

His place has been taken by our genial young friend, Corpl. F. Gallagher.

With the approach of the colder weather, the C.S.M.'s "At homes" are again becoming popular. Callers are again reminded that his hours are not 5 a.m.

The O.C. recently had a good time examining a number of men from other Battalions who wanted to be drivers. He got some quaint replies to some of his questions.

"Step out any men who are saddlers." One small fellow, about 19 years old, took a pace forward.

"What experience have you had?"

"I always used to saddle the horses in father's livery barn, sir."

Another: "What do you weigh?" "208 lbs., sir." "Thank you."



Congratulations, Captain Munro.

There have been many wild rumours about as to where the 3rd C.E.R.B. would take up their winter quarters, Hyde Park being amongst the many places mentioned; but now it seems that their destination has been fixed, and we expect to be settled down soon for the winter.

Why was the O.R.S. so affected when he could not get his week end leave at the end of last month? Cheer up, it was not your fault, and she will forgive you.

This Battalion has sent its second large draft to France, and also transferred 50 other ranks to the 2nd C.E.R.B. to make up one of their drafts.

"A" Company.

Things are looking up in "A" Company now, with its new staff of budding N.C.O.s. Good luck to our new O.R.S., but don't like to see him look so worried. Turgie is rising fast these days. Good luck to you, old man, you deserve all you get.

Someone said the O.C. of "A" Company smiled the night the draft went away.

"B" Company.

Having lost our two senior N.C.O.s, the humorous element is lacking in this budget. The present ones do their kissing at home.

Overheard on dental parade. The tall one: "Well, you needn't look so peevish, he couldn't have hurt you so very much."

The fat one: "It wasn't that so much—although he did hurt. Imagine a guy who was fired for being too rough shoeing horses back home, going in for dentistry, and putting his hand in my mouth."

The old timers had to listen with a sad smile to the reading of Articles 4 to 44. It brought back memories of their youth, and a tendency to sleep.

"C" Company.

What attraction has Sergt. Fernie found in Seaford? and did he enjoy the show the other night?

Congratulations to Corpl. Devlin on his victory at the Arena, and may it be followed by many more.

We don't want to blow our horn too much, but we must say we did very well in the Battalion Sports. We have Corpl. Devlin's cross country team to be heard

from. We would like to challenge any other team or teams in the Centre.

We are very sorry indeed to lose Sergt. Golding, and wish him every success in his new outfit.

Who is the Corporal who is very fond of the expression, "Sure! sure!" when detailed for anything? And what part of Scotland does he hail from?

What C.Q.M.S. Amiot said when he turned down a week end pass on account of pressure of business.

If Sapper Courage enjoyed his leave to Scotland? And why he looked so thin on his return? And if he doesn't find that Army rations suit him better?

"D" Company.

Will someone tell the young lady who has made a habit of studying voice culture during the late hours, that reveille comes round pretty early?

We hear that Capt. Boswell, one time O.C. of this Company, has turned up in France. We wonder where he lodges his war horse?

We are pleased to note that "D" Company carried away a large number of the prizes last sports day. We're going to take them all next time.

"E" Company.

The troubles of a drafting period being nearly over, our O.C. resumes his winning smile.

The Company is so compact now that even the C.S.M. can boast a roll call that embraces everybody.

We can understand now why Sergt. Steer looked so glum. He received a telegram to meet his girl two days after she had arrived.

What do you think of our new C.S.M.? Our late one, "Jump about Johnson," jumped off to "D" Company. We await the return of "Big Edgar" with interest.

Blackie, the autocrat of the Orderly Room, switched off to "G" Company, and left his old comrade "Corner" to face the worries of the draft alone. No wonder the poor fellow gets thinner.

"F" Company.

The whole air is full of our peerless Assistant Adjutant, and so we took refuge in a secluded Orderly Room. Three of the "has beens," of whom the writer was one, were holding a heated discussion on things in general, when the Asst. Adj. entered like a flame, and requested that something be written for THE SAPPER. He suggested a number of subjects, from the weather to binoculars. But we were as much without news when he had finished as when he started.

"G" Company.

"G" Company opened up for business a few days ago, with Major O. M. Wright (late of the 11th C.E. Battalion, France) in command, and Lieut. Sutherland Second-in-Command. Lieut. Sutherland was in charge of the first draft from the 3rd.

Sergt.-Major McNaughton, formerly with "A" Company, is our C.S.M.

Among the new faces at the Sergeants' Mess representing "G" Company, are Sergt. Bland, Corpls. Lee, Lavelley, and Lighthall.

The whole topic of conversation in lines this week is the contemplated move. We will all welcome a change from canvas, and won't be sorry to hear that it comes soon.

Who is the N.C.O. who announced to the Company Commander that a "couple of gentlemen" wished to have a few words with him, and then produced two full sappers?