

# WHO SAID BAGPIPES?

## THE C.R.O.

## CANADA.

# BULLETIN



VOL. 1, No. 8.]

FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

[WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1918

### EDITORIAL.

#### IF RECORD SHEETS COULD SPEAK.

There is not much that appears historical or romantic to the outside eye in Record Sheets, but in reality the entry penned by the Clerk on a man's Record Sheet may bring joy or sorrow to someone.

Lately there has been added to the Records the names of 683 men, members of the Royal North West Mounted Police, whose names have been bound insolubly with the History of Canada, and whose individual lives have added pages to the romance of the Great North West—men who the powers that be have at last allowed to join their little quota to the millions who are fighting for Liberty in France and elsewhere, and who for the last four years have been chaffing to join their brothers overseas. Could the Record Sheets talk we should hear of men who have taken weeks and even months to join their Depot at Regina, men from Hudson Bay, Peace River Northern Saskatchewan and Yukon, etc., across snows and through forests to the railroad and civilization. To many of us, it will seem a pity that Canada should lose such a fine body of men whose training has taken so long to bring to the standard in which it was at the commencement of the War. We understand that only a small handful of these men are to be retained in the Yukon, but what is Canada's loss will be a gain to the "Boys" in France, for it is a safe bet that the spirit of the old Corps will make their names heard of when they get to the Front.

Since the "Beauty" has been discovered, many ladies find what they want Beauty's Boudoir. Owing to congestion main thoroughfare the charge will be Ladies 1s.; Gentlemen free. A powder puff will be hung at the door.

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#### IMPORTANT.

LOOK OUT FOR THE "BULLETIN" RIVER PICNIC. FURTHER PARTICULARS WILL BE ANNOUNCED LATER.



*Yours Truly  
MAC/18*

"O' wad some power the gittie gie us,  
To see ourselves as others see us." —BURNS

### CHEVRONS.

"Famous Sayings" will be cut out after this week and a new item will take its place under the heading of:—"HINTS TO NEW COMERS."

A new monthly subscription commences with this Number.

It is suggested that "Inter-Section" games are started in the Office, such as cricket, and, later on, hockey and football. We shall be pleased to support this idea in any way we can.

Make a note of these dates:—August 14th, Sports at Stamford Bridge; and August 17th, Rowing Regatta at Putney.

Our monthly report appears below, and it will be seen that we have nearly doubled the balance for the P. of W. Fund, as compared with last month.

We wish to express the thanks of the "Bulletin" to Miss G. D. Buckingham (late of the Casualty Branch) for the donation of 2s. 6d. received for the Prisoners of War Tobacco Fund.

#### PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT UP TO AND INCLUDING AUGUST 2ND, 1918.

Dr.		Cr.	
To Cost of Printing	2,899 C <sup>o</sup> pies 16 0 0	By Sundry Sales—	2,609 Copies
.. 6 Printing		at 2d per copy	21 14 10
.. Blocks	1 8 0	.. Donation rec <sup>d</sup>	from Miss Buckingham
.. Sundries, Inks,			0 2 6
.. Artists Materials,	0 4 6		
.. etc.	0 4 6		
.. Net Profit c/d	4 4 10		
	21 17 4		21 17 4
To Amount carried to		By Net profit	
Credit of P. of W.		b/d	4 4 10
Fund	4 0 0		
.. Reserve Fund	0 4 10		
	4 4 10		4 4 10

#### BALANCE SHEET.

Liabilities.		Assets.	
Subscriptions paid in advance	6 2 0	Cash in hand and at Bank	12 14 11½
Amount standing to credit of P. of W. Fund:—			
July	2 0 0		
Aug.	4 0 0		
	6 0 0		
Reserve Fund	0 8 1½		
Aug Reserve	0 4 10		
	0 12 11½		
	£12 14 11½		£12 14 11½

PTE. F. BOSHIER, Secretary,  
L. E. CANDY, Lt., Treasurer.



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## THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW?

Who is the young lady in R.I. "E" who very much favours the Epsom "dug-outs" every week-end, and does she find Caterham a beneficial change?

Who is the Private in R.I. "E" who is getting along so well with one of the female Railway Clerks, and does his wife know?

Who is the Private in R.I. "E" who has lately adopted coloured socks, and a new style of coiffure—surely the flapper Telegraph Girls are not the attraction!

Why Germany thinks most things before any other country thinks of them?

And is it because she thinks things that no civilized country would ever think of thinking?

Was the M.O.'s prescription to a certain Corporal in R.I. "E" administered as a form of training designed to increase his efficiency in the cricket field, or did the M.O. think he was out to break records on the track?

Why some men wear spurs who never were on the hurricane deck of a horse in all their lives and never will be?

Who is the Sergeant in R.I.A.1. who, when asked to buy a Sports' programme, refused, and is it true that a subscription had to be taken up by the Section to purchase one for him?

Is it true he borrows his pal's "Records Bulletin" each week, and never thinks of buying one?

Does he know that matches can be purchased through the Q.M. Stores for 1½d., or does he prefer to borrow his pals'?

Is this the same Sergeant that told General Turner he had been to France—and HAS HE?

Who was it circulated the rumour that a certain S.Q.M.S. was to be given a commission, and when the S.M. of the Branch heard it, was he very mad?

Why it is that S.M. Mills has the door shut of the room he occupies?

Is Miss Daley (R.I.F.) preparing for a very strenuous holiday, as we hear that she is taking food that strengthens? Will she reach Brighton on that grid. of hers?

Does Pte. Peters (R.I.F.) find it cheaper to have a "close crop" seldom, or will he oblige by having a "clipping" often? Does he yet know how much the girls admire his curls?

Why does the day's work of certain members of the R.I.F. contain such cryptic observations as:—"On the Nth day of May the —th Bn. moved to— on the toes raise," etc., etc.? Is it owing to the penetrating qualities of the voices of certain P.T. instructions in the vicinity?

Did a certain L.-Cpl. in R.I. A.1. tell a Lady Typist in strict confidence that he was once a "Movie Artist," and if this is the same person who entered for the "George Washington" stakes, in which Ananias only received "honourable mention"?

Was S.-Sgt. Savage's letter written on the "spur of the moment"?

Who is it that starts all the silly rumours round the Office?

If Pte. Howard, of R.2.B.1, is getting War weary, and is that the reason that he is looking so worried of late? Cheer up, Howard, the first seven years are the worst!

If S.-Sgt. Gyles' pretty purple socks were issued or given away with a lb. of tea?

If the S.-Sgt. in B.2.B.1., who paid 12s. 6d. for having his tunic taken in, was not taken in too?

What time Pte. Stanton, of R.2.B.4, can really do the Mile Walk in, and is he training for the International Sports to be held in the future?

Who was the man in R.1.B. strolling on Hampstead Heath with a young lady, addressing her as his darling little sweetheart?

Who was the man in R.1.B. who tried to put the blame on the little fellow when he got an extra Sunday duty?

Why does Cpl. Croft object to such a beautiful name as "Roy"?

What did S.Q.M. Worthington do with the "Bird"?

Is it true that a certain Cpl. in R.2.A.5. won a \$100.00 War Bond and went out and bought a pair of corsets to go with his fancy waistcoat?

If Pte. Connell, of R.2.A.5., can pronounce the following name appearing on one of his Record Sheets: Szczyglowski?

What did a certain non-effective clerk in R.2.A.5. say when trimming his toe nails with a cuticle knife, he was asked if he also wished to have the orange sticks and peroxide?

Does "Shorty Pettitt" need to go among his "special friends" to be fleeced, and has his reputation as a "jeweller and valuer" suffered?

Did he after all have very much to grumble at, considering his good watch cost him 50 cents. in the first place?

If Pte. Gerrard, R.2.A.2., would rather have a Noahs Ark or a box of bricks to play with?

The reason S.Q.M.S. Worthington and S.-Sgt. Savage attend the National Sporting Club so regular?

And which will be the first to challenge the Editor of the "Bulletin" from the ring?

And if it is true they may be seen the morning after in earnest converse discussing the relative merits of uppercuts and jabs?

When the base-ball team started practising by pulling on the tug-o'-war rope?

And would they really loose their practice time if they did not give their time to pulling against the tug-o'-war team?

## OFFICERS' P.T.

I.

Awake! for the Instructor with all his might  
Hath shouted "Fall in, ye cripples, and eyes right!"  
And lo! the doughty ones of C.R.O.  
Have fingers stretched and pulled their trousers tight.

II.

COLEMAN each day doth eagerly frequent  
Right of the line—to lead the march he's bent.  
And when the class doth double on its toes,  
His eager, earnest efforts are well-meant.

III.

A dusty roof men set their hands upon,  
Then shoot their feet out quickly—and anon  
Instructor comes and presses down their seats—  
For agile elegance you cannot beat our DON.

IV.

They say that AMBERY and AN-DREWS keep  
Chic vests from which their manly bosoms peep;  
And HARTLING that great hustler—  
O'REILLY  
Says "Class, 'shun!"—and he stays fast asleep.

V.

Goslings no question make "Aye" or "No,"  
But right or left as dashes JOHNSON go,  
And they at whose behest we do this stunt,  
They know how good it is for us, they know.

× × ×

## ANOTHER ONE.

R.I.C., as you must know,  
Constitutes a Branch Show,  
And Capt. Bowen debonair  
Lords it in his office chair.

Should you perchance want to know  
What has happened to So-and-so,  
You approach a maid, who heaves a sigh;  
And regrets she cannot identify.

Alas and alack, 'tis terribly hard  
To find sometimes the elusive card;  
But I am sure that you will all agree  
That we could not do without R.I.C.

The many friends of Mrs. Payne, the popular "Second in Command" of R.I.C., will be pleased to learn that her husband, Petty Officer C. R. Payne, has received high honours from the French Government, having been created a Knight of the Order of the Bey, for work with the French Admiralty.

The emblem of the Order is the Bey of Tunisia Cross, which was presented to P.O. Payne by a famous Admiral of the French Navy.

We take this opportunity of offering Mrs. Payne and her husband our heartiest congratulations.



**CURRENT WIT.**

Customer: Here, waiter, take a coupon off this and ask the band to play five penn'orth of the Roast Beef of Old England.

The captain in the Canadian Infantry was fond of dogs, and he always allowed them on parade. One day, while drilling, he gave the order: "Company, quick march!"—

The dog barked,  
The company halted,  
The captain???????????

Say, Bill, I'd be ashamed of myself if I was as bald as you. Look at my head of hair.

I just want to ask you one question, Tom.

Yes?

Did you ever see grass growing on a busy street?

**CAUSE FOR GRIEF.**

Parson: Cheer up, sister; your husband is now in heaven.

Widow (sobbing): Yes, and so is his first wife, who he fairly idolized.

**YOU MAY FIND IT HERE.**

Our Sergeant had been to the School learning all about the in and outs of hand grenades. In turn it was his duty to instruct us. So one morning he said: "Boys, to-morrow we shall have hand grenades." After explaining all about them, he repeated, by the way of impressing the instructions: "So, then, to-morrow, we shall have grenades."

Just at this juncture a drowsy rookie who apparently had not been paying the slightest attention, spoke up stupidly: "What are we going to have, Sergeant?" Thoroughly impatient, the Sergeant snapped: "Grenades, Grenades; we are going to have Grenades to-morrow." "Thank God," said the rookie, "they're going to give us something besides corn-beef and cabbage."

A discussion between an Irishman and a Scotchman over the present unsatisfactory state of Ireland from a patriotic sense:—

Oh, damn Ireland, I says, says the Scottie.

An' damn Scotland, retorted the Irishman, with whole-hearted wrath.

An' to hell with the Pope as well, added the Scottie, trying to go one better.

An' to hell with Harry Lauder, yelled the Irish boy, triumphantly.

**LADIES' CORNER.**

**THE KISS.**

A kiss is a particular proposition of no use to anyone, yet absolute bliss to two.

The small boy gets it for nothing.

The young man has to steal it.

The old man has to buy it.

Its the baby's right.

The hypocrite's mask.

The young girl's faith.

A married woman's hope.

And an old maid's charity.

Editor's Note:—

Sorry, ladies, but what has happened to your correspondent's deputy? You will soon be off the map!

*Correspondence.*

*The "Bulletin" does not necessarily associate itself with the views expressed by our correspondents.]*

To the Editor C.R.O. "Bulletin."

Sgt. Perry is in receipt of the Booby Prize, and is highly complimented on being adjudged the homeliest beauty in the Competition.

The prize shall have its place amongst his household souvenirs, and shall be handed down to the next generation with the lesson that "Beauty is only skin deep."

Yours,

"While this machine is to him,"

J. A. PERRY, A.-Sgt.  
(Old Bill.)

Bill, your are a sport.—Ed.

The Ed. C.R.O. Bulletin.

"By the love of Mike" what a Competition; and you called it a *beauty* Competition. Where's your brains? If I was as big a Muttonnead as your Judges, I'd resign. Anyway, I'll go so far as to challenge "Old Bill" any time he comes along, or Pte. Cohen, of R.Z.A. (who's got nothing on Old Bill), and to file past the girls of C.C.I. (touching beauty spots barred) and abide by their vote. Both of the above, in my opinion, have faces as if they had been pushed in and pulled out again, and remembering how my mother used to talk of my Grecian beauty when I was young, I feel a great injustice has been done to me. Mind you, dear Editor, this is confidential. My pride is not hurt, but if I am any judge, with a face like you: winner's got, when he grows up he'll eat his young.

Cpl. H. EASY.

Your letter has been passed on to the Sporting Ed., who we have no doubt will do his best to "pull your face in and out"; then you will stand a better chance next time.—Ed.

The Ed. C.R.O. Bulletin.

According to last week's issue the proposal to form a Pipe Band has seriously disturbed a couple of your readers, who evidently belong to the class who sneer at everything which their own "Superior" intelligence cannot understand. All that is claimed for the Bagpipes is that as martial music they are unexcelled, although it wouldn't be a severe strain on the imagination to compare them favourably with a great deal of the so-called music consisting of Bangs, Thumps and Buzz Saw noises which delight large modern audiences.

As regards the first claim, the proud record of the Highlanders in the present War and of the wars of 100 years ago, cited by "Desperate," bears eloquent testimony. Perhaps there is, however, a good reason why WE shouldn't have a Pipe Band, as it might make some of us dissatisfied with our cushy jobs and raise longings to follow the Pipes where the real work is done.

'ERB.

*Correspondence (continued)*

The Ed. C.R.O. Bulletin.

With reference to the Beauty contest, the result of which appeared in last week's "Bulletin," I have been requested by his numerous friends and admirers to take up the cudgels on behalf of Cpl. H. Easy, of R.Z.B.4. It came as a great blow to us all when we learned that the gentleman in question had not succeeded in taking the first prize. Without in any way wishing to disparage the taste or judgment of the Judges, I cannot agree with them in their decision. As I have the privilege of sitting in close proximity to Cpl. Harry Easy, I have an unusual opportunity of studying his classical features.

Might I therefore enumerate a few points in connection with his beauty, which were apparently overlooked by the judges.

1. His complexion is entirely his own and will not wash off (nor will it wash clothes).

2. The wave of his hair is natural and not as some jealous persons have hinted, the result of using curlers (it would break any ordinary kind).

3. His type of beauty is the only one of its kind in the office (thank God!).

4. Lastly, his smile is surely the most winning of his kind.

In view of all this, it is requested that a further competition be held, and that the Sporting Editor be the sole judge.

(Signed) S.-Sgt. J. ADAMS.

The Editor C.R.O. Bulletin.

Dear Sir,—It grieves me very much to read in your valuable paper such "tosh" as your correspondent "Desperate" indulges in.

His nom-de-plume is very appropriate, as it has always been when desperate that the Empire has appealed to the men who follow "the pipes," and they have never appealed in vain.

There is no idea to thrust anything "on" "Desperate," or any of his ilk, but only a desire to try and elevate and bring him to an appreciation of "REAL" music.

As for your correspondent "Voyageur," I think it is a pity that he ever voyaged so far from his native land, which apparently is Palestine, the land of the Jew's Harp and the sponge trade.

MUSICATAS.

The Ed. C.R.O. Bulletin.

Every lover of real Music appreciates Pipe Music, more so when rendered by those able to render it with the true national pathos.

A more comely sight is seldom seen than a real Pipe Band composed of *real* Scotchmen. I should imagine "Desperate" to be one of the many cosmopolitans who have joined Scotch regiments and whose nearest claim to Scotch nationality is through his great great grandfather Adam, whose only idea of music was the "bleating of lambs and lowing of kine." A real genuine Pipe Band of real Scotch pipers would educate his soul as to real music.

Yours truly,

A MAN O'ER THE BORDER.



## Correspondence (continued)

To the Editor of the Bulletin.

Sir,—I quite agree with your correspondent "Desperate" when he says my letter in your previous issue deserves notice; and if one can judge by the favourable remarks in the Office, it certainly has been noticed and generally approved of.

The idea of a Pipe Band HAS caught on, and will become an accomplished fact, in spite of all the "DESPERATES."

Might I remind "Desperate" that there are a great many Englishmen who delight to camouflage themselves in a kilt and thereby participate in the honours which have always fallen to our glorious Highland Regiments in every scrap the Empire has ever been engaged in.

If "Desperate's" musical education has been so sadly neglected that he cannot appreciate good military music, then he had better join hands with "Voyageur" in the formation of the Jew's Harp Band, when I am sure he would be eminently suited for the position of Mouth-Organ Major.

Yours as before, JAKE.

The Ed. C.R.O. Bulletin.

Sir,—The question whether this Office should have a Pipe Band, or a Band of any kind for that matter, may be a debatable point, which I think "Desperate" evades in his letter *re* the Bagpipes in last week's "Bulletin." He was entirely wrong regarding the age of this instrument, and I would point out that with all his talk of advancement of music the Bagpipes are still popular in every country of the world, with the exception of Germany, whose predilection for the Brass Band is universally known. A Brass Band may be alright for "Pink Teas" and a "Desperate Sassenach" ear, but I never heard yet of one playing its Regiment over the top, nor yet have I heard of, say, a Bassoon player winning the V.C.

PROBAIREACHD.

To the Editor C.R.O. "Bulletin."

The challenge (?) which appeared in last week's "Bulletin" was sent in by an unauthorised person named Easy. No doubt in the rush and bustle of editorial duties you failed to observe that same was not signed or initialled by me.

Disciplinary action will be taken against Cpl Easy by making him umpire all our matches.

¶(Signed) R. H. W. C. CLOWES, LT.

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

Watches repaired while you wait, provided you wait long enough. Terms—Cash before delivery. Apply S/Sgt. R.2.Br.

## CHALLENGE.

S.-Sgt. J. Adams, of R.2.B.4., would like to meet Cpl. Sargeant for 10s. a side in a fight to the finish, any time, any place. Bricks barred.

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## SPORTS.

## CRICKET

Our week-end matches played on 3rd and 5th August against Ashford C.C. and Catford Wanderers C.C. respectively resulted in a win for us against the former by 7 wickets, and a loss on Monday by 113 runs. In both matches the weather affected the play to a great extent. Our wins and losses stand at all.

R. H. W. C.

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R2 B4—Versus Records Registry.  
Lords—Thursday the 8th at  
6 p.m.—Roll up and root.

## C.M.A.A. SPORTS AT CHISWICK.

Owing to the weather conditions the C.M.A.A. London Area Sports were but poorly attended, which was a great pity. The track being soggy, the running was not fast. S.Q.M.S. Williams, whose performances are wonderful for a man of his age, was never extended in any of his events—3 miles, 1 mile, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile. Great praise is due to the boys of the Office for the game way they stuck to things in the track events, and if they stick to training faithfully, we feel sure that some of them will be heard from yet. Praise is due to Sgt. Berryman who pulled 3rd in the mile walk, and to S/Sgt. Hanson for reaching 2nd place in the mile run.

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## SWIMMING.

The big Swimming Gala held under the auspices of the Khaki University of Canada took place on Tuesday, July 30th, at the Westminster Baths, and, without doubt, was a big success.

The attendance exceeded expectations, nearly 1,200 people being present. Great excitement prevailed over some of the events, especially in the International Team Race and the Inter-departmental Team Race. We regret that lack of space prevents us from publishing the full details, but the Record Office boys put up a plucky fight, Cpl. Woods finishing 3rd in the 44 yards Scratch Race. The C.R.O. finished 2nd in the Inter-departmental Race, but was afterwards disqualified, as also was the first man, the race eventually going to the C.A.S.C. Australia won the International Team Race, with South Africa 2nd and New Zealand 3rd. The 88 yards was won by L. Savage, a discharged soldier. The Canadian Orchestra from Epsom contributed to the enjoyment of all present, and we have no hesitation in saying that those who were not present missed a good thing.

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## ROWING.

Programme for the Month of August:

- 10th Aug.—The K.U.B.C. are entering a picked crew to row against other Service crews at Hammer-smith. This event should prove of great interest to the C.R.O. as by the way the crew are showing there is every sign of their putting up a good show.
- 17th Aug.—Club Regatta and Smoking Concert at Putney.
- 24th Aug.—Kingston. Similar programme to 10th inst.
- 31st Aug.—Leave this date open. For the K.U.B.C. International Regatta. Further announcements later.

*Parody on the old Ragtime Song:  
"For he's a Rag Picker."*

## FOR THEY WERE PEN PUSHERS.

For they are pen pushers, pen pushers,  
All the live long day.  
They bang upon typewriter keys,  
Making out all the One-O-three's;  
Then there's the poor old Casualties,  
They work like blazes, whilst the sweat  
rolls down their faces,  
For they're pen pushers, pen pushers,  
In the good old C.R.O.

E.K.

## FAMOUS SAYINGS.

Look here, my son.—Lieut. Clowes.  
Go away, Brookes, I'm busy as H—  
—S.—Sgt. Laing.

Strip it again.—Capt. McKay.  
Any more Engineer Transfers? Last  
call.—Pte. Patten.

Sounds reasonable.—Captain Ambery.  
Not only for baby.—Pte. Crotty  
(R.I.F.).

Yus.—Miss Cripps.

## STOP PRESS NEWS.

DEATH OF LT. E. T. S. KELLY.  
It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Miss White's fiancée, Lt. E. T. S. Kelly.

Lt. Kelly belonged to the Canadian Contingent, and was attached to the R.A.F. A letter received by Miss White from the Major of his squadron states that he landed in enemy territory either owing to engine trouble or to the fact that he was slightly wounded. This was on the 13th June, and he died on the 14th June.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Miss White in her bereavement.

It is with regret that we hear of death of another one of the old "Casualty Boys," Pte. B. W. Greaves, the 16th Batt.

He died of wounds on the 25th July at 57 C.C.S. He will be remembered as belonging to the "old Casualty Branch," and worked under S.Q.M.S. Rudolf. Those who knew him will join us in expressing our deep sympathy with his relatives and friends.