



The Regiment has many traditions and associations of peculiar interest to itself and other soldiers, but on no occasion has our propensity for entertainment been given, fuller play than on the Occasion of the meeting of the Canadian Cavalry Association in October last.

The business portion of the meeting was well attended, and productive of good constructive discussion.

An innovation, introduced as a means of getting together, organized by the Regiment, was undoubtedly successful in its object. The Visitors were unanimous in expressing their appreciation of the "get together" new friends - new stories and a medecore of good old liquor, had been arranged to bring about just such a condition.

The Tit Bit of the evening was strenuous, and demonstrated that the Cavalry plays as hard as they work.

The handsome cup, depicted here, had been donated by the select

company (?) known as the "Yah Hoos" as a Challenge Cup for indoor polo.

Indoor polo is played in many Cavalry Messes, but the Yah Hoos, with the originality of effort, which gained them this descriptive appellation, had provided mounts, which exercised the horsemanship of the players, in a manner never before attempted.

The District Officer Commanding kindly consented to bring his impartial mind to the task of umpiring the games, and a specially blooded mount was selected for his use. "A handsome figure was the unanimous comment as he rode proudly out upon the field, dexterous as he is recognized to be the genial commandant experienced great difficulty in controlling his spirited mount.

The expression of Wonderment which flashed across his face at the moment when he was first dismounted, gradually assumed a look of intense satisfaction with his position on the 12th or 13th occasion when he came to earth.

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However he valiantly mounted again after each reverse, only to find that at the most critical moments of exciting play his mount reared, striking him forcefully in the region of the "Bellee Boutane", and not only deposited him with a resounding splash to the rear, but effectually throttled any weird noise he was attempting to make on the whistle, by causing him to swallow same to such an extent that his Aide was required to fish/the end of the lanyard and haul it froth stained to the surface for.

A "Bum Rider" was the considered judgement of many, as Major Inkster truly remarked. "Thats what he rode on all the time."

The relaxation for the second day took the form of a Dinner, after which the General sang, "Wrap me up in my Tiddy um Tum Tum, as only he can, and as the Eastern papers say "A pleasant time was had,"



The Cup eventually went East, but only for a season. Having inaugurated this striving pastime, it is not the intention of the "Yah Hoos" to let their trophy remain away from home for any length of time.

The need for secrecy having disappeared, we may say that the "Yah Hoos" had this innovation in their wallets for a long time but felt that it could hardly be sprung while Bill Lindsay was a probable Umpire.

Caught on The Point

Old Jock Strachan used to complain that business made golf impossible for him, on Sundays.

We reckoned Jock's golf was always impossible.

Pickard says "Its no true about airthquakes in Scotland, its no but a few extra saxpences being banged."

Padre Carruthers says his sermons are evolved by the sweat of his brow.

More perspiration than inspiration apparently

Soliloquy of a Well-known Commanding Officer:

"To watch the ways of 'flaming youth'

Fills us with feelings sad,

But still its nice to think that we,

When young were just as bad.

The last show at the Empire in Leicester Square was "Lady be Good? Guess that queered the pitch.

As Howard Wright says: -

The Salmon gets canned,

The Sardine gets oiled,

The Mackerel gets soused.

Then why the expression " you Poor Fish?"

A subaltern complained that though the Adjutant often stood around, he seldom stood around.

"Maisie was a modest girl

As ever you could find;

She always locked her bedroom door,

Before she changed her mind,"

'Sink' states most emphatically that he never was in China.

"Look 'ere in this paper," said Nobby, "where it says a woman in Paris died after drinking a quart of rum."

"Wot a 'evenly death," ejaculated his pal, Lou.

"What I want to know " is " said Pickard, as he reclined in the rear seat, "Who the Devil stole the steering wheel?"

If a Hettentet Tot taught Hottentet Tot to talk e'er the tot could totter, sought the Hottentet Tot "be taught to say ought or naught, or what aught to be taught her.

Doe Washburn says he knew Sink when he was running a good hand laundry, but she went home to her mother.

The "Yah Hee" glee singers are busily practicing that little ditty "Our Cow wouldn't milk so we sold Him."

Bert Rocke has a nice song, "I'm glad I made You cry little girl, your face is cleaner now".

The last time Joe Mackenzie was in Edmonton he tipped the taxi man a DIME, I.I. am 'ere what's this? he cried.

"Man" said Joe "You're a sport, I'll say Heads".

Going home from Mess one night Bill Oliver said to Jack Bowen, " I'd give ten dollars to be out of this car, "Keep your money" said jack, "You'll be out for nothing in a minute".

The Padre had preached to the young soldiers, particularly on the wickedness of stealing. "We will now sing -

"The Old man meek and mild,
The Priest of Israel slept.
His WATCH the Temple Child
The little Levite KEPT."

Neil met Everett on Eighth Ave the other day and asked, "Well what would you like to do now?" "Everett replied "I'd like to do some wet washing on a Barroom floor."

Patsy cocked one eye over the bandage and glanced at Colonel Primrose " I wish to report this constable for cruelty Sir, last night instead of bringing me here, he took me home."

Say Neighbor, What's the Idea, The Floor leaking?

