Coming as a casualty from the 1st Canadian Division, his wide experience in military bands, gained while in the Staffords and Duke of Connaught Rifles, made him a valuable acquisition. Sergt. Reading was an original of the 70th Battalion. Corpl. Griffin transferred from the 88th Battalion. Mention must be made of Sapper Cray, F.C., cornet soloist, whose splendid playing has always been well received. He has had a vast experience, having played in a U.S. Navy Band and in orchestras throughout the States.

Like most military bands, it has had many changes in its personnel, and it is due to the untiring energy of the N.C.O.s in charge that its efficiency has not only been maintained, but improved. The following became members since it was first transferred to the C.E.T.D.:

Corpl. A. G. Griffin, Sappers W. C. Aston, W. Cant, J. Chappell, A. A. De Jausserand, P. E. Gottlieb, R. C. Jary, H. McDonnell, R. Moore, H. Orr, S. B. Pascoe, P. Rounsefell, H. J. Russell, D. Sherett, T. J. Sullivan, and T. H. White.

At all hours of the day or night calls have been made upon the band to escort drafts and parties, to play for concerts or funerals, and that they have always been willing and eager to respond, and cheerful in the fulfilment of their duty, is the reason for the high esteem in which they have always been held by officers and men of the C.E.T.C.

## 20 20

The favourite question nowadays is: What is the trade to get back to Canada the quickest?

## 25 25

## Rabbits.

BY THE R.S.M.

To preclude any possible misconceptions on the subject, let me here state very clearly that the rabbit is a very coy bird.

He (or she, as the case may be) inhabits holes known to the intrepid huntsman as "earths"—this is to prevent misunderstanding of a zoological nature.

These "earths" are variously shaped, and have a considerable range in sizes. Thus, providing one hole for ingress and one for egress, and the multiplicity of the underground ramifications of these earths, is almost beyond comprehension.

To such an extent is this true, that there is only one reliable method known to science for inducing one particular rabbit to emerge from one particular hole.

This is done by stopping up all the others, and introducing a jolly little fellow called a ferret to chase bunny out.

Ferrets are very funny creatures, sharing, in some respects, the characteristics of Sergeant-Majors. They will work if they have to, or if they are hungry, but they will hide and go to sleep if they get a chance.

The idea is to put in a hungry ferret with a great desire to dabble in rabbit blood (a nice warm, sticky, fluid) and he will chase the game out. It is always wise to have a gun with lots of shells loaded with No. 4 bird shot, in case you miss him with the nobby stick.

If you should actually fire at the rabbit this will probably have the effect of scaring him, and he will

promptly pour himself into another hole—presumably a "better 'ole."

You now adopt a new line of tactics.

You start by sending your ferret in, attached to a fairly long lanyard, where he will nose around till he finds the recalcitrant game.

He will then take a preliminary nibble at the rabbit, and you then pull him out and look at his feet and nose for rabbit tracks. If found, put him in again, and watch where the string goes to. It is then an easy matter to fall in a fatigue party and dig him out.

This method is messy, but sound and interesting, as it usually takes several hours. It usually has an exciting finish, as you cannot dig with your gun in your hand. You put it against a tree and man your shovel, with the result that Mr. Rabbit makes a sudden jump through your boots, while you make a jump at the gum—but you are too late, the only thing is to dig, so that your last stroke with the shovel cuts his head off, and thus makes sure of him.

It will be noticed by experienced sportsmen that the average rabbit has a white behind. This is merely a trick of nature, to enable all rabbits in a family to find the way home, the last in always sitting near the entrance as a guide to the next.

Without this beneficient provision of nature it would be almost impossible to attack these cunning animals in open warfare.

## Che Canadian Sapper

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