

Headquarters Staff, 1st Canadian Engineer Brigade.

Standing (left to right): Capt. Chetwynd, Major Turner, Capt. O'Sullivan (C.F.), Lieut. Birket, Lieut. Weir, Capt. Bate. Seated Colonel A. Macphail, Lieut.-Colonel J. P. McKenzie.

Victory Ball.

What was undoubtedly the big event of the dancing season was held in the large central messing hall in No. 5 Lines on the evening of March 31st, when the widely advertised Canadian Victory Ball took place.

The ball became an accomplished fact, as a result of the initiative and work of Sergt. Jones, C.E.

This indefatigable impressario made all the necessary arrangements, and did all the "donkey work," and was ably backed by a strong Committee, consisting of R.S.M. Knight, R.S.M. Anderson, R.S.M. Rogers, and R.S.M. Dibnah, of the 18th Reserve.

Among a thoroughly representative gathering of all ranks we noticed that the event was graced by the presence of Lieut.-Col. A. G. Lawson, M.C., Commanding the 1st C.E.R.B., Lieut.-Col. Dunbar, of the 3rd C.E.R.B., and a large number of other officers from various arms of the Service.

To the strains of the C.E.T.C. orchestra, augmented for the occasion to fourteen pieces, and under the bâton of Sergt. Reading, a splendid programme was carried out.

The note of hope and gaiety that the near approach of peace has instilled into the lives of all classes, was wonderfully illustrated in the bright and varied colouring of the ladies' gowns; every shade of colour, and every variation of form might be seen mingling with the khaki of the troops, and gyrating happily over the floor in the mazes of the newer and more modern steps—while the ancient glories of the waltz and one-step more than held their own.

During the earlier part of the dance the floor was not in such perfect condition as might have been hoped for, but this was remedied at half-time by a squad of specialists.

So great was the enthusiasm and enjoyment of the guests, that the length of the dance was twice extended, and one of the most perfect nights we have ever spent in camp came to a close at 5 a.m. with a large number of energetic couples still in the ring.

The catering was very successfully carried out, and the experiment of serving light wines between dances more than justified itself.

Sergt. Jones was his usual unimitable self in the rôle of M.C., and his efforts to see that everybody enjoyed themselves were indefatigable, while the R.S.M.s composing the Committee attended to the business of finding partners for the more retiring troops who were not well acquainted.