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Editorial.

The shining sword seems to be losing a little of its lustre. It must be the weather.

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It will be noticed that we have very little news this month from units at the Front. This is understood to be a very good sign. The boys are too busy advancing to bother about writing notes.

You can't spend 24 hours a day in shoving Fritz about, and then go home and write bright little communications to the Depot Paper.

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We note that our martial contemporary, the "Machine Gunner," has been obliged by the high cost of living to raise its price to 9d., and fears have been expressed that THE SAPPER would follow suit.

We beg to assure our readers and our advertisers, however, that the price of this journal will remain the same, in spite of "H— and high water," until the victorious forces of the Allies have made it possible to lower the price to 3d.

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The casualty lists for the past month have been necessarily heavy, in comparison with other months of the current year. We note in the lists the names of several fellows who were well-known in the Depot during the past winter.

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In the realms of sport the C.E.T.C. have now placed the Baseball Championship of the area to their credit with 19 wins and only 4 defeats in the season's play, thus securing the 14 gold medals and the pennant.

It is hard for a mere onlooker to appreciate the appalling amount of hard work that has been necessary to achieve this result. The mere business of keeping the team together and arranging practice games was no light task, and

all possible credit must be given to "Dad" Stewart and Lieut. Huyck for their strenuous labours in that connection.

The main tug-of-war, however, comes on Wednesday, 18th September, when the C.E.T.C. play Epsom in a knock-out game for the Canadian Championship of England, at Guildford. As we go to press before the result of that game will be known, our howl of triumph (or our careful explanation) must be deferred till next month.

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The football season is now opened, and an Area League schedule will be shortly drawn up.

In the Depot each Battalion will probably stand independently. The C.S.M.E. and the O.T.C. have combined their forces, and seem to have included most of the old stand-byes in the Depot. But, possibly, new and unsuspected talent will be discovered in the Battalions to equalise the chances.

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We publish this month in "Our Portrait Gallery" a photo of Major Collins of the C.S.M.E.

Major Collins is a South African veteran. He was responsible for the organization of the St. John Ambulance Brigade in Canada, and proceeded to France at the first sound of war.

He is an authority on military law and organization, and has published several books on these subjects.

We hope to print an article from his pen in a forthcoming issue.

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We regret that our old friend Sinbad has deserted us. We have lost all trace of the elusive being. He may turn up some day.

In the meantime we have enlisted the services of a new humorist—whose identity will be found as hard to discover as that of the Old Sailor. His article on "Being Fed Up," must