

WE'RE ALL GOING TO DANCE!

THE C.R.O. Bulletin

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FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

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EDITORIAL.

Our War Souvenir Number is a thing of the past, and it is not my intention to monopolise our columns in writing about it, but there are a few things our readers should know.

So far as the success of the venture is concerned, there is no doubt—that is judging by the reports I have received from various quarters, both inside and outside the Office, several flattering letters being received from Editors and Journalists. One well-known Canadian journalist describes the fact that we obtained a message from Foch as “a great journalistic feat.” These reports in conjunction with those we have received from our readers and the prospect of giving a substantial donation to St. Dunstan’s is a very satisfying reward for the amount of work involved.

I am pleased to state that their Majesties the King and Queen have honoured us by accepting copies of the Bulletin War Souvenir Number.

A full balance sheet of the last four weekly issues and the Souvenir Number will be published as soon as all the accounts are settled. The proceeds from all these numbers will go to St. Dunstan’s as will all future profits, instead of to Prisoners of War. We think everyone will agree that this is about the most deserving cause we could devote our funds to.

We propose to dispose of the originals of any value connected with the Souvenir Number by auction. Details of this arrangement will be published next week, but any reader who wishes to make a bid for any particular “original” should do so as soon as possible by calling on the Editor, when he can “inspect his goods before buying.”

It should be remembered that the books concerned with the management of the Bulletin are ALWAYS OPEN FOR INSPECTION BY ANYONE, and if any reader is curious upon any little point, no offence will be taken by a request to see same.

It has always been the policy of the Bulletin to help along anything which pertains to esprit de corps among the staff of this Office, whether it is done through amusement or otherwise.

During the last few weeks we have discovered one thing which is doing a great deal in this direction, and that is the series of dances which are being held in connection with this Office. This is evidently a “dancing office”—everybody wants to dance—and we have therefore taken up the cudgels on behalf of the dancing committee, and intend to give them such support as we can offer. Hence this “Dance Number.”

Now there is to be a real big dance on a date not yet decided on, but it is to take place very shortly—a C.R.O. FANCY DRESS DANCE (fancy dress optional), and on behalf of the Committee I appeal to the Officers, other ranks, and civilians to make every effort to support this affair to the utmost of their ability, the proceeds of which go to our old friends—St. Dunstan’s. That alone should be a sufficient incentive.

If the “heads” back up the idea half the work is done. Prizes are to be given for the best costumes, and I would suggest that a special prize be put up for the Section or Branch which turns out the best set of characters. R.2.A.2. have already challenged all comers in this direction.

There is a chance of your appearing in the “Daily Mirror” next day, so you should get busy pretty quick on something really original.

One more thing. This is a *select dance*, and those inclined to “rag” should stop at home.

CHEVRONS.

On 20th Dec., 1918, R.2.A.2. had an evening out. In fact, they had a very enjoyable evening out. Practically the whole of the Section partook of steak and kidney pudding, followed by a sumptuous repast of bread and cheese, all trace of which was cleared away by—water.

All this took place at the “Albert,” in Victoria Street, after which the entire company proceeded to the “Second House” at the Victoria Palace, having a most enjoyable evening and ending up in the very best style.

With the uncertainty of these times R.2.A.2. thought they would like to have

a little “convivial” together before the final break up, and it is a wonder that other Sections and Branches have not thought of doing the same. The Editor regrets that he cannot give a fuller account of the above affair, but this is all he remembers.

Our heartiest congratulations go out to Pte. G. W. Brayman, better known as “Happy,” who is to be married on Saturday, 11th inst., at the Presbyterian Church at Harlesden. We trust that married life will not bring him any more wound stripes than he already possesses, and that he and his future wife will find life one long path of roses and forget-me-nots.

No doubt his fine collection of silver spoons, etc., will now come in very useful. It is also rumoured that the “Marquis” is to be his best man, but this report must be taken with reserve.

The lack of crime in the Office, as evidenced by the condition of the brass-work around the building, must be distinctly encouraging to all those who have the moral welfare of the military staff at heart.

The Editor is in receipt of a lengthy epistle about *beer*, which the contributor intended should be published in the “Bulletin.” We are afraid that this is impossible, as it might lead to complications. Besides, there is the “tone of the paper” to consider!

We are sure that everyone fully appreciated the Christmas holiday they received. The next one will no doubt be a longer one still—that is, if the statements regarding the hustling demobilisation of the Canadians are true.

It has been decided that in future there will be no more *monthly* subscriptions for the Bulletin, owing to the number of men continually leaving the Office, etc. The number required will be left with each Section as before and paid for each week.

Accounts of Deaths, Marriages, and Births of the personnel of the Office will be published if handed to the Editor not later than Thursday of each week.