PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Ymas Number and Weekly Bulletins

cekiy bunetins
By Sundry Sales—
1902 copies at 1/6 per copy 142 13 0, Sale of Printing Blocks 11 0, Sale of Townsends Original Drawing 10 0. Receipts for Advertising 115 7 9

WEEKLY BULLETINS

£259 1 9

£259 1 9

" Net Profit ... 59 17 9

From October 1st, 1918 to February 28th, 1919.

To Cost of Print-	By Sundry Sales 37	5	0
" Printing Bk's 4 4 10 " Sundries … 2 7 9	" Profit on collec- tion for River		
	Trip 1 ., Net Loss 4		
£42 13 0	£42	13	0

ESTIMATED ACCOUNT To March, 31st., 1919.

To Cost of Printing 6 18 , Printing B'ks 9 , Net Profit 19	4	By Sundry Sales	8	6	8
£8 6	8	E Paris Don E	8	6	8

APPROPRIATION.

To Amt. torwarded to Tobacco Fund . 10 . Net Loss on weekly Bulletins . 4 . Net Amount Standing to Cr. of S. Dunstans In-	5	0	By Amt. standing Cr. of Previous Bulletins 10 15 , P'fit on Xmas Number 59 17 , Estimated P'fit on March Numbers 19	
stitute 57	7	$6\frac{1}{2}$		
£71 1	2	61/2	£71 12	61

BALANCE SHEET UP TO MARCH 31st., 1918.

Liabilities.			Assets.		
Amount standing to credit of St. Dunstans 57	7	61/2	Cash in hand and at Bank 56 Estimated P'fit on March	8	2출
			Nu mbers	19	4
Cen	7	61	£ 57	7	61

Note.—The profits for March are only estimated owing to the fact that two more Bulletias have to be issued. If the amount estimated is not realized, a cheque will be forwarded to St. Dunstans, for the net amount standing to their credit after last issue.

F. BOSHIER.

(All receipts and details connected with the above accounts are open for inspection .- G.F.L. Ed.)

WHAT R.2. HAVE BEEN SAVING.

Everybody-everywhere: What d'yer think of it?

On the Stairs; ? ? ? ? ? ? S.O.M.S.'s: What the h- do they

In the Lift: It's a h- of a war!

In the Train: I'm --- fed up with

Group Clerks: G-r-r-r ? -?- br-r-h- for ?

Corporals: Wish I was on night work!

Everyone between 5 and 6 p.m.: What - back for beats me!

Everyone from 6 to 9 p.m.: G-r-rbang! d- G-r- h-b-?

TO THE MILITARY AND CIVILIAN READERS OF THE "BULLETIN."

Mr. G. F. Low, Editor and Business Manager of the C.R.O. Bulletin, is leaving the office with all its dreary routine work for the pleasanter occupation of an artist.

We of this office have been privileged to see some of Mr. Low's work both as a cartoonist and an artist, and we can predict for him a great future.

We shall be very sorry to lose him from amongst us, but we must not grudge him breaking away from military discipline, even the civilian staff are subject to a certain extent to military discipline!

One can truly say that if it had not been for Mr. Low there would have been no C.R.O. Bulletin, and certainly no Christmas Number.

He contributed every cartoon, every leading article, and, latterly, most of the contents. In fact, he did most of the censoring, for after the copy had passed through his hands there was very little to cut out.

Therefore, readers of the Bulletin, both military and civilian, I think we can offer a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Low for the very able manner in which he ran our local " rag."

L. E. CANDY,

. Lieut.

Correstondence.

The "Bulletin" does not necessar associate itself with the views expressed our correspondents.]

(To the Editor.)

Sir,

Having heard a rumour of some cronies (Bender's) competition amongst themselves, and, no one taking up my challenge published in a previous edition of the Bulletin, I hereby throw the gauntlet down to the winner of this competition, hoping he is sport enough to take it up; otherwise, I claim to be champion of Canadian Record Office.

Thanking you for this insertion,

CORPL. BOND, W.

P.S.-I think I can get four players in this Section to play four from any other Section; and we can find two snooker players to play any other two in the office.

FOOTBALL.

The match between CR.O. and Pay Office which was to have been played on Saturday last was cancelled.

CORRECTION.-With reference to last week's "Editorial," S./Sgt. J. S. Anderson should be corrected to read S./Sgt. J. S. Adams, of R.2.B.4., to whom all enquiries concerning the suggested boxing tournament should be made. We reret the error

MORE OFFICE WIT.

It's an ill wind that blows no goodand those who had to work last Saturday afternoon saw the Guards go by.

Men may come and men may go, Records go on for ever.

What's in a name? Everything, when you come in late.