



We very much regret that, owing to some concatenation of circumstances that has not yet been explained to us, we have had very little matter from France this month. The Magazine was held till the last minute in the hope of it turning up.

Now, buck up, you fellows, and get your stuff in here by the 4th of each month, so that you can be sure of getting it printed.

Lieut.-Col. Allen's Battalion.

As a solitary correspondent to THE SAPPER in this Battalion, it is my mournful duty to sing the dirge of "Five o' the Field," the "Old Contemptibles," who put the vic in victory, the pep in pepper; who took the beer out of Bruay, and the Emma out of Meisnil Bouche. You will never look upon their like again. Gone is the old F.C., with all its achievements only a memory, and its members, stray atoms of the new Battalion. This change is to be known in the history of the war as THE DISORGANIZATION.

But our sentiments, and preferences, must give place to larger military considerations; so SALUT OLD FIFTH. We must glean for ourselves what advantages may accrue from the new regime.

For one thing, we have gained a rare old sport in Capt. Davis, of "A" Company. If sports do not flourish in this Battalion, it will not be his fault. And more than that, he — But unless we change the subject, you may think we spent our last leave in the South of Ireland; whereas we spent it in the land of haggis and good Scotch.

Yes, we have some *baseball team*, and if we do not mop up everything in sight, it will be owing to Fritz's low-down habit of heaving hardware over about the third innings. . . . We play football, too, but of that—more anon.

Since C.S.M. Duff went up the line, the Orderly Room Clerk has begun making his will.

Sapper Prevost is inquiring for a halter-chain, strong enough to hold a bicycle, so that it will stand safely, even in the presence of G.R. and O.

Lieut. Duff has just returned from Blighty leave to the safety of the trenches.

Say, Orderly Room, have you got any more dope on that Paris leave? When does Blighty leave open up? I say, there—HELLO—when do we get paid?

Major Miéville, M.C., says that he saw no sign of food shortage in Blighty. He looks the part, too.

MINENWERFER.

Captain S. H. Fellow's Company.

All ranks extend a hearty welcome to the new O.C.

One would scarcely recognize the old Company; change is our portion here; all our officers have received

new appointments. Mr. Bennett is the lucky man, he has struck a light job. It is rumoured that he may soon be seeing things.

Messrs. Warner and Stanley, who have recently joined us, will find many of their friends still with us.

Going the pace suits some people. Stanley says "160 per" has relieved him of 10 pounds, and Bob still finds time for his favourite recreation—sleep.

Major Winslow's Company.

Lieut. Daveney and Sergt. Stewart have returned from long "general course," much improved in health.

Why is it that when a fellow is up the line, he can lie in his bunk and listen to bursting shells with passing interest? Yet if moved to Headquarters he feels certain that every old stray which whistles over has his number.

That new bunch of reinforcements from C.E.T.D. are a bright and apt looking outfit. Welcome to our city.

Capt. "Sammy" Workman has been awarded the M.C., a recognition well deserved by this popular officer.

Someone in Major E. R. Vince's Company writes:—"Our thanks are due to the Canadian War Contingent Association for the consignment of maple sugar." What do you mean—maple sugar? Where can we find this C.W.C.A.?

Have you noticed Fritz's S.O.S. rockets lately? Pretty nice, wot? I wonder if his "maroon" reminds anyone of their late leave to the "Big Smoke."

That was a very thrilling football match between Major Crysdale's and Major Winslow's Companies. We were on the "egg" end of a 3-0 score, but we are still one game to the good.

"P.T." under observation is "no bon." The usual—where did that one go?—was conspicuous by its absence.

Our area was recently honoured by the presence of three Premiers from our Western Provinces. I'm sure they were impressed with the beauties of our front. The ridge is quite green now, and the roses and strawberries just lovely. Each Premier took a blossom as a souvenir of the occasion.

According to the Canadian papers, all the Tramway Companies are getting about a 25 per cent. increase in wages. Why don't the Corps Tramways get a look in on this?

Major Smidlin's Company.

Our best wishes go with C.S.M. McRae, Sergts. Wolverton, Beattie and Arnold, and Corpls. Symons and Stephenson, to the Cadet School C.E.T.C.