

In looking over our old files we have discovered that our last edition was published just a year ago this month and have decided that if the Mess Members can stand the strain, we shall now make note of some of the happenings during the present year.

New Years Leves was held with usual success, on the 1st. of January 1925. Our Regimental Officers and some of our Reserve Officers travelling in a body with Col. C.Y. Weaver, D.S.O., O.C. the 5th Mounted Brigade and Major General The Honourable W.A. Griesbach C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. and his staff. Having assembled at the Victoria Armouries we made the following calls in order given. – Mr. R. Belcher, The Officers of the Prince of Wales Armoury, Mrs. W.A. Griesbach and his Honour R.G. Brett. The Lieutenant Governor of Alberta. Before returning to our own Armouries some of our Officers called on Col. Justice Willson, who on account of his illness was not able to be out on this occasion. On our return to the Connaught Armouries, we were “At Home” to some two hundred guests.

We were unfortunate this year in that a Camp of Instruction was allowed to the Regiment, but despite this fact we wish to point out that the regiment has had a very active and all-together quite a successful season.

Parades were held as usual during the winter months, but it was not until the middle of April that really intensive training was started. At this time detachments from “A” and “B” Squadron met three times a week in the Huson’s Bay Field to train for our entry in the Naval and Military Tournament. The Tournament itself was held on the 22 & 23rd of May and it was considered that our regimental entry acquitted itself very well indeed.

This period was followed by our Annual Training Parades which continued two to three times a week at each individual Squadron Headquarters until July 11th when our annual Inspection was carried out. During this time our Musketry Practices were fired with very satisfactory results, the average score being slightly better than 78.

Having been invited to bivouac at their farm The Regiment less “6” Squadron, rode out to the Chamberlain Farm on the Cooking Lake Trail during the afternoon of Saturday July 10th. We received a splendid reception from both Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, who did everything in their power to make us comfortable. The weather could not have been better, and all ranks had a delightful time. We were inspected the following day Colonel Gibson, Colonel Commandant of Military District No. 13, who expressed himself as satisfied with the results of our efforts by local training and who also said that he would do all in his power to give us a camp next year.

An outstanding event with us during the year was a Ball given in the Connaught Armouries by the Officers Mess to the Officers of the Lord Strathcona Horse (R.C.) Who were in town for the Military Tournament. This was held on the 19th of May, when in the neighborhood of one hundred couples danced until two a.m.

On May 25th a smoking concert was held in the Connaught Armouries. This was put on by the Warrant Officers, N.C.O.’s and Men of the 19th and was given in honour of the Warrant Officers, N.C.O.’s and Men of the Lord Strathcona Horse (R.C.).

We regret that business reasons have taken Major Hugh Watson out of town for the present, but trust that in the near future Hugh's Company will open an office in the city and he will be able to become active in the Regiment once again.

Last July Major J.A. McKenzie deserted the ranks of our "Bachelor" Officers for those of the benedicts. The ceremony was performed in St. Joseph's Cathedral, our worthy second in command supporting him. After the ceremony Major and Mrs. McKenzie motored to Banff on their honeymoon.

Joe was the recipient of a very handsome sword from the officers of "C" Squadron and of a heavy walrus hide suitcase from his brother officers in the City Squadrons and Regimental Headquarters. The suitcase was presented in the Connaught Armouries the evening before the wedding, Colonel Bowen making the presentation.

Congratulations are due to Lieut.-Col. P.E. Bowen for his splendid shooting at the traps on the occasion of the City Championship Shoot held on Labour Day. The Colonel shot very consistently all day and once again landed on the top of the heap, winning some very excellent prizes.

CAUGHT ON THE POINT

Who is responsible for the remark? "A gentleman never drinks beer."

The mess president informs us that we are to have a book for suggestions placed in the mess. Good work, Jock: We are with you in that.

No: Jock is not married yet and stranger still neither is Bert Smith.

"Nobby" Clarke says that from now on "A" Squadron will make "B" Squadron step to keep ahead of them recondition of saddlery. When this was told to S.Q.M.S. Hand of "B" squadron, he remarked "Good for them, in fact can do it, but somehow it reminds me of the fact that Jim. Corbett is still thinking that he will get another crack at Bob Fitsimmons for the heavy weight championship.

Rastus, who lived in a small town in Florida married Liza without the consent or knowledge of her mother, Mrs. Jones. They were to go on their honeymoon that night, but Liza just could not bear to go without first telling her mother and lacking sufficient courage to do it herself prevailed on Rastus to telephone her mother. Rastus eventually phoned the news in to Mrs. Jones in this manner – "Is dat yu Mss. Jones" "Yes" "Well dis am Rastus speaking, I jus wants to tell yu dat dat I dun married Lisa dis aftanoon an dat i'se gwin to tampa with her tonight.

"Its hard to pull one's self out of a hole with a corkscrew." – Neil Kelly

“It’s a wise cork that knows its own pop.”

“Happy Sutter”

“Pardon me sir” said the young lady timidly, “Would you please help the working girls home?” “Sure with pleasure” replied Dr. Washburn “Where are they?”

“Thirst impressions are always lasting.”

Pic.

“Now that facial surgery is a success, we suppose that a woman will only be as old as she peals”.

Col. Bowen

“There was a time when it was considered devilishly daring to buy a married lady a glass of lemonade.”

Col. Weaver

“A wife is a constant comfort to a man during all those troubles a bachelor never has.”

Bill Oliver

“It’s a peculiar fact that a man never attracts any attention by being good.”

Captain Carruthers.

“Its this lifeless liberty that cases the Pursuit of snappiness.”

Jock Strachan.

“In promulgating your esoteric cogitations or in articulation superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psycholological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversation possess clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensiveness, coalescent consistency and contrinacted cogency. Eschew all conglomerations, flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantations and unpremeditated expatiations have interlligibly without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabical profundity, pomous prolixity and vertriloquial verbosity. Shun double entendre and prurient jocosity, whether obscure or apparent.”

Bill Mattews.

Editors Note: -

On the receipt of the above we put an afternoon in at the library and have decided that the above means something like this – Speak truthfully, naturally, clearly and purely, don’t use big words.

“Adam gave his rib in exchange for a lot of Chin.”

Mike Kelly.

“Some eggs are small for their age but strong for their size.”

Patsy Gallagher.

"Love and courtship is a series of beautiful pictures. Marriage is the same old wallpaper."

Bert Smith

"I always see red when I look at my bank balance."

Howard Wright

"A cynic is all right in his place but he never goes there until he dies."

Roy Mattern

A man quite three sheets in the wind sagged down in the lobby lounge beside a dignified clergyman. "Thish's fine hotel" he began. "Yes I find it very comfortable" "Whadja say to havin' a drink?" asked the boozy one genially. The clergyman's face set severely. "No thank you "I never touch the vile stuff." "Shay" exclaimed the other, "Wahtja givin' Me? You gotcha collar on backwards now.

Major Watson, to recruit mounting his horse from the wrong side. "Here you: that isn't the side you milk a cow from."

"There is no pleasure without pain" observed the monkey as he rode the porcupine.

"Every man should cultivate enough prejudices to be interesting.

Col. Mac Farlane

"People who drink whiskey often die" remarked the pussyfoot in the course of his lecture. "How often?" asked Bill Bradburn.

"A man who marries a Second time does not deserve to lose his first wife."

Jock Strachan

He was seventy, and had married a fascinating young woman bursting with youth and it happened that he entered the smoking room of his club just twelve months later. Calling his friends around him, he imparted the following to the little knot of members: - "I am the father of a beautiful boy, born this morning and I want you all to drink his health with me."

At that an old man, ninety years old burst into loud guffaws and he continued laughing for some time. When his mirth has subsided the proud seventhly year-old father turned to him and enquired the cause of his hilarity. The old man of ninety then turned and addressed the little knot of men who were now standing with well filled champagne glasses already for the toast and observed.

"Many years ago I was in the wilds of South Africa, one evening while taking a casual walk close to camp an enraged lioness came charging at me through the long grass, her mouth wide open. I had no chance whatever, having left my rifle in camp and carrying only a stout walking stick. As she came upon me. I instinctively defended myself and met her in the mouth with my walking stick, I rammed it in and rammed it in and suddenly the lioness fell dead.

"Well?" asked the proud father.

“Well, it was the man in the tree that shot her.” Replied the old man.

Mary: “was that Bert Smith I saw you talking to last night”

Jane: “Yes, why?”

Mary: “Has he asked you to go for a drive yet?”

Jane: “Yes, he is calling for me tonight.”

Mary: “Well I went with him once, and I should just see that he keeps on driving, that’s all.”

Eve: “Adam I think I’ll have my hair shingled.”

Adam: “You dare, and I’ll hew down all the big trees and leave you nothing but nettles.”

Bill Lindsay, when asked to sing a song at the Flower Show, obliged with the following. –

“There was a young lady of Exter,

Who’s beauty made men strain their necks at her;

But her feelings rebelled.

When a hooligan yelled

The “Fanciers” name of her sex at her.”

He was pottering around with the old keeper, taking a snapshot at a scurrying bunny occasionally, and he remarked to the old man on the number of rabbits there were about.

“Yes, Sir, there is. But there’s nothing so loving as rabbits – ‘cept parsons.

It is said that life is a story.

“Only to true,” replied Happy Sutter. “And most girls divide it into “Chap one,” “Chap two” and so on.”

We wonder why Jock calls his four geared ford “The Mayflower”.

“I called on four ladies last night,” said Jack Bowen.

“Great Scott.” Exclaimed Bill Mathews. “I’s keep raising all night if I held a hand like that.”

When a pretty girl disappears from home without leaving behind an explanation, who wants any explanation.

Roy Mattern while attending London University a few years ago lived in quiet apartments at 10A, Heliotrope Mansions, W. One day he went to the agent and complained that although peaceful possession of his flat was covenanted in the agreement, he could never get any sleep till the early hours of the morning.

“How is that?” asked the sympathetic and gentlemanly agent.

Our aggrieved friend said that the windows of his flat faced the windows of another, of which the tenant was apparently an actress, for she never came home until two A.M., and then proceeded to disrobe and go to bed without first drawing down her blinds.

“Well does she make a noise?” asked the agent.

“Oh, no. She’s quiet enough, but this sitting up until two o’clock every morning is simply wearing me out.”

Young Lady: I have decided to go to the masquerade as Salme, but I don’t know where to get my Costume.”

Jack Bowen: Oh, Kirkland’s will fit you out all right.

A certain well-known professor got married rather late in life. In due course his wife presented him with a daughter. Next morning on entering his classroom he was given quite an ovation.

The old gentleman wiped his glasses and put them on, then looking over them and around the classroom said.

“Am I to understand that I am the innocent cause of this demonstration?”

A student at the back of the room exclaimed. “We hope so sir?”

A few things not worth knowing.

Corned Beef and Cabbage is the favorite entrée in New York City . . . A local divine says the modern church needs lubrications . . . There is no weaker sex . . . It is impossible now a day to hide behind women’s skirts . . . William Jennings Bryan did not believe in the Darwin theory of evolution. . . He had no family tree . . . Eighty-eight couples were made happy in one day in Reno, Nevada, - eighty-seven were divorced and one was married . . . A girl must have a lot of backbone to wear some of the evening gowns these days . . . all movie actresses worship their mothers, love flowers, horses, dogs and poetry. . . They also believe in Santa Clause . . . They accept the stork story without reservations . . . Jackie Coogan is not the father of Charlie Chaplin . . . Garlic is a good substitute for Listerine . . . If all the liquor smuggled into the United States were poured into the Pacific Ocean it would cause a tidal wave sufficient in size to submerge Hawaiian and Philippine Islands . . . It would give every fish in the waters between the Panama Canal and Vladivostok the “Blind Stagers”.