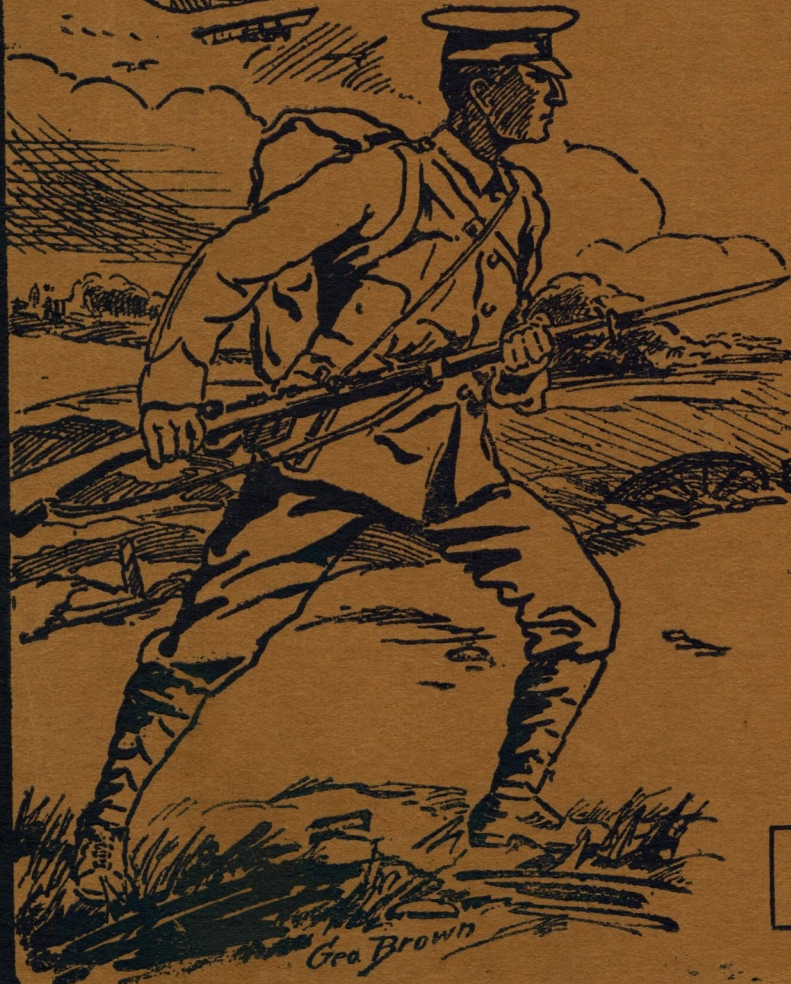


THE FORTY-NINER



Magazine of the
49th Canadian Batt.
C.O.E.F.

Edmonton Regiment.

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Vol. 1. No. 7.



Top Row—Lieut. R. C. AMES, Hon. Capt. and Chaplain G. D. WHITTAKER, Lieuts. H. G. DENFORD, M.M., A. E. EDWARDS, H. L. HOLLOWAY, M.C., M.M., I. G. C. D'EASUM, A. TOD,
 R. V. PATTERSON, M.M. Second Row—Lieut. and Q.M. C. A. WALKER, D.C.M., Lieuts. H. MACKAY, M.M., — WHITELAW, C. W. A. DRADER, B. H. WHITING, M.M., Capt. E. R. KNIGHT,
 Lieuts. T. R. TIPTON, — BAKER. Sitting—Capt. R. W. HALE, M.C., J. MCQUEEN, M.C., Major G. Y. WEAVER, D.S.O. (2nd I/C), Lieut.-Col. R. H. PALMER, D.S.O. (C.O.),
 Major A. P. CHATTELL, D.S.O., Capt. I. MOONEY, M.C. (Adjutant), Capt. J. W. TIPTON, M.C.

The Forty-Niner

PUBLISHED IN THE FIELD.

Vol. I.

JANUARY, 1919.

No. 7.

OUR BRIGADIER'S MESSAGE.

7th CANADIAN INFANTRY BRIGADE—49th CANADIAN BATTALION.

It is a very great pleasure for me to be a contributor to what may possibly be the last issue of THE FORTY-NINER in France or Belgium. My association with the Battalion has been brief, although I have always been conscious of its great force in this struggle. For myself, the three battles which we have fought together have cemented the ties of friendship, loyalty, and respect for the fighting qualities which have been of such an outstanding nature.

To-day our civilian Army has suddenly found itself completely victorious over an enemy highly trained in the art of war, but devoid of chivalry and of common honesty. The result has been achieved because of a fundamental difference in the character of the two races. The British race, naturally chivalrous and possessed of high ideals, the result of a fine sporting instinct, has been able to impose upon itself self-discipline. This alone has ensured victory.

Now we are faced with very great and difficult problems. The maintenance of moral and fighting efficiency, should it be necessary to renew the struggle, demobilisation and reconstruction, the transformation of industry from war to peace, lack of raw materials, transportation difficulties, and enemy agents who are attempting to spread insidious propaganda, are among the problems which face each one of us.

The 49th Battalion has had its well-defined part to play in the victory. Although

organised since the war, and without past history, it has made traditions the equal of the best traditions of the old regiments of the British Army, which have fought our battles through many successive generations. What part will these traditions play in solving the new problems of life? Every great man in history has had ideals which he has always kept before him, and which have spurred him on to the accomplishment of his objects. The officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the 49th Battalion have ideals ready made for them based on the best traditions of the Battalion, traditions that have been made by men who have fought and paid the supreme sacrifice, and by the men who have fought and have been spared. If such ideals are adopted by the individual members of the Battalion and by the Army generally the successful conclusion of the war is assured, demobilisation and reconstruction will be made easy, and the standard of citizenship will be immeasurably higher than at any other period of our history.

I personally look forward to the future with a feeling of great confidence in the men who have formed a part of our Expeditionary Force, and I feel sure that the development of character which has resulted from this great struggle will be a tremendous asset in the future of every man, whatever vocation he may select. I particularly feel this confidence in the 49th Battalion, and wish all of its members the same striking success in the future that they have had during the period of strenuous fighting in France and Belgium.

J. A. CLARKE,
Brigadier-General, Commanding 7th
Canadian Infantry Brigade.

THE PATROL.



"I don't doubt you got there all right, but, what I mean to say, how the H— did you get back?"

BATTALION COLOURS.

An event of unusual interest, and a ceremony which a number of old Forty-Niners were privileged to attend, was witnessed at Canterbury Cathedral on Friday, December 13, when the regimental colours were handed over to Major Weaver, D.S.O., by Dean Wace, in the presence of a gathering of military and civilian friends. The colours are now restored to the battalion in France, where they will remain until the regiment returns to Canada.

The party assigned to receive the colours left Mons on December 5, and on the morning of the 13th arrived at Canterbury, accompanied by a score of originals on leave from France and stations in England. Major Weaver was in charge of the colour party, which included Lieut. B. H. Whiting, M.M., Sergt. H. E. Downton, Sergt. J. D. B. Osborne, M.M., Cpl. F. Shepley, and Pte. P. Lunn.

Previous to the ceremony a dinner was given at the County Hotel, where, in addition to the colour party, the following were sat down:—Lieuts. H. E. Floen, R. H. W. Clowes, R. G. Dorway, A. M. McDonald, M.M., I. W. Anderson, D.C.M., and H. E. Denford, M.M.; Sergeants. D. R. Ware, N. E. Cook, M.M., J. M'Connell, E. G. Trevelyan, Perry Barron, M.M.; Cpls. W. N. Brewster, E. Hay, E. Tomlins, and G. Pendleton. At the conclusion of the dinner, Major Weaver proposed a toast to the health of the C.O., Lt.-Col. R. H. Palmer, D.S.O., and the Battalion, and delivered a short address, in which, in part and relative to the occasion, he said:—"On this auspicious occasion we are proud and fortunate in being here. Many who would wish to be are not present, and we regret the absence of those unable to attend. Three years ago, when the colours of our regiment were placed in the historic Cathedral of Canterbury, we little dreamed of the tremendous tasks before us. We must congratulate ourselves on being here. Our colours will be taken from their sacred place of safekeeping after a most illustrious and honourable career by the battalion, in which proud and dignified traditions have been upheld. It has been an honour to serve with such a regiment, and to-day we feel nothing but pride for its good

name. No bond other than matrimony will hold longer between those who have served. We deplore the loss of valiant and noble comrades, yet their supreme sacrifice will be remembered with pride and honour."

Sergeant Perry Barron, in proposing the toast to Brig.-General W. A. Griesbach, D.S.O., who, as commander, brought the regiment to France, said:—"Gentlemen, let us rise and drink to the health of one of the best soldiers to cross the water—'Our Billy!'" This was greeted with a response of enthusiasm worthy of the request, and suitable to the patriotism of this universally popular sergeant.

At 1.30 p.m. the party gathered at the Cathedral, and, led by Major Weaver, marched up the aisle, when, at the foot of the nave, they were met by Dean Wace. In the name of the regiment, Major Weaver asked for the return of the colours which had been safely held for the past three years, and which it was his honour to now reclaim.

Dean Wace then addressed the party as follows:—

Major Weaver, in reply to your request I beg to say that we have been proud to keep these colours, which have added distinction to the nave of our cathedral since you deposited them with us about three years ago. But we are thankful to restore them to you, because your coming to claim them is evidence of the great victory which, with the help of God, has now been achieved by the British Army, of which you form a distinguished part. You started about 3½ years ago from the Far West of Canada to come to the help of the cause of freedom and righteousness for which the motherland of Britain was straining her utmost powers, and you rendered that cause invaluable help in the hour of its direst need; you took part in the glorious defence of Ypres in 1915 and 1916; you fought and suffered heavily in the battles of the Somme, Vimy Ridge, and Paschendael Ridge; this year you were in the front of the struggle before Amiens, Arras, and Cambrai, and you were part of the British Force which re-entered Mons after four years of desperate struggle. Your battalion has suffered 3,500 casualties; it has gained two V.C.'s and many other honours and distinctions; and these colours will thus ever be associated with some of the greatest services which Canada has rendered to the Empire and to the world in this great crisis

of history. In the name of this Mother Church of England and of the British Empire, we beg leave to offer you our earnest sympathy in the grievous sacrifices which these great achievements have involved, together with our heartfelt thanks for your noble devotion. I must add that we have special thanks to offer you in behalf of this cathedral. You deposited your colours here for safe keeping; but the safety of the cathedral itself has been a matter of constant anxiety to us during these four years; and that you find it unharmed when you return to claim your colours is due entirely to the sailors and soldiers who have protected this country from invasion and ravage. We beseech God to reward you for these great services, and we pray that His blessing may abundantly rest upon the Canadian Dominion, upon your battalion, and upon all the officers and men who are its members.

The hymn "O God, our help in ages past" was then sung, after which Dean Wace offered a prayer to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of the officers and men of the battalion.

A solemn and dignified ceremony was concluded by the colours being handed over to Lieuts. H. E. Floen and R. H. W. Clowes, and the party marched out of the cathedral.

At the south gate a photograph was taken, and, in addition to the battalion members, Dean Wace sat in the gathering between the two colour-bearers. With fixed bayonets the party marched through the streets of the old town to the station, and on arrival in London some hours later lodged the colours in Wellington Barracks with the Scots Guards, in whose custody they were left until the following morning.

Arrangements had been made to leave the ensigns with the commander of this famous regiment, and the move was most fitting in view of the intimate associations our battalion has had with the Scots Guards. We have not only met on the field of sport on various occasions, but on the field of battle, where co-operation and assistance created a friendship not soon to be forgotten.

The colours were taken from Wellington Barracks on the Saturday morning, and the party returned to France to restore the standards to the battalion, with which they will now remain.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Now that the war is over the Golden Rays that Hindenburg got are valueless, but the Golden Rays a certain officer got to his R.O.D.—yes, but what is the R.O.D.? Better ask the Skipper.

How did an officer of the Battalion get his permission to go to Brussels after first being refused? Was a pretty Belgian lady in any way responsible?

Isn't Brussels the most wonderful city in the world to-day, especially now that the Jazz Roll has been officially introduced?

What a respectable married officer did with the ladies' lingerie he "salvaged" near the canal?

How many times have some of our number drawn button money, and why did they need the paltry pittance when the nearest standing estaminet was twenty-five kilometres to the rear?

Wasn't Doc. taking some chances when he tried to walk on the water at St. Amand?

What officer has the most extensive vocabulary in "C" Coy.?

Meet me any time before twelve o'clock in the canteen—hush! And this from the padre, and at church service, too.

Just what did happen when Charlie gave the order "In artillery formation, move," and were the H.Q. all present for breakfast?

When poor old "Bugs" was evacuated he gave Dave one look, and didn't the V.O. nearly have to evacuate Dave, too?

Whose map location was wrong when the 5th Lancers found our transport on their second objective?

Souvenir hunting is a profitable pastime and the article itself an interesting relic for future years, but this practice, carried to the extreme, or the souvenir to England, is rather tough on the back of a batman. Was it really a 9.2 or only a Fritzie whiz-bang gun?

Could a little more discrimination not be shown in the leave allotments? Take the case of the officer who was handed his warrant for Blighty at the present stage of the game, just when he was fain to fall for the soft allurements of the fair one here in Mons. Cheer up, old boy! True love always did follow the narrow and rocky path. There are lots of others here who fully appreciate the situation and sympathise with you.

BY THE PADRE.

I suppose the 49th Battalion would claim to be fully grown up and developed. It is at any rate a very sturdy child, although not yet five years of age.

If accomplishment of purpose is any criterion of maturity, then we may be satisfied that we have reached such a standard of development as will place us on a par with the best units in the Army with which we serve. Intensity of life is the cause of our rapid development, and even the boasted veteran German Army with its years of preparation and purpose found that the recently trained, and, as they thought, half-disciplined overseas troops were of such a quality as they had never dreamed of, and required to withstand them a different type of man than those raised in the atmosphere of Germany.

One result of the past years of war is that Canada now possesses in its army of first-class soldiers a number of men who will make first-class citizens. Their duty in life will change with demobilisation, but their quality will remain.

While war is such a powerful stimulus to rapid development, yet there is need of careful and wise direction. This we have

had. There was no time for what are called the frills of life and custom. Actual war is the most severe inspection that an army can be subjected to. Realweaknesses are shown up, real strength is discovered. We have experiences never before possible. Many ideas are changed, we see sights such as we never saw before, our eyes are opened, a film has fallen away, and as we look with new vision our sympathies are deepened, we are forced to get down to realities. Reality! that is what we have been getting closer to. Reality is what has produced so rapidly a mature Army from previously untrained men. Reality is what has cleared our vision and opened our hearts. Reality is what has given an impetus to the growth of a new comradeship, a new interest and responsibility for those who have a claim on our effort.

War will cease, but the new conception of reality will remain. There are few in the Western world who have not shared these experiences in some form or other. Millions have been in the brunt of the fighting and other millions are mourners because of this war.

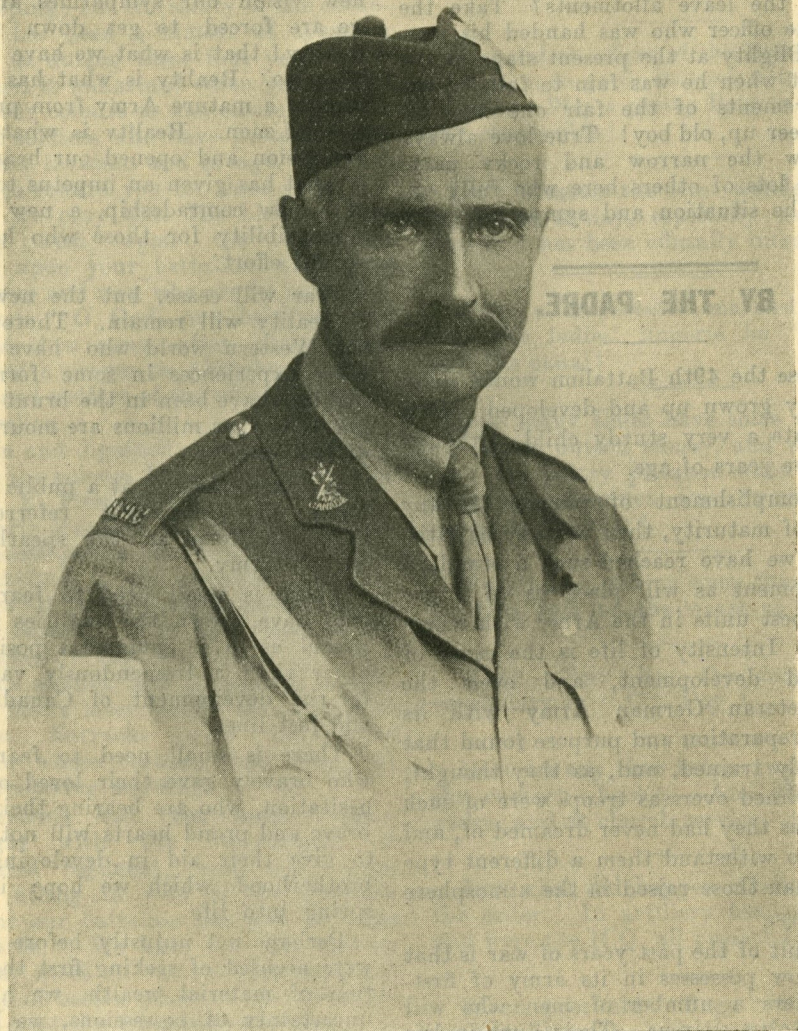
A few weeks ago at a public meeting the Duke of Connaught referred to the Canadian Corps as the spearhead of the British Army.

There is small need to fear that those who have shown the qualities which have placed us in so enviable a position will be other than a tremendously valuable asset for the development of Canada on sound and just lines.

There is small need to fear that those who bravely gave their loved ones without hesitation, who are bearing their losses with brave and proud hearts will not be more fit to give their aid in developing the great brotherhood which we hope is about to spring into life.

Perhaps not unjustly before the war we were accused of seeking first the accumulation of material wealth, we have learned uncertainty of possessions, we have looked at realities. We know that righteousness exalteth a nation, and in our future life in Canada the service of Almighty God must displace the search for the Almighty Dollar.

THE PADRE.



LIEUT.-COL. BART. McLENNAN, D.S.O.
Late Commanding Officer, 42nd Battalion R.H.C.

MANAGING COMMITTEE:

President - Major C.Y. WEAVER, D.S.O.

Sec. Treasurer - Lieut. W. L. JARVIS

Editor - Lieut. R. G. DORWAY

The Forty - Niner.

PUBLISHED IN THE FIELD.

VOL. I. JANUARY, 1919. No. 7

BY THE EDITOR.

For the first time in its history we now publish THE FORTY-NINER in times of peace. More than three years ago the first issue was published while the Battalion was training in England prior to going to France, since then seven more magazines have been issued at irregular intervals as permitted by the exigencies of the Service. It has not always been an easy task to prepare a magazine. Service conditions and censorship regulations placed many stumbling-blocks in the way, but through it all the magazine has been kept going with the object in view of having a written record of the more intimate doings and happenings in the Battalion that are not permitted in the terse wording of the Battalion Diary. Now hostilities have ceased. On the eleventh day of the eleventh month and at the eleventh hour the last shot was fired, and it was most fitting that at that time the Battalion should find itself in the front of the battle line, and along with the other units of the Seventh Brigade to be the victorious troops to relieve the famous old city of Mons.

All those who fought and gave their lives in making and maintaining the glorious record of the Battalion must have looked down with pride and satisfaction to see that to the last shot the Battalion kept its place in the forefront of battle, and continued to the end to maintain its glorious reputation. Every man's thoughts now turn towards home and the time when we shall march down the streets of Edmonton to the welcome that we know awaits us there. Many there are who will not return with us. It has been God's will that they fill a soldier's grave, and their graves dot the lonely places from Ypres to the Somme. They are not with us in person but their spirit is here, the spirit that has carried the Battalion from victory to victory, and as we return they shall look down upon us knowing that they are not forgotten, and that by their deeds and their sacrifice they have made the world free.

FOUR YEARS.

Four years! Across the burning marl our feet
Have faltered not, our eyes in steadfast trust
Have looked beyond to that great judgment seat,
For Faith has whispered, "There all things are just."

Four years! and now the crosses by the way
Mark all its length the weary path we trod,
For Honour held no sacrifice too great to pay.
Each cross a tryst a soul has kept with God.

Four years! and now at last we reach the end.
Four years! and oh, the time has seemed so long!
Yet strong through all we pray that God will send
That we in peace again may still be strong.

H. L. H.

A BATTALION CONCERT.

When, after our entry into Mons and the cessation of hostilities, the intense interest and excitement of these events began to abate, it was decided to hold a home-manufactured concert from the talent of the battalion.

At this time all companies were billeted in one building, "L'Ecole Normal," and we had one large hall in which we could get the men together for an evening concert.

A committee, with representatives of all companies, was called together by Major Weaver, and inquiries were made in order to discover the talent of each company.

The hall was prepared by the Pioneers. Sergeant Cranston apparently waved some magic wand, and enough seats were procured from nothing, so that over 300 men were accommodated.

The result of the committee's efforts appeared on the evening of the 26th, when a full house listened appreciatively to the various items on the programme. The insistent calls for encores indicated the enjoyment given.

A popular item was one which occurred during the interval. It was described by the Chairman, Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, as a duet by Corporal Kniseley and Private Oakley. Their performance was the distribution of cheese, biscuits and glasses of beer to the audience.

Several of the intending performers were unable to be present owing to sickness, but in spite of this hindrance a most successful and enjoyable programme was provided.

The following are the performers to whom we are indebted for our pleasant evening: The Regimental Band; Corporal W. Houghton, song; Bandsman Greenfield, cornet solo; Private R. H. Weir, song; Private J. Mellott, shadowgraphy; Sergeant J. D. Smith, song; Corporal F. W. Wiggins, recitation; Sergeant H. Downton, songs;

Sergeant W. H. Belcher, song; Private B. C. Miller, comic song; Private D. L. Robinson, stump speech; Lance-Corporal Gray, song; Corporal D. Hamilton, comic song; the "Don" Quartet Party; Accompanist, Bandsman Brake.

MORE WASTE OF GOOD PAPER.

I have been asked to write a few lines for THE FORTY-NINER.

About thirty years ago there came into this world a very young person, so young, in fact, that he (for it was a he) had no age at all. This little lad could do a few things that are common to us all, but write he could not, and while in the passage of the old enemy he has learnt to do many things, good things a few, bad things many, and indifferent things very, very many, he still has not learnt to write.

Writing, I think, is the most wonderful thing in the world.

To be able to take up a pen and on a prosaic piece of paper inscribe wonderful pictures that bring to one's memory all the things one has so often wished to utter and could not, pictures that lead one to far countries and beautiful scenes, and pictures that reveal the human heart with all its errors, its inconsistencies, and its grandeur, he indeed is blessed with the greatest gift from the pocket of the greatest of the gods who such can do.

And here I make my bow and confess once more what you, dear reader, would have discovered in the first two lines if I had not cleared my conscience by telling you that I never could write and probably never will.

Nevertheless, 49-ers, I can and do extend a wish of the most sincere regard to all those who have been associated with me in this grand old regiment in this — war.

Note.—Words fail me to supply suitable adjectives, so please supply your own.

H. L. H.



Said the O.C. "Two I see!"

THE SERGEANTS' DANCE.

The 49th Battalion Canadians, Edmonton Regiment, upheld their reputation for being in the forefront of events when the battalion-sergeants gave a dance in the large hall in their billets in the Ecole Normal on Saturday, November 16, 1918, just five days after our entry into Mons.

The Commanding Officer having kindly given his permission, immediate steps were taken to arrange the hall and dress it in festive display and do what might be done on short notice to make the occasion one to be borne in memory, not only on account of the dance being held in the historic city of Mons, but also because of the enjoyable time.

The music was provided by the band, and consisted of ten pieces, including a pianist, who the writer feels must have been made of steel, judging by his willingness to provide not only "extras" but "extra extras."

Programmes were printed and distributed, and will naturally form a very interesting souvenir of the stay of the Battalion in Mons. The hall presented a very charming appearance, calculated to lighten the heart of the soldier and force home a fact hard to realise—that hostilities had indeed ceased.

The ladies of Mons certainly contributed their share toward the success of the evening, and their presence was greatly appreciated, not only by the dancers, but also by those who were only able to enjoy looking on.

During the evening the gathering was pleased to welcome Major Weaver, D.S.O., Second-in-Command, the adjutant, and many of the company officers, who found it possible to drop in and lend encouragement to the Committee by "treading a measure," and incidentally remarking on the goodness of the beer, sandwiches, etc., which a thoughtful Committee had provided.

The Commanding Officer was unfortunately otherwise engaged, and found it impossible to be present, but sent his best wishes for a very pleasant evening.

The thanks of the Committee are hereby tendered to the officers who, by the free manner in which they contributed, enabled the dance to be carried out on a scale commensurate with the wishes and desires of the Committee. We were very glad to welcome members of sister battalions in the brigade and also members of other units not only in the Canadian Corps, but in the Imperial Army. We were pleased indeed to see them and to assure them that they are always welcome at our little "affairs."

The evening broke up in time to avoid the Sunday, and the early closing was the only complaint, while wishes for an "encore" were heard on all sides.

"ONE WHO ENJOYED HIMSELF."

PROGRAMME.

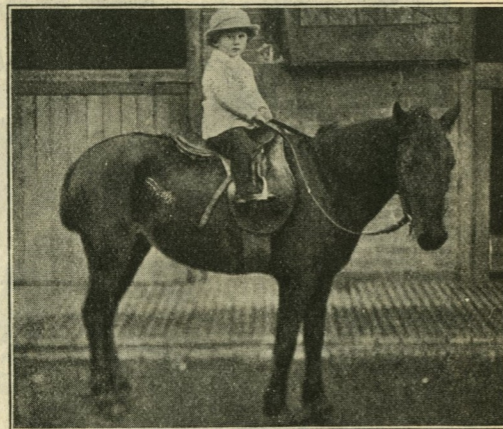
- | | |
|----------------|------------------|
| 1. Grand March | 6. One Step |
| 2. Waltz | 7. Schottische |
| 3. Two Step | 8. Veleta |
| 4. Polka | 9. Two Step |
| 5. Waltz | 10. Supper Waltz |

INTERVAL.

- | | |
|---------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Waltz | 6. Schottische |
| 2. One Step | 7. Waltz |
| 3. Barn Dance | 8. One Step |
| 4. Waltz | 9. Two Step |
| 5. Polka | 10. Waltz (Home, Sweet Home) |

Extras.

"God Save the King."



"BUZ" AND HIS PONY.
(Youngest Son of Lt.-Col. Palmer, D.S.O.)



THE ADVANCE IN MONS.

SPORT.

During the last few months prior to the armistice we were moving about to such an extent that organised sport was an impossibility, and as transportation was limited the necessary equipment had to be left behind, with the exception of indoor baseballs and bats, which the company always managed to carry along somehow.

Whenever possible inter-company games were played, in which Headquarters proved to have the stronger team, though "C" company gave them a hard run, and are not yet convinced that they haven't the best team. The Battalion officers put up a strong game, and consider themselves the equal of any team in the Brigade.

After arriving at Mons the weather was more favourable to football, so a sports meeting was called and an inter-company schedule drawn up. Considerable interest was taken in the games, which were played each afternoon, the band in attendance, and after some hard-fought games "A" Company proved to be the victors by winning the final game from "B" Company by a score of 3 to 1.

The P.P.C.L.I. decided that they had a better battalion team than we, so on November 27 our Colonel received the following challenge:—

Princess Patricia's Canadian
Light Infantry.
November 27, 1918.

To the Officer Commanding
49th Canadian Battalion (E.R.).

It is understood that the Esquimaux from the Frozen North are desirous of being taught the principles of the game of football by the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. This privilege the Battalion under my Command will generously accord to the Esquimaux referred to above, and will be prepared to give them the necessary instruction at a time and place to be decided upon by their Big Chief.

HAMILTON GAULT,
Lieut.-Colonel Commanding,
P.P.C.L.I.

Lieut.-Colonel Palmer liked nothing better, and immediately sent the following acceptance:—

49th Canadian Battalion,
Edmonton Regiment.
November 29, 1918.

To the Officer Commanding,
P.P.C.L.I.

Your challenge of the 27th inst. duly received.

The said Esquimaux being in a country not frozen, and in a town particularly warm, consider it their privilege to teach the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry the noble game of football. Our first lesson will take place Thursday afternoon, December 5, at 14-30 hours, and in order that the lesson be best appreciated we will allow you the privilege of playing on your own ground.

R. H. PALMER,
Lieut.-Colonel,
Commanding 49th Canadian Battalion,
Edmonton Regiment.

On December 3 the Battalion Sports officer arranged a trial game, after which a team was picked to represent the Battalion, and on the afternoon of the 5th the game was played on the Mons football field. Everyone turned out to witness the game, which ended in a victory for us by two goals to nil. J. D. Smith and Lieut. Tod both played an excellent game at back, and Simpson in goal had very little to do, but on one occasion saved brilliantly. Dingley, d'Easum, and Blair worked hard at half-back, and the forward line was able to score. The game was hotly contested throughout, and not until the final whistle did we feel ourselves the victors.

Our line-up was as follows:—

GOAL.
Pte. Simpson.
BACKS.
Sgt. J. D. Smith. Lieut. Tod.
HALF-BACKS.
Pte. Dingley. Pte. Blair. Lt. d'Easum.
FORWARDS.
Pte. Watson. Pte. Gilbert. Pte. Foxall.
Pte. Williams. Pte. Hardy.
Scorers: Ptes. Watson and Williams.
Referee: Sgt. J. Ferguson, 42nd Can. Bn.

As soon as transportation can be arranged sporting goods of all descriptions will be on hand, our Colonel's idea being to enable every man to engage in some sort of sport, and so maintain health and interest until the time comes to sail for home.

SPORTS OFFICER.



CHARACTER STUDY OF FORTY-NINERS.

BATTALION FUNDS.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS NOV. 30, 1918.

Bank balance, as shown by previous statement in "Forty-Niner" Magazine	£515 16 5
Cash on Hand	117 9 6
Donations:	
9th Canadian Reserve Bn.	118 0 0
21st Canadian Reserve Bn.	50 0 0
Y.M.C.A.	243 14 0
Dripping Receipts	36 1 3
*Canteen Profits	152 7 4
Stock on Hand, Badges, etc.	£124 11 8
Outstanding Accounts	21 13 8
Cheques:	
Besson and Co. (base drum)	20 1 5
Gale and Polden, Ltd. (Christmas cards) ...	114 11 8
Transport Officer (cleaning material) ...	3 13 8
J. R. Gaunt and Son (band equipment) ...	114 13 4
S./Major A. H. Francis (to be refunded)	20 5 2
J. R. Gaunt and Son (badges)	34 7 6
Boosey and Co. (band equipment)	8 17 6
Buckman's Stores (band)	3 0 0
J. R. Gaunt and Son (a/c. to date)	67 10 8
Gale and Polden, Ltd. (a/c. to date)	10 12 11
Hemsley's (Montreal) (badges)	5 10 4
Lt. H. G. Nolan (drafting material)	2 16 1
J. R. Gaunt and Son (a/c. to date)	44 6 0
Boosey and Co. (a/c. to date)	4 14 2
Gale and Polden (Stationery)	4 13 6
Strickland and Sons (green and grey cloth) ..	2 10 0
Lt. H. E. Floen	0 12 10
Reckett and Sons, Ltd. (Brasso)	0 13 7
L./Cpl. Green	1 10 0
Hugh Rees Rees, Ltd. (a/c. to date)	1 1 8
J. R. Gaunt and Son (a/c. to date)	50 9 8
Hawkes and Son (a/c. to date)	2 17 0
Besson and Co. (a/c. to date)	2 1 6
J Thompson (a/c. to date)	1 5 0
Hawkes and Co., Ltd. (steel helmet covers) ..	9 18 6

Gale and Polden, Ltd. (a/c. to date)	6 19 7
Mappin and Webb, Ltd. (a/c. to date) ...	14 0 0
Hawkes and Co. (steel helmet covers)	2 10 6
Mappin and Webb, (a/c. to date)	0 10 0
Gaunt and Son (a/c. to date)	14 9 8
Boosey and Co. (band)	0 16 7
Hawkes and Son (band)	1 19 10
Visible Writing Machine Co. (a/c. to date) ...	5 6 0
Strickland and Sons (a/c.)	12 4 8
Gale and Polden (a/c. to date)	0 14 8
J. C. Wells (M.M. ribbon)	0 18 0
Reckett and Sons (a/c. to date)	3 4 11
Gaunt and Son (a/c. to date)	5 19 2
Boosey and Co. (band)	0 10 0
Hicks and Sons (shoulder titles)	28 4 1
Visible Writing Machine Co. (a/c.)	3 4 6
J. C. Wells (a/c. to date)	2 19 2
Strickland and Sons (a/c. to date)	5 7 0
Hawkes and Co., Ltd. (a/c. to date)	2 10 6
Cash on Hand	112 3 1
Bank Balance	329 17 7

£1,233 8 6 £1,233 8 6

Credit Balance in London City and Midland Bank, Folkestone (interest account)	£531 7 6
Bank Balance as above (current account)	329 17 7
Total on Deposit in Bank	£861 5 1

*This represents the net profits of the canteen, after deducting the following amounts, which were paid out for extra messing for the men, cost of entertainments, dances, sports, etc. :-

"A" Company	Frs. 1768.31
"B" Company	1763.31
"C" Company	1768.31
"D" Company	1768.31
H.Q., Q.M., and Transport	2148.51
Sports	586.00

Frs. 9802.75

At Frs. 25.00 to the £

£392 2 2

(Signed) J. J. DOUGHERTY,

A. P. CHATTELL,
Major, 2nd-i/c.

December 1, 1918.