

Jack Reeves as a gardener, is more successful than he has been as a "Crown and Anchor" promoter; and that

Jack Kneale has become a N.C.O.; and that

Harry Wallace is now O.R.S.; and that

We are becoming case-hardened to Sapper Baylis's melodies; and that

One of our new reinforcements insists on calling a captive balloon a "Prisoner balloon"—this is not the same man who said that Heine was "excavating" Lens; and that

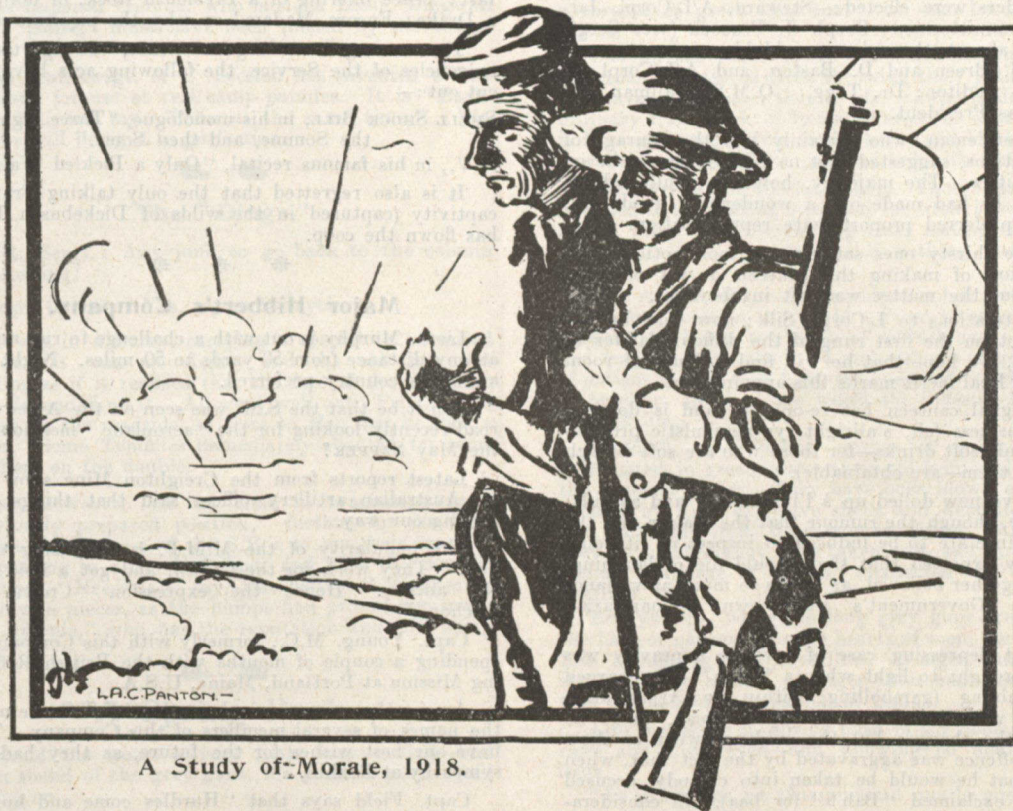
Armstrong has shown himself imbued with the right ideas, since being attached to this Company.

NOTE.—The above reference to "Crown and Anchor" is purely "poetic licence," as "Crown and Anchor" is strictly forbidden in the Corps Area.—O/C.

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Major Vince's Company.

A writer's lot is not always a happy one, as the perpetrator of these notes is well aware. For an item



A Study of Morale, 1918.

Joe Christie refuses to be drawn out on the question as to whether the Scotch Navy wears kilts or not; and that

Our games of well earned tennis continue to be marred by the caustic comment of casual observers from the road.

The Hun has been keeping special watch on one of our subs., who has recently taken to pick and shovel work instead of physical training, to fit himself for the coming encounter.

We are all glad to welcome Lieut. Riddell back to the Canadian Engineers. For some time it was feared that he might join the R.E.'s. It is still a matter of concern with Lieut. Riddell that the days are not long enough. Play loud! Play loud!

The transfer of Lieut. R. F. Armstrong from the C.F.A. to the Canadian Engineers is under way. Lieut.

which appeared in the March issue, an injured gentleman has promised to murder me, but has not at present divulged the means by which I am to make my horrid exit. In the midst of impending tragedy my suffering is alleviated by the knowledge that, in spite of all, THE CANADIAN SAPPER is being read. (Good.—Ed.)

Time was when a Company similar to this was expected to settle down in a R.E. park and rusticate. But the old order changes. The past month has seen us doing everything from nothing to digging and holding a trench. Luckily (for Fritz) we were soon withdrawn from the line, else old Crown Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria would have suffered a very severe shock.

Our "out since Mons" men protest that our present billet is the finest they have yet struck in France. It is hoped that this valuable information will not be the cause of another move—perchance into bivvies.