Canadian Official Photo.

Canadian Engineers putting finishing touches to a bridge across a river which was blown up by the enemy during his retreat on the Arras front.

Major Weatherbee's Company.

First, a message of cheer to Sappers Harrison, Patterson, Stourbridge, and Salmond. The boys all send their regards, and assure you of a hearty welcome back upon your recovery.

Welcome back to Capt. Adam on his return from "B" Company. Hoot mon, but we all like our Scotch.

The boys sure appreciated their welcome by the French folk, as they took up their first billets in a populated town recently evacuated by the Bosches after a four years' stay. Undoubtedly to most of us our entry therein was the most inspiring moment we had spent in France.

ALL ABOUT LEAVE. Wasn't it tough luck for a certain officer, who recently came back off leave with a pleasant smile, and a brand new cap perched at a jaunty angle, to be appointed Billeting Officer immediately upon his return. Perhaps no other job in the whole Army so quickly ruins an otherwise pleasant disposition.

Au revoir, Capt. Curtiss, we all hope you will have a glorious time in gay Paree. Pray do give our regards to the Mademoiselle.

Sapper Redford says that his recent leave was the best he ever had, since he happened to get married while he was away. We don't doubt his assertion the least bit.

C.S.M. Stackhouse is rumoured to be spending all his spare time writing a brochure entitled, "Revelations of Paris, or being alive for 14 days."

Sergt. Rockfeller Pierpont Fagin is shortly going to give a lecture on "How money flies," supplemented by a short talk on how to spend a fourteen days' leave in ten.

Even if he is the guardian of the Orderly Room our genial L/Corpl. Schroeder's favourite song just at present is "Put me amongst the girls."

Major Campbell's Company.

Sorry to lose our old C.M.S., but Bob was always lucky. We know now why he turned down his U.K. leave.

A change is as good as a rest. Well, since August 8th, we surely have had one long rest.