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**THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?**

What adjectives Cpl. McMartin of R.1 "E" let flow when he tried to don his coat the other afternoon, and if the fair sex were pleased with it?

If wishing a man in a warmer place will not suit the cave man?

Will the person who cut the button from Cpl. Bussell's overcoat on January 8th, kindly return the buttonhole?

Is the gentleman who is going to the Dance as "The Prehistoric Man" going to walk to Cannon Street Hotel?

And is he not likely to turn very jealous when he discovers "Thumbs Up" there also? (This will surely bring the ladies?)

If the Basement these days does not look as if we are "All Packed up and Nowhere to go"?

If Ian Hay's famous book, "The First Hundred Thousand" had anything to do with the British Peace Delegation just sent to Paris?

And is it true that you can hear a pin drop in Whitehall now that the whole personnel of the War Office, Admiralty, Ministry of Munitions, Ministry of Labour and the Water Board, appear to have gone to Paris?

It should be *some* Peace.

If arrangements could be made for R.1 G. (Discipline Branch) to install a padded cell or a cold water bath in their branch for the purpose of dealing with rumour instigators?

When the engagement of a certain young lady of R.1.E. will be publicly announced, especially as the Lhop is home on leave?

Who put the "Bull" in Bulletin? Lay Low and say nothing.

(D—good. Ed.)

Whether the McCoskery-Wood Duo have yet obtained the London Coliseum engagement they were after?

Does it take our Southendites as long to get home in the fog as it does for them to get here in the morning?

What Cpl. Roe (R.2 B.2) thought of his appointment as Fire Chief, and what happened to his Brigade?

If the "Soldier's Friend"—who put in an appearance the other day—did not look much thinner?

What a certain young lady in R.1 E. meant, when discussing the Fancy Dress Ball, she remarked to her friend: "Well, dear, you have a good skin"?

Surely it is not a lady who is going as Thumbs Up!

Who is the Cpl. in R.2 B.5 who pays for the lady's tea every afternoon, and can we expect to see them going out to lunch together soon? 'Swonderful what that tea does!

What has happened to all the Bulletin correspondents lately, and why we never hear from the *top floor* and the *bottom floor*, and *other floors*, to be mentioned in due course, if some "dope" is not forthcoming?

Where Pte. Campbell of R.1 E. gets his chickens from?

And are the said chickens getting the Old Age Pension?

If it is generally known that all particulars relating to the "Gratuity Scheme for Demobilising Canadian Soldiers" can be obtained from Cpl. Jackson, A.E., without any fee being charged? (We accept no responsibility for the information obtained from Cpl. Jackson.—Ed.)

Whether the military personnel have not got a new game—pricing civvie suits?

And is there any truth in the rumour to the effect that these are to be issued duty free with the tobacco?

Whether S.O.M.S. Nolan—judging from his joyous smile these days—doesn't rather like his new job as "Keeper of the Flappers' Roll"?

It certainly seems a case of "After the clouds roll away, cometh the sunshine"!

Whether it is any use hitting the Paymaster for a "sub." on the strength of the "After the War Gratuity?"

If it is true that one of our "conscientious" guys in R.2 got up at one o'clock in the morning, and having got dressed, made his way to the tube station, under the impression that it was 8 o'clock and time to come to work?

'Swonderful what this G.B. does. It's the sediment that does it!

**If you want to Hire**

**A GOOD**

**FANCY DRESS**

**You should pay a visit to**

**Morris Angel & Sons,**

**CHARING CROSS ROAD**

(Opposite Palace Theatre).

**THEY HAVE THE GOODS!**

# THAT DANCE

**Takes Place on February 18th.**

The C.R.O. Fancy Dress Dance is to take place at the Cannon Street Hotel. Everybody in the Office appears to be going, and it certainly gives every promise of being a top-hole affair.

The tickets will be on sale shortly at each, but further information as to how to obtain tickets, etc., will be announced later.

The challenge put forward by R.2 A.2—to produce the best set of characters—has been accepted by R.2 A.4. Any other Sections interested? All comers taken. A special prize has been put up by the Dance Committee.

## Hands off these Costumes!

As announced last week, we publish our first list of characters which have been decided on by various members of the C.R.O. If it had not been for this arrangement, we know of at least four members of the staff who intended to go as Charlie Chaplin!

**NAMES WILL NOT BE PUBLISHED.** The following is a list of the characters which have already been selected:—

Mutt and Jeff.  
 Old Bill.  
 Me and my Gal.  
 A Bolchevik.  
 The Laughing Cavalier.  
 Charlie Chaplin.  
 A Demobilisation Form (filled in).  
 Thumbs Up.  
 Napoleon.  
 Peace.  
 The Prehistoric Man.  
 The Puritan Maid.  
 A Searchlight.  
 The Mystic Rat.  
 Dilly and Dally.

Note: It is not necessary for pierrots, etc., to be included in this list.

## Overheard at the Exemption Board.

"Age?"  
 "Twenty-two."  
 "Married?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Children?"  
 "Yes, seven!"  
 The Board Member gasped. "How have you been married?" he demanded.  
 "About a month," admitted the slack with a flush, "I—I'm a step-father."  
 "Well, I guess you've been punished enough," said the official, sympathetically. "You join up at once."