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THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW?

When the rest of the C.R.O. Military Staff are going to Siberia, as it is quite obvious that the present atmospheric conditions in Green Arbour House are a good form of training.

Who is the young lady in R.1. "E" who whistles her conversations, and is it natural or assumed—if assumed, why?

When is the "ire" going to be taken out of Ireland?

Who is the person in R.1. "E" that keeps a stock of flag day emblems, and who was it who saw him leave his house on Rose Day with a 1917 rose pinned on his breast?

Who said New York was well protected from air raids, and did he mean it was on account of N.Y.'s thousands of sky scrapers?

If it was the war news or the new recruit for Kitchener's Army that made a certain lady of R.1. "E" so elated on the 25th October.

If Pte. Barnett, of R.1. "E" will keep the silver cigarette box well supplied at the office for his office pals?

If the C.R.O. "sporty" bhoys are contemplating getting up any C.R.O. dances this coming winter—thus following the example set by their colleagues of the Pay Office last winter?

If S./Sgt. Wilcox is of the "shy" and "demure" set—and if he knows it is not necessary?

If a certain lady of R.1. "E" was rather disappointed that G.W.R. trains to her home town still continued to run through the strike?

If married life tends to alter one's habits and temper, as illustrated in a well-known branch of the C.R.O.?

What did Sgt. J. Scott think of his Tuesday night celebrations, and if the floor wasn't a hard bed to repose on all night?

Also, did he save any time the next morning, by not having to dress himself?

If the boys from R.1 A.1 who went to Bourley, think the Record Office as cushy a job as it was before they went down on Command?

What do Clark and Willson say about it?

How is Pte. Cox's (R.2 B.1) rabbit ranch getting on, and is he contemplating a fur collar on his great coat this winter?

Is S./Sgt. Walters ever going to buy a well-known restaurant in Oxford Street, or is he only making bluff at it?

Whether Splusher Wallace's pugilistic tendencies are inherited or acquired?

If it is not about time that some of the boys who never contribute to the "Bulletin" did so?

Why a certain private in R.2 B.3 has recently commenced to brush his hair with so nice a pomadour effect? Is it on account of some wonderful member of the fair sex?

Will the policy—"The open door"—put into effect by the A./S.M. some time ago be annulled in time for the boys to forget it before returning to Canada?

Why a certain posting clerk is always "beefing" about "taking on" 1,700 other ranks? How does 8.30 p.m. nightly, sound to him?

Who is the Sgt. in R.2 A.5 who, when asked if he had anything to put in the "Bulletin," replied: "What have I to do with the 'Bulletin'?"

And will he "write to his solicitors" about it?

If a certain private has been promoted for teaching the fair sex?

If Pte. O'Donnell of R.2 A.5 can inform us what the abbreviation "Lab" stands for?

When L./Cpl. Blakemore (R.2 A.4) is going to put up the banns?

If Pte. Chrysler and Pte. McCoskey are starting a flat, this winter, and if the report is true that the fair waitress at China's has been hired to keep house for them?

If it is true that Pte. T. Waters, of R.2 B.4, has the finest tenor voice in the Office?

And is it true that on occasions he can sing bass, alto or falsetto?

What is the age limit for the "Young" Soldiers' Battalion, and are they all "Tiny"?

Wouldn't a "Peddling" licence have suited E. H. Williams better than one for driving?

How much—according to Jimmy Oliver—is meant by a couple of "Govs."?

MISSING.

Miss Barnett's hat peg. Finder will be well rewarded, if same is put back by Thursday, 3rd October.

A "Full blown" S.Q.M.S. has been missed from this Office for about a fortnight now. Finder will be severely dealt with.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN.

Major to Staff: We are very busy just now, I know, and I am very sorry to have to call on you *Military* Staff to work half the night and report for duty at the usual hour next day.

For this you will all receive double pay, and a nice long leave when the rush is over. Also, when you are late getting away, hot rum or tea will be served hourly, and your meals served *free*, and if you miss the last train, taxis will be provided, also *free*! (Ye Gods!)

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Officer to Lady Clerk: You look very tired this morning, Miss Brown; I think you had better take the day off, and come in at tea o'clock to-morrow!

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C.R.O. Guy: Say, old timer, lend me a couple of bob until the morning. Same Guy at 8.30 prompt next day: Here's that money, as promised; I didn't sleep all night, worrying, in case you'd be short!

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The Day before Tobacco Issue:—"Anybody want a cigarette?"

"No, thanks."

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At the Ration Depot:—"What's your's this week?"

Private: "A stewing piece."

Sgt.: "Oh, no; you're mistaken, you shall have a roast."

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Private: Is smoking time up yet, Staff?

Staff: Yes, but finish your smoke, and enjoy it, old man.

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Sgt. to private: You needn't come on until eleven to-morrow.

Private: Eleven! Not me; I shall be here at 8.30, as usual.

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Officer to Group Clerk: You know, Staff, I hate to ask you, but I am afraid that you and your men will have to work late to-night. Of course, we will see that your wives, who are expecting you home to tea, are notified by wire, and if you call at the orderly room they will give you the money for your supper, and, by the way, you and your men need not report until ten to-morrow morning."