusiasm and cheery disposition made him well known to all ranks in the early life of the Regiment, with whom he was always most popular. As the original Scout Officer, he was responsible for the organization and training of the Unit's first sniping section, which continued throughout the war the good work in combating enemy snipers which he was instrumental in commencing during the early days of 1915.

Lieut.-Colonel Colquhoun's war service was, unfortunately, of short duration. His capture by the enemy, during the process of carrying out a daring reconnaissance of the enemy position in February, 1915, near St. Eloi, terminated his service with the unit in the field.

Very modest and reticent regarding his experiences in the prison camps of Germany, his name was brought to the notice of the Secretary of State in connection with his numerous attempts to escape. Awarded the Military Cross for his services, he has the distinction of being amongst the first Canadian officers to be so decorated.

Returning to Canada after the Armistice he rejoined the Regiment, being appointed the first Adjutant upon its reorganization as a unit of the Permanent Active Militia. In the meantime, he has commanded companies at Winnipeg, Man., and Esquimalt, B.C.

All ranks of the Regiment extend to the new Commanding Officer their best wishes for his continued good health and for an enjoyable tenure of command.

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"T H E P A T R I C I A N"  
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Published quarterly on the 15th day of January, April, July and October. Devoted to the interests of Patricia's, past and present. Views expressed in this paper are not in any way official.

Subscriptions: 1 year, including postage . . . . . \$1.00  
Serving members of the Regiment below commissioned rank . . .50

Contributions of an historical, military and humorous nature, as well as articles, etc., of general interest, will be welcomed.

Volume 4. Esquimalt, B.C. April, 1937. Number Two.

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Contributions intended for publication in any particular issue should be in the hands of the Editor not later than the first day of the month of publication.

Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:-

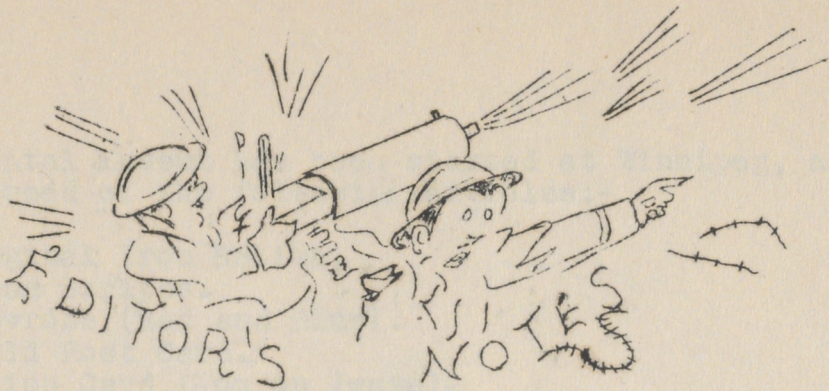
The Editor,  
The Patricia,  
Work Point Barracks, ✓  
VICTORIA, B.C.

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The Staff of the "PATRICIAN" wish to offer their congratulations to Lieut.-Colonel W.G. Colquhoun, M.C., and to Major J.N. Edgar, M.C., on their recent promotion. May we express the hope that the responsibilities of command will be made pleasant by the hearty and loyal support which is assured them from all ranks of the Regiment.

We are glad to include in this issue a clear and comprehensive account by Band-Sergeant C.H. Simpson, M.C., of his trip with the Pilgrimage to Vimy last year. It proved highly interesting to us, and we hope that our readers will enjoy it as much.

What with so many of our members joining the ranks of the "younger married set" (as the story-books call it), and even going so far as to get themselves posted to that ever-so-select coterie, the Married Establishment, Corporal Morrison's article on page 51 seems most appropriate at this time. Possibly when the morning coffee is a little weak and the noon steak something in the nature of a burnt offering, our newly-elected husbands will find some measure of solace in thinking of the trials of married life in the Army a few years ago.

The picture of Esquimalt Station, P.P.C.L.I., which we present in this issue is published for the information of our many friends. It is unfortunate that, owing to the demands of Provisional Schools, etc., some of our personnel were not available when it was taken. It will, however, serve to let the rest of the world know what we look like in our native haunts.

Who has not, as a youngster, found both amusement and a little thrill at the sight of a dog careening down the street with some foreign body fastened to his tail? Usually it was a tin can which, by its rattling and clanking, added to the general confusion. On page 60, we offer a somewhat new idea in this line. Try this on your dog!







A Regimental Museum has been started at Winnipeg, and it is very much in need of the following articles:-

Original Iron Ration.  
Wound Stripes.  
Chevrons (Red and Blue).  
Field Post Card.  
Ration Card (Men on leave).  
Chocolate Box (Princess Mary's).  
Lord Kitchener's Letter.  
The King's Letter to repatriated prisoners of war.  
Old Uniforms (War-time pattern).  
"Gor Blime" Cap.  
Field Pay-book.  
Instructions for Platoon Commanders when taking over a trench.  
Old Gas Masks.  
German caps, helmets, Iron Crosses, buttons, etc., are also wanted; also post-cards and photographs of personnel of the war-time regiment.

Should any reader of the "Patrician" have one or more of the above articles, it would be greatly appreciated if they would send them to the Regimental Museum Committee, P.P.C.L.I., at Fort Osborne Barracks, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Articles forwarded will be of much more interest and value if the donors will attach a slip of paper giving the history of each article.

Readers in the vicinity of Victoria, B.C., who wish to contribute articles to the Museum may send them to the "Patrician" at Work Point Barracks, Victoria, B.C. We will be pleased to see that they reach their destination promptly and in good condition.

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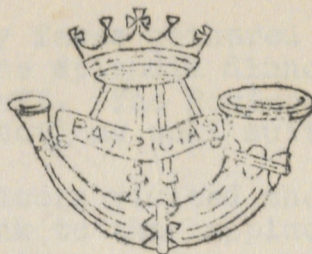
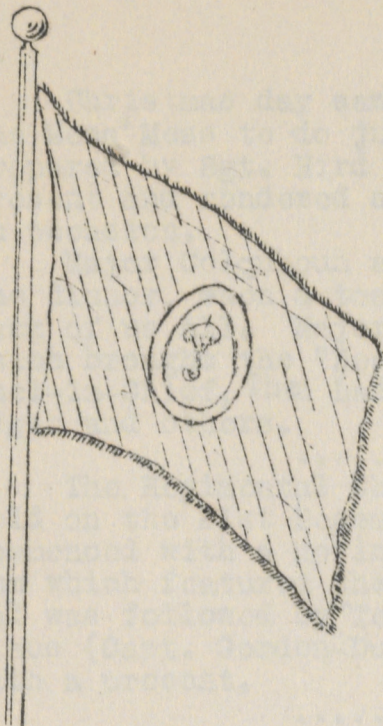
With this issue the "PATRICIAN" celebrates its fourth birthday. Since May, 1933, it has been the constant aim of the Editorial Staff to improve our publication, to make it more readable and to bring it closer to our ideal of a Regimental Magazine. We humbly beg the assistance of all Patricia's, past and present, to further this effort during the coming year.

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## Regimental Notes

Congratulations are offered Colonel G.R. Pearkes V.C., D.S.O., M.C. and Colonel H. Willis-O'Connor, C.B.E., D.S.O. A.D.C., on their recent promotion

News has been received of the impending retirement to pension of Brigadier D.W.B. Spry, O.B.E., V.D., D.O.C., M.D. 13. We all hope Brigadier and Mrs. Spry will have many happy years ahead of them.

### WINNIPEG STATION

Captain R.F.L. Kelly has left the Regimental fold to take over the duties of G.S.O. 3 at Toronto, Ont. We all wish him success and happiness in his new work.

Lieut. H.F. Cotton has left us for England where he is doing two years' Interchange Duty with the Rifle Brigade. He has started off his tour in a blaze of glory by his fine work in the Boxing Ring. Having successfully carried off the Brigade Boxing crown, Mr. Cotton added to his honours by reaching the Finals for the Army Middleweight championship. Entering the finals with a damaged nose, he was eventually beaten by a Tank Corps entry but, if all reports do not lie, he put up a very fine fight, and one of which the Regiment is justly proud. Heartiest congratulations are offered by all ranks, with the hope that nose and jaw are both in good working condition again.

Looking back to where our last reports left off, we find ourselves in the late holiday season when, as usual, little or no work was accomplished unless it bore direct relations to the festivities.







Christmas day saw many happy faces gathered together in the Mens' Mess to do justice to the splendid dinner so ably prepared by Sgt. Hird and his staff. The Regimental band was present and rendered several selections well suited to such an occasion.

Major Colquhoun and his officers visited the Mess during the dinner, when a toast was drunk to the happiness and good luck of us all. Major Colquhoun then read several telegrams which brought the "Best Wishes" of the season from; the Colonel-in-Chief, The Lady Patricia Ramsay; Lt.-Col. Niven; Capt. Edgar and others.

.....  
The Regimental Childrens' Party and Christmas Tree was held on the 21st December in the lower drill room. The Party commenced with a Moving Picture Show in the Garrison Auditorium which featured the "Return of PPCLI. from Overseas in 1919" and was followed by "Tea in the Band Room", after which Santa Claus (Capt. Gordon-Duff) presented each of the 58 children with a present.

.....  
During the latter part of October and November, a Regimental N.C.O's. course was held in the R.C.S. of I. & M.G. This was the first course of its kind to be held. Commendations were made in practically all cases by the Commanding Officer for such a good effort. The following attended

Sgt. Pengelly, F.J.	Cpl. Doyle, C.J.	L/Cpl. Munro, H.G.
Cpl. Wilkes, C.J.	Cpl. MacLean, J.H.	L/Cpl. Collyer, J.
Cpl. Mack, F.L.	L/Cpl. Hughes, W.W.	

.....  
A second Regimental N.C.O's. course has recently been completed, the results of which proved most gratifying to all concerned. Those attending were;

Sgt. Dunn, R.	L/Cpl. Chase, W.	Pte. MacPherson, K.B.
Sgt. Crundall, F.A.	Pte. Bestick, F.F.	Pte. McNulty, W.
Sgt. Bennett, H.	Pte. Deegan, T.R.	Pte. Fox, A.
A/Cpl. Taylor, T.E.	Pte. Scrutton, E.G.	Pte. Potter, J.L.
Pte. Gibson, W.	Pte. Burkitt, W.	Pte. McConnell, J.

As a result of this school, the following Lance Corporals were appointed.

L/Cpl. Scrutton, E.G.  
L/Cpl. Deegan, T.R.  
L/Cpl. Burkitt, W.F.  
L/Cpl. Bestick, F.F.  
L/Cpl. McNulty, W.

We offer them congratulations and wish them every success in their new gradings.



Christmas day saw many happy faces gathered together in the Mess to do justice to the Christmas dinner so fully prepared by Sgt. H. and his staff. The Christmas band was present and rendered several selections well suited to such an occasion.

Major Colquhoun and his officers visited the Mess during the dinner, when a toast was drunk to the Mess and good luck of the staff. Major Colquhoun also received several telegrams which brought him news of his family and the good news of the birth of a son. The following are the names of the children: Sgt. H. and his staff.

The following are the names of the children of the Mess: Sgt. H. and his staff. The party held on the 24th of December and the Christmas tree was decorated with lights and decorations. The children of the Mess were present and the following are the names of the children: Sgt. H. and his staff.

During the evening a number of songs were sung and a number of games were played. The following are the names of the children: Sgt. H. and his staff.

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As a result of this school, the following Lance Corporals were promoted:

The following are the names of the children: Sgt. H. and his staff.

No other than congratulations and wish them every success in their new positions.



W-E-D-D-I-N-G-S

On Easter Saturday (March 27th) Lieut. J.G. Andrews was married to Miss Eleanor Catheryna Allen at a quiet ceremony in All Saints' Church, Winnipeg. The Rev. Wm. Askey performed the ceremony, and the Groom was attended by Lieut. C.B. Ware. Lieut. and Mrs. Andrews left on a brief honeymoon before reporting to Trenton, Ont., where Lieut. Andrews is now stationed.

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On the 2nd February, 1937, Cpl. R.D. Maxwell was married to Miss Margaret Helen Joss, in the Home United Church, Winnipeg. The Bridal couple were attended by Miss Anne Joss, sister of the Bride, and L/Cpl. E. Stelfox. During the signing of the Register, Pte. W. Mitchell, P.P.C.L.I., sang "Because".

After the ceremony a Wedding Dinner and Dance was held at the Mikado Room of Moore's Restaunt, Winnipeg, when about 75 guests sat down to Dinner.

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Before a large group of soldiers and civilians, the colorful marriage of Evelyn, eldest daughter of Mr. E. Ashcroft, of Port Arthur, Ont., and L/Cpl. C. Seal, was solemnized at 4 p.m. Saturday, Jan. 9th, in All Saints' Church by Rev. W. Askey.

The bride was supported by Miss Irene Strange, and the bridegroom was attended by L/Cpl W.W. Hughes.

A reception took place following the ceremony at the Blackstone Cafe. L/Cpl. and Mrs. Seal have taken up residence at Fort Osborne barracks.

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On the 28th January the Womens' Auxiliary of the P.P.C.L.I. was re-organized and the following officers were elected:

President .....	Mrs. K.E. McCulloch
Treasurer .....	Mrs. J.T. Harper
Secretary .....	Mrs. W.J.A. Wallace

#### Entertainment Committee

Mrs. J. Reading, Mrs. A.W. Roberts, Mrs. R. Dunn and Mrs. R.S.E. Waterman.

The first entertainment was held in the new Garrison Drill hall on Wednesday the 24th February, cards were played during the first half of the evening and prizes were won by Mrs. Carmichael (ladies first) and Cpl. Wilkes (gents first), Mrs. Campbell (ladies consolation) and Cpl. Maxwell (gents consolation).

After the cards the ladies provided a supper which was followed by two hours dancing.







Forty-five couples were present at one of the best evening's entertainment yet held by the Regiment. Good luck! ladies, may your future efforts be an even greater success.

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Lieut. F.L. Trudeau, R. 22e Regt. reported to P.P.C.L.I. at Winnipeg for interchange duty on March 26th. We hope he will enjoy life in his new surroundings.

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XXX  
 X It is with profound regret that we record the accidental X  
 X death of Captain L.M. Black, M.C., near Brockville, Ont., on X  
 X 27th February. Captain Black at the time, was attached to the X  
 X R.C.A.F. at Trenton, for duty at the School of Army Co-opera- X  
 X tion. Not only in the Regiment, but throughout the Dominion, X  
 X there is a host of friends who have heard the news with deep X  
 X sorrow, and whose sympathy is extended to the wife and parents X  
 X in their great bereavement. The Regiment mourns the loss of a X  
 X gallant officer, a great gentleman and a good friend. X  
 X XXX

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The following members of the Regimental Band have been chosen to play in the Canadian Band at the Coronation of Their Majesties on the 12th May. We offer them our sincere congratulations and wish we had been musicians ourselves:

Band Sgt. G.H. Simpson, M.C.  
 Band Cpl. G.W.H.F. Butler  
 Bdn. H. Armstrong  
 A/Sgt. R.H. Summer  
 Bdn. W. Hampton  
 Bdn. Hill  
 A/Sgt. T.W. Moritz  
 A/Cpl. L.C. Morrison  
 Bdn. H.S.J. Robertson.

C.Q.M.S. A.G. Meachem, M.M., M.S.M., has been selected by N.D.H.Q. to represent the Regiment at the Coronation and our congratulations are also offered to him and good wishes for a happy trip.

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On the 17th March the personnel of the Regiment at Winnipeg celebrated the Birthday of the Lady Patricia Ramsay with a Regimental Holiday. In the morning the annual "Broom-a-loo" games were played with all the usual gusto and the appropriate number of "bumps".

In the evening a Dance was held in the Garrison Drill Hall at which 701 people were present. The walls of the Drill Hall were lined with tables and individual parties of from two to twenty were accommodated. Fairhurst Healey's Orchestra was







in attendance and dancing was continued from 9.00 p.m. to 1.00 a.m.

A Toast to The Lady Patricia was proposed by Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C. during the evening. Telegrams were exchanged between The Lady Patricia Ramsay, "B" Company and the Patricia Club at Vancouver.

A pleasing feature of the Dance was the number of Patricia Club members who were present with their wives. We hope they will turn out in increasing numbers to all our parties.

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In the Spring a young (even old) soldier's fancy turns to thoughts of musketry. When one thinks of musketry, one also thinks of camp, which isn't far away. Soon the familiar phrases of "holding", "aiming" and "trigger pressing" will be heard and reheard (page Capt. Hunt) from daylight till dark. Judging from the results of last years recruits, who will fire with the trained men this year, the Cambridge Challenge Bowl will be an easy mark.

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#### BAND NOTES

Since the last issue of the "Patrician" the Regimental Band has been kept pretty busy fulfilling important engagements. On August 29th it played at Assiniboine Park for the annual PPCLI. physical training display. A programme of music was given before and during the events. There was quite a large number of spectators present and the day was ideal for the occasion.

On September 29th the Band performed at a farewell dinner held in the Garrison Officers Mess in honour of Lt. Col. Niven who was retiring to pension.

Christmas was a very busy season for the band, chiefly engagements to aid charitable organizations. A few of these include a concert given at the Winnipeg Winter Club for the Free Press Xmas Cheer Fund; the General Hospital; the Tribune Stocking Fund, and, of course, the usual annual Xmas tree parties for the children of the PPCLI. and RCAF.

A number of other engagements include the Robert Burns Memorial Service by the A.F.Masons at the Parliament Buildings, the Kiwanis Association meeting at the Royal Alexandra Hotel and the Convocation of Manitoba University Presentation to Lord Tweedsmuir.

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There have been quite a few changes in the personnel of the band. Sgt. A. Gambles, erstwhile Eb. Clarinet, was discharged to pension in November. He is now residing at Ilford, England, and is still carrying on with his musical career.

Our venerable and esteemed friend, Cpl. G. Hill, has also



in attendance and dancing was continued from 9:00 p.m. to 1:00

A toast to the hostess was proposed by Mr. J. G. Colquhoun, M.C. during the evening. The toast was proposed between the Lady Patricia Barry, Mr. Colquhoun and the hostess.

A closing feature of the dance was the number of 1914-1915. This was very popular with the ladies. We hope they will turn out in increasing numbers to all our parties.

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In the morning a young (over 21) lady, who was a friend of the hostess, was very kind to bring a large number of "holding" and "sitting" prizes to the dance. These were given to the winners of the various games. The prizes were very valuable and the winners were very happy. The prizes were given to the winners of the various games. The prizes were very valuable and the winners were very happy.

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### THE DANCE

Since the last issue of the "Herald" the hostess has been kept very busy with the preparations for the dance. On August 29th it was decided to have a dance at the home of the hostess. The dance was given by the hostess and during the evening there was quite a large number of visitors. The dance was very successful and the hostess was very happy.

On September 29th the dance was given at the home of the hostess. It was a very successful dance and the hostess was very happy.

Christina was a very busy woman for the dance. She was very kind to bring a large number of prizes to the dance. These were given to the winners of the various games. The prizes were very valuable and the winners were very happy. The prizes were given to the winners of the various games. The prizes were very valuable and the winners were very happy.

A number of other engagements include the hostess's birthday party on the 10th of the month. The hostess was very happy to have a large number of visitors. The party was very successful and the hostess was very happy.

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There have been quite a few changes in the house of the hostess. The house is now owned by the hostess. The house is very beautiful and the hostess is very happy. The house is very beautiful and the hostess is very happy.



departed to pension. "George" was our vocal soloist and, naturally, is very much missed by all of us. We were the recipients of a letter from him recently in which he informs us he has selected the atmosphere of Kew Gardens, London, for his new abode. He extolls the fine "ale" over there, and as George is a veritable connoisseur of liquid refreshments we can accept his paens of praise as justified. He extends a very hearty welcome to all present and past members of the regiment to look him up whenever they are in England.

Another member to leave us recently is Bdn. Charlie Longman, our solo cornet player. We are not quite sure of his present whereabouts but we believe he is somewhere in Montreal. Bdn. Horace Swift is also on pension. At present he is still in Winnipeg, but contemplates proceeding to the Isle of Man early in the spring. Good luck, Horace!

It was with regret we said farewell to these excellent musicians as we fear their vacancies will be hard to fill. However we wish them tons of luck in their new ventures and ...May we congratulate them on escaping the 2% Wage Tax?

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Among the new members of the band we have Bdns. C. Crawford, D. Blackie, a/Bdn. A. Britton and a/Bdn. Bullock. Bdn. Crawford hails from Winnipeg and was Solo Cornet player of the 90th Regiment. Bdn. Blackie is an Edmonton lad and has played the drums in the Edmonton Fusiliers Band and the 49th Battalion Pipe Band. A/Bdn. Britton comes from Toronto and is a cornet player. He has had experience in the Queen's Own Rifles Band and has won a medal for rendering a cornet solo. A/Bdn. Bullock is also from Edmonton. We extend to them a very hearty welcome and hope they will be happy here.

The Commanding Officer congratulated Bdn. H. Armstrong recently on his being winner, for the third consecutive year of the Winnipeg Horticultural Society's cup for the best rock garden display at their annual exhibition. In addition to this, Bdn. Armstrong won the following for displays held by the St. James Horticultural Society:

Rock Garden	2nd prize
Window and Verandah	2nd "
Flower Garden	3rd "

and a special prize for the highest aggregate. Well done, Harry!

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On December 30th Capt. T.W. James received a telegram informing him that "a blessed event" had taken place at the home of his son, Mr. Donald James, of Edmonton. The new arrival is a daughter. We congratulate the Director of Music on his "promotion". Incidentally he goes on record as being the first officer "grandfather" in the regiment.

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People who insist on going to work as usual when attacked by a cold are not heroes but a menace to society, declared a prominent medical authority recently. Can you imagine Private Green, a married man living out, phoning up his company-sergeant-major to inform him that he wouldn't be able to come up to barracks today because, "I am a menace to Society, Sir".

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It is rumoured that Bandaman Mike Toohay, Private Dennis Coyne and the "Jeep" are contemplating a trip over to England for the coronation this year. How much truth there is in it we cannot say, but I have heard, from a fairly reliable source, that Mike is no longer signing for "chits".

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### SPORT AT WINNIPEG

Hello everybody! This is station F.O.B. on the air with a few of the latest sport flashes.

As winter staggers on its last groggy legs, the new Garrison Drill Hall and Garrison Gymnasium is a beehive of activity. Every morning the visiting "Mike" finds the troops performing intricate ~~maze~~ drill, stupendous groups of calisthenical exercises and finally a powerful display of colonial vaulting horse work. The Regiment is supplying a twenty minute display of P.T. as it should be done, as part of a programme to be held in Minto Armouries the latter part of April in aid of the Great War Veterans.

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Moving the "Mike" to the Gym in the afternoons, we look about with mouths agape at the sight of Q.M.S.I. Harper, ably assisted by his P.T. Instructors, teaching the manly art of self-defence. A brief explanation for the hard work may be had by questioning Q.M.S.I. Harper.

The secret of the fistcuffs is that the Regimental bouts will be held about April 20th and 21st followed by the Garrison Bouts, about one week later. With the idea that the Garrison champs enter the Provincials in the early part of May.

As everyone knows, the Regimental cards are a keen enjoyment to all in the Garrison as well as many "civics". With the reputation of our Regiment winning more silverware than any other in the Garrison, we don't intend to jeopardize our chances. Consequently the ringing cries of "straighten that left", "hook that right in hard", "a one-two to the belly" are music to the "influentials".

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People who insist on going to work as usual with the  
in a field of a but a chance to society. I feel  
a prominent authority recently. I am not  
Private or public living, but I am not  
anyway. I am not a living, but I am not  
come up to the level of the  
life.

It is a very interesting thing to see  
Gordon and the other people who are  
for the people who are in it  
we can see the people who are in it  
it is a very interesting thing to see

REPORT BY THE

It is a very interesting thing to see  
a few of the people who are in it

As with the people who are in it  
Gordon and the other people who are  
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the people who are in it  
the people who are in it  
the people who are in it  
the people who are in it  
the people who are in it

Having to go to the office in the morning  
back about with the people who are  
Hart, only called a few of the people  
only out of a few of the people  
with the people who are in it

The report of the people who are in it  
will be a very interesting thing to see  
the people who are in it  
the people who are in it  
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As with the people who are in it  
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the people who are in it  
the people who are in it



With the addition of so many recruits, since the last bouts, our prospects look particularly bright with the following "dark horses" glimmering on the horizon:

Pte. Juryn, M.	in Novice	Light Weight
Pte. McMurdo, C.	"	Welter Weight
Pte. Anderson, H.	"	Middle Weight
Pte. Dobson, J.	"	Heavy Weight

and of course we have the old stand-bys, such as:

L/Cpl. McNulty, W.	Open	Feather Weight
Pte. Toner, J.	"	Light Weight
L/Cpl. Hughes, W.	"	Welter Weight
Pte. Hughes, L.	"	Middle Weight
Pte. Kelly, R.	"	Light Heavy Wt.
L/Cpl. Scrutton, E.G.	"	Heavy Weight

As to the results, all I can say is that "I'll be back in a flash, - with a flash.

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### HOCKEY

What proved to be an interesting schedule for the 1936-7 hockey season has just drawn to a close. Four ~~years~~ were entered in the league and I am pleased to say that the PPCLI. had a very successful season. This was largely due to better team work and the addition of two new players to the team, namely, Pte. Shea, C. and Pte. Esaruk, E., the former having been with us all season and the latter enlisting in time to take part in the last four games. They both made a very excellent showing and we hope with their addition to have a championship team next season.

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The fact that Sgt. Bliss promised to buy the team a couple of bottles of "ick nick" from his favourite supply house, (Provided they won the cup) may have had a beneficial effect on the team. I don't think so; I've tasted it.

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All games were closely contested and the following is the league standing at the finish of the schedule.

TEAM	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DREW	GOALS		POINTS
					FOR	AGAINST	
RCHA.	9	7	2	0	45	25	14
PPCLI.	9	5	3	1	51	27	11
LSH. (RC)	9	5	3	1	32	26	11
SERVICES	9	0	9	0	18	71	0







In the play-offs the R.C.H.A. got the "bye". The semi-finals were arranged in a sudden death game. The game went into overtime, the P.P.C.L.I. finally losing by a score of 4 to 2. The finals were arranged in a two game, total goal series, the R.C.H.A. emerging victors by defeating the L.S.H. (R.C.) by scores of 6 - 0 and 5 - 1.

The following is a list of the players on the Regimental team and their positions:

Sgt. Bliss, F.....	Manager
Cpl. Morton, D.....	Captain-Defence
Pte. Scrutton, P.....	Goal
Pte. Pisonook, B.....	Defence
Pte. Stoddart, G.....	Defence
Pte. Shea, C.....	Left Wing
Pte. Kelso, H.....	Centre
Pte. Kelly, R.....	Right Wing
Pte. Esaruk, E.....	Left Wing
Pte. Rose, G.....	Centre
L/Cpl. Hughes, W.....	Right Wing
Pte. Klywchuk, W.....	Spare Goal
Pte. Critchely, R....	Spare Left Wing

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#### THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

If Pte. Coyne (Chef-de-Sgts. Mess) is going to resign from the highlights of football and become the coach of the hockey team.

Where Pte. "Slush-knuckles" Darragh picked up the beautiful and intricate design of color displayed prominently over his left optic.

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#### ESQUIMALT STATION

On January 20th, the R.C.S. of I. & M.Gs. commenced with 81 candidates of whom 7 were Officers and 74 other ranks. By 8th February, the senior officers classes had swelled the total to 92 the largest school held here for some years.

The first requirement for this influx was quarters, and some new arrangements were made. The Officers were accommodated in the new Hospital Building and the former U.R. Buildings at Fort Macauley were pressed into use for the other ranks. One Assistant Instructor and a "detail" of 13 other ranks from "B" Company lived at Macauley during the School and provided a complete "home" for the Students, - quarters, mess, coffee bar, and all. The candidates were transported to Barracks for parades each day and the whole arrangements proved quite satisfactory.







Not quite so much can be said for the weather. The first three weeks of the School found us caught in the most protracted cold spell here for many years, with the result that the Barracks Square was often quite unusable and a good deal of the drill had to be done at Bay Street Armouries. Fortunately, however, the snow cleared away and the winds warmed up by the time we began the tactical phase of the School, and the last half was very enjoyable. Our company mechanized transport came in very handy to supplement the R.C.A.S.C. on the tactical schemes, and the introduction of hot "hay-box" lunches proved distinctly popular.

The Royal School (full course) finished with a Smoking Concert, held in the School Mess at Macauley on 4th March. It was voted an entire success. Quite a number of "B" Company were employed on the School, including Sergeants McVie, Quinn, Bundock, and Bethell and Cpl. Hall, all doing duty as squad instructors. Three members of "B" Company attended as students, - Cpls. Garff and Dore and Pte. Ross. We are glad to report that they all made a creditable showing.

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The following "sermon" is the composition of a student officer on the School; and was given at the School Smoker:

My Dear Flock:

My text is taken from the third chapter of the second book of F.S.R. 3rd Verse, Para One. (Mr. Creedy commanded them, saying "Go forth and teach the arts of war unto every living creature.")

Thus unto a strange land came the prophet, Major Edgar, and his priests and scribes and lesser disciples who pitched their tabernacle at Work Point. Unto them flocked many strange people from distant places. Numbered among them were hairy savages in gaudy skirts who carried curious fetishes in a bag of fur ('tis thought to be a continuation of the Fig Leaf) suspended over their forward parts;

There were members of wild Irish tribes: DeFencier, Son of the High Priest; Hoodlum, Son of the War Lord; Beaumont, the Navigator; Leese, the Bard; Franklin, the Elder; Feeney from the Hill County, a man of small stature who

carried a queer cross bow behind which he hid and hurled from it stones upon the foe; also a strange giant from the land of Calgary who was possessed of Devils which caused him to consume away the food of three score ordinary men so that the scullions were hard pressed to feed him. The beasts of the field and the birds of the air fled before him lest he fall upon them and devour them in his great hunger.

And the Chief Disciple, White, came unto the multitude and spake unto them in their own tongue, saying, "Oh, ye of much brawn and little brain, have faith and we will lead thee".

Thus they were led into the presence of the Chief Witch Doctor who, taking them singly, spake unto them saying, "Breath in; Breath out," and other mystic words.

Thereafter they beheld a wondrous sight for there issued







forth one Captain Walls from the tabernacle of the Prophet, mounted on a steed of steel which they called a bicycle.

Among the lesser disciples were many who wore strange devices on their arms, stripes, crowns and the like, whose chief concern was to move in stately manner uttering harsh throaty noises the while to impress the multitude.

Hear what St. Gibson says: "Wave not your heads like unto the windswept corn."

Hear also what St. Bates said: "Come hither and view ye strange Ford car, which is the Royal Chariot."

And they preached of tactics, which means lands afar off and unexplored. And they, knowing the land of Tactics, took the multitude by Green Pastures and still waters unto that land; and with drawings on papyrus explained away the mysteries of the land. But the multitude answered them not for they were without understanding.

Of arms that were passing small, and of others again that were of greater size, even unto several cubits, did the priests and scribes preach unto the multitude; of the rifle and the mortar and yet of the wire that is barbed did they preach. But still the multitude answered them not, for indeed there was no understanding within them.

And the priests and scribes and the lesser disciples went unto the Prophet with bowed heads and among them there was no rejoicing.

In this hour was the heart of the Prophet sore; and he commanded: let the multitude be placed in boats of divers shape, and let them be driven from these shores, lest the fury of the witless come upon even those of my own flock who are now whole.

And when the appointed time was come, the multitude departed chastened in spirit, unto other lands.

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The birthday of our Colonel-in-Chief found us, as usual, very much occupied with Royal Schools. Again we had to forego a holiday on that day, catching it up at Easter, an arrangement that has its points in that it gives us an unbroken week-end.

In the afternoon of "the 17th" we had a game of football between two "scratch" teams, which resulted mainly in a lot of good exercise for all those playing and some excellent practice for the goalies. Meanwhile a party was preparing the Fives Court for a Smoking Concert to be held that evening.

Departing somewhat from the usual, the Fives Court was "made up" as an "Estaminet" with tables for four or six, and provided with a good stage made from part of our boxing ring and complete with curtain, foot-, flood- and spot-lights, the latter very kindly lent by the Canadian Scottish Regiment.

Most of the programme consisted of "imported" talent. There was a convincing display of "magic", several reels of motion pictures and a good selection of songs, instrumental solos and dances.







Brigadier D.J. McDonald, D.S.O., M.C., and several officers and other ranks from other units of the garrison joined us in making merry. Also, we were very pleased to see several ex-Patricia's present - particularly as our ex-comrades were having a "major effect" in Vancouver the same night. Major Edgar read a telegraphic greeting from Winnipeg and led an enthusiastic rendering of "Rik-a-dam-doo". The concert was a highly successful and fitting climax to "the 17th".

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During February and March, a Regimental N.C.O's. Course was conducted by Lieuts. Sutherland and Paquet. The following candidates, having gone through the stress and strain of Examinations, are, at writing, waiting hopefully for the results.

Cpl. Garff, J.C.	L/Cpl. Montgomery, C.C.
" Dore, C.V.	" Roberts, E.O.
" Featherstone, N.	" Larson, M.L.
L/Cpl. Piper, K.V.	Pte. Lystar, N.
A/Cpl. Martin, H.E.	" Patterson, E.D.
L/Cpl. Polinsky, E.J.	

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A course was run, also during February and March, for M.T. drivers. Since our acquisition of two  $\frac{1}{2}$ -ton trucks early in the year, we have become quite mechanically minded and, indeed, one now sits down with caution for fear of finding a couple of spanners under the chair-cushion.

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Another source of much interest and enjoyment to all concerned is our mortar. It doesn't fire, but it is a faithful reproduction of what we have seen in pictures and our mortar-team put on a very clear and convincing demonstration with it. Congratulations to Lieut. Sutherland and the R.C.O.C. mechanical staff, who produced it in collaboration.

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On March 22nd we received, - on loan only, we are sorry to say, - a Bren gun. For a long time we have heard the praises of this weapon sung by the few of our number who have worked with it, and now we are all converts to the faith. It has certainly created a storm of interest, and Lieut. Sutherland has been kept busy demonstrating it to all Permanent and Non-Permanent units in the district.

Incidentally, one hears of an instructor taking the gun home on at least one evening "to familiarize myself with it." That's devotion for you!

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"B" Company Subalterns are basking in the new-found luxury of an "office" where they can spread their books and papers and do whatever subalterns do in an office. The R.C.A.M.C. lecture hut, - erstwhile Headquarters of the School of Infantry, - has been dedicated to the labours of Lieutenants and now the walls bristle with maps and charts and there are "desks" whereon many mighty schemes are prepared.

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To the lasting sorrow of all who knew her, Mrs. A.E.T. Paquet passed away at the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, on 27th January, 1937. The funeral took place on 28th January from Our Lady Queen of Peace Church to the Naval and Military Cemetery, Esquimalt, and was attended by a large number of friends of Mrs. Paquet, both within and without the Service. The deep sympathy of all is extended to Lieut. Paquet in his sad bereavement.

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The following have joined "B" Company since our last issue. We wish them success and happiness in their new careers:

Pte. Macfarlane, W.G.

Pte. Palfrey, T.R.

Pte. Palfrey, W.T.

Pte. Woodburn, R.

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Sergeant (A/C.S.M.) S.H. Lindgren will go on furlough pending retirement to pension on May 21st. We hope that Sergeant and Mrs. Lindgren will have many happy years ahead of them to enjoy their leisure.

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Pte. W.A. Roberts has left us on transfer to the Corps of Royal Canadian Engineers where, one hears, he is making a name for himself as a draughtsman.

Ptes. Crouch, C.P., Clarke, N.H., and Johnson, K.E. have gone from our ranks to try their fortune in civil life. We hope it will prove good fortune for all of them.

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Congratulations are offered S.M.I. G.A. Carr, M.I., on his promotion, news of which reached us just as we go to press, also to L/Cpl. M.L. Larson on his appointment.

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Lieut. P.B. Coristine has returned safely from his Small Arms Courses in England and is posted to "A" Company at Winnipeg. All ranks of Esquimalt Station are sorry to hear that he is not to re-join us here, and wish him good luck in his new station.

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S.M.I. C.A. Dadds, the R.C.R., who was for many years stationed at Work Point in the "good old days", paid us a visit recently while spending a furlough at the Pacific Coast, and found many old friends in and around the Garrison. S.M.I. Dadds' present station is Toronto, Ont.

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Spring training is now well under way, having been retarded somewhat during the period of the Royal School. During the morning, one can "spot" a number of activities in progress. On the square are the Recruits, doing their just amount of Squad and Arms drill. Around the Sports Field, or behind the New Hospital Building, are the Trained Soldiers classes, hard at work at their Small Arms Training, and also the Machine Gunners who have taken to frequenting the Saluting Battery as they commence their annual training season. Out on McCauley Golf Links, the Signallers are doing all the strange things that signallers do in the late Spring, only to come in and fill the air with odd buzzing noises, even far into the evening.

After dinner, there is a hurried change of kit, and the company comes forth ready for Physical Training. Three afternoons a week are given over to muscular development as preparations get under way for a display of P.T. during Victoria's Jubilee celebrations, which will take place some time this summer. More than one member of the company has been heard to remark that it is "-so good for the waistline!" Well, - so it is, too!

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### SPORT AT ESQUIMALT

#### SOCCKER

The past season has not been a good one for the Soccerites around Work Point. Indeed, the season has been one of the most unfortunate for many years. Play had hardly started last Fall when there began also a sad series of accidents which kept our M.O. very busy and our team in a state of constant change. No combination of players could seem to last long enough to get well acquainted.

Finally, the Garrison team was forced to withdraw from the City League, through a lack of whole and healthy players. Our standing at that time was:







3rd in the Pondray Cup series, and  
4th in the Hayward Cup series.

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Partly for similar reasons and partly because our playing-field was under a blanket of snow for several weeks, the inter-platoon soccer series has not yet been completed. At present the Machine Gun platoon is leading, but as they have played one more game than either 5 or 6 platoon, - it's anybody's league yet!

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On Easter Monday, "B" Company sent a team to Salt Spring Island for our annual game with the Ganges team. It is a matter of history that Ganges has always beaten us on their own ground and this year did not alter the record; they got the long end of a 5-1 score. Our players failed to find the extra "punch" needed to put the ball between the enemy posts even after taking it the length of the field several times. The Home team had the best of the play at practically all times during the game and the best we can say is that we made them work hard for their goals. Owing largely to reasons above-mentioned, our team was decidedly a "scratch" one and the resulting combination work was not good enough to fool the local boys.

After the game, the visitors were given dinner at the Harbour House Hotel, and attended a dance in Ganges during the evening, returning to Barracks the following morning, tired, but quite happy, and more than satisfied with the trip. Before the next issue of this column, we hope to have played the Ganges team here in Work Point, with very different results.

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### ESQUIMALT BOXING NOTES.

The boxing in this station has been very slow since the last issue. The only real news happened when we entered four of our boxers in an amateur boxing show which was held at the Esquimalt Athletic Club during February.

Pte. Ford, P. met Pte. Wood, J. in one of the bouts, this was a fast and a clean fight. Ford's harder punching earned him a decision on points.

Pte. Pocock, F., our up-and-coming light-heavy-eight, met Eddie deCosta of Esquimalt. This bout was fast and furious. In the first round, Pocock found himself on the canvas for a no count and then the fireworks started. In the second round, Pocock had deCosta for two "nine counts" and then once more in the third round, and only deCosta's gameness saved him from being knocked out.







In the final bout of the evening Pto. Stephen, N. met Rex Carey, the Middleweight champion of British Columbia and a runner up for the Canadian championship. This bout was the hardest fought bout that has been seen here in amateur boxing for a long time. Carey, who boxes every week in Seattle, just won his bout, which shows that Stephen has improved a great deal. (These two met in the B.C. finals, Carey winning by a K.O. in the third round a year ago).

We are hoping that some arrangements could be made to hold an open air boxing show this spring, as we have quite a number of new members in the company, and who knows, perhaps there is a real prospect in them.

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### BILLIARDS.

During March, a Billiard and Snooker Tournament was played in the Garrison Sergeants' Mess, the finals being held on the evening of March 16th, before a large and enthusiastic crowd.

Congratulations are offered the following winners, who all had to produce really top form to make their places:

Billiards: 1st - S.M.I. W.H. Wood, P.P.C.L.I.  
 2nd - Sergt. V. Cahill, P.P.C.L.I.  
 3rd - L/Sergt. J. Adam, R.C.A.  
 4th - S.M. M. Taylor, R.C.E.  
 High Break - S.M.I. W.H. Wood, P.P.C.L.I.

Snooker: 1st - Sergt. V. Cahill, P.P.C.L.I.  
 2nd - Sergt. L. Ricketts, R.C.E.  
 3rd - Q.M.S. Simpson, R.C.A.S.C.  
 4th - A/C.S.M. S. Lindgren, P.P.C.L.I.  
 High Break - Sergt. Silburn, R.C.A.S.C.

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### BADMINTON.

In October, 1934, the Work Point Badminton Club was formed with the idea of promoting the game of Badminton in the Esquimalt Garrison and to provide opportunities for those members of the garrison who had not yet learned the game.

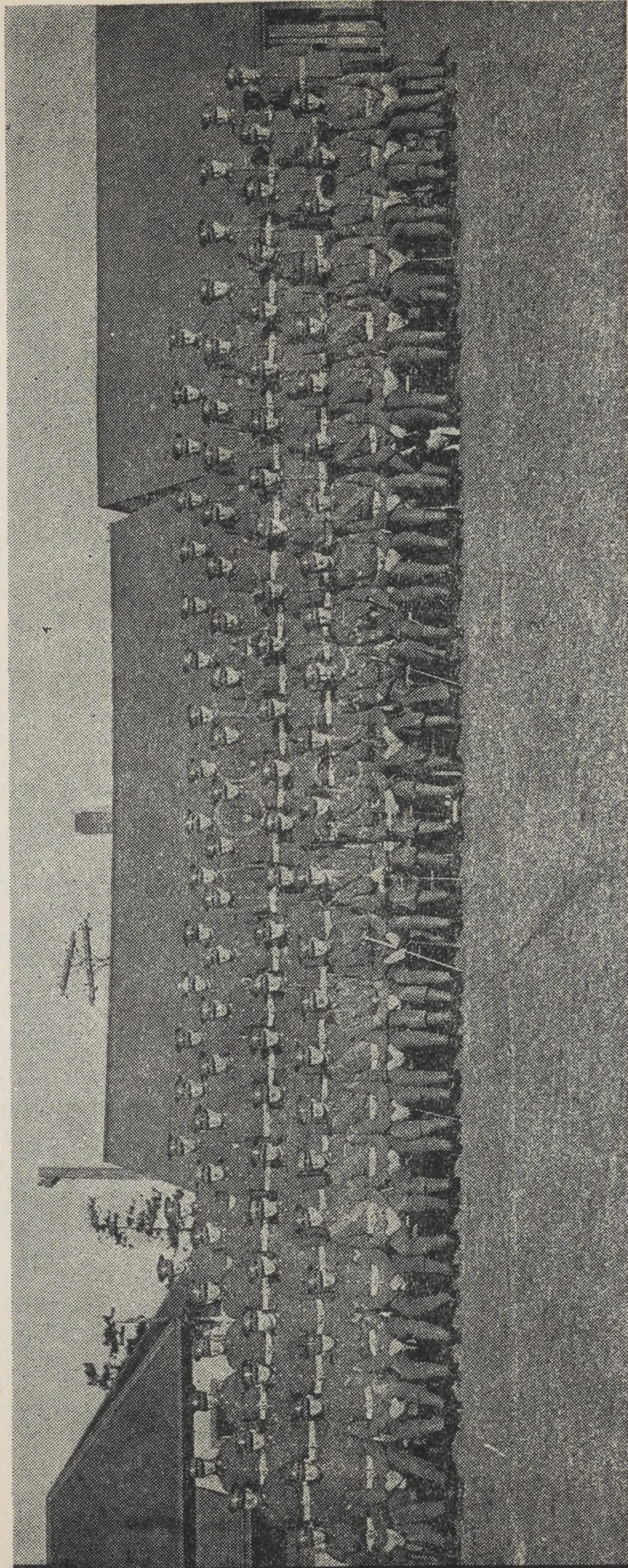
The first season, 1934-5, the club started with a membership of nearly 100 members and by the time the 1936-7 season was well under way had grown to 150 members. From the start, every member took a keen interest in all the activities of the club. Several players of note have been turned out by the club, which has "made its mark" in the local play-offs. Many of the personnel of "B" Company have joined, and some ten of them are among the Club's ranking players.

(continued on page 56)









Esquimalt Station, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry







ON THE MARRIED ESTABLISHMENT  
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by

Corporal L.C. Morrison.

The married soldier of to-day, particularly if he is on "the establishment", is infinitely better off than was his predecessor of a couple of centuries ago. As a matter of fact, marriage in the early days of the British Army, did not constitute a very serious bond. Shocking, but, nevertheless, true.

However, it is fascinating, this story of women who have followed the drum as wives of the fighting men. From earliest times women, in varying shades of virtue, have followed armies of all nations.

Wars in the olden days were leisurely affairs enough, conducted on well-defined principles. In the wake toiled vast circuses of baggage and baggages. If a soldier was killed his widow rarely remained so above twenty-four hours. Which rather links up with a note made in 1806 by Lady Hunter in her journal where she recalls a Mrs. Morrison (no relation to the writer) who married six soldier husbands in succession. A case of the triumph of hope over experience.

It is interesting to learn that 579 women accompanied the Quebec Expedition. General Wolfe was shrewd enough to make use of them in his scheme of discipline. One unfortunate soldier, guilty of some minor military offence, was sentenced to ride the wooden horse for an hour every day for a week, just in a petticoat, with a broom in his hand and a placard to his back - "This is the reward of my merit". (Imagine Mike Toohey doing this!)

These regimental women were hard as nails, expert plunderers, supreme partisans of the excellence of their own battalions and given to much fighting. It is comforting to recall that not one of the Quebec women was a casualty. Despite the fact there was no central heating, a return rendered during the winter of 1759-60 records their survival en masse - "in excellent health, eating their rations, and fit for their duties".

The Duke of York in his 1794 campaign found women anything but a boon and a blessing to men. A number of them followed the Guards Brigade into action at Tourcoing. The day went against them and some of the ladies fell into the enemy hands. Gallic courtesy, however, proved itself. A few days later a regimental band headed the missing women back to the British lines. (Good old band!)







The position of army women received official attention in 1800. General Calvart drew up regulations regarding the women who were to accompany troops abroad. Such women, "being the lawful wives of soldiers!", were to be in the proportion of six to every hundred men.

Such women as went to Portugal were treated as part of the regimental establishment and figure in the Parade States, grouped to the right, together with muleteers and animals. Each woman received a half ration and each child a third. (Pity the poor Orderly-room Clerk).

If the lot of the soldier's wife was hard on active service it was not a bed of roses in peace time. There were no barracks in England until 1792, except in a few old castles. But in the first Barrack Regulations published Commanding Officers were permitted to approve of the presence of women "for the greater cleanliness and convenience of the soldier". Most regiments allowed one married woman for each troop-room. In return for their accomodation they had to wash, mend and cook for the men. (There were no sergeant-cooks in those days.).

The married couple took a corner berth and screened it off with a blanket. (There is no chronicle as to what happened if the troops desired to play "crown-and-anchor" after "Lights-out"). Surprisingly enough the system worked and even helped to improve the tone of barrack-room life.

There were, of course, hard cases among the women. One - "Old Mag" - used to wheedle money out of the recruits and spend it on spirits. Roaring drunk, she would return "home" and beat up her husband, until she was herself knocked-out in "self-defence" by the troops, who would throw her, a speechless bundle, into bed.

Some regiments had their own method of reform. First among them was the 11th Hussars, who set aside special barrack-rooms for married families. But this was not always a success. Finding their old occupation of "charring" for the troops gone, the "ladies" quarrelled among themselves. Indeed some Commanding Officers went to the extreme of forbidding women in barracks at all, notably in London, where barrack accomodation was of the worst description.

It wasn't until after the Crimean War that reform was at hand. The building of quarters was commenced. The first examples contained only one room and a scullery. Since the war, however, there have been great improvements in army married life.

Special arrangements have gone a long way towards alleviating the lot of the married soldier. In the British Army, it is true, he has to contend with the frequent moves of his unit, but even here he is helped. His quarters contain all the essential

(Continued on page 56)







MY TRIP ON THE VINNY PILGRIMAGE.

(July - August, 1936)

by

Band-Sergeant C.Simpson, H.C.

After the usual hurry and bustle of preparations, I left Winnipeg in the evening of 7th July and arrived in Montreal on the morning of July 9th.

There I made my way to Headquarters, M.D. No.4 and reported to Lt.Col. G.E.A. Dupuis, MC., ADC, (O.C. R.22e R) who was to be in charge of the military contingent of the Pilgrimage. The necessary introductions having been made, I received my instructions to report on board the "Duchess of Richmond", on which we were scheduled to sail, the next day.

While there, I met Brigadier R.O. Alexander, DSO, formerly G.S.O. at Winnipeg, who wished me "Bon voyage" and enquired after many old friends at home. While in Montreal, I met the various members comprising the party, and we soon became well acquainted.

The contingent was divided into three sections; pipers, drummers and buglers and band. The pipers (N.P.A.M.) came from all parts of the Dominion; all the drummers were from the 48th Highlanders of Toronto, and we mustered seven bug buglers, each representing a different branch of the Permanent Force of Canada. The band was supplied by the R.C.H.A. at Kingston. Some thirty strong, under the leadership of Lieut. F.W. Coleman, they made a good showing in their uniforms of black and gold.

By way of a paradox, the Drum-major's name was "Small" and he stood 6 feet 6 inches. When fully dressed, complete with a huge busby, he must have been at least eight feet high. Lt. Col. MacDonald, from the R.E's in B.C., was in charge of the administration of the contingent.

We slept on board that night and next morning a roll-call was held on deck. Our first parade was to the Cenotaph in Montreal, where we were inspected by the Minister of National Defence, Hon. Ian MacKenzie. Following this inspection, we returned to the ship and sailed at 12.30 p.m., amid the cheers of a large crowd that had turned out to see us off. On board, the band helped to enliven the occasion with a selection of popular airs in which many of the old war-time favorites were prominent.

Throughout the voyage, daily rehearsals were ordered, and the band and pipers took turns at giving programmes on the various decks, mornings and afternoons. After a pleasant and easy passage, we arrived at Liverpool on July 17th and proceeded by train to London, where we were given quarters at Chelsea Barracks. We were then given passes, with orders to report for duty the following Monday, July 20th.



MY TRIP ON THE VIKI, 1935

(July - August, 1935)

by

Franklin D. Roosevelt

After the usual hurry and bustle of preparations, I left Winnipeg in the evening of July 24th and arrived in Montreal on the morning of July 25th.

There I made my way to the Hotel Victoria, 120, Rue St. James, where I was met by Mr. G. A. G. (G. A. G. is the name of the person who was in charge of the trip). The necessary instructions for the trip were given to me, and I received my instructions for the trip on board the "Viki" the next day.

While there, I met Mr. J. H. (J. H. is the name of the person who was in charge of the trip). He was a very friendly man, and we had a very pleasant conversation. He was also very interested in the trip, and we had a very pleasant conversation.

The committee was divided into three sections: the first section was the "Viki" section, the second section was the "Viki" section, and the third section was the "Viki" section. The "Viki" section was the most important section, and it was the most important section. The "Viki" section was the most important section, and it was the most important section.

By way of Montreal, the President's name was "G. A. G." and he was a very friendly man. He was also very interested in the trip, and we had a very pleasant conversation. He was also very interested in the trip, and we had a very pleasant conversation.

We slept on board the ship and had a very pleasant trip. The ship was very comfortable, and the crew was very friendly. We had a very pleasant trip, and we had a very pleasant trip. The ship was very comfortable, and the crew was very friendly.

Throughout the voyage, daily reports were made, and the band and pipe were played on the ship. The band and pipe were played on the ship, and the band and pipe were played on the ship. The band and pipe were played on the ship, and the band and pipe were played on the ship.



Unfortunately, the weather-man was not at all considerate. It rained incessantly the whole week-end.

Monday saw us busy at rehearsals, morning and afternoon, and the next day we were en route to France, sailing from Folkestone to Boulogne. There we entrained for Arras, some ninety miles distant, where we were allotted billets in the Normal School. At Arras, we received a tremendous ovation from the citizens. The children were much impressed by the colourful dress of the highlanders, and many a feminine heart fluttered (we like to think) in admiration of the stirring music of the pipes.

On Thursday we proceeded to the "Ridge", 9 kilometres away, where we had a rehearsal for the ceremony to take place on the 26th. Everything passed off satisfactorily. Unfortunately, on the 25th when we had a full-dress rehearsal, down came the rain. Everyone was soaked to the skin and pretty uncomfortable by the time we got back to our lodgings and tried to dry out our kit for the following day. I would like to point out that Vimy Ridge and its surrounding territory is utterly devoid of shelter & a cold and cheerless place in which to "weather out" a heavy rain.

However, on the actual day of the ceremony, the weather-man was in good spirits and the day was ideal. We left our billets at noon and proceeded to the Ridge by bus. Owing to the vast throngs of legionnaires and their families all making their way in the same direction, it took over two hours to get to the place of parade. Arrived there, we took up a position in rear of the Memorial. We were about 100 strong, composed of pipers, drums and band, with Guards of Honour from H.M.C.S. "Saguenay" and the Canadian Legion.

The King (Edward VIII) arrived at about 2.45 p.m. and was followed shortly by M. Lebrun, the French President, and the ceremony began. It was quite brief, but very impressive. At the conclusion, a crowd of over 125,000 people began to surge around the Memorial, and it was only with difficulty that we managed to extricate ourselves and make our way to a nearby Military Cemetery where our next duty was the depositing of two wreaths, from the Canadian Naval and Military forces respectively.

Following a short service here, we made our way back to the main road to pick up the busses which were to carry us back to our billets at Arras. Sad to relate, the busses had gone astray, so we had to do the journey on "Shank's pony". We marched all the way to the music of the pipes, singing war-time songs, and arrived at our billets late at night, tired and hungry but quite happy.

The next day, Monday, we returned to England, where we spent a leisurely couple of days doing just as we pleased. During this rest, I visited Canada House, where I met Major Clarke and Major Lake. I remember that trip! The rain started again with a vengeance, and I seriously considered getting a bathing suit for street wear. Also at Canada House, I had a very interesting chat with Colonel



Unfortunately, the weather was not at all considerate. It rained incessantly the whole week-end.

Monday was a busy day at the hospital, morning and afternoon, and the next day we were on route to the hospital, leaving from the hospital at 8:00 a.m. The weather was not at all considerate. It rained incessantly the whole week-end.

On Thursday we proceeded to the hospital, 2 kilometers away, where we had a temporary hospital for the emergency. We placed on the scene everything possible to make it a hospital. Unfortunately, on the 25th when we had a full-blown epidemic, down came the rain. My wife was asked to look after the patients and I was asked to look after the patients. I was asked to look after the patients and I was asked to look after the patients.

However, on the return day of the emergency, the weather was in good spirits and the day was ideal. We left our patients at noon and proceeded to the hospital. We took the way in the main direction, it took even two hours to get to the place of epidemic. Arrived there, we took up a position in front of the Memorial. We were about 100 yards, a massed of pipes, drums and bands, with bands of Honor from R.N.D.S. "Honor" and the 2nd and 3rd Bn. of the King (Edward VII) arrived at about 2.45 p.m. and was followed shortly by M. Latham, the French representative, and the emergency band. It was quite brilliant, but very impressive. At the conclusion, I read a prayer over the dead.

People began to arrive at the Memorial, and it was only with difficulty that we managed to keep the service and make our way to the hospital. My wife and I were next duty was the duty of the two watches, from the Canadian New I and Miller by French respectively.

Following a night of service here, we made our way back to the hospital to look up the patients which were in a very bad way. We had to go to the hospital at 8:00 a.m. The weather was not at all considerate. It rained incessantly the whole week-end.

The next day, Monday, we returned to the hospital, where we spent a leisurely couple of days. I had just as we planned. During this time, I visited the hospital, where I met the staff and the patients. I was very much interested in the work of the hospital and the patients. I was very much interested in the work of the hospital and the patients.



Vanier, who gave me half an hour of his time to discuss old friends at home.

On Wednesday afternoon we were addressed by the Prime Minister, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, after which we proceeded to the Cenotaph in Whitehall, where a brief service was held by the Bishop of London. We then took part in a march-past with the Canadian Legion. The same afternoon, the contingent were guests of the Duke of Gloucester at Buckingham Palace, where we were received from 4.00 to 6.00 p.m. Our old enemy, the weather-man, was again surly, and it rained intermittently all that day.

On Friday, when we were scheduled to return to Canada, a request was received from the French Government that the contingent and Canadian Legion should be its guests in Paris for six days. Permission being granted, we found ourselves again on French soil, travelling this time via Dover and Calais.

We arrived in Paris about 11.00 a.m. and after a great reception at the depot, proceeded to the Arc de Triomphe, the tomb of the "Unknown Soldier" where a service was held. Following this we attended a banquet sponsored by the city, where more than 7,000 people sat down to dinner at one time. The guest of honour was Marshall Petain who, to most of us at least, shared the honours with Canon Scott. The affair was a huge success, and everyone had a thoroughly good time.

On Sunday we were driven to the Great Hall of Versailles, former palace of the Duc d'Orleans, where the Peace Treaty was signed. The palace itself is justly famous for its collection of paintings, many of them priceless examples of that royal art.

Monday was a day of sightseeing. We travelled to Blois, where another great banquet was held in our honour. Following this, we continued to Amboise, where a great reception was organized for us. This was a full day, and it was after 2.00 a.m. when we finally got back to our Paris hotel, the "Littre".

On Tuesday, the Canadian Legion went on to Rouen, but as we were due to leave for London that evening, we had to forego that trip. I did, however, take the opportunity to visit the famous Eiffel Tower, where I spent a pleasant hour watching the life of Paris from this point of vantage.

We travelled all night, reaching London at 6.30 the next morning. Wednesday and Thursday were free of official engagements, and we spent them in sightseeing in and around London Town, leaving for Liverpool on Friday morning. We sailed the same day for home on the "Montclare", and had a quiet and uneventful passage (except the trip up the St. Lawrence, which was both beautiful and thrilling) and arrived at Montreal late on Saturday night, remaining on board until the following morning.



V. who gave me half an hour of his time to discuss his friends at home.

On Wednesday afternoon we were addressed by the Prime Minister, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, from which we proceeded to the City of London, where we were met by the Bishop of London, Mr. Cuthbert Johnson, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. Geoffrey Fisher. The Archbishop of Canterbury, who presided at the dinner, gave us a most interesting and instructive address, which we received from 4.00 to 6.00 p.m. Our old enemy, the water-gate, was again empty, and it rained incessantly all the day.

On Friday, when we were scheduled to return to London, a request was received from the French Government that the Government and French agents should be the guests at a dinner for six days. Permission being granted, we found ourselves again in French soil, travelling this time to Paris and Calais.

We arrived in Paris about 11.00 a.m. and after a short reception at the airport, proceeded to the Hotel de Ville, where we were met by the Mayor, Mr. Albert Lebrun, and the Prefect of the Seine, Mr. Louis Durr. The Prefect of the Seine, who presided at the dinner, gave us a most interesting and instructive address, which we received from 4.00 to 6.00 p.m. Our old enemy, the water-gate, was again empty, and it rained incessantly all the day.

On Sunday we were driven to the Grand Hotel of Paris, where we were met by the Mayor, Mr. Albert Lebrun, and the Prefect of the Seine, Mr. Louis Durr. The Prefect of the Seine, who presided at the dinner, gave us a most interesting and instructive address, which we received from 4.00 to 6.00 p.m. Our old enemy, the water-gate, was again empty, and it rained incessantly all the day.

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On Tuesday, the Grand Hotel of Paris was the scene of a most interesting and instructive address, which we received from 4.00 to 6.00 p.m. Our old enemy, the water-gate, was again empty, and it rained incessantly all the day.

We travelled all night, reaching London at 6.30 the next morning. Wednesday and Thursday were days of sight-seeing, and we spent them in sight-seeing in and around London. We travelled to Paris, where we were met by the Mayor, Mr. Albert Lebrun, and the Prefect of the Seine, Mr. Louis Durr. The Prefect of the Seine, who presided at the dinner, gave us a most interesting and instructive address, which we received from 4.00 to 6.00 p.m. Our old enemy, the water-gate, was again empty, and it rained incessantly all the day.



We took train for Ottawa, and, after a short pause at the Armoury, proceeded to Parliament Hill, where a repetition of the musical part of the Ceremony at Viny Ridge was given. A few well-chosen words by the Minister of National Defence, after which we marched back to the Armoury for the final process of "settling up". This was soon finished, and we were dismissed to proceed to our homes. I left the same night, and arrived at Winnipeg on Tuesday morning, August the 18th.

As the old saying goes, "tempus fugit", and indeed, if every six weeks passed as quickly as these last, summer would always pass unnoticed. It was a full and wonderful trip.

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#### ESQUIMALT STATION NOTES.

(continued from page 50)

The club has more than held its own against outside competition, especially during the last playing season. The Order of Merit Cup, presented by Mrs. C.H. Rayment of Victoria, was won by the Club for the most progressive team. Members of the Patricia's in the team were: Pte. Bion, P.C., Moore, J.F.W. and Snow, A.L.J.

In addition to the above, the club came out on top of the Fifth Divisional League, winning the cup in this league. In all, the season's activities have been most successful.

During the summer, hikes are held to nearby picnic spots. These are well-attended by the members, and have proved a thorough success.

G.S.M.I. Bates laboured valiantly at getting a Club Paper started. This literary effort was called the W.P.B.C. Digest. Owing to a paucity of paper, typewriters, etc., only one copy was available every two or three weeks. It is hoped that every member will have his or her copy next year.

The last general meeting was held in No. 3 Hut on April 12th and was well attended. New committees were formed and resolutions for the next year's running of the club were passed. The evening closed with the presentation of trophies and some very welcome refreshments. All members are confident that the 1937-38 season will be "bigger and better than ever"!

o o o O o o o

#### ON THE MARRIED ESTABLISHMENT. (cont'd from page 52)

furniture, so that he need have but little of his own to move. Here in Canada, of course, he is more fortunate, in that he can furnish his quarters to his taste. Electric refrigerators, radios and washing machines are easily obtained. And even if he cannot afford to pay cash he can always get them on "time", - which only proves that there are still optimists engaged in "Big Business".

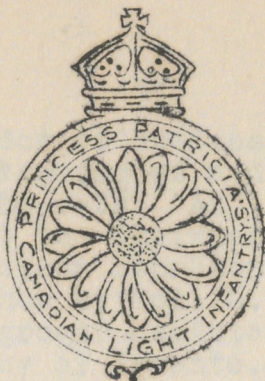
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Old



P.P's.

We are pleased to publish the following letter from Charlie Palmer, of Vancouver, anent the celebration held there on the 17th March in honour of the birthday of the Colonel-in-Chief, The Lady Patricia Ramsay:-

"Dear Sir:

"I will endeavour to give you a report of the skirmish which occurred during the evening of March 17th, 1937. Any slight discrepancies in times, names or any other matters with which this report deals must be set down to the fact that my own birthday occurred on the 17th of March, in consequence of which auspicious circumstance I became a walking casualty early in the day, but had more or less sufficiently recovered by the time "Fall in" sounded to take a more or less intelligent interest in the proceedings and to add some much needed charm and dignity to the head table.

"The troops began to assemble in the Legion canteen at about 7.30 p.m., and immediately rapid fire broke out with the result that several of the more enthusiastic boys had narrow escapes from being shot, some were almost half shot.

"At 8.00 p.m., Bugler Harry Bayliss sounded "Stables" (or something) and we all gathered round the tables which were tastefully decorated and well supplied. The Chair was occupied by the President, Mr. Lyall Fraser, who opened the proceedings by asking all present to stand for a moment with bowed heads in memory of our departed comrades. The "Last Post" and "Reveille" were then sounded.

"Before commencing on the rations the report of the Secretary-Treasurer was read and adopted. Then followed the election of officers for the ensuing year and resulted in Mr. Lyall Fraser being re-elected President, Mr. C.E. Palmer, Vice-President, and Mr. Harry Findlow, Secretary-Treasurer, all by acclamation, this necessary business taking about three minutes.





101

P.P.S.

We are pleased to publish the following letter from  
Charles Palmer, of Vancouver, agent the celebration held there  
on the 17th March in honor of the birthday of the Colonel-in-  
Chief, The Lady Patricia Ramsey.

"Dear Sir:

"I will endeavor to give you a report of the activities  
which occurred during the evening of March 17th, 1934.  
Any slight discrepancies in times, names or any other  
matters with which this report deals must be set down to  
the fact that my own birthday occurred on the 17th of  
March. In consequence of which my wife's birthday  
became a rather casual affair in the day, but had some  
or less activities reserved by the time I left  
sounded to take a note or less intelligent interest in  
the proceedings and to add some much needed cheer and  
dignity to the night.

"The troops began to assemble in the Legion centre  
at about 7.30 p.m., and immediately upon the doors  
with the result that several of the more enthusiastic boys  
had narrow escapes from being shot, some were almost half  
shot.

"At 8.00 p.m., Major Harry Davies addressed the troops  
(or something) and to all gathered round the tables which  
were carefully decorated and well supplied. The Chief  
was occupied by the President, Mr. Ivall Fraser, who  
opened the proper thing by asking all present to stand for  
a moment with bowed heads in memory of our departed  
comrades. The 'Last Post' and 'Reveille' were then sounded.

"Before commencing on the various reports of the  
Secretary-Treasurer was read and accepted. Then followed  
the election of officers for the coming year and resulted  
in Mr. Ivall Fraser being re-elected President, Mr. C.E.  
Palmer, Vice-President, and Mr. Harry Kinlow, Secretary-  
Treasurer, all by unanimous vote, this necessary business  
taking about three minutes.



"Next on the order of business was the 'Rum Ration' which was suitably disposed of and was followed by a vigorous attack on the eats. At this time I began to take notice and found that the Chairman was flanked on one side by Col. Harry Letson representing the local Militia units, and on the other by Col. H.W. Niven. At the same table were Captain Macgregor Macintosh and Capt. Jim Christie also Mr. C.S.V. Burley of Toronto. Amongst others present were Mr. Hugh Creed and Mr. S.H. Jennings from Vancouver Island. Altogether about seventy of the old boys gathered up and notwithstanding grey hairs, bald heads and non-existent waist lines, after that jolt of rum and what-not those boys shook twenty years off their shoulders like a duck sheds water and they were just rarin' to go. They had all been supplied with a copy of that immortal classic - 'The Rik-A-Dam-Doo' and when that natural impressario Capt. Macintosh got on the platform and led them in song such a burst of sound was heard as has not been heard in Vancouver since Jerry McGeor left for Ottawa.

"During a break in the tumult the Chairman, by the exercise of some unsuspected magnetic power and compelling personality and the persistent use of a very heavy gavel, succeeded in restoring comparative quietness. During this lull the usual toasts were given and replies to letters and telegrams of congratulation read. He then had speeches from our guests and officers of the Old Comrades Association, Col. Niven and Jim Christie being received with tremendous applause.

"From this time on all became wrapped in a golden glow and the remaining period and the incidents that occurred seem like a half forgotten dream. But I can assure you that there is no doubt that the 1937 Annual Re-union of the Princess Patricia's Old Comrades Association (Vancouver, B.C.) was a great success. I may be permitted to express the hope, on behalf of the officers and Committee that all our old comrades may long be spared to join us on these occasions."

o o o O, o o o

The nineteenth annual dinner of the Patricia Club of Ottawa was held on March 7th, when a good number of ex-Patricia's turned out to renew old friends and old associations. The guest speaker of the evening was Rt. Hon. R.B. Bennett, P.C., K.C., LL.D., E.D., Dominion Conservative Leader, who gave a stirring address on the importance of the fighting forces in the life of the country.

Following the Great War, said Mr. Bennett, Great Britain had sought disarmament with all her strength. The power and prestige of the Empire became less and less in the European continent, and as a military factor she was not considered.







"Realizing this fact," he continued, "the British people, with a sense of sacrifice unrivalled in the long history of their country, began to rearm, reluctantly, but with the certain knowledge that unless England led the way, chaos in the world was inevitable."

The effectiveness of the British Empire for maintenance of freedom and liberty throughout the world, the speaker declared emphatically, can only be measured in terms of her strength on sea, land and air.

o o o O o o o

Lt. Col. M.R. TenBroeke, M.C., has returned to Victoria from an extended trip to the Old Country and plans to spend some time here in his old "stamping ground".

o o o O o o o

While visiting on Salt Spring Island at Easter, we ran across Capt. Jim Christie, who keeps himself very fit working at his home near Ganges and who looks younger and happier every time we see him.

o o o O o o o

Incidentally, Capt. Macgregor Macintosh was scheduled to meet us there also, but was called to Vancouver at the last moment. Capt. Macintosh is in the silverware business in Vancouver and is enjoying much better health than for a long time past.

o o o O o o o

Ex-Sgt. Maj. Instr. Alec. Bain dropped in to say "good-bye" to us the other day. He is on his way to England with his family where he plans to make his home. We wish him "Bon Voyage".

o o o O o o o

On 8th May, Sgt. A.C. Ross, R.C.A., is leaving the service on retirement to pension. Sgt. Ross is one of the few "Original" members of the Regiment still serving, and we take this opportunity of wishing him the best of luck and many years to enjoy it. He intends to settle down in England.

o o o O o o o

We are informed that George Hill, former member of the Band, is returning to Canada and is going to make his home in Winnipeg. Is it safe to assume that the Winnipeg beer has the Kew variety "licked"?

o o o O o o o







The Green Tie of the Little Yellow Dog.

(A parody on "The Green Eye of the little Yellow God").

There's a little yellow idol-man lives north of Waterloo,  
And owns the toughest music-halls in town;  
There are broken hearted comics, and grave-yards for 'em too,  
And the gallery gods are ever gazing down.

-----  
He was known as Fat Carew in the pubs round Waterloo,  
And owned a green tie with a diamond pin;  
He was worshipped in the ranks by the cabmen and the swanks,  
And the coalman's daughter loved his double chin.

-----  
He had loved her all along, and despite his "om-bong-poing,"  
The fact that she loved him they said was right;  
But her complexion was a fake, and her teeth were "put and take,"  
Put in by day and taken out at night.

-----  
'Twas the fifteenth anniversary of her twenty second year,  
And he gazed at her as sweetly as a hog;  
Asked what present she would like, and she jestingly replied,  
"Your green tie for my little yellow dog."

-----  
Fat Carew was in a trance, and his heart slipped through his  
pants;  
He did his utmost not to look a wreck;  
He handed her the tie, and kissed her hand "goodbye",  
And as he bowed his head she bit his neck.

-----  
Later on Carew came to; the tie had gone, 'tis true .....  
The tie with it ----- He felt in a fog;  
And rushed like mad to find she had tied that tie behind  
To the tail-piece of her little yellow dog.

-----  
She was screaming like a child, and the dog was running wild  
Biting policemen as he galloped down the straight;  
'Twas a little dog called Tom, and, as he wagged his "to and from"  
Felt the tie pin urge him on to meet his fate.

-----  
The dog came home at dawn with his wind-screen slightly torn,  
And, unseen, he slunk off through the room;  
To another room he flew, saying "That ... for Fat Carew..."  
And silently he slunk off in the gloom.

-----  
When Carew got into bed, he'd 've wakened up the dead  
With the scream he gave, as he fell like a log;  
Her false teeth they were buried in the seat of Fat Carew ...  
'Twas the vengeance of the little yellow dog.

-----  
There's a cock-eyed yellow spaniel to the north of Gunga-Pooch;  
There's a little hot-cross bun that's turning green;  
There's a double-jointed woman doing tricks in Chu Chin Chow ...  
And you're a better man than I am, Gunga Din.



The Great Wall of China

In history on "The Great Wall of China" (see page 100)

There is a wall which stretches from north to south

and runs the whole length of the country

There are many legends about the wall

and some say it was built by the emperor

and the emperor's son

and the emperor's son

and the emperor's son

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and the emperor's son



V A N C O U V E R   L E T T E R .

Klahowya! gentle readers, 'as well as those not so gentle. Here we are, bottled up in the great city of Mission, B.C. with no chance for a few hours of making our escape to the west flank. So why not, occurs a thought, speed the leaden hours by thumping out a few items of Vancouver "wots-swot", now that the deadline hour for copy is at hand.

o o o O o o o

The colours of the 29th (Vancouver) Bn., C.E.F. were recently deposited in Christ Church Cathedral. A large number of 29th veterans were on hand, as were a large number of onlookers. Much interest was evoked in the ceremony, which went off without a hitch. No clergy being on hand at the last rehearsal within the Cathedral, it fell to our lot to act as Archbishop. Which goes to prove that many and strange experiences are undergone if one only stays long enough in the Service.

o o o O o o o

Lieut. Sutherland and Cpl. Hall were in Vancouver recently giving a demonstration of the Bren gun. All ranks showed great interest in the new weapon. At the end of the week a firing demonstration was held on Blair Range.

o o o O o o o

23rd Infantry Brigade H.Q. moved recently into new quarters in the new Public Building, adjoining the Post Office. Large rooms, good fixtures; no complaints.

o o o O o o o

An account of the annual Re-union Dinner of the Old Comrades Association of the P.P.C.L.I., held 17th March, will, we understand, be pecked out on another typewriter. So enough here to say how glad all of us were to meet once again our former Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. H.W. Niven, D.S.O., M.C., and also Captain M.F. Macintosh, Harry Wing, now a commissionaire and as chirpy as ever, also was present.

o o o O o o o

Annual inspections of units, 23rd Infantry Brigade, are now in full swing, the last one being held at the end of April. Then we roll up our sleeves for the Coronation Parade.

o o o O o o o

Stepped off the train in Vancouver to find a large crowd of jostling, pushing citizens on hand. A vortex of feverish humanity whirled around us. Police pushed back, admonished, cleared a path. Then newspaper photographers pressed a bulb, a blinding flash resulted. They were "mugging" us. Would we make the front page? Now cheers split the air. Well, well! This was nice, and so unexpected. But why this sudden outburst of laudation? Could it be that our promotion had come through and the jubilant multitude felt that the right thing to do was to come down and ..... Then the truth dawned. A few feet ahead, also just arrived, struggled a famous film star. Ah, well! Life is like that!

o o o O o o o



# WATSON'S HISTORY

Watson's History is a work of great value to the student of the history of the United States. It is a work of great value to the student of the history of the United States. It is a work of great value to the student of the history of the United States.

The author of this work is a man of great ability and great energy. He is a man of great ability and great energy. He is a man of great ability and great energy. He is a man of great ability and great energy.

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