

Sword Thrusts Volume 7 September 1926

'Forget the slander you have heard;
Forget the hasty, unkind word;
Forget the quarrel and the cause;
Forget the whole affair because
Fogetting is the only way;
Forget the trial you have had;
Forget the weather if its bad;
Forget the knocker – he's a freak;
Forget him seven days a week;
Forget to even get the blues;
But don't forget to pay your dues

We find Camp 1926 finished and while we do not intend to use all available space to record our impressions of same, we feel that certain of these should be told.

It was only after a strenuous battle with Headquarters Military district No. 13 that we were permitted a Local Regimental Camp. We chose our old camp site of 1922, Yekeau Lake on the Indian Agency near Winterburn. We rode into camp on the first of July, one day ahead of the official start of camp. Very little preparation was needed as we found the camp practically as we had left it four years previous.

In many ways this was the best camp we have had since the war. The weather was exceptionally good, no rain whatever but lots of good hot sunshine. The personnel taken to camp, while in numbers not sufficient for any real practical training strength, was without doubt the best we have had in six years. Each Officer, H.C.O. and man seemed to feel that nine days was too short and that numerically they were too few to accomplish all that should be accomplished, but, that they were going to do the best they could under the circumstances. The discipline and Esprit de corp was of a higher standard than any attained in the Unit since the War. The Instruction was good, and under the supervision of Major Devey and Sergeant Major Roberts of the L.S.H., who in the writer's opinion are the two best Cavalry Instructors in Canada, all ranks profited greatly.

The District Officer Commanding inspected the Regiment on Friday the 9th of July. He expressed himself greatly pleased with the results of our Training. A protective scheme was run over for him but unfortunately, the N.C.O. in charge of the patrol who came in contact with the enemy was too cautious, after being late in arriving in position he further delayed to examine the ammunition as issued before bringing the enemy under fire. It was extremely fortunate for the patrol that the enemy consisted of flags.

Regimental sports were held during the afternoon following the Inspection and were run off very well indeed-"C" Squadron proved the best by capturing the aggregate of points. "B" Squadron were a close second and finished with one dollar less than "C".

We have been trying to find out why our paymaster hung his boots in the trees at night during the period of camp. Two reasons present themselves but we are at a loss to know which to accept. Was Patsy such a stickler for sanitation that he refused to sleep in the same tent with his boots or was it that out of

the extreme kindness of his nature and in pity for the birds of the air that he hung his boots in the treetops so that they too might rest?

It is really astounding how many new clubs are coming into prominence these days. Two, The Sacred Order of Yah Hoo's and The Most Noble Order of Coyotays, were formed during camp. We believe the Yah-Hoo's to be the Senior, Order. They function always at night and usually in the second tent west of the Commanding Officer. It was extremely fortunate, for the order that Major, Oliver occupied the intervening tent, forming as it did a Buffer State, His stentorian snores as a rule made it impossible for the sleeping Colonel to hear the ordinary 'Yah's', but, when they came to the 'Hoo's' the state of the majors was, run over ruthlessly, neither side recognizing the rights of the small State as is laid down in the laws of the League of Nations page four hundred and thirty six, it is understood that we complaints have been made to the League through Sir George Foster and that we may hear more of this order at a later date, in fact it is not unlikely that the officers of the order be called to Geneva to give an explanation of the matter. We believe the Officers of the Order are as follows: -

Chief Grand Yah, Nobby Clarke
 Chief Dispensed of the Yah Spirits, Bert Smith
 Chief Adviser of the Spirit(S) of Yah, Cannon Carruthers
 Chief Disposer of the Spirits of Yah, Oliver Picard
 Chief Hoo of the Spirits of Yah, Patsy Gallagher

Note. - The duties of the Chief Hoo, who must be able to see in the dark, is to guide the assembly by way of devious detours through the bush on the approach of the Colonel.

The Coyotays also arrived during camp, unlike the Yah-Hoo's they take to the hills for their gatherings, usually about midnight. Their Officers are as follows: -

Grand Deader of the Noble Pack, Bert Smith
 Grand Provider of the Noble Pack, Nobby Clarke
 Grand Reviver of the Noble Pack, Cannon Carruthers
 Grand Choir Leader of the Noble Pack, Oliver Picard
 Grand Howler of the Noble Pack, Bill Tipton
 Grand Howler of the Noble Pack, Bill Tipton
 Grand Yowler of the Noble Pack, Patsy Gallagher
 Grand Huntsman of the Noble Pack, Col. Bowen.

We were informed by Nobby some three years ago that he would no longer ruin his clothes by climbing tent poles, alas, for good resolutions, Nobby saw a pole and simply had to climb, ruining a perfectly good serge.

Who was right Darwin or William Jennings Bryan?

Sword Thrusts congratulates Lieut-Col. P. E. Bowen on his appointment to President of the Northern Alberta Rifle Association which was recently organized.

Rastus a member of one of the Nova Scotia Highland Battalions, was doing his first tour of duty in the line.

He had been instructed as to how to challenge, when any one approached, so that when an officer came along the trench Rastus commanded him to halt, giving the password the officer started to advance when Rastus again said halt, "what is the matter" said the astounded officer" I gave you the password. "To which Rastus replied," I know you did Boss" but my orders were to halt everyone three times and then shoot"

In one of the eastern camps a young recruit had been ragged in the usual fashion, he had washed the last post, had searched the camp for the key of the sentry box etc. etc., and finally when doing guard duty one night he saw an officer approaching: - "Halt, who goes there" said the sentry. "Major Moses" replied the officer, and the recruit suspecting another hoax but thinking that he would beat his visitor to it, said "advance Moses and give the Ten Commandments."

Tichie Scott: - Daddy who was the father of the Black Prince?

Col. Scott: - "Why son, don't you know that? It was Old King Cole.

Patsy Gallagher in a reminiscent mood: - We had a suite of rooms down in the Orangemen's Hall, after they built it.

Bert Smith was being shown through the town of Ponoka. On leaving the town they came to a big building and Bert asked, "what place that was."

"That is the Insane Asylum," He was told.

The golf course adjoined the asylum and Bert spied the golfers going their rounds.

"Isn't it nice of the officials to let those crazy people out in that pasture:" he exclaimed. "They do act queer, don't they.

Bill Oliver: - "What is wrong with this car, it squeaks damnably."

Hal Sterns: - "Can't be helped there's pig-iron in the axels.

"Speaking of clean sports, swimming should rank high. Bill Matthews.

"The virtuous are dull, but all dull people are not virtuous",

Hugh Watson

"A girl may be sweet as sugar, but there are two kinds of sugar - refined and unrefined."

Bert Hocke.

"In onion there is strength."

Nobby Clarke.

"The boy stood on the steamers deck,

His head was in a whirl.

His mouth and eyes were full of hair.

His arms were full of girl."

Doc Washburn,

"Many an artist's model makes only a bare living."

Jack Bowen.

"Many a man sows his wild oats while reaping the widow's weeds".

Cannon Carruthers.

"There Was a young lady called Eva,
Who filled up the bath to receive her;
She took off her clothes,
From her head to her toes,
When a voice through the keyhole cried 'Beaver'.

Bill Lindsay.

"If ever I have a son", said Mrs. Timberbottom, reflectively, I shall have him cremated. - I think it is the healthiest of all Jewish customs."

"A maid of low birth,

But of excellent worth,
 Married a well to do lover,
 When her friends came around
 She said she had found
 Her husband was too much above her.

Happy Sutter.

"Where there's a will there's often a lawsuit.

Col. Weaver.

We often wonder if the society editors of our daily papers are as guileless as they seem, or is it that they are merely naughty?

One of them recently assigned to do a theatrical wedding, the contracting parties to which returned to the theatre after the ceremony, to party on their parts; and the writer closed her notice of the event with:-

"The usual performance took place at night".

Jack and Jill went up the hill.
 Jill was not Jack's sister.
 Jill came down,
 with a crumpled gown,
 And the Smile of a passive resister.

Roy Mattern.

"A fig leaf by any other name sounds vulgar.
 Joe McKenzie.

Bill Oliver

"Woman was brought into this world to be loved, not to be understood".

Bill Oliver

He: - "Shall we engage a caddy?"

She: - "We might as well. There are so many people on the links, that there is no chance of doing anything but play golf."

There was a young lady of Tottenham
Whose manners - well, she had forgotten 'em;
 While at tea at the vicars
 She took off her knickers
Because she was feeling too hot in 'em.

Bill Bradburn.

Captain Smith was asked to take a ticket for the maternity nurses' ball, but curtly refused.
"What have maternity nurses ever done for me?" he not unreasonably inquired.

"The most curious woman is the one devoid of curiosity,"

Patsy Gallagher.

"A plain face is a great aid to virtue."

Fred Brick.

"A woman with a good reputation must dream a lot of naughty things."

Jack Bowen

"A contented woman is one who lives for the present without a past."

Oliver Picard.

There was a young lady from Australia
Who went to a dance as a dahlia;
 But the petals revealed
 What they should have concealed;
So the dance as as dance was a failure.

'Sink' Edwards,

"All that titters is not old."

Col. Bowen.

We are told, that Mac Dawson refers to his new stenographer as "my new secresey."

" There is a certain sweet allure
To ladies who are clean and pure;
But what a facinating way
Have ladies who have gone astray.

Doo Washburn

"I know a girl who is so timid that she wears mouse traps on her garters."

Berta Smith

We wonder who the officer of the 19th was, when asked to go to a wet party, turned up in rubbers and raincoat.

" Woman yo' misunde' stand me I neve' promised to take yo' to Florida. I merely said I was goin' to Tampa' wif yo'

Girls used to worry about shiny noses but now they worry about dusty knees.

Geo. Macfarlane.

It is quite easy to tickle a girls vanity these days."

Hugh Watson.

"Auto-suggestion sometimes is what makes good girls walk."

Jack Bowen.

"Many forward girls take a back seat when it comes to a joy ride."

Mac Dawson.

A moyto that Colonel Bowen does not believe in.- "Come early and leave late."