

THE SIZZLER.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE 117TH EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BATTALION.

EDITOR Major A. C. Hanson

ASSISTANT EDITOR Capt. Bartholomew.

Late Coaticook Observer

Late Cookshire Chronicle

GENERAL MANAGER Capt. J. E. Smith.

Late Sherbrooke Daily Record.

— F O R E W O R D —

The persistency with which the London Times has ignored our Eastern Townships Battalion has provoked us into action. "We must bring a new paper into the field and run the above mentioned paper into insolvency" said the leading literary light of the Battalion. The loud cries of approval which greeted his words resulted in the birth of The Sizzler. Our hats are now in the ring.

Owing to scarcity of paper the management will not publish advertisements, publish verbatim Capt. Moorhead's sermons, nor accept for publication letters from Fairman Hall, Ex Ald. Dan McManamy or Thomas J. Parkes.

At great expense we have engaged a cartoonist who from time to time will endeavor to produce smiles on even the faces of the P. T. Instructors, those arch tyrants and mortal foes of the ordinary form fours, right dress soldiers. The management, however, does not guarantee success in this respect with Sergeant Major Robinson of No. 4 Company and Corp. Chatwin of No. 2 Company.

The management will endeavor to publish THE SIZZLER weekly, always maintaining a high standard in everything.

MUSKETRY.

Lieut. William Slade McCutcheon is the big noise in the Battalion this week. In private life he is the leading salesman for Walter Blue & Co. Any private Mr McCutcheon finds without a rifle in both hands and one slung about his neck will get six days Field Punishment. We all know musketry is important and will back our boss gun instructor right up to the hilt.

STOP PRESS

Lieut. Thomas Oughtred Farnsworth, who was very, very mad last night, is reported to be smiling to-day.

S H R A P N E L.

The light which one of No. 2 Platoon's men took to be an airship turned out to be nothing but a cigarette gently puffed by our Canteen Sergeant.

Ten pounds reward is offered to the person naming one article of equipment not carried by the O. C. No. 5 Platoon when he left for Aldershot.

We are glad to see that the Canadian Ordnance has at last provided Sergeant Major Kingsland with a pair of trousers sufficiently large at the equator.

SHRAPNEL

In our opinion we have only one pair of really aristocratic breeches in our Battalion. They are well filled by Major Bowen of No 3 Company. Where he got them we cannot tell, but sure as doughnuts they look like ---.

Capt. Irving of No 4 Company is a darn poor bicycle rider. We saw him trying to ride.

Our Mail Carrier suggests that Lieut. Planche detail two men from his Platoon to assist in carrying his Sherbrooke mail.

Will some Solomon tell us what the figures 54 mean. We saw them on the corner of a letter addressed to Lieut. Stewart.

Local correspondents wanted. One from each Company, including H. Q. Must be able to right. Highest space rates paid.

It was horribly undignified on the part of our Asst. Adjutant to get his legs tangled up and go sprawling on the ground before General Hughes, while the rest of us were trying to do our best.

There may be no elephants on Piccadilly Circus, but our Band Sergeant swears he saw a "deer"

If our men shiver on the early morning parades, Allah preserve the lads of the 134th. with their kilts.

IN MEMORIAM.

The deaths of Privates Appleby and Young caused general regret throughout the Battalion. They died in the service of their King and Country, fighting for God and Home and Native Land. When the Reveille sounded from beyond Jordan breaks on their listening ears, they will rise to receive their reward from the King of Kings. To the relatives and friends of the departed lads, we extend our deepest sympathy.

Wm

MAINLY ABOUT OUR FRIENDS.

We warmly congratulate the 120th. on their very fine showing before General French.

It has been a rare treat for the Canadian Officers in Camp to listen to the series of lectures given by Lt. Col. Pollock.

General Leckie, who is in charge of Divisional training is an old Sherbrooke boy.

The Officers of this Battalion will be the guests of the Officers of the 120th. at dinner tonight.

Major R. M. Watson, our Camp Provost Marshall, was accountant at the Bank of Commerce, SSherbrooke.

IMPORTANT.

Civilians are complaining that too many lights are showing in camp. The minimum fine is one pound, and it is rumored that the Civilian Police will visit the camp and make complaints.