

# THE C.R.O.

By JOHN LIGHT.

We've sat in the blasted trenches,  
 Wrapped up in the choicest mud,  
 We've crawled on our blooming bellies  
 To wallow in German blood;  
 We've stood with our bayonets gleaming  
 Awaiting the word to go;  
 Now me and Bill  
 Sit and pound a mill  
 In the fashionable C.R.O.

We've grinned as we spiked a Prussian,  
 Not heeding his dying groan,  
 For men who fight with devils  
 Must give the devil his own;  
 We've lived on beans and bacon,  
 And pre-historic dough;  
 Now we drink our tea  
 In an A.B.C.  
 Not far from the C.R.O.

We've slept in a draughty dugout,  
 Our heads on a biscuit tin,  
 Our hips in an ancient shell hole  
 Midst the "H.E.'s" deafening din;  
 There were various types of vermin,  
 And talk of the rats, What ho!  
 But now we sleep  
 (Where they do not creep)  
 In a flat near the C.R.O.

We've seen enough of the trenches,  
 We're rather sick of the war;  
 We'd like to go back to Canada,  
 And live at peace once more.  
 Compared to dear old Toronto,  
 London is devilish slow.  
 So any old day  
 We're ready to say,  
 Good-bye to the C.R.O.



Every good wish for Xmas & 1919  
 Geo. Bobey

GEORGE BOBEY, sketched by Himself.

## THANKS.

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I will introduce myself by saying I am the "Poo-Bah" of the *Bulletin*, for I have filled many positions on the staff of that celebrated paper, and for that reason alone I am qualified to write these few lines of appreciation due to those who have worked so hard in the interest of this—the *Bulletin Xmas Number*.

When you have finished reading the messages and articles from the eminent Statesmen, Sailors, Soldiers, and Authors, you will then have some small idea of the amount of work involved in compiling this edition, and I am sure the heartiest thanks of this office will be accorded to Mr. G. F. Low, our popular Editor and Cartoonist, and also to his amiable little wife, who have worked late every evening to make this Souvenir Number a big success.

Our hearty thanks are also due to Cpl. B. M. Baker, of R.2.A.4., who so ably undertook the duties of Advertising Representative.

L. E. CANDY, Lieut.,  
 (Treasurer, C.R.O. Bulletin).