



LIEUT. CLIFF, "One of the Best."

For the second time in the history of this journal we have to record the retirement of the Officer in Charge. Lieut. G. H. Cliff, whose most recent portrait appears above, became Manager of *THE SAPPER* in June last, on Capt. Chetwynd's return to France. Lieut. Cliff was very well known in France as Sergeant-Major of the old 10th Field Company, and returned to England for his commission in the latter part of 1917. During most of the past year he has acted as Adjutant to "C" Company, 1st C.E.R.B. He proceeded to Canada *via* Panama on January 2nd, 1919.

"Buffy," as he was known to his intimates, had the great and rare capacity of making friends. His smile was slow in arriving, but it was infectious and human. He preserved an open mind, and welcomed all new experiences.

An Ontario boy, son of Ontario parents, he found himself in England without relations or family connections, and set himself to find out what was good in this historical island. He did not set up a definite standard of Western perfection and test English customs by it, but he tried to understand and appreciate them on their own merits, with the consequence that he left very many friends in this country who will miss him very much. As an officer he was efficient and thorough; in all matters calling for a decision his decisions were just. He leaves a very great blank in the office of this journal.—B.

Grace Darling is in our midst, and a new indent for A.F.B.252 has gone in. What for?

Does conducting duty entitle one old soldier to the 14-15 ribbon? Ask Harvey.

Fruit salts, Eno's.

Does anyone want a few chevrons, service or rank. Enquiries to Dimps, at Hut 32.

"C" Company.

The vitiating influences of gradual demobilisation continue to erode the vitals of "Cork" Company.

Most of the horses are gone; many of the officers, and most of the old N.C.O.s are among the missing—not lost, but gone before.

Notable among our losses is Lieut. G. H. Cliff, our genial and efficient Adjutant. With his characteristic gift of thoroughness, he has decided, after seeing England, to have a good look at Canada, where he has returned *via* Panama and Vancouver, to his home in Ontario. Good-bye, and good luck, sir!

Other chaps include the removal of such well-known figures as "Tiny" Shead, Sergt. Dickson, and our little mail clerk, Driver Ferrier.

As President Wilson says: "Thank heaven we've got a Fire Brigade—the Army's all gone to pot."

It is understood that Sergt. Gallagher (of Orderly Room fame) will, on his return to Canada, inaugurate a school for classical dancing. Those who have been privileged to witness his evening performances in the Orderly Room—especially when he is supported by the Editor of this magazine—will admit that his capacity in this direction is as boundless as his energy.

We would suggest to Corpl. Bell that Marcel waving is a thing that must be kept in good repair, and not allowed to deteriorate.

Why has the Orderly Sergt. suddenly changed his hunting grounds from Brighton to Lewes?

The O.C. appears to have had an exciting week end, and lost his moustache in the struggle.

BICYCLE for sale, perfect condition Apply Office of *THE CANADIAN SAPPER*.—Advt.



"F" Company.

We are to be the "Rah! Rah!" boys of our Battalion as we have the honour to be organized into the College Company of the 2nd C.E.R.B. When "F" Company was made the Khaki University Company, Major Collins, executive head of the Khaki University at Seaford, whose theory is that practically every man, if given an equal opportunity, would reach as great success as another, and that there are no men who cannot better their present conditions, if given the opportunity, and it was his keen judgment and ability to select proper men in each Battalion to be educational officers, it was the good fortune of the "educated F" of the 2nd C.E.R.B., that Lieut. J. W. Houghton was selected as Commanding Officer.