

(Major P. Earnshaw, M.C.) and Lieut. E. G. Weeks, M.C., were present, and assisted the Section Commander, Lieut. Merry, in judging.

Considerable disappointment was evident when the June issue of *THE SAPPER* arrived without any notes from this Company.

The correspondent offers his apologies, and regrets that the notes should have been delayed *en route*.

The censures heaped upon him from various quarters indicate a healthy interest in the Magazine, and if this general interest would become more particular, and bring a few contributions, he would be delighted.

However, there should be a "double header" in this issue, and we must endeavour to avoid another silence.

Capt. W. McIntosh has proceeded to the C.E.T.C. We wish him every success in his new sphere.

Capt. A. E. Stewart, M.C., who comes to the Company as Second-in-Command, is known to many of us, and we are sure that he will receive the heartiest support of all ranks.

Congratulations to Lieuts. Parker and Young on their M.C., to Corpl. L. D. Johnson on his D.C.M., and to Corpl. Haynes and "Pi" Franklin on being awarded the Meritorious Service Medal. Quite a "bunch" at one time, and all well merited.

We wonder how that lineman made his score of 1 at the targets. 'Spose he nearly made an "outer." Even at that it was sufficient to put him ahead of the "cypher artists."

To camouflage soap with a coating of talcum powder and distribute it as "candy" is a dirty trick, but the sight of the eaters "foaming at the mouth" was, from all accounts, quite amusing.

The spectacle of one of the N.C.O.s endeavouring to "clean up" part of a boiler-full of "mush" at the men's cookhouse the other morning was not a good advertisement for the N.C.O.'s mess. Will the Q.M.S. please note, and get in touch with the S.Q.M.S. of the Train?

Several people want to know the meaning of "C.L.D.," and the qualifications for membership. (Replies must be in English).

After the reception "Cupid" had on his first appearance, it seems a pity that he should have decided to quit football.

No. 2 Section are the first to send in their notes. We expect something from each of the others next month.

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### Major Anderson's Company.

With very real regret we learn that Sapper J. L. Corke has "gone west," or, as we prefer to think, "up aloft." His cheerful disposition and simple, unassuming manner, and ever-ready smile, won him many friends, who feel a sense of deep personal loss.

"Atta boy," Lieut. Harcourt! We always found you a good head, and we are tickled all up the back, and at this opportunity congratulate you on a double event—mentioned in "Duggie" Haig's despatches and *THE SAPPER*, too. That dinky little blue and white ribbon will look fine on your tunic.

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### Major A. Leavitt's Company.

Here we are at last—if the Editor is not too severe. We have been behind the scenes, looking on, and enjoying the play in the past; but as the curtain is once

more raised, we have decided to come into the lime-light, and it's up to Ed. to go easy with his hook.

As a safeguard against stage fright, we have absorbed several boot legs of BRASSO, and the result is that we are feeling pretty bright. And that reminds me that we have been and gone and done some pretty extensive metal shining of late, but, of course, it's the only way to win the war. I wonder if Messrs. Brasso, Spitto, Bretho, and Shino, know what heroes they really are.

Sergt. Bennett, one of our star performers, has taken another step on the ladder of fame, and we have reason to believe that his shoulders are now very near to the Twin Pip rung. Good luck, Sergt.

Sergt. Telfer, his successor, is now chief crook and message monger in the Signal Office.

A little bird has informed us that Capt. McCready and Lieut. Stenhouse are going to leave us, owing to the rooky season opening up. We are sure that it will be great sport, taming and training this new game. The loss of these officers will be deeply felt by the members of this Company.

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### Major Lawson's Company.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thought of leave (revised version). It is so long coming that many think it has got tired, and taken a rest by the wayside.

It may not be necessary to shine up in order to win the war, but it apparently helps to win baseball, judging by the unbroken record of the famous brasso- and blanco shift.

The following books will shortly be published:—

"Fancy swimming as a source of income," by C.H.D.  
"My pals in the R.F.C.," or "How I learnt to fly in three trips," by the mail-man.

It is fortunate that the linemen can look after lines better than they play ball, or we would have to trust in the Lord for the safety of our communications.

It has been suggested that a new medal for bravery be awarded the man who, after tasting our special brand of porridge, stays with it to the bitter end.

When the following loud-voiced compliments have been paid you on the field, you know that you have acquired fame as a ball player:—

"Bone Head," "You poor Simp," "Human Sieve."  
"You'll never need a tin hat."  
"45 minutes late," "Never been known to hit."  
C.H.S.

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### Major Hibbert's Company.

There has been a great demand for field glasses in this Company since the search for Aeroplane Liz was undertaken.

Your correspondent is informed that the days of miracles are not yet over. Free beer at the canteen, followed by the singing of "This is the end of a perfect day," seem almost impossible.

Lieuts. Bloomfield and Rolfson have joined our Company from the —st Company. Bloom says that it is like getting back home. Lieut. Rolfson was heard to remark, after looking at the Second-in-Command, the M.O., and one or two others, who can sit in the front row of any theatre: "With a head like mine, I can fit into any Company."