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## THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW?

If Lieut. Johnson finds Worthing so attractive that he thought it worth while to pay it another week-end visit after having already spent his leave there, and was it the Sea he went to look at?

When the (s)eating apparatus for R.I.E. ordered two years ago will arrive?

Why a certain young lady in R.I.E. suddenly changed her preference for khaki to navy blue?

The reason S.-Sgt. Seggie cannot sleep at nights? Is it on account of the eye-rest he takes during the afternoon?

If Cpl. Williams is not the most consistent cricketer in the office?

If the Military Staff relish facing face powder in the office after facing powder in France?

If Siberia is to be the future place of refuge for those likely to be attacked by the "Bulletin"?

And what was S.Q.M.S. Worthington's idea?

Why a certain S.-Sgt. in R.2 B.1, when informing his people in Canada as to his progress in the C.R.O., did not make allowance for the chances of his letters and parcels being addressed "Sergeant-Major"?

Some old soldier, this!

If Cpl. Sargeant's riding breeches have dried out yet, and if he would not have found it more convenient to have a nursing apron?

How does the elderly Sapper in R.2 B.1 enjoy Dr. Coe's, Ludgate Hill, prescriptions, and how often does he get them made up? (Double "S.")

What Shorty Pettitt, of R.2 B.4, said of S.Q.M.S. Wilbraham, when the latter warned him for cricket duty?

What is the correct reason for Caruso Levette's ailment?

Is it really on account of his bed being directly under the window? Why, on why, is the window open all night?

If it is true that whilst on his way to the office one Sunday (when he wasn't on duty), Cpl. W. Brown was seen gazing longingly at some stripes in a shop window, and what was passing through his mind?

Is it true that Cpl. Woods, in R.2 B.5 has been married 2½ years, and up to date has only one splinter?

If Pte. Chrysler, and Pte. Mellor, of R.2 A.4, find any other attraction in China's besides the food they get there? And doesn't Mellor think the little waitress is the prettiest "hash-slinger" in London?

Can it be possible that a former member of the C.R.O. is a P. of W., and many of us have not been given the opportunity of showing our appreciation of him?

Are the Kilties going to be taken on strength by the new female staff?

If the C.R.O. Military Staff do not deserve to be mentioned?

Is it true that the C.R.O. "Bulletin" is going to be taken over by the fair sex, and have the Editor and his staff received an intimation to the effect that they must don short shirts or lose their jobs?

If Cpl ('Andsome 'Arry) Easy is really a better fisherman than a cricketer?

Whether the old Enquiry Staff are not horribly disgusted to see the boys tumbling over each other to help their fair successors?

And can you blame them when it used to be, "I'm really too busy. Look the blighter up yourself or get out of here"—and worse?

Whether it isn't tough on the tough guys around the office, who can't give vent to their feelings now without first looking around?

## THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN.

Private to M.O.: "I feel absolutely fit, sir, and should like to be marked A.1."

M.O.: "Nothing of the sort, you are dying and must stay here; mark him B.3, corporal."

Any C.R.O. Clerk to Storekeeper: "Can I have a lead pencil, please?"

"Certainly. Here's three black pencils, two blue, one red, and here's a bottle of ink, and now come and have a drink."

Deputation awaits on Section Officer: "We all want to work on Saturday afternoon and all day Sunday, sir. Can you fix this up for us?"

"You will not come in at all on Saturday, and as for Sunday, I couldn't think of it."

Group Clerk to Unit Clerk: "Look here, old chap, you take a rest and let

me do some work. I like it. Have a cigar?"

A Casualty Clerk, having made a "big bull" of a mistake, applies to his officer to be sent back to France, and receives the following reply: "You want to go back? Certainly not, old man; you are evidently suffering from neurasthenia and need a rest. Wait till I make out a pass for you, and here's five pounds, and now go to Scotland for a holiday, and by the way, when you have got your luggage ready, I'll carry it to the station for you."

Sloppy Private to C.C.I. Clerk: "Here, Miss Smifkins, take this box of chocolates. I bought them specially for you."

C.C.I. Clerk: "Couldn't think of it. How dare you buy me such things in war time. Don't ever come near me again."

## SOCIETY ITEMS.

On Saturday, 24th August, Sir John Hurley was presented with a baby boy, and we are pleased to learn that "all goes well" with mother and bairn.

It is rumoured that among the well-known persons who are expecting to receive the O.B.S. are Professor Cutler, P. K. Baron, F. S. Turner, C.S., Earl Wilbraham and Jimmy Oliver.

Lady Ferguson, who has just resigned her position as "Lady Correspondent" of the "Bulletin," is taking "Hot Air Baths" at her Chateau in R.I.B.

Viscount Happy has returned from a visit to the Marquis. The Viscount is a great collector of silver, and is said to possess a fine collection of silver spoons and forks.

M. Leopold Cohen, the great banker, has left town for his seat in the country.

Count Gregg gave a lecture in Hyde Park on Sunday last and dealt with the subject of "Class Distinction." It is interesting to note that the Count has just refused an Earldom, and has given his country seat to the poor.

Signor Levette had the honour of singing before the King—Lud (?) on Sunday last.

Our genial Business Manager has returned after a fortnight at the seaside. He says the bathing costumes this season are wonderful and—"very-full."

The Hon. Frederick Stockley, who, though unknown to any but his most intimate friends—is a famous astronomer, and is willing to bet that there will be no more air raids on wet nights.

We are pleased to be able to congratulate Col. Seeley, of R.2 A.2 on acquiring another two chevrons—one on each arm.

## HINTS TO NEW COMERS.

Most of the Military Staff are married.

It's no use telling us what Sir Douglas Haig said when he saw your Battalion coming out of the line, as we know it off by heart.

Don't run away with the idea that the ladies are here for your entertainment. They are here to do their job as well as you.

All the old speels for getting an hour off are worked out in this office. Spring something new.

Don't make arrangements. There's a war on.

WRITE TO  
THE  
"BULLETIN"  
ABOUT IT!