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THE BOYS



THERE WAS EDWARDS THE BOSS, AND GAME LEGGED ROSS,
 AND STAN WITH MUCH GLORY AND FAME,
 ALSO WHISTLING HUTCH, WITH JOE ON THE MUSH,
 AND DAD TOO GOD BLESS HIS OLD FRAME.

THEN STEVE, WHO'S NO SHIRK, USED THE TAIL OF HIS
 TO BACK FLAG AN OLD SECTION LINE.
 AND SCOTTIE THE WONDER? "GET OUT AND GET UNDER -
 THE TENTS, - IF YOU WANT TO MAKE TIME."

WE HAD ROGERS FOR STORIES AND PENNY FOR CRIBBAGE
 AND CHARLIE TO MANAGE THE BOATS.
 WHAT A NOBLE SURVEY, WHAT A FINE LOT WERE THEY,
 ALL STALL FED ON BACON AND OATS.

June
1915

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"YOUR WRONG, BECAUSE,
AT NIAGARA & PENN.
WE DID IT THIS
WAY!"
W.M.E.



BEAVER WORK

" BILLY "



W. M. EDWARDS

LETHBRIDGE

CHIEF OF PARTY

FOR BILLY WAS BOSS AND T'WAS ALWAYS A TOSS

THE TIME HE'D GET ROUND IN THE MORNING,

HE'D GIVE THE COOK HELL FOR NOT RINGING THE BELL

AND GIVING HIM DECENT WARNING.

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SUNDAY WASH



EQUIPPED FOR WORK

"ED"



E. L. MILES

CALGARY, ALTA. TOPOGRAPHER

HE'D SIT ON THE SWARD AND TAKE OUT HIS BOARD

AND SAY "GOD ! ISN'T IT COLD."

EDMUND LANCELOT MILES, YOU KNOW,

THE TOPOGRAPHER BRAVE AND BOLD.

HIS TENT WAS ALL LITTERED WITH PILLS, SALVES AND BITTERS

TO CURE ALL KNOWN AILMENTS OF MAN.

BUT FOR HAY FEVER AND PILES THAT WERE COMMON TO MILES

THEY SURELY WERE NOT WORTH A DAMN.



HUTCH ROSS & KID

"HUTCH AT 'WRITING ON STONE'"



"HUTCH"



W. B. HUTCHESON

OTTAWA

LEVELLER

THEN ALONG COMES OLD 'HUTCH'. "I MUST BE TOO MUCH;

THIS LEVEL HAS MIGHTY POOR SENSE."

"THIS CHECK IS ALL CRAZY, - MY BRAINS ARE ALL HAZY, -"

"HELL NO !" "ITS ONLY A TENTH."



AT CAMP NO. 1

"STEVE"



STEVE NEGREY

LETHBRIDGE

TRANSITMAN

NOW STEVE WAS A CORKER, A VERY HARD WORKER;

"ROD UP! AND GET ON TO YOUR BEAT"

"GIVE ME THE H. I., HEAD HUBMAN GOOD BYE?"

"LEFT, 562 FEET"

"WILL WE EAT?" SAYS OLD ED. "ITS TIME WE WERE FEED"

"ITS PRETTY NEAR NOON I'VE A HUNCH."

SAYS STEVE "ITS NO PLAY." "WE'VE NO RECORD TODAY

SO WELL SET ONE MORE HUB BEFORE LUNCH."



BUSY

"SCOTTIE"



WILLIAM WALKER

LETHBRIDGE

DRAUGHTSMAN

LETS NOT FORGET SCOTTIE, OR FLOWERS FOR LOTTIE;

HIS LATITUDES AND DEPARTURES;

HE'S A DRAUGHTSMAN BY FAME BUT IN THIS CAMP BY NAME;

TWO RANGES A MONTH DOESN'T MATTER.

#X # # #



PARTY AT WORK OR LIFE



"PERLEY"



LeB. PERLEY MILES

CALGARY

ASST. TOPOGRAPHER

ONE DAY IN THE CLEAR WE SAW COMING QUITE NEAR
A VISION OF OLD "UNCLE SAM,"
MY BROTHER NO LESS, HE HAD WHISKERS, A MESS,
LIKE THE BRUSH IN AN OLD BEAVER DAM.

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WILD DUCKS

"RO
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DO
"
"T

" Ross "



R. L. PENFOUND

BOWMANVILLE, ONT. RECORDER

"ROSS !" "WHAT SHOULD I READ ?" "COME GIVE ME A LEAD,"
YOU GAME LEGGED SON OF A GUN;
DON'T SIT ON YOUR ASS AND GIVE ME YOUR SASS
BUT COURSES AND DISTANCE; MY SON."

A COMEDIAN BY FAME OF BOWMANVILLE NAME,
A PENFOUND NEVERTHELESS
DOWN OLD 'GIMLET' CREEK HE HOPPED WITH HIS STICK.
"THIS JOB IS ONLY A MESS."

"THE OLD C. N. R. LIKEWISE C. P. R.
FED US BEEFSTEAK, HONEY AND BEER."
"TODAY WE GET BACON, TOMORROW BORSAKEN,
WE'RE LUCKY TO GET BACON HERE."

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"STAN"



STANLEY N. TREW

LETHBRIDGE

HEAD HUBMAN

NOW STAN WAS A SONGSTER, THOUGH ONLY A YOUNGSTER,
WITH A VOICE MOST REMARKABLY "T-R-E-W"
HE POLLUTED THE AIR WITH SONGS RICH AND RARE
AND THE HARD WORKING INNOCENT CREW.

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THE ONLY SHADE ON THE PRAIRIE

"DAD"



CALGARY GEORGE C. TUTIN RODMAN

DAD ! WHERE IS THE TEA ? OH ! WHERE CAN IT BE ?
ARE YOU NOT GOING TO BRING IT TODAY ?
WE WILL DRINK IT ALIVE, ALL BOILED STEWED OR FRIED,
COME DON'T BE A QUITTER I SAY.

- ? ? ? ? ? -



TAKING A CROSS-SECTION

"ROGERS"



W. P. ROGERS

WARNER

RODMAN

THERE WERE SECTIONS TO TAKE AND MUCH ICE TO BREAK;

BY OUR GOOD AND ADORABLE ROGERS;

A PICTURE ALRIGHT; IN HIS WADERS SO WHITE
AND HIS TURNING POINTS SURE I WILL WAGER.

" - " - " - " - " - " - " - " - " - "



WARMING UP AN INSURED COLT AT
NOON HOUR

"GEORGE II"



GEORGE L. EDWARDS

MONARCH

PICKETMAN

"COME 'KID' GET YOUR OATS." "GET INTO THE BOATS
AND SAIL DOWN THE RIVER WITH ME."

"TOMORROW YOU PICKET, DON'T YOU KNOW YOU ARE WICKED?"

"OLD GEORGE IS TIRED YOU SEE."

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"SAY GEORGE!" "I WILL BET, - IF IT DOESN'T GET WET, -
WE'LL BE THROUGH BY THE END OF NOVEMBER."

SAYS HE "I CAN TELL, IT WILL SNOW SURE AS HELL
SO WE QUIT 'BOUT THE END OF DECEMBER."

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"I'M GOING TO PLAY
A SAFE GAME, BELIEVE
ME"



CAMP #10 AT HOO DOOS

"JIMMY"



G. J. LUSH

LETHBRIDGE

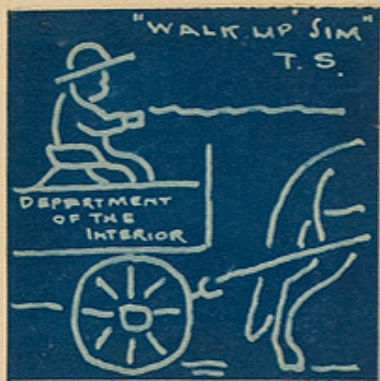
RODMAN

"OH JIM !" "WHAT WAS THAT ?" "A WOLF OR BOB CAT ?"
"A COYOTE, A LION OR BEAR ?"
"PERHAPS IT IS SNAKES ?" "LETS LOOSEN OUR BREAKS
AND BEAT IT AGAIN TO OUR LAWR."

ONE DAY ON THE LINE, JIM SPIED JUST IN TIME?
A BOB CAT ROUNDING THE BEND.
"ROD UP !" CALLED OUT STEVE, AS JIM TOOK HIS LEAVE
AND TO HEAVEN HE DID ASCEND.

"SAY BOYS !" "DO YOU THINK I WILL FACE A BIG LYNX
FOR TWO BUCKS A DAY AND 'ME BATCH IT'?"
"DO YOU THINK I AM FOOLING OR ONLY AM WOOLING ?"
"IF YOU DO THEN ITS ME FOR A HATCHET."

" - " - " - " - " - " - " - "



GROUP AT CAMP #10

"SWAN"



T. F. SWAN

VULCAN TEAMSTER

NOW SWAN, JUST AT DAWN, GOT UP WITH A YAWN,

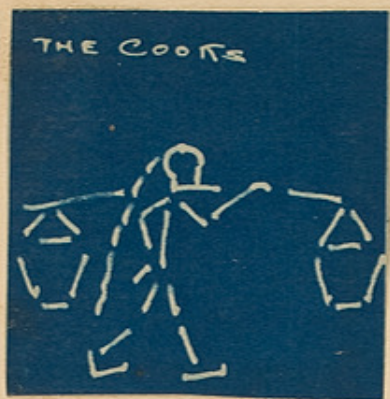
GAVE "PADDIE AND "JIMMIE" THEIR OATS.

"SAY BOSS!" "WHATS THE WORD?" "ITS MIGHTY ABSURD
FOR THE BOYS TO GO OUT IN THE BOATS."

"GO GET US SOME WOOD; - "AND IF ONLY YOU COULD
TO KIPPINVILLE GO FOR THE MAIL."

"SAYS SWAN "THAT ALL TALK, I THINK I WILL WALK
MY HORSES' A LITTLE TOO FRAIL."

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"THE COOKS"

THE COOKS WERE GALORE, - ONE, TWO, THREE AND FOUR,

THE FIRST OF WHICH WAS OUR BIG JOE.

HE WOULDN'T WASH DISHES, BUT FED ALL THE FISHES

AND THE LEAST THAT HE FED THEM WAS DOUGH.

LING WAS HIS SUCCESSOR, A VERY POOR BUTCHER,

HE CUT ALL THE STEAKS WRONG END TO.

ONE DAY AT THE WELL HE GOT SICK AS HELL

AND FED ALL THE FISHES WITH SPEW.

THEN VOLUNTEER JIM, WERRE LAYING FOR HIM

AND HIS PIE THAT IS YET WITH US STILL,-

TO GET RID OF THE MESS HE HAD TO CONFESS

IT TOOK MORE THAN ONE RHUBARB PILL.

THANK GOD LOW ARRIVED BEFORE WE ALL DIED

DISGUIISING THE BACON WITH OMELET.

POTATOES, FRENCH FRIED, WITH PRUNES ON THE SIDE

WITH HIM WAS PRETTY SAFE BET.

" WORDS OFTEN FAIL
ME IN DESCRIBING
THESE OUTINGS
B.R.



CAMP NO 1

CAMP MOVING

FROM CAMP NO. 1 IT WAS CERTAINLY FUN
TO SAIL DOWN THE CREEK IN A BOAT;
BUT AT ONE MILE OR MORE THERE WERE BEANS, GUTS AND GORE
AS JOE MADE A DIVE FOR THE SOAP,-

SAYS PETERS "THATS FUNNY THE BOYS MUST BE CLUMSY
I'LL SOON SHOW THEM HOW TO BEHAVE."
SO FROM CAMP NO. 2 TO THE NEXT ONE WE BLEW
ON THE TOP OF AN OCEAN WAVE.

THE MOVES AFTER THIS, WITH MUCH MIRTH AND BLISS
ARE NOT WORTH RECORDING THIS TIME;
13 WAS A BRUTE, A BITCH AND A BEAUT,
WE'LL RECORD THAT IN FOLLOWING LINES.

LET ME SEE, THERE WAS ONE THAT AFFORED GOOD FUN
AS THE STORY WAS AFTERWARDS TOLD ME,
HOW RUSSELL SO BOLD, IN THE WATERS SO COLD
SWAM OUT IN THE RAGING SEA.

" - " - " - " - " - " - " - " - " - " - "



MOVING FROM CAMP NO. 9



Hoo-Doos



CAMP # 10 AT HOO DOOS

"CAMP MEMORIES"

NOW PENNY YOU SEE LEFT US AT CAMP 3
AND GEORGE TOOK HIS PLACE ON THE PICKET,
BUT THE TALE WON'T BE TOLD HOW HIS GOOD DOG SO BOLD
HIT THE HIGH SPOTS SO MIGHTILY WICKED.

IT WAS FROM CAMP 5 THAT MILES HIT THE TIES,
AND HOOFED IT RIGHT THROUGH TO MONTANA,
RETURNING TO SEVEN, OH ! WASN'T IT HEAVEN ?
LIKE SEEING AN OLD MELODRAMA.

THE LAST DAY AT CAMP 5 PERLEY BLEW IN ALIVE,
CAME OUT TO TAKE TOPOGRAPHY.
HE PACED ALL THE HILLSIDES AND VALLEYS AND LANDSLIDES,
A SOPHOMORE IN THEOLOGY.

IT WAS FROM CAMP 6 THAT THERE CAME THE BIG KICKS
AS THE GRUB GOT TREMENDOUSLY LOW.
AND ALONG CAME BOSS RUSSELL WHO SAID WE MUST HUSTLE
STATING THREE MILES A DAY WAS THE GO.

AGAIN ON THE LINE NEAR CAMP NUMBER 9
GAY CHARLIE WAS ALL IN A WHIRL.
HE GAVE THE HIGH SIGN, SAYS "LETHBRIDGE FOR MINE
A SEWING MACHINE AND A GIRL."

THEN INTO CAMP 9 CAME SWAN JUST IN TIME
TO MOVE US ON DOWN TO THE HOODOOS
HE BROUGHT WITH HIM JACK ALONG WITH HIS PACK
AND TWO HORSES TO HANDLE THE LOOLOOS.



ZOWIE AT CAMP #13



RUSSELL LEAVING CAMP #13

"CAMP NO. 13"

HIGH UP ON THE SHORE, NINETY FATHOMS OR MORE;
A MILE OR TWO BACK FROM THE RIVER,
OUR CAMP NESTLED SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG,
AS CLIMBING IS GOOD FOR THE LIVER.

THE WALK DOWN THE HILL IS LOVELY UNTIL;
YOU WANT TO COME UP ONCE AAGAIN
AS EVERY STEEP RISE WILL MAKE YOU MORE WISE
AS YOU CLIMB UP AGAIN AND AGAIN.

ONCE UP ON THE LEVEL, YOU SWEAR THAT THE DEVIL
HASKHAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS MESS.
AND A LONG WALK OR TWO ADDS NOTHING TO YOU;
SHE'S A DAMNER NEVERTHELESS.

THERE ARE CANYONS TO RIGHT OF US, CANYONS TO LEFT OF US
AND CANYONS STREWN 'ROUND US GALORE
WITH VALLEYS AND ZOWIES PLUMP FULL OF COYOTES,
THAT EAT \$ 2.00 MEN BY THE SCORE.

BUT NEVERTHELESS DAME NATURE IS BEST,
SHE ROLLS UP THE LAND LIKE A MAZE;
PUTS A LITTLE DIRT HERE AND A LITTLE STONE THERE
AND TRIMS IT WITH BUFFALO AND SAGE.



M I L K R I V E R V I L L A G E

YOUR A NICE LITTLE SPOT, YOU'VE GIVEN A LOT,

TO MAKE US ALL HAPPY IT SEEMS.

THE HOME OF DAN DEERY, HE NEVER WAS WEARY

OF HAULING US BACON AND BEANS.

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FINAL PARTY



LAST SUNDAY IN FIELD



MOVING OUT DEC - 1915

"FAREWELL"

NOW BOYS, I HAVE SUNG A LITTLE FOR FUN,

I DON'T MEAN A WORD I SAY.

YOUR VOICES ARE MELLOW, YOUR A FINE BUNCH OF FELLOWS

AT WORK AS WELL AS AT PLAY.

WILL WE SING THE OLD SONG ? YES ! WHEN WE ARE GONE

AND WISH OURSELVES BACK ON THE WORK ?

I AM THINKING WE WILL, BUT PERHAPS NOT UNTIL

DAME FORTUNE CONTINUES TO SHIRK.

WILL WE THINK WE WERE SAD ? OR, THE GOOD TIMES WE HAD ?

OR OUR BROTHERS OVER IN FRANCE ?

WHERE THE TRENCHES ARE WET AND THE GRUB POOR I BET,

FOR THEIR HOMES AND THEIR LIVES TAKE A CHANCE.

BUT WHEN YOU GET HOME YOU'LL BE GNAWING A BONE

AT SOME DIRTY OLD RESTAURANT,

YOUR BELLY WILL TOUCH WITH YOUR BACK BONE TOO MUCH,

YOU'LL FRAIL YES SKINNY AND GAUNT.

BUT ITS ALL OVER NOW, WE MUST MAKE A LOW BOW

TO THE COLD WORLD SO LOVING AND SHY.

I WISH GOOD LUCK, MAY YOU LIVE ON FAT DUCK.

I AM GLAD THAT I MET YOU. GOOD BYE.

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SPECIAL COURSE IN CAMP LANGUAGE

TERM OPENS IN THE EARLY SPRING

• B. RUSSELL • • LINGUIST • • CALGARY •

LOST

A PURE BRED BULLISH
Dog, of very regular habits.
Spends week ends at home
for Baths and Unsanitary
purposes, leaving early
every monday morning.
Has a very susceptible dis-
position and answers to the
name of JACK.

POSITIVELY NO REWARD GIVEN

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THE HUTCHESON
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DELBONITA.

EDMUND LANCELOT MILES A.E.S.P.

▪ Shall we gather at the River ▪

IX CONSULTING ENGINEER

EXPERT OPINIONS GIVEN ON ANY SUBJECT ▪ Abide with me ▪
 WATER TOWERS & STRUCTURAL STEEL DESIGNS ▪ Stand up Stand up for Jesus ▪
 REINFORCED CONCRETE REPORTS & DESIGNS ▪ Little drops of water little grains of Sand ▪
 ELECTRIC LIGHT INSALATIONS ▪ ▪ ▪ Lead Kindly Light ▪
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