

DON'T FORGET NEXT TUESDAY!

THE C.R.O. Bulletin

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FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

[SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1919

EDITORIAL.

The opinion of the men in this office regarding the strikes which are taking place all over the country is too well known to need much mention being made of them. There is only one way of thinking for any sane person. So far as the Clyde workers are concerned it is quite obvious that the same little clique are at work as tried to foment trouble throughout the War, causing friction among the would-be loyal workers by their unreasonable agitations. It is Bolshevism pure and simple that this little clique are out for, and the sooner they are thrown out of this country the better. At the time of writing this article they are striking for a 40-hour week! and it would be a weak Government if it were to go under to a bunch of "men" who have chosen such an unreasonable request in order to take advantage of the country's position at the present time. We all know of the scandalous profiteering that has gone on right through the War, but it is no earthly use all these men—including the "Underground motor-men," who want a half hour for meals included in their eight hour day—trying to connect it with their petty "grievances."

These men—at least, the large majority of them—have had fat-soft-cushy and well paid jobs in this war. They've squeezed out of joining the Army because they were doing work of "national importance," and therefore know nothing of the hell "over there" that our men have gone through for the handsome sum of a shilling a day! They don't know what it is to lay in a stinking trench with your buried in the rotten skin of a dead man with the stench of human bodies to you an appetite for a "Bully" and apple breakfast. These little details alone would bring it home to them without the usual horrors of war.

We want an army of occupation, and nothing would be fairer in this world than to send these agitators out to release the men who have been through it all. Not only Clyde workers, but the whole shute of them should, in my humble opinion, be made to realise that



Off. I/C GRAVES.

we've had a war on, that the job's not finished, and that they have come out of it with whole skirts and fat pockets. There's always two sides to a question, but there's a very weak side to their's this time.

The whole trouble with these men is that they've never heard machine guns fire. They *should*, but we in this office have our own ideas about the exact direction of fire.

EDITOR.

Every dog has it's day, but one without out a tail has a weak-end.

CHEVRONS.

Any reader wishing to possess copies of the Bulletin published in 1918 can obtain same free of charge on application to the Editor R.2.A.2.

We have sent a wreath of forget-me-nots to be placed on the coffin of Mr. Influenza, who died last week with the old "smoking time."

There still seems a very strong desire throughout the office to have a real "C.R.O. Social"—a sort of gathering of the clans. If this is to take place it should come off as soon as possible; it's no use waiting until all the "old staff" have left the office, and it is up to somebody to get busy. That "Social" might take the form of a dinner, to be followed by a free and easy sing-song after, but we should like to receive the opinions of our readers—with suggestions—for publication in the Bulletin. At all events it should be for the whole staff—male and female—and should be at a reasonable price to meet everybody's pockets.

Our "Lilliard enthusiasts" are still on the war path, but it seems that meetings only draw a blank every time. Why not get to business, you billiard players? We have been authorised by one of the night staff to issue a challenge on his behalf. He challenges anyone in the office at billiards. We will put you on to him.

We would remind our "dancing readers" that they can obtain any costume they require at Morris Angel & Sons, Charing Cross Road (opp. Palace Theatre), at a very reasonable charge.

Will some lady in the office act as "Lady Correspondent"? Every time we mention the ladies we get into hot water. Last week we were pounced on as soon as the Bulletin was published by two or three of the "gentle sex," but we have our own opinion about their gentleness. The ladies are great supporters of the paper and always have been; we would like to provide them with a column for themselves.

We regret we are still rather erratic in publishing the Bulletin, but owing to the continued scarcity of labour in the printing trade this is absolutely unavoidable.