

Imaginary Interviews with well-known Men.

By Our Special Correspondent.

SERG. PERRY Alias "OLE BILL."

Our old friend Mr. Perry was imbibing a small glass of lemonade at the King Lud yesterday, when I had the pleasure of a brief interview with that worthy personage. "Yes," he began, "I must certainly say I was a little surprised when I was informed that I was nominated by my section for the Beauty Competition. I am afraid that I have at times underestimated the perceptibility of my men, but they have gone up considerably in my estimation now. Regarding beauty, it is all a matter of opinion. What appeals to one wouldn't appeal to another. Everybody is beautiful in their own peculiar style of beauty. Even you are good looking, but, of course, it would need a very powerful magnifying glass to see it," he grunted. (I considered that remark very uncalled for.) "And talking about the beauty of women, that type of women that you see stuck up in Picture Galleries with one arm shot off, and a Grecian countenance, I think they call her Miss Venus, she's not my style at all. She might know that scent wasn't sprayed with a garden hose, but I bet she couldn't make an Irish Stew if she was promised a Coronet. But now getting away from the shallow things of life. Do you believe in the Occult?" he asked me. I admitted I was a little at sea regarding the spiritual world. "Well," he continued, "I am a great believer in dreams, and I would like to relate through the medium of your 'Bulletin' a dream that I had the other night. I dreamt that I was an Arch Angel in heaven, and, of course, had the usual little wings, and other little things that all respectable Angels wear. Lieut. Donaldson, Mr. Low, and Sergt. Savage were also there. The two former were Cherubims, and the latter a Seraphim, and the Seraphim was mounted on a huge fiery steed, and wearing a pair of Bulgarian Pants. Not the steed, mind you, but the Seraphim, and outside myself he was certainly the best looking man in heaven. Of course we made quite a hit with the female angels. This made the others somewhat jealous, especially Lieut. Donaldson, who was considered quite a lady's man in the other world. However, all of a sudden the heavens opened, and there floated in on a cloud our old friend Lieut. Candy. You can imagine how tickled to death I was to welcome him to the ethereal regions, and Sergt. Savage, taking his Valcartier Spur into his fiery steed, and did some stunts that were worthy of a Roneo-Mexican-Cowboy. Just then the d--- alarm clock went off, and I came back to earth. Now what do you suppose was the hidden meaning of that dream?" he interrogated. "If I may say so, Mr. Perry," I answered, "I think you should certainly take more water with it next time, and remember you are not the only Angel in Islington."



"OLE BILL" as
MICHAEL ANGELO'S
"DAVID."

MORE "EXTRACTS."

I am writing to tell you that my baby has been born two months old. When do I get pay?

Please send me the inflammation of my son.

Correspondence.

The "Bulletin" does not necessarily associate itself with the views expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor C.R.O. "Bulletin."

The O/C Sports has seen fit to write a letter to the "Bulletin" on the question of lack of support of Athletics by members of the Staff of the C.R.O. He says "they (the C.R.O. Staff) have not demonstrated the fact (i.e., their enthusiasm and interest in Sports) in any material manner." I would remind, rather than inform, the O/C Sports that nearly every man in the office "demonstrated the fact" by contributing a shilling to the London Area Branch C.M.A.A.; that nearly one hundred members of the staff have paid five shillings each to become members of the Khaki University Boat Club; that seventy-five of the Staff have joined the Swimming Club at a cost to each member of two shillings. Is not this a very forcible demonstration of the men's interest and a very material manner of expressing their enthusiasm? Those who would interest men in Athletics must remember that a great deal of the success of the games depends on the men's active participation. The success of the Cricket Club is due to the fact that every Cricketer in the Office has been given a chance to get into the games. The same applies to Rowing and Swimming. Oarsmen and Swimmers have been made, old ones have been improved by training; these branches of Athletics have done and are doing well.

Unfortunately in Baseball we got into fast company and could not stand the pace. We had matches to play and no time to strengthen our Team by practice. We imported players, the old timers were relegated to the benches and lost interest, and so did the supporters of the team.

I venture to say, however, that had the available material in the office been used and trained instead of replaced, a more lively interest in Baseball would have resulted.

Have we fallen down in Field Sports? I think not. True we had no entries in the Dominion Day Sports, that was unfortunate. We have plenty in the games at Chiswick and every man keen to do his best.

Don't let us make excuses for our losses. "It isn't Cricket." but benefiting by past experiences go on to the future with higher aspirations and increased confidence. This letter may seem to some to be out of place, but I contend that there is no lack of interest in Sports in the C.R.O. The last paragraph of Lieut. Gilpin's letter is unfortunate. Destructive criticism is never justified, and whether we lose every event and fall down at every Meet we will go on and prove that our sportsmanship is genuine.

PRO BONO MILITUM.