

THE C.R.O. Bulletin

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FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

[WEDNESDAY, NOV. 13, 1918

EDITORIAL.

No, the "Bulletin" is not dead. In fact, in a few weeks' time I am going to let you see that it's very much alive; but that's another story.

The worst of these "Suspensions" is that although they are unavoidable, they tend to dampen the enthusiasm of our readers, and thereby decrease the circulation. Still, here we are, and we must make the best of it.

I first want to thank all our readers for the magnificent response made to our "whip round" in connection with the "River Trip" failure. The sum collected was £6 3s. The sum required was £5, and a letter in acknowledgment of this sum from S.O.M.S. Kapacia is published in our correspondence column. The balance of £1 3s. has been placed to the credit of the Prisoners of War Tobacco Fund.

Having cleared the above liability, a cheque for £10 has been forwarded by the Adjutant to the P. of W. Tobacco Fund on behalf of the "Bulletin." We have thus cleared £10 from the sales of 13 editions, which I think our readers will admit is good business, considering the circulation.

Now, I've got something up my sleeve for you by way of Xmas Number. It's going to be a bumper affair, and it's going to cost you more than twopence. This will be our first Xmas Number, and there is not the slightest doubt it will be our last. Nothing of the kind has been turned out in this Office before, and with your help I am going to give you something worth taking back to Canada. It will be a great Souvenir, coloured cover, and lots of — no, I'm not going to tell you any more just now, but you must know that it is going to make us a deal of work, and unless we are backed up by every man jack in the office, officers, N.C.O.'s, men, and ladies alike, it won't be worth the trouble. Apart from that, there is a very expensive attached to the whole thing.

If every living soul in the office buys at least one copy (not to speak of the one you want to send to your pal or your old man), we can manage, and I guarantee you will be satisfied. All you have to do is buy the paper, but before doing this shake the dust out of your boots and work up that copy of yours. Then pass it along to me. We want heaps of copy. Our Editorial Sanctum is in R.2.A.2. Now you've got no excuse.

EDITOR.

CRICKET CLUB WHIST DRIVE.

Members and friends of the C.R.O. Cricket Club held a whist drive at the Anderton Hotel, Fleet Street, on Saturday, 2nd November, when a most enjoyable evening was spent. Lt. Johnston acted as chairman, and presented Q.M.S. Jamieson and Pte. Orr with a bat each, the former having the best bowling average and the latter being the champion batter. Both these gentlemen replied in a suitable fashion, explaining the mysteries of the game to the novices present. An enjoyable musical programme was rendered by members of the C.R.O. Quartette. Mrs. Jamieson gave a pleasing rendering of "Homeland," while Mr. Slade presided at the piano. During the evening we had a visit from Capt. Eliot and Lt. Charters, and from their expression they felt sorry they had not arrived earlier. This meeting is an example which might very well be followed by other Sections of the Office. So buck up, you laggards! The long winter is ahead of us.

NOTICE.

We must have more copy.

All material for the Xmas Number should be handed in as soon as possible.

Copy should be type-written and number of words given.

CHEVRONS.

It has been suggested that a hockey team be formed in the office. Anyone desiring to take this matter up, please give your name and branch to the Editor, or to Lieut. Gilpin.

There is a rumour going round that the C.R.O. Concert Party are to be called the "Xmas Waits." This is all wrong: they are on the move.

The Editor is in possession of several names of billiard enthusiasts who wish to run a tournament. Anyone else interested?

Another rumour has reached us to the effect that in future, when a General comes round three rounds will be fired from the anti-aircraft guns outside. This is all wrong too. The truth is that when a Lance Jack comes in from lunch someone (anyone) will blow a whistle.

By the way, is *no* one going to start some real move regarding Section Football? *W.* suggested it, but as there is not the slightest doubt about the boys' views on this subject, surely it is up to our Football Authorities to carry on. It should prove a simple bit of organization.

Our congratulations are due to our old friend, Cpl. J. Perry, of R.2.B.2., on his increase—not in pay, but in family: a boy, 8 lbs. on Tuesday, 5th inst. Joe entered our Sanctum the next morning and told us this was his second. He already has a bonnie little girl, aged 7½ years. In the same breath he informed us he had been married only 11 months! Joe is his wife's second husband. Get that?

The Editor wishes it to be known that anonymous letters only find their way to the W.P.B. One he received a short time ago was a compilation about subsistence allowance and rat poison. He would inform this correspondent that he is neither on the strength of the Canadian Parliament nor a rat catcher.

We shall be glad to re-purchase in good condition Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6 of the "Bulletin."

An old friend, Private A. Ferguson, of R.1.B., was married on 31st October. We wish him and his wife all future happiness. At the same time we extend our deepest sympathy to them both, Mrs. Ferguson having lost her father, who died from pneumonia just before they were married.