

MAKE A DATE--FEBRUARY 18th!

THE C.R.O. Bulletin

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FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

[WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22, 1919

EDITORIAL.

Intrinsically the recent processions and meetings held as a protest against the slow methods of demobilisation were of value to the extent that they reminded the people at Whitehall of an existing grievance.

So far so good. The grievance apparently has been attended to, and more businesslike machinery set in motion. When the soldier knows that things are being done in the best possible way in his interest, he is the last to kick. Of course, he will grouse, but that is second nature with a soldier. If he doesn't grouse, he's not a soldier. At the same time things looked very grave at the times these protest processions were taking place, soldiers in British uniforms breaking camp and commandeering lorries, etc., seemed to savour of Bolshevism; at the same time, nothing was further from the minds of these men, who, having a very just grievance, took things into their own hands temporarily. The whole affair seemed at least very strange to this disciplined country. If it had gone on to any great extent there is no telling how it would end, for when once discipline breaks, among men who have been bound down by it for the last four years, the rough element is always to the fore.

This is the "grave" part of the affair, for you must admit that the "rough" element is always composed very largely of only half educated men, men who have not sufficient common or garden intellect to foresee what would be the result of the routing of discipline, men who would eagerly digest Bolshevik propaganda specially written to appeal to their weak and lawless minds. That is why, if these "demobilisation demonstrations" had gone on we should have been in peril of doing all the work it has taken us four years to do. All the blood, work and measure given by the Empire might easily have been given in vain, and Bolshevism would have followed rowdyism as sure as the night follows day. This because the nerves of these men are strung up to near breaking point after four years of war, and, now we are nearing the end they are like dogs at a leash, and—naturally—want to get away from it all. If the war had gone on they

would have stuck to it right through, but now it is over it is to be hoped that men of all classes and from all parts of the Empire will keep a level head on and keep the good old Army motto in sight—"Carry on," right through to the real end, and—as no earthly good can come by hampering the Government, who have got a vast undertaking on hand—let us "stay the course" and keep the civilization for which we have endured four years of untold misery, and hundreds of thousands of the best white men in the world have made the supreme sacrifice.

EDITOR.

CHEVRONS.

This week we take the liberty of raising the price of the Bulletin a penny, for this week only. This is to cover the extra cost of reproducing the famous Mons poster in facsimile, which we enclose as a supplement. We regret we could not give warning of this, but the poster only came to our hands after we had gone to press with the last issue. We feel sure that this supplement will be much appreciated as a Souvenir.

The translation appears on page 3.

In addition to their Majesties the King and Queen copies of our War Souvenir Number have now been accepted by H.M. Queen Alexandra H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, and H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

From a post-card received:—"Many thanks. It is excellent."—ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

We still have a few stray copies left for anyone who wishes to obtain this Souvenir Number.

Our congratulations to Pte. D. Purdy (not his brother), who has been presented with a baby girl, for all the world like its father, so we are told. Someone was rude enough to suggest that it would grow out of that. The rudeness in this Office is simply appalling.

S/Sgt. Thom, A. of R.2 B.2, is on leave, prior to his leaving for Canada. His genial face will be missed by all, especially Casualties, to which "clan" he belongs. Our good wishes go with him.

We seem to be behind other offices of the same nature as ours. They all seem to have had their "Armistice Dances," "Victory Parties," "Farewell Parties," and other sociable affairs, but apparently we are waiting until all the "old" staff have dwindled back to Canada and elsewhere.

Anyway, the coming C.R.O. Dance is a good opportunity to bring everyone together, that is, if it is taken advantage of AND supported, to the same extent it would be in most places.

Esprit de corps is not a thing on paper only, it is a force most essential to the smooth running of any office and the complete concord of the workers. That is ample and sufficient reason why we agitate for the full support and co-operation of no one in particular, but of everybody, from the highest to the lowest. It should not be left to the "same old few" who turn up at anything and everything.

A really excellent little weekly has now been published by the Khaki University of Canada, called "The Beaver," price one penny.

It edited by Captain A. G. Sleep, who is well known amongst most of the boys in this office. "The Beaver" is full of the most interesting news, notes, and articles of entire interest to Canadians, and an excellent cartoon appears every week, by one of Canada's gifted cartoonists.

We believe arrangements are being made to send a supply to this office every week, when you will have a chance of buying it. The publishers are justified in calling it "The paper with snap in it," being, as it is, full of "good dope."

The staff of R.1 "E" would like to congratulate S/Sgt. Pye on the interesting event recently occurring in his family. Knowing, as we do, what a lady's man he is, we are not surprised to hear the addition is a girl!

"MEN OF THE EMPIRE" L.O.L. 880 (Canadian) meet at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, Thursday, January 30th, at 7 p.m.

Cpl. J. F. BETTENS, W.M.
Sgt. F. A. CORRELL, R.2 A.5 Sec.

Next week we hope to hold our auction, of originals connected with the Christmas Number.