

## ROUND THE DEPOT.



Owing to the re-organisation several sheep have left the fold, and in most cases for promotion. I overheard a man, who had just passed S.Q.M.S. Douglas, say, "Gee, that guy's an old sweat—eight blinkin badges!" As a rumour is only a rumour, it's safe to repeat a rumour.

The betting on a marriage likely to take place in Ireland is two to one *Barr*. One and yet another is rumoured to be on the list. So Headquarters will have to dip low in their pockets.

We notice Major Ellis wearing the D.S.O. ribbon. We congratulate you, sir, on winning the much coveted Order.

We are very sorry to hear our Editor is about to leave us. We wish him the very best of luck and a safe return, and hope that his successor will receive all the support possible to enable him to keep *THE SAPPER* up to its past record.

PEN.



### "A" Company.

Yes, the 1st Battalion is all in a whirl with the inception of this new organization. We were tickled to death at first, because someone said the "Terrible One" would not be around so much; in fact, one who knows, ventured the remark that he would be doing nothing but watching behind the little soap box in the corner with quill in hand, ready to sign all the passes for "seven days' leave" that the Company Commanders could crowd into him. But lo, he never sleeps, for he still commands the way, and like a sentinel guards us night and day.

By the way, will someone kindly tell us who was the officer who ventured to ask for a week's leave to go house-hunting for the Iron Duke, and thus relieve him of these dawn to midnight vigils?

The Company Orderly Room reminds one of the mid-way at a Toronto Exhibition, or something even busier still. Lieut. Woolsey in the corner padded cell has turned a shade whiter, whilst his adjutant and chief adviser has the appearance of one related to the Rajah of Bohm.

The buzzing of the busy "B's" in the next cubicle is more than sufficient to tell us there is something doing in that quarter. Lieut. Finlay has acquired the hardened look of those whose task it is to decide the fate of men; whilst the faithful colleague at his side is looking very wise, as though, indeed, the successful conclusion of the war was dependent on his knowledge of K.R. and O.

Lieut. Hoare, behind the curtain, is "carrying on" with his staff. Sometimes urging, sometimes entreating, but at all times keeping a sharp look-out for those who have grown weary, and swing it when they can.

Most of the scribes in the Company are too busy sewing "rations" on their sleeves to write notes for *THE SAPPER* this month. But by the next issue we expect to make this the best column in the magazine, and there is only one way to live up to our expectations: every man in the Company must take a personal interest in the column.

Contributions of sense or nonsense, but always brief, will be welcomed if addressed to the "Editor, "A" Company Notes, *THE CANADIAN SAPPER*," and left in the Orderly Room by the third of the month.

"DUBUBEER."

### "B" Company.

"Busy as a hive" describes us nowadays, both for work and play. Mr. Gilley says more of us have to get into the latter; very good, sir!

Surprising number getting married—did someone murmur "June?" So it is; carry on. Send brief "B's" to Company Editor, c/o Orderly Room.

### "C" Company.

Can it be possible that the meaning of C.E.R.B. is "Charley's Early Rising Boys"?

Pass word for "C" Company: "Burnishers." (To be said in a whisper)

On June 10th, in the company office, Sergt.-Major Ward, on behalf of the N.C.O.s of the Company, presented Capt. G. R. Chetwynd, D.C.M., with a silver cigarette case, as a token of the good feeling that has always existed between the late O.C. and the N.C.O.s.

In a short speech of thanks, Capt. Chetwynd said:—"When I saw all the N.C.O.s here I thought a big case was up for office. I am glad it is all right. I have been an N.C.O., and I have always appreciated your work. I am proud to say that no O.C. ever had a more conscientious and reliable bunch of N.C.O.s. As a matter of fact, it is you who have run the Company, and run it well.

"I only hope, now that I am going back to France, I shall see many of you over there. I shall be always ready to help you and glad to see you, and I shall always carry your token of appreciation with me."