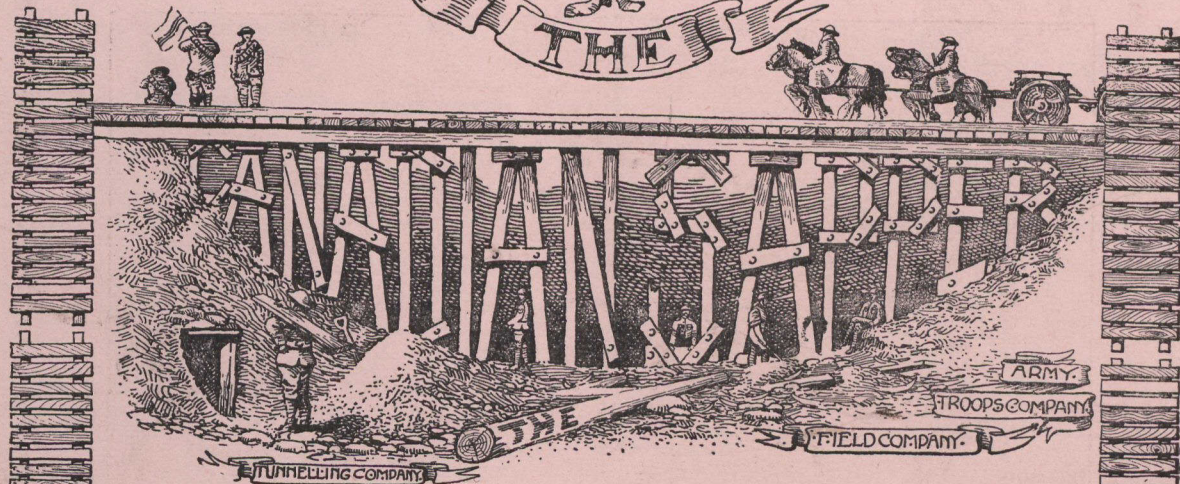
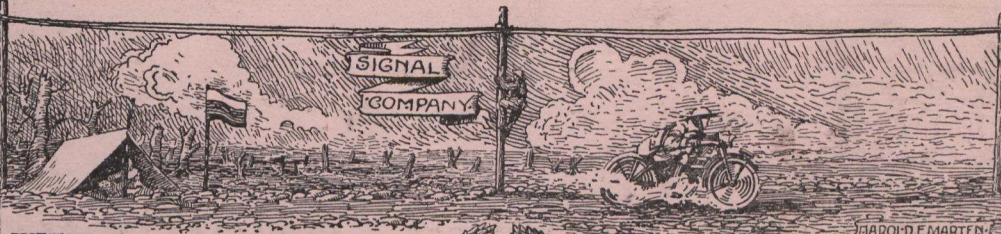


April
1918

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AROLD F. MARTEN



No. 3

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
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VOL. I. No. 3.

APRIL, 1918.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Editorial.

As time goes on, we are realizing more fully our aims in regard to the lines on which to run our magazine, and to appreciate the response our appeals for help have brought forward.

✻ ✻ ✻

I want to take this opportunity to explain that, if we were not hampered by circumstances over which we have no control, we are sure that Bob Edwards, the Editor of our esteemed contemporary, "The Calgary Eye Opener"—the only "Independent Canadian Journal"—would fear a rival had entered the field that up to now had been peculiarly his own.

✻ ✻ ✻

No one but an Editor of a Regimental magazine with a circulation as widespread as ours, and his staff, know the anxious days that pass after the bundles have been put on rail for France. "Will they get to the units safely?" "Have they arrived yet?" Then the long wait for the "filthy lucre" to be sent back to help pay the printer. While we are waiting, another question arises, "Any notes from France, to-day?" "No!" "D——!! they'll be too late again!" But with all that we manage to pull through alright.

✻ ✻ ✻

Still more old hands are back in the Depot, this time for commissions—and a fine looking bunch they are. With a squad of officers like

the number of "white bands" just in, the Corps will be well off. Let's hope they will all make the grade. They can.

✻ ✻ ✻

The Y.M.C.A. are again to the fore with their aid, and have erected the new Y hut in our lines. I wonder, do we ever think of the care and energy expended by the officers of this great organization which has given so much time and thought to our comfort here and in the field, or have we taken it all as a matter of course? There is no corner of the globe, and more especially where there are troops, that the red triangle is not to be found. It is the sign of a home from home. Let us remember this, and take every opportunity to lend a helping hand. "*Non nobis solum, sed omnibus.*"

✻ ✻ ✻

Everybody is up against some shortage these days; so are we. Paper is our present trouble. Talk of treasure hunts and missing letters! it is not in it, compared to chasing the giddy quires and collecting the necessary wherewithal to issue our monthly scroll. Now, in view of all this, and to meet the wishes of the Royal Commission on Paper, I want to ask you to save your copies and pass them on to your friends in other units.

✻ ✻ ✻

If you have read these few lines—and it is doubtful if you have started at all—do not judge them as a sample of what follows. P.T.O.

SINBAD THE SAPPER.

No. 2 of a Series of Letters to his friend, Horace, in Canada.

Tuesday, April, 1918.

DEER HORACE,

It was sufe gud to heer frum you agen and to no that the fokes at home and the pigs is all o.k. you didnt say hoo mary smith was goin with now gee i wish she'd rite to me. i intend to marry her when i cum back so keep of the gras Horace, we soljers is terribul fellows when weer roused. if you dont beleev me ask the corporil hoo rouses us evry morning.

As i intermated in my last i am now in the signal cumpany. a bunch of us kame down from b cumpany and wuz lined up outside the orderly room wher the o.c. was sitting. One by one jest like the Frenchies goin to the giloteen we went in and wuz intervued. Sam Sharp was befor me and he kame out and sez "he's alrite, he aint a bad guy at all just talk up and pretend yer sumbody." so i went in and an ofiser was sitin at a desk with a lot of ribbins on like a advertismint for rcbertsons paints. he asked me my name and how old i wuz then he sez "hav you heerd of me?"

"sure," I sez "yer Ivan the Terribul" gee Horace he was tickled. he didnt smile but he shook all over and I no he was bustin out laffin inside. at least i think it was that

"Look heer" he sez "how fast can you reed?"

"well" i sez "i got a bad cold but if you has a noospaper handy i'll try it perwiding it aint a russian casulty list. I cant pronounce them foren wurd."

"damit" sez he "are you a ingnoramus?"

"no sir" I sez "i'm frum Prince edward island."

he sort of swallowed hard "hev you had any preevous military experiens?" he sez

"no sir" i sez "but for a hole week i wuz a caddy in a golf club and i knows the natur of a oath" that sort of stopt him and he lukd thotful and i smiled sort of amiabul at him. "my lad" sez he "i think yer in the rong outfut but i'll giv you a chans"

"as a talegraf operatur?" sez I

"no" sez he "as a driver—Agnes (at leest thats whut it sounded like) Agnes send for Devitt" a ofiser hoo had been reeding a lot of papers marked "Ofisers application for leave" called the sarjuntmajor and told him to send for Mister Devitt and the sarjunt major got hold of the orderly corporil and told him to send for leftenant Devitt and the orderly corporil woke up a orderly and told him to go and fetch mister Devul and the orderly went outside and told one of our guys to bring the o.c. stabuls to the skepper on the dubbul. gee Horace the army sistum is sure wonderful it proves that the shortest way to get anywer is to go in circuls. they calls it the chane of responsibilitiee but i notis that the sapper is at one end of the chane and everybody else on the uther. sum tug of war what? (that is english for 'oh kid') when mister Devitt arrived the o.c. sez "devitt put this man on stabuls watch him close and see that he aint kicked in the hed by a hors—horses is too valuabil these days, thatul do"

as i went out i heerd him say "Agnes—it was bad enuf when i was called the "Skipper" and Charlie" but this "Ivan" business—damn it—send for Baxter if he isunt asleep or riting a pome or sumthing. this has got to be stopt" and I suppose the chane of responsibilitiee got HIM hooever he is.

well Horace i sertainly do like it heer the fellows is sure a supeerior lot and well eddicated. the guy on the hors nex to me was goin in for the ministry and anuther guy was the sun of a milliuner and was goin in for the devul. they is a fine lot and we hav sum gud times alrite. we hav sum fellows tho as grouches all the time and not only in the drivers beleev me Maria but i notis that the deecent chaps dont go in for it much. sum of them kicks when it rains and sum kicks when it dont rain and sum holler becuz they hav to play games on Wensday afternoon insted of poker in the hut and sum grouch becuz they hav to work on Friday

nites and sum of them go to the cinema show (which is free) and think they're reel smart becuz they dont stand at attenshun when the pianner plays God Save the King.

you no I aint much of a orator but one fellow in our hut was kickin about only having two slices of bred at supper and becuz the orderly offiser made him open his window at nite. everybody was happy until he started so I sez rite out

"you in the corner" i sez "I suppos you was used to everything before the war but by golly i wuz on the farm and never went hungry in my life. no one else is kicking but you and the first thing you no this hole hut will start grouching becuz you started it. do you know" i sez "what we do at home when a apple goes bad in a barrel?"

"what?" sez he

"chuck it out before it cantamorates all the good apples."

then the miiliuner's sun sez "sinbad you aint as big a fool as yer look" and the guy who was goin in for the ministry he sez "a filosofer is in our mist a very Daniel cum to judgemint" which was all very nice and there were no more grouching that night. i am getting on alrite but i am sure sore not to be a telegraf operator becuz i asked one of them the uther day what he did "oh" he sez "just sits down all day and swings it" which meens he has the same complaint our hired man always had when there was sum heavy plowing to be done. i aint seen much of the o.c. excep on perades but the uther day he inspected the drivers on parade and I was number three of the frunt rank. i hadnt shined my boots and sure enuf he spotted 'em

"why didnt you shine your shoes?" he sez sort of quiet like "i did sir" I sez (you see Horace a lie aint a lie in the army if you can get away with it)

"nothing of the sort" sez he—then he went down and stopped opposite Sam Sharp hoo was number ten. the o.c. calls out awful loud "dont you think i no a pair of boots when they're not shined? (gee i felt sorry for poor sam) then the o.c. gets to number twenty and he shouts "what in the!!! x x ! x !! x x ! is the use of lying to me about a pair of damned boots?" (gosh i thot i got off lite cumpared to that poor guy) then he goes down to the very end of the line and he shouts out sumthing terrific "YOU COME ON HERE WITH FILTHY BOOTS THEN YOU LIE ABOUT IT" then he comes back

about haf way and sort of roars "IF REVEILLE ISNT EARLY ENOUGH WE'LL HAV IT AN HOUR EARLIER SO YOU CAN SHINE YOR BOOTS FOR PERADE." then he cums up rite behind me and he sez sort of quiet like "marching order at six o'clock sarjunt major for this man and see that his boots are clean"

and would you beleev it Horace he had been talking to ME the hole time. well Horace, I must go now i like it heer fine and the officers and n.c.o.s treat us jake (sumtimes) and everybody thinks the o.c. is a good scout for he givs us all a fare deel.

I'm awful lonesom for the old farm and mary smith gosh i saw a englishman trying to plow the other day and i didunt no whether to laf or go and show him how. the best days we hav is when the Canadian male comes in. i think if fokes at home saw the looks on the fellows faces when there's no male for them—you no, sort of sad looking like our old cow Nell that time she took sick, i gess theyd rite ofener

Give my luv to mary smith and rite soon to
your old sidekick,

SINBAD.

Signal Cumpany, Canadian Engineers,
England.

COMPETITIONS.

The following prizes are offered for contributions to the next number of THE CANADIAN SAPPER:—

Half-a-guinea for the best article on the training or work of a Canadian Engineer, descriptive or humorous.

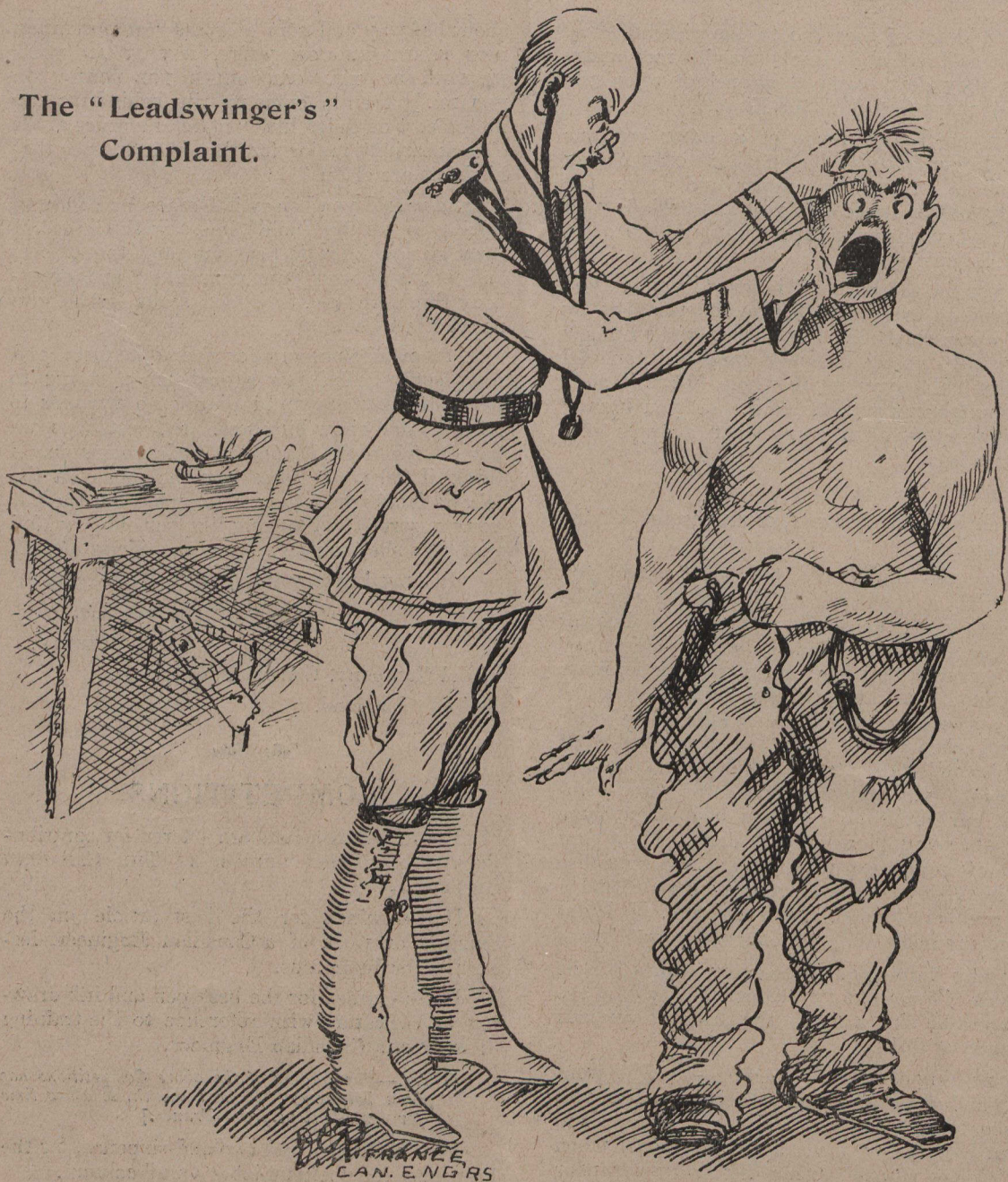
Half-a-guinea for the best pen and ink drawing or caricature with reference to the training or work of a Canadian Engineer.

[NOTE.—The judging of the above Competitions has been held over till next month, to allow time for contributions from France.]

Five shillings, and two-and-sixpence, for the best jokes for "After Lights Out" column.

Mr. C. J. Barber, of 54, Broad Street, Seaford (nearly opposite the Post Office), has a large and delightful selection of goods suitable and essential to the Service man. Turn to the first page for particulars.

The "Leadswinger's" Complaint.



"Camouflage."

He sez to the M.O.: "Kind sir," sez he,
 "My leg gives me pain, old scar on the knee,
 I can't sleep at nights, I rest not a bit,
 And sometimes I think I'm having a fit.
 I grow faint and weary, heart's on the bum,
 Once I near died of consumption, by gum!
 My eyes are quite blind; I hardly can hear.
 The dear folks at home—!" (he sheds a great tear)

"I've got lumbago; I'm nearly 'all in.'
 To send me to France would be a big sin!"
 The M.O. inspects and sez: "My poor lad."
 And then with sarcasm remarks: "It's too bad!
 A serious case, I greatly do fear,
 With the best of good luck you may last a year.
 It's no use, old son, to throw that barrage,
 I diagnose your case as pure CAMOUFLAGE!"

—D.E.P.



Major J. M. Rolston's Company.

C.S.M. Melville, C.Q.M.S. E. S. Bridgewater, and Lance-Corporal H. Paget have left for "Blighty," and a great loss they are. Well, they are in for a fairly strenuous time at the C.T.S. "Veni, vidi, vici" will be their motto there.

Major Rolston returned from short leave to England, and found everything in good shape, thanks to Captain Turner and Lieut. Staples.

Sergt. T. G. Terriss is now C.S.M., and very ably does he fill the bill. Keep on shining, Terry, for the "Crop" still looks good.

Does old man Bibby still advertise "Brasso"?

Sergt. Dick Walker now handles the Quartermaster's Department. Mr. White gives him every assistance. However, he doesn't like "beastly" people annoying him about the rum.

Where does Lieut. A. R. Neelands wear his red patch?

Corporals Broadrib and Carnarton now wear the third "gadget" on their arms. Lucky old "Ribs," we can see a session ahead.

Sergt. Pringle is proud of his mounted section these days. A smarter looking lot of boys couldn't be found.

✱ ✱ ✱

Major E. Pepler's Company.

Our defensive plans are now complete. Lieut. Bolton has arrived.

Lieut. S. M. Sproule and Lieut. G. A. Dalton had an animated discussion on the subject of "Waacs." They surprised the Major with their apparent intimate knowledge of the subject, and it is anticipated that these officers will attend no more courses near the base.

The numerous friends and acquaintances of Lieut. "Curly" Brydon will no doubt be pleased to learn that this abstemious officer has taken to smoking a pipe. It is not known how or where he acquired the habit, but the Intelligence Department is investigating.

Lieut. R. M. Robertson has a postal service between Kilmarnock and France all to himself. We are informed that this is a result of his last leave.

Lieut. Langford tells us that the war will be over next month. This piece of intelligence was, he informs us, confided to him by an intelligent mule.

Sergt.-Major Ward, Corporal Crow, and Driver Pearson have just returned from a course with the "Emma Gees." There will be some "bursts" now.

2nd Corporal A. Morris is now away on a C.T.S. course (Chevrons to Stars) 1—2—3—4—1—2—3—4. How do you like 180 to the minute? We do not envy you.

✱ ✱ ✱

Major H. D. St. A. Smith's Company.

Sapper O'Connor is out to do great things at Bexhill. "Be good, fair *man*, and let who will be clever." But we think that you are both, and will pull through with that parade and theory stuff.

✱ ✱ ✱

Major A. L. Mievil's Company.

The N.C.Os. of Section 1 held a very enjoyable cake walk recently. Teddy was the only sapper present. He must be marked for promotion.

Section 1 special feature: Turning out the guard.

Bartlett's special: Present arms.

L/Corpl. Noble's forte: Sacred songs.

Hammie's hobby: Sporting goody.

Suggestive title for a detective story: "Did the cracker crack the jug?" or "The mystery of a rum issue."

Driver Evans' new stunt: Backing horses out of a stall with heel ropes attached, while mounted.



THE COMPANY'S MASCOT.

Your correspondent has been justly censured by many of the Company for his failure to make any reference to the smallest and most popular member of Section 1.

Pete joined us the time of the advance, April 1917, and has been with the Section ever since. Probably no sapper is better known through the Division. Certainly none has a more thorough knowledge of the country and its inhabitants.

This knowledge was gained, I regret to state, during numerous "French leaves"; for Pete is much addicted to wandering about the country without a pass. He usually "gets away with it," but not always. After these unauthorized absences Pete usually comes in with a rakish, out-all-night appearance, that shows too truly the demoralizing effect of this cruel war. Of Pete's numerous accomplishments as musician, acrobat, and general entertainer, I have no space to enlarge.

Pete has very little use for Lens, and as for Belgium—he does not see why any sane man should go there.

The accompanying photo shows Pete and another sapper of the Company enjoying themselves somewhere in France.

"MINENWERFER."

What happens to the officers' firewood? Ask the men in the tall boots.

Lieut. Menzies is away on leave. His Section is in charge of Lieut. Alford during his absence. The boys wish him a pleasant holiday, and a speedy return to the safety of the trenches.

Paddy Kearnan had the misfortune to get his leg jammed the other day, but he begged

hard not to be sent down the line. Paddy is still carrying on at the batman job.

Two bedraggled N.C.Os. have straggled home from the Discipline School at———. Their buttons and brasses were brilliant, but their underclothing!!

The boys had every facility for taking the rust off their brass. Would it not be quite in order to see that they had facilities for at least the ordinary decencies and requirements of sanitation? Should a soldier need to nail his shirt to the floor at night to keep it from crawling off?

Thanks to the St. John C.E.T.D. for the boxes of cigarettes. Also to the Premier of Ontario for the boxes of comforts.

"MINENWERFER."

✻ ✻ ✻

Major E. W. Harrison's Company.

March's advent was not a *pleasant* reminder that France can hand out wintry weather; but the past few days have attacked the cockles of the heart. We have seen no evidence of spring having yet started the bubbling over of rhymed truisms in the wells of genius, but "inshoots" and "floaters" have put in an appearance in the odd corner lot. It may mean that winter is down and out, but it gives promise of his having shortly to take the count.

Major E. W. Harrison has taken command of the Company temporarily. Lieut. W. C. Miller lately joined the Company.

The Company lately bade farewell to Sergt. W. D. Armstrong, *en route* to the R.F.C., with mixed feelings—regret at seeing Bill pull out; joy that he had attained his heart's desire. Proud that once again the authorities have seen fit to call upon this Company for "commission" material. We shall miss you, Bill, but we shall watch you—fully aware that the watching will be well worth while. Our best wishes are with you, old man.

We are all sorry to lose our S.-M. E. Rashley, who was admitted at Eastbourne while on leave.

What is the matter with old "Martha"? She appears to be getting bald in spots. Shoey, that certainly was not hair restorer you painted her with. Good thing for you that the S.M. was away at the time. He might have made a few remarks. She was his especial favourite.

What has become of the concertina boots? Mr. Miall, you have lost your musical appearance.



“What we needs 'ere, Bill, ain't wire—it's bloomin' torpedo nets!”

Strange—what has become of the two bottles of champagne a certain person promised to the Serpts.' Mess in the event of his leaving for England. We don't mind such things disappearing in the right direction when we have them in our hands, but for them not to appear at all—disappointing, to say the least.

We are afraid that the Editor would not print what Mr. Adam said when he tore his good breeches on the barbed wire one dark night.

Mr. Fraser (inspecting his section): “Did you shave this morning?”

Unf. Sapper (whose beard rather overshadows the rest of his face): “Yes, sir.”

Mr. Fraser (with a stony look): “Then don't ever do such a thing again.”

Wonder what brand of goulash Curley will mix up for the boys when he gets out of hospital? We think he must have been afraid of the last batch. That is why he got out of the way.

Go to it, Sergt. A. L. Wilson, you are going to show what this unit can do; and we know you will come back soon, and show us that constellation on your sleeves.

Major K. Stuart's Company.

Lieut. Ewart has returned from a five weeks' course at a Base post. There were lots of things to be learned there. We are all of opinion that eh would make a good pupil.

Lieut. Sladen has joined the Company. All the boys of Number 8 Draft were glad to see him again.

Everybody was glad to see Corpl. Johnny Morrison get the Belgian Croix de Guerre. “The” Murray's wet canteen went dry early that evening.

Sergt. W. M. Hewitt, Sergt. J. D. Ross, Corpl. D. Darling, Sappers W. A. Russell, W. Ford, and R. Campbell Fry have left us for a little “rest” at the “Deppoh” and Bexhill. We are hoping to see them back again soon.

✻ ✻ ✻

Major W. E. Manhard's Company.

The Major has just gone on a month's leave, and it is strongly rumoured that he has nuptial arrangements in view. The very best wishes of the Company go with him.

Lieut. A. A. Page has joined us.

Quite a shake-up has taken place among the N.C.O.s, and a number of new chevrons have been given out.

We like the way the "best" Field Company pat themselves on the back, but in our humble opinion they still have to learn a little about "Turning Over," for one thing.

Not so long ago, one of the Sappers received a parcel from home. A tin of white looking powder was among the contents. Not knowing what it was for, he passed it on for remarks. Finally, by common consent, it was proclaimed "Klim," and straightway the owner put some in his coffee and shared it with a chum. The coffee seemed quite natural, and the incident was forgotten. Some time later a letter arrived, explaining that the powder had been to kill insects. No after-effects have yet been experienced.

All ranks attended the concert party given us by "The Dumbells," and thoroughly enjoyed the performance. The insinuating songs about some of the officers were greatly applauded by all who were not immediately concerned. Our Divisional concert party certainly are very good indeed.

* * *

Major Robinson's Company.

The Major has been running things lately, while Captain D. J. Miller looked after us; everything was fine, and we all tried to behave ourselves.

Sergt. A. L. Wilson is now wearing out shoeleather at a South Coast watering place. "Pip, pip," come back soon.

C.Q.M.S. Murry has been awarded the Belgian Croix de Guerre.

"Red" Taylor joined the benedicts while on leave in Blighty. I believe he has some followers in the faith.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Houlston's Division.

Place: Forward area. Occasion: Practice "Stand to."

A famous engineer subaltern "Ack ack pip," reporting to Brigadier, feeling very warlike—

"70 rifles all present and correct, sir." "Rifles be damned; you stand by to carry shovels to the front line." Such is the use of the sapper in the eyes of a brigadier; but we carry rifles, nevertheless, and may need them these days.

Who said the permanent force never had a show? In this division the Colonel, Adjutant, R.S.M., and the three C.S.M.s are all members of the P.F., and these are some help, n'est ce pas?

Our units have been somewhat badly hit by the large number of commissions recently given—good luck to those who have left us. Headquarters lost their R.S.M., draughtsman, and sidecar driver all in one day, and almost collapsed; while one section of a Field Company was left to the tender care of an acting L/C—without pay!

R.S.M. A. S. Hughson and Sapper H. L. Swan are now treading the "light fantastic" at about 160 per. I expect we shall hear "Some news" when the R.S.M. has changed his uniform.

* * *

Major Wilgar's Company.

Our sympathies are with the Major, who is away sick. We all miss him. Captain F. A. McGiverin has been "skipping" us along, with Lieut. L. W. Kilingner, M.C., as his first mate.

Lieut. F. G. Bird, M.C., has left us to take up a job as instructor at a Corps School.

Sgt. A. Jackson and C.Q.M.S. C. V. Wilkins, about to leave the class known as "other ranks," are now wearing the "white band" and throwing the gun about.

* * *

Major H. L. Trotter's Company.

The Major has been working up above, but is back with us again.

When Corpl. Cameron and Sapper G. Reid left us for the "Schools" in Blighty, we were all glad for their sakes, but we miss them.

We are hoping for the day when we will be able to get our own billets. There is a Company which gets ahead of us.

Mr. Wylie and Mr. Duffy have joined us.



A Group of Officers with the —st Division.

Standing—Lieuts A. M. Reid, G. J. Staples, A. R. Neelands, (?) C. J. Fox, L. M. Sinclair.

Sitting—Capt. E. H. Birkett, M.C., Major (now Lieut-Col.) H. F. H. Hartzberg, M.C., D.S.O.,
Lieut P. V. Binns, M.C.

Capt. R. S. Worsley's A.T. Company.

Mr. Warner has just joined the Company. We are under the impression that what he does not know about bridging is not worth knowing.

You could not find a vehicle large enough to convey the good wishes for their success which go with Sappers H. Southworth and H. B. Titus, on their attempt to cross the imaginary line. We expect they will make us see stars when they return.

As you no doubt know, gardens are the latest craze over here. These little things all help to win the war, but as for when it will be finished, well, you will have to ask a certain section. To cut matters short, their intentions are to plant acorns in their wee plot. And being Scotchmen they must calculate on getting the benefit from them. So, now you have inside information as to when this war is really going to finish.

Major Boswell's A.T. Company.

2nd Corporal J. H. Bell is now in Blighty for a cadet course. The best of luck to him.

The Major is on his usual three months' leave.

On another page is to be seen a picture of this Company's football team.

✻ ✻ ✻

Major C. B. Russel's A.T. Company.

March 5th was a red letter day for the officers at the Pool, when oysters were the feature at dinner. We are asked to announce that one of the shells (oyster), suitably inscribed, has been sent to WAR RECORDS.

In spite of the fact that Geraldine has departed, the war goes on.

Major A. A. Anderson's Signal Company.

This is an actual notice which appeared outside the Company's cook house—and the Main Mulligan Mixer's name is Moody!!

Your "BREAD ISSUE"

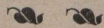
IS FOR

TO-NIGHT & TO-MORROW.

ONE PIECE to be kept for LUNCH
ON TREK.

COMPREE?

If you eat the lot, it's your own
funeral! so don't flirt with the
"Burial Party."



In the Land of the Maple Leaf.

A few of the boys who were out in the early stages are now back home, and appear to have settled down to their new jobs. Lieut. "Fat" Rutherford and Corpl. W. Ord are with the Munitions Board. Lieut. "Boney" Mathieson is in Toronto as Inspector of Hospitals. Sergt. McJannett is Sergt.-Major of Spadina Hospital. "Shoeie" Dick and Big Bill MacKenzie got their ticket. "Big" Turriff and Stanley Fenwick are also at Spadina Military Hospital.

C.Q.M.S. Downie is in Quebec City; even so, don't blame him for all the disturbance, although he is good for some. Speaking of Downie brings back to our memory a little verse which appeared in *Sham News*, October, 1914. 'Tis said:—

Mans inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn;
But the worst of sights, it seems to me,
Is a swabber's face when sick at sea.

Has anyone seen Corporal Downie?

C.S.M. "Geordie" Law is in Toronto, and it's fairly probable he will be back again sometime.

Leave Impressions.

The fellow who invented that phrase, "Every man has his price," should have lived in these times in France, and should have tried to beguile an old-timer into selling his leave. "When are you going on leave?" they ask you persistently until you start, and the same question even more persistently when you come back. And between the two of them, what a crowded fortnight!

Some go to Blighty, some get French leave, and some get delayed leave. But wherever we go, we're all tickled to death to be away from discipline, and mess tins, and military etiquette; to get change of scene and a new line of talk; to see fresh faces and fair complexions, or new places and new fashions in dresses, etc. And some of us are lucky enough to be able to pick up the threads of the story with wives, sisters, and cousins, without the intervention of the "Great Divide," the censor. Then back we come with impressions. And lately they have been a little mixed.

First, we were told that there was no war on in Blighty; that there were so many earning so much that they had no wish for it to end—horrible thought! Then we were told of long queues and short rations, of money in abundance but nothing to buy with it. And then arrived an optimist who had it all figured out, from what he had seen, that the war would be over in two months because—(deleted by censor). Lastly came some cheery spirits. Two of them told how, without the slightest difficulty, they spent 19/- on one meal in London. "Of course," they explained, "the food itself cost only 2/-; we had no idea that the sauce and the condiments had risen so alarmingly in price." The third spent his time in "Good ould Oireland," bringing news that just now the Green Isle is a land flowing with milk and honey; while the fourth spent his time in a country district in England, and told us of the gigantic repasts of fish and fowl that could be obtained. "For instance," he said, "if you could eat a whole chicken—" but we couldn't: the thought of it was too much for us, and we beat it.



If you can't get a girl, buy a camera and "take" one. F. E. Packer, the chemist, 9, Clinton Place, can supply all the photograph materials you require.

The "Whys" Men's Columns.

SAY, TELL US, NOW!

Was it a coincidence that the very night Section 1's senior N.C.O. received his third stripe, the rum ration decided that the longest way round was the safest way home?

Isn't the sapper wise who, thanking a friend for an A1 cake, defines gratitude as "An intelligent anticipation of favours to come"?

Is the utter desolation of Billet 22 solely attributable to the absence of our Jackie?

Does big Bill not feel that time spent in drilling bantams is wasted in the case of a man destined to hold intimate converse with big guns?

Who is the Corporal who never retires to his bed at night without giving us his favourite motto—"Keep cool, calm, and collected, while under the enemy's fire"?

Who is the Engineer who goes down town every night to see a 250 pounder, and what does he find to talk about?

Who is the Sapper who says that if salt is in porridge, it's porridge, and if it is accidentally left out, it's mush?

Who are the Lance-Corporal and Sapper who, after two years of correspondence, have just found out that they have both been writing to the same girl in Ottawa?

If "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery," why should we imitate the Hun in certain types of propaganda, *e.g.*, lectures to the troops on "What are we fighting for?" We think almost any soldier could tell you in one sentence.

When the colossal amount of potential genius available in our splendidly magnificent citizen armies will be used to the fullest extent in securing victory, and crowning our colours with the garland of peace? Adamant officialism, in many cases, places a bar before this. We feel a certain diffidence in broaching this question, due to our respect for the fighters of Mons and Ypres; but the question is there!

If the quality of beer in No. 1 canteen has improved in the last few days?

If all ranks "On Command" at Littlehampton did not find their stay there congenial?

If Lieut. Goodwin expects to win the "Daily Mail" prize for the largest spuds, and if he intends to donate it to the canteen funds.

How many people in the Depot have bicycles for hire, and if they can afford to buy a bicycle every week?

If two of the S.Ms. in the Depot will advertise in Orders the ingredients necessary to polish boots and brown leather belts.

Part II. Orders 67, 20/3/18:—If a certain man in "B" Company was sentenced to three days C.B. for leaving parade *with* permission, what would have been the sentence if he had left parade without permission?

Did the Scotch-Irishman's prejudice against the "Theological" Gardens arise from the ungodly prices charged for Eats? Or could it be that the sight of so many *bars*, when a "dhrap o' th' crater" was unattainable, proved too painful?

Whether there hasn't been a marked improvement in the "grub" recently? and if it isn't a real pleasure to be able to throw bouquets at those responsible?

If "Snowball" isn't *some* cook? and whether he couldn't put our own mulligan artists "hep"?

Why some people kick against war weddings? After all, the victim is extremely liable not to live to regret his rash act.

Did the D.Rs. enjoy the trip to Dame Hill in search of *the* Sergeant?

Who is the "guy" in the Signal Company who, when told to split up a bale of peat moss among seven horses, cut it up in chunks and put it in the mangers?

Is it a fact that C.Q.M.S. Downton is joining the track squad, to train down to Air Force weight?

Who was the man who, when told to load his rifle, took the magazine out? Does the same man take out his teeth to eat?

Will the bugler who murders "Last Post" kindly do same from the sea front, or would he prefer the gas dug-out?

Was the reason "B" Company was the only one to march at attention through Alfriston recently, that they were doing penance for breaking the "Cross"?

If some of the benedicts do not object to church parade on the ground that they wish to take their wives to church in Seaford? Is the *real* reason not shared by others than benedicts?

Who used the remnants of the Dance Committee's French chalk for shaving powder?

Roll of Honour.

" Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

Officers Killed.

Gorman, Lient G. C. King, Lient G. L.

Missing.

McCone, Lient J. (attached R.F.C.)

Other Ranks—[All Sappers unless otherwise notified.]

Killed.

503347 Anderson, C. 505534 Rae, J. D. B.
417397 Dion, A.

Died.

3056113 Ferguson, L. L. 507541 Munro, E. C.
414797 McDonald, C.

Wounded.

916940 Arnott, W. P.	294144 Linde, H. F.
506789 Baillie, A. T.	502206 Lindsey, O. G.
1009719 Baker, C.	198855 Littler, J.
505777 Barry, P.	1096041 Mackinnon, P.
193519 Brown, R. E.	505296 Martin, Dvr. T. A.
814018 Caron, L.	40732 McDonald, J.
68012 Chiasson, A.	503332 McDonald, J.
503899 Connor, C.	466980 McKinnie, W.
748567 Cummings, J. J.	506157 McPhedran, J. M.
34280 Curran, R. E.	402569 Mills, T.
757859 D'Arville, E. L.	505993 Mosdell, J. L.
793133 Dewar, D. J.	648679 O'Brien, M.
791219 Dunlap, W. H.	651609 Poore, E. E.
1060080 Evans, T. J.	115721 Pye, H.
505287 Gibson, E.	865621 Rapley, C.
58146 Gilson, L/C J. W.	727819 Reddy, F. J.
706866 Goodsell, J. E.	503929 Ried, W. J.
736708 Guest, T.	502328 Scarborough, J.
101587 Harris, M.	754881 St. Micheal, V.
506464 Hopkinson, F.	2005284 Turner, A. J.
504758 Inglis, G. R.	475230 Walsh, J.
258622 Jack, S.	541968 Wheadon, L. S.
718787 Jakeman, S. H.	2005707 White, J.
2005367 Jones, H.	2333 Wilson, F.
506242 Leavnes, H. K.	898142 Wiltens, J. A.
228319 Liddell, J. V.	

Our Officers in Hospital.

Lient A. P. A. Barclay, Lient V. M. Meek, and Lient W. H. Stuart—Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Buxton.
Lient J. W. A. Balfour—Prince of Wales' Hospital, Marylebone.
Lient H. W. Craig—Military Orthopedic Hospital, Shepherd's Bush.
Lient G. Ferguson—2nd Eastern General Hospital, Brighton.
Lient H. M. Lewis—Canadian Convalescent Officers' Hospital, Matlock Bath.
Lient G. B. Morley—2nd West General Hospital, Manchester.
Lient L. A. M. lieus—Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank.
Lient W. W. Raymond—Grove Military Hospital, Tooting.

Honours List.

Brave Deeds of Decorated Officers and N.C.O.'s.

WAR OFFICE, March 7th.

With reference to the awards conferred as announced in the *London Gazette* dated October 18th, 1917, the following are the statements of service for which the decorations were conferred:—

THE MILITARY CROSS.

Lient A. B. Fennell, Engrs.—For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty as brigade signalling officer. All his linesmen except one having become casualties, he personally, with the remaining linesman, went out with reels of wire under intense artillery and machine-gun fire and got communication through at a critical time. During the operations he took no rest, but remained continually on duty in the shelled area. He accomplished splendid work all the time at great personal risk and under tremendous disadvantages.

Lient W. E. Keyt, Engrs.—During an advance, when a party for the consolidation of a strong point had been practically wiped out by enemy shell fire, he led his own party to the spot and, with the survivors of the other party, constructed the strong point and wired it. All this work was done under heavy artillery and machine-gun fire, during which he displayed exceptional coolness and fine leadership.

Lient J. A. MacKinnon, Engrs.—For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in constructing three strong points under heavy fire. These points were over 100 yards apart, and it was necessary for him continually to cross mazes of captured trenches under heavy fire of all kinds. With great initiative and sound judgment, he altered the position of one strong point from that laid down in his instructions, and by so doing greatly improved its field of fire and the tactical position. The skill with which he disposed his working parties enabled him to complete his task up to time, although some of his *personnel* were an hour late in arriving on the spot.

Lient J. H. Ramsay, Engrs.—For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in making a valuable daylight reconnaissance under very heavy shell fire. Although exposed constantly to enemy sniping, he carried out his work in a determined and thorough manner, showing a complete disregard of danger and bringing back accurate and valuable information.

Lient E. G. Weeks, Engrs.—When in charge of the buried cable system in the forward area, he displayed the greatest coolness and disregard of personal safety, making several reconnaissances through heavy fire, and sparing no effort to secure valuable information for his brigade headquarters. He set a splendid example to his men.

[UNDER VARIOUS DATES.]

AWARDED D.C.M.

5417 Corpl G. W. Marr.—For conspicuous gallantry and devotion while engaged in light railway construction. His party was many times dispersed by shell fire, but he remained resolutely at work, repeatedly collecting the men and continuing the work. He showed great courage and tenacity of purpose throughout the whole tour of duty.

502680 Sergt C. C. Polkinghorne.—He remained for a long period in an advanced area, maintaining and repairing telephone wires. His work was carried out continually under shell fire, and he showed the greatest courage and initiative in keeping the lines repaired. On one occasion, when a buried cable was broken in several places just before an attack, he worked continuously for twelve hours under intense fire until the whole line was repaired. It was due to his energy and resource that communication was maintained.

45226 Sergt T. W. Woolley.—For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty while working on a plank road. His section officer was wounded, and the working party dispersed after suffering severe casualties. With great coolness and courage he remained at the work, collected the wounded, and re-organised the working party. He gave a splendid example to all with him.

N.C.Os. and Men awarded the Military Medal for Gallantry in the Field.

[All Sappers unless otherwise notified.]

SECOND BAR TO MILITARY MEDAL.

12741 Oliver, 2/Corpl G. J.

BAR TO MILITARY MEDAL.

463815 Ratcliffe, L. A. 42855 Smith, J.

MILITARY MEDAL.

790797 Anderson, L/Cpl C. 503110 Johnston, B. H.
V. 126054 Keslick, A/2/Cpl H. B.

541809 Bartlett, Sgt. W. 500558 Major, Cpl (Sgt) J.
500012 Binns, Corpl L. 504108 Murphy, A. H.
505043 Brown, W. M. 505015 Murray, (A/L/Cpl) J.
19591 Burley, G. 504422 Patterson, 2/Cpl R.
346895 Campbell, P. C. W. G.
126370 Day, L. G. 41586 Rome, J.
5652 Dent, Sgt N. 541676 Taylor, Cpl (A/Sgt)
10898 Edgerley, G. W. A.
42674 Fordyce, G. 45218 Deary, G. T.
2162 Geater, Sgt. F. 23341 Webb, Lance-Corpl
552931 Gordon, H. S. (A/2/Cpl) R.
500620 Hanna, L/Corpl 1261964 Wetmore, Cpl H. D.
(A/2/Cpl) R. J. 541954 Wilson, E. L.
40193 Hill, W. 2131 Wright, L/Cpl L. A.
505109 Hockley, H. G.
503168 Jerrett, S. H. R.

Mentioned for Valuable Services.

5060 Brown, Cpl (A/C.S.M.) J. O.
104828 Kingsmith, C.S.M. J. R.
4521 Smylie, R.S.M. W.

Commissions and Appointments, Etc.

Temp. Lieut G. C. Birbeck to be Temp. Hon. Captain and Riding Master.
Temp. Lieut R. H. O'Reilly, from Infantry, to be Temp. Lieut.
Temp. Major L. M. D. Bullock, D.S.O., resigns his commission on transfer to Imperials.
Temp. Lieut E. T. Elliott, from Railway Services, to be Temp. Lieut.
Temp. Lieut A. E. Welby to be Acting Captain while specially employed.
To be Temp. Lieuts—500308 Cpl E. W. Stenhouse; 70 Sgt J. H. Challacombe; 912001 L/Cpl G. M. W. Davis; 110186 Sgt R. B. Gibson; 107071 Sgt F. Barber; 300627 Sapper W. B. Wheeler.
Temp. Lieut E. I. Bolton, from City Ontario Regiment, to be Temp. Lieut.

Temp. Lieut. N. J. Wallis is seconded for duty with the War Office.

Temp. Lieut S. H. Grant is seconded for duty with the War Office.

Temp. Lieut (A/Capt.) S. M. Smith to be Temp. Captain. Temp. Lieut R. G. Barnes is seconded for duty with the War Office.

Temp. Lieut H. C. McKeen resigns his commission on transfer to the R.E.

Lieut D. McCaughrin ceases to be seconded for duty with the War Office.

Temp. Lieut J. McCone is seconded for duty with the R.F.C.

Temp. Lieut E. I. Davidson ceases to be seconded for duty with the War Office, 18/3/18.

Temp. Hon. Capt. H. A. Cooch, from For. Corps, to be Temp. Lieut.

Temp. Lieut E. A. Crawley, from N S., to be Temp. Lieut.

Temp. Capt. F. A. Brewster to be Acting Major from December 3rd, 1917, to December 21st, 1917.

Temp. Lieuts J. McG. MacCormick and H. M. Steven to be Acting Captains.

Personal.

Capt. Campbell, Lieuts. Weekes, McKinnon, and Uler, are the veterans ticketed for France.

Lieuts. Lee, Haggerty, Chancy, Myers, and Cunningham, are among those who will make their first appearance in the western theatre of war, when the next draft leaves.

Lieuts. Payne and Nisbett are gone to Witley and Shorncliffe.

Lieut. G. A. Bennett, it is expected, will address a meeting of the Chosen People in a London tube station on the occasion of the next air raid.

Lieut. G. P. Strong has returned to Canada.

The following officers who recently completed their Cadet course, are posted to the C.E.T.D. for duty:—Lieuts. D. Milne, W. A. R. Hadley, W. M. Martin, M.M., C. F. Holmes, H. H. Russell, G. Carr, E. A. Grimmer, M.M., and R. Nevil.

Major G. A. Cline, D.S.O., who was Chief Instructor in Signals, has returned to France.

Lieuts. Holman, Westbrook, A. W. Murdock, and A. B. Baxter, left with a bunch for the Signals in France.

Lieuts. H. B. Duthie, S. S. McDiarmid, J. McCulloch, and V. H. Emery, have arrived from Canada.

Capt. Calvin has rejoined the Corps "Over There."

Lieut. C. E. Bowdne has returned to Canada.

Lieut F. Airey, the late Adjutant to the C.E.T.D., has proceeded to France, being seconded for duty with the War Office.

Lieuts. Beaton, Morton, Hanes, Purvis, and Sutherland, are at Brightlingsea.

ROUND THE DEPOT.



MAJOR PERCY WARD, C.E.

Served in the South African War with the 2nd Battn. Gloucester Regt.; King's and Queen's S.A. Medals. Associated with organization of 6th Field Company, C.E. in North Vancouver, and gazetted Lieut in that unit in 1911. Promoted Captain in 1915, and Major in 1916. Commanded the 12th F.C. (then known as the B.C. Beavers). Went to France with the 4th Canadian Divisional Engineers as Adjutant, in August, 1916. Appointed to command "B" Company C.E.T.D. in March, 1917.

Headquarters.

Since the last number of THE CANADIAN SAPPER, our strength has increased by one officer, Major Dunbar. He is one of the old originals, and went to France with the 1st Division. He returned to England with the

intention of going back, but the Colonel cast his net, and we can assure you he made a good catch.

We noticed on various occasions two officers sitting with Mr. Jubb. It looks as though he meant to leave us, and he seems to be very interested in the Tunnelling Companies. We understand.

A request from the Band as to the crest they shall use in front of their hut on the well prepared gardens. We advise crossed swinets and a crown and anchor board.

We must congratulate Sergt. Lewin on his success in the shaving course. He's got it all off. We are afraid to check him for a hair cut, in case he turns up like a holy friar.

Sorry to see that Corpls. Bates and Sedgley have failed in their turn at brass polishing.

By the way, do the Tunnelling and "C" Companies issue permits to officers to cross fields that are out of bounds?

Now we know why a certain corporal in Headquarters always looks so slick. Nice brush cut, well oiled, etc. Marvellous what a pretty Irish girl can do. (Comments Bar-r-ed.)

There is no truth in the rumour that the dear little Brighton friend of the Pay Sergt. knows anything about deferred or assigned pay. It is also affirmed that her complexion is her own, and her hair non-peroxide blonde.

"DEXIEL PATER."



Lieuts. Harvey and Reed have proceeded overseas. Lieuts. Finlayson, Chittenden, Taylor, Boughton, and De Bretigny are under orders for overseas.

A serious offence—extract from a sapper's conduct sheet: "Conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, in that he appeared on Depot guard mounting with hair on his head longer than the required length."



The Field Works Instructional Staff, C.E.T.D.

Top Row—Sgt F. A. O'Leary, Sgt. W. H. Linklater, Sgt W. Johnston, Sgt E. M. Medler.

Standing—Sgt C. Platts, Sgt G. E. Slater, Corpl F. G. H. Greeves, Sgt M. M. Sims, Sgt G. M. Pearston, Sgt P. Curtis, Sgt J. A. Cummings, Sgt H. Murdock, Sgt W. Barr, Sgt J. A. H. Christie.

Sitting—C.S.M. J. S. Fraser, R.S.M. S. A. Ridgwell, Lieut R. J. Casement, Capt E. J. Young, Lieut J. P. Harvey, Lieut W. M. Goodwin, C.S.M. J. O. Brown, C.S.M. R. Anderson.

Bottom—Sgt W. Simmons, Sgt J. A. Morris.

Lieut. Rutherford is to be congratulated on his able management of No. 1 Lines Officers' Mess.

The Littlehampton party has returned. Most of the boys have since gone overseas. Their work at Littlehampton was particularly good.

"TRACING TAPE."



"B" Company, it would appear, lives more by what it does than by what it says—because it doesn't say anything.

It has lately performed a most miraculous metamorphosis—like the phoenix—by turning itself inside out and coming down all in one piece as before, but with six sub-Companies

composed of the material of the original parent Company.

And the officers, N.C.O.s and men of these sub-Companies have been so busy making these changes that they have had no time to follow the lighter social graces concomitant to normal Company existence.

In the absence of the Adjutant, Lieut. Downing—our breezy sports officer—is holding down the seats of the mighty in the Orderly Room.

On another page will be found a portrait of Major Percy Ward, the commanding officer of the Company, with certain biographical notes.

"B" Company now spends a great deal of its time in gustatory exercises, because owing to its continual increase in strength, three sittings have become necessary at each meal.

"PLUG."



Dinkey. Secundus wants a new groom. Apply Q.M.s Store.

The Sergt-Major should know that "At homes" are not pulled off in the morning. Does he have them on the first of each month, or are they just annual affairs?

Our esteemed friend, who visits this office each morning with the remark "Extreme honour, gentlemen," should be aware of the fact that it is not necessary for a soldier to raise his cap when he meets a lady.

The rumour that this office is to be removed to Lewes is unfounded.

A member of our staff shows that he has a wonderful memory *re* appointments when a special parade is called. Are his appointments mostly on the beach?

We hear that the L/C is about to sell his side-saddle.

The King is to confer the "No come back" decoration on the Corporal in charge of the mess hut, on his next visit.

Cannot our Orderly Sergt. purchase a season ticket to Godalming?

Is it a fact that the rations in London have had to be reduced considerably since our stenographer visited that town?

Do we understand that the new Aldershot training calls for the driver to ride on the off-side horse? Ask Corporal Knox.

It is denied that "A" ride is to report at Brighton every morning for training purposes.

It is rumoured that several members of the Company only just failed to rescue two fair maidens from the briny. Never mind, they were only visitors.

Our hopes of "tall" times are now over. Lieut. Tett has left us.

We have no evidence to prove that meat or bones of any kind are used in the making of the soup issued to this Company. Instances have been known, however, where these substances have been used, but in such an infinitesimal quantity as to cause unnecessary alarm to the Sergt. Cooks responsible.

"ROUGH RIDER."

Observations by "Bax."

With the opening of the spring house cleaning season in France, a large number of the Signal Company are preparing to cross the Channel, and take their part in the general clean up. The vermin of Germany (as is the habit of vermin) are spreading all over Europe, and if the old world is going to be a fit place to live in, we've simply got to exterminate Fritz now.

The Officers' Mess has been one happy family during the long dreary winter months in Seaford, and when the smoke clears away and Fritz sounds "Lights out," the good fellowship and good sportsmanship we have all enjoyed will be a treasured memory.

The men are as keen as mustard to make the draft, and great joy is being shown by the ——— Division bunch, whose long sojourn in England is coming to an end. It's rough on the chaps who are left behind, but by the look of things they will soon be in it too. So "it's up to the ditches, and the best of luck—and to hell with the Hun!"

THE CANADIAN SAPPER is unearthing some real talent among the Signals. Sapper O'Leary looks to be one of the most promising pen-and-ink men we have seen for some time, and Sapper Ketchum has a fine gift of language. A dark horse is Sapper Perry, who submitted a sketch of the occupants of his hut, which was too long and a little too wordy, but showed a genuine talent for observation and expression.

What editors want now-a-days is red blood and brevity in writing. Come on, you Signallers; even if the Editor doesn't publish all your stuff, it encourages him to get it. The whole world is suffering from an epidemic of the commonplace in literature. There's a fortune in it for the man who can be original.

It's pretty hard to write nonsense this month, with the news that brave little England is once more gathering the spearpoints of the enemy into her breast, that civilization may still live. We all laugh at England at times, but when she has her back to the wall, there's no country like her.



Nina Whiting]

[*Seaford*

The C.E.R.D. Staff.

- Top Row** (*Left to Right*)—86068 Sgt G. R. Fenn, 140142 Sgt J. McGill, 110141 Sapper C. H. Dowd, 475144 Sapper S. R. Milner, 5036 Corpl H. Amer, 502777 Sgt F. Essery, 537740 L./Corpl H. M. Shaw, 40059 Sgt R. D. Bradley.
- Centre Row** (*Left to Right*)—18516 Sapper H. J. Medcraf, 505409 Corpl J. Dronfield, 46977 Sapper J. Armstrong, 502795 Sapper D. J. Callow, 500145 Corpl A. L. Tunnell, 622491 Sgt W. F. Curr, 500740 Sgt W. Abraham, 500005 Corpl A. Baird.
- Bottom Row** (*Left to Right*)—509 C.S.M. W. J. Clark, Lieut R. Knowles, Capt. C. H. Barrett, Lieut N. J. Wallis, Lieut J. S. Chignell, 17111 S/Sgt A. C. Dudden.

Speaking of nonsense, one is reminded of the proverb "Sweet are the uses of advertisement." The other day we heard our batman say to a fellow plutocrat, "I wonder who the damn fool is that writes 'Sinbad the Sapper'!"

"Bax."



Drafts and rumours of drafts. The Tunnelling Company scribes have been particularly busy of late, preparing drafts, this being their

long suit. At the rate Tunnellers are being called for, it is prophesied that soon the morning parade will comprise the Orderly Room staff and employed only. We will never get all the pass forms and half-fare vouchers used.

It is stated that the critical point of the war situation is passed. Our O.R.S. has drawn his box respirator. Strange how information leaks out!

The halt, the sick, and the lame, are soon to be moved to another sanatorium in the C.A.S.C. lines. This considerable step is being taken, it is understood, to enable the B iii. men to crawl into town occasionally. We will then be able to get near the counter at noon at No. 1 Canteen.

It is understood that the Adjutant and the Sergt.-Major are soon to publish their new novel, entitled "Who stole the beer?"

A. DIGGER.



We have heard from Lieut. Cooke, who writes, "My instructions are not to take any exercise, nor even to walk about, but to spend all my time in the open air, and it's sometimes below zero—easy, isn't it?" No warmer in Brighton, Cooke—cheer up; "What a——"

Lieut. Wallis is at present on aerodrome construction; fly over some day, Wallis.

We would like to hear from you, Lieut. Mawson, when this copy reaches you in Salonica.

◆ ◆ ◆

The following signal message recently received at this Depot was responsible for the following:—

Message: "Submit name and number one other rank category 'B' experienced pig raising."

Minute 1 (First Officer to Second Officer): Reference attached; are you available?

Reply: "Yes, what kind of a sty would you like?"

Reply to signal message which was censored— "No other ranks available: one officer for trough."

"CROCK."

"ESSES ESSES."



This month our sports took the form of a visual sign competition. Sergt.-Major I. Howell and Q.M.S. I. Davidson picked teams from the staff. The former team won by a good margin.

The chief took a trip to Dunstable this week, to compare their instruction with ours. He reports good results, and has obtained advance copies of a few new amendments.

Lieuts. E. Browne-Wilkinson, C.R.C.R., E. J. Wilesmith, 18th Reserve Batt., and R. C. Dean, 13th Reserve Batt., are attending the present course.

One of our acting instructors recently attended a wedding, it was reported, as best man. A certain young lady was very much perturbed, in case he might have been taking a more prominent part in the proceedings. Have you satisfied her, Will?

Lieut. Hicks has had a couple of weeks in Westliffe Hospital, Folkestone, for an operation on his throat. He reports a slight improvement, but we notice he is still rather husky.

415837 Pte G. Reiley, 15th Canadian Reserve Batt., Bramshott, is transferred to this School as an instrument repairer.

Which of the Assistant Instructors of the C.S.S. is the most favoured at the "Barley Mow," and is he going to win out?



"A Counter-attack" and what the N.A.C.B. girl sees of it.

Harold F. Marten, 12.

Shearings from Shorncliffe Signals.

R.E. BARRACKS, SHORNCLIFFE

DEAR EDITOR,

The D.R.s of this unit are publishing a book that should be in great demand. It is "How to do London in one hour and a quarter, via Cannon Street, the Tube, Oxford Circus, and Charing Cross." We wonder whether the look of worry and intense thought which used to mar the physiognomy of our genial D.R. Corpl. was erased by Headquarters Com—46—1—6, because it really has gone.

◆ ◆ ◆

Sergt. Spettigue went down to Cornwall on leave this month. We heard him telling somebody how much the Paymaster had given him. The smallness of the amount did not seem to worry him very much; well, why should it?—there was plenty of "tin" where he was going, anyway.

◆ ◆ ◆

No, there is no truth in the rumour that Sappers McKenzie and Mann, of these details, have been asked to take over an important post in connection with the railways of the United Kingdom.

◆ ◆ ◆

Extract from Details Orders 5/3/18 *re* gambling:—"All gambling, etc., is forbidden. This includes BOOTMAKING, or acting as an agent for a BOOTMAKER." Now perhaps there will be no shortage of leather.

◆ ◆ ◆

We got a bunch of CANADIAN SAPPERS last week. Unfortunately, someone had been over-zealous with the glue pot. Well, it's a pretty good paper, but really, it should not get "stuck on" itself like that.

◆ ◆ ◆

Things have been very quiet here recently; nothing much to chronicle. Sappers Urquhart and Nigg are the newest arrivals from Seaford. They have joined the operating staff; while Sappers D. E. MacKenzie and Cronin have gone back to Seaford.

◆ ◆ ◆

D.R. Wallace, who has been in hospital since February 25th, is improving quite a lot, but we hear that he is slated for Canada as soon as he comes out of hospital. We are sorry to lose him. He was a most reliable man and capable driver. P. G. Dunbar returned from his stay

in hospital quite O.K. again, and apparently none the worse for his encounter with the "Tin Lizzie."

◆ ◆ ◆

1st Sapper: C.Z.C. is a very humble station, isn't it?

2nd Sapper: No! is it; why?

1st Sapper: Because it is so MEEK.

M.O. (ten minutes later): There you are, my lad, you'll be all right in a couple of months or more.

◆ ◆ ◆

By the time this gets in print we will have a new O.C., Lieut. C. E. Payne, who arrived here to-day to relieve Lieut. Cunningham, who is returning to Seaford to prepare for overseas.

UMPTY-IDDY UMPTY-IDDY.



Just a Sapper.

I'm a sapper; I said, a sapper! You will find me up the line. Where the whizzbangs are the thickest, you can see me any time. I'm the most important personage when it comes to special work; I can build a tank or aeroplane, perform miracles with dirt. It's sapper this, and sapper that, wherever I may go; the Generals often look me up to find out all I know. When a dud comes o'er and blocks a trench, as oftentimes they do, it's get a sapper on the job, to cut the thing in two. Perhaps it is a gas shell; let us hope the wind's all right, for I'm the boob who must inspect this proof of Fritzie's might. Sometimes the cook is short of grub, and his language is not nice; 'tis then they call the sapper to give him good advice. And when a dug-out's caving in or shell-shocked up the line, it's "Sapper, go and prop it up, and do it in quick time." Just take a hammer and some nails, a broom or two and mops; on No Man's Land you'll find some junk—just salvage it for props. Our brains are so much in demand that they dare not call a raid until we have been interviewed, in view of expert aid. I wonder if in heaven a sapper may find rest, or will he still be in demand as soon as he hits west?

Canadian Military Badges.

Special Prices on Quantity Orders for Canteens, etc.

HEMSLEYS (MONTREAL)

178, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.2

BRANCHES—BASINGSTOKE & BUXTON.

After "Lights Out."

At a certain military camp, where several of the officers' wives were staying in the vicinity, the following was overheard:—

Newly-arrived Major: "Er—Sergt.-Major."
S.M.: "Yessir."

N.A.M.: "Er—have you seen my er—baggage—er—anywhere around this bally place?"

S.M. (absolutely fed up with similar questions): "Yessir; I saw her walking down the road with the new chaplain a minit ago, sir."

[5/- prize.—Will writer please forward name and address to Editor.]

✻ ✻ ✻

Scene: C.O.'s. Orderly Room.

Inquisitive clerk to O.R.S., after a certain Private Stocking had been marched out: "What'd he get, Sergt.?"

Irate Sergt.: "Socks."

Clerk: "Alright, don't get your shirt out."
Sounds more like a clothing parade.

[2/6 prize.—To Capt. Barrett, to be forwarded to author.]

✻ ✻ ✻

He was a new recruit, and the sergeant was giving him his first lesson in infantry drill. For a quarter of an hour, the orders "Form Fours," "Form Two Deep," "Right Turn," and so on and so forth, in wearisome reiteration.

Suddenly, to the astonishment of the N.C.O., the recruit dug his hands in his pockets and started to trek off.

"What the devil are you playing at?" roared the sergt. in thunderous tones.

"I'm 'oppin' it," replied the recruit laconically. "This job's no ruddy good to me. You don't know your own damn mind from one minute to another."

✻ ✻ ✻

A certain Bishop whose knowledge of horses was limited to riding them, sent his ostler, a new hand, to examine a horse he thought of buying, and told him to report on the animal when he returned.

The ostler examined the horse and found him wanting, but was at some loss to know how to report the matter to the Bishop in suitable clerical language. Finally he had an idea.

"Well, John," said the Bishop; "do you like the horse?"

"No, me lord," said John, "I don't. I don't like neither 'is 'ocks nor 'is hass nor anything that is 'is."

The Canadian Sapper

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☞ "The Canadian Sapper" is published monthly, price 6d., with the idea of keeping the several units of the Corps in touch as to their social and sporting events, and entertainments, together with illustrations, articles, and items of general interest to the Engineers.

☞ Articles, photographs, and correspondence of general interest to the Canadian Engineers are invited from all members of the Corps, at home or abroad.

☞ All copy and photographs, etc., will be returned if requested.

☞ Correspondents are requested to use one side of the paper only, and to post copy to reach Editor not later than the 6th of each month.

☞ Advertising rates can be obtained from the Office of the Magazine.

☞ Communications to be addressed to The Editor, "The Canadian Sapper," C.E.T.D., Seaford, Sussex, England.

"Sprucer" sees Seaford's Seven Sisters.

It was close to "Lights out" when Spencer straggled in. I was too busy fixing my bed to take much notice of him until I tucked in and the lights went out. My neighbour was still in the preparatory state of going to bed, but the high explosive language he used was altogether unfitted to the occasion. Moreover, he was using naughty words anent one called Jonesie, and that person's ears must have burned, even as "Sprucer" desired his soul should.

"What seems to be the trouble, old man?" I asked, during a lull in the stormy mutterings.

"Matter. You know that blinkety blankety Jonesie? Well, after dinner I was having a snooze, when in he comes and wakes me up. 'Let's go down and see the Seven Sisters,' he says. 'Jake a loo,' says I, and I spent an hour getting fixed and shined. Then (an unprintable torrent of words followed) then, after me getting all dolled up, what do you think? We walked three or four miles, and I was just figuring whether the two of us shouldn't toss for the odd sister, when we came to a range of cliffs, and Jonesie says: 'Here we are; what do you think of Seaford's Seven Sisters?'"

The Poet's Corner.

The Simple Sapper.

You never hear of us, I know,
 For we are only sappers:
 No stars upon our shoulders glow,
 To dazzle little flappers.

We sleep on good old beaver boards,
 With trestles two thereunder;
 Our spacious hut a breeze affords,
 That often makes us wonder

If we are not in Arctic zones,
 With Captain Scott or Peary;
 The boys all snore in divers tones,
 As ones who are quite weary.

We shine from morn till dewy eve—
 These words are quite Miltonic—
 They sometimes even give us leave,
 A thing that isn't chronic.

However, we all carry on,
 For even wars have endings;
 Till then our souls will be in pawn,
 The far-flung line defending.

And when we die at home in bed,
 By grateful friends surrounded,
 They'll call us brave, heroic dead,
 And have the "Last Post" sounded.

For we have done our bit, you know,
 At white-wash and mess-hopping.
 I guess it's time for me to go;
 By Jove! The Army's topping.

W. Q. KETCHUM, JUN.

* * *

Buck Up.

You're sick of the game? Well, now that's a
 shame!
 You're young, and you're brave, and you're
 bright.
 You've "had a raw deal?" I know, but don't
 squeal:
 Buck up, do your darndest, and fight.

It's the plugging away that will win you the
 day,
 So don't be a piker, old pard.
 Just up with your grit! it is easy to quit:
 It's the keeping your chin up that's hard.

SAPPER T. A. POMEROY.

Decimation.

Ten little Fritziez going up the line,
 One stepped on a live grenade,
 Then there were nine.

Nine little Fritziez in No Man's Land too late,
 One walked into our night patrol,
 Then there were eight.

Eight little Fritziez saw a plane near heaven,
 Pilot dropped a bomb on one,
 Then there were seven.

Seven little Fritziez, a bit of trench to fix,
 One showed his head too much,
 Then there were six.

Six little Fritziez, to win the war they strive,
 Ambition made one take a chance,
 Then there were five.

Five little Fritziez joined the Flying Corps,
 Archiez tumbled one to earth,
 Then there were four.

Four little Fritziez observing from a tree,
 One tried some monkey tricks,
 Then there were three.

Three little Fritziez each sailing in a "U,"
 One boat tangled in a net,
 Then there were two.

Two little Fritziez scouting round for fun,
 One got the Iron Cross, the other—
 He got done.

One little Fritzie, bosom friends all dead,
 Began to study Kultur,
 Now he's off his head.

Now, dear readers, that all occurred in the
 short space of ten months: practically one Hun
 per month. According to our special corres-
 pondent, there are exactly 3,987,336 Boches
 opposing us. We may be mathematically certain,
 therefore, that the war will end in 3,987,336
 months. We understand that there are a few
 P.T. Instructors additional, but we may discount
 them, as there will be no one to "Round me
 double." I should be very pleased to get the
 views of my readers on this subject.



Comfort, privacy, and good service are really
 the three essentials one requires when away
 from home, and these are unstintingly provided
 the guests at the Bay Hotel in Seaford. Con-
 veniently close to the sea and station, it is
 a delightful retreat for business men, service
 men, and families at any season of the year.



By "WAG."

Mounted Company's Dance.

On Thursday, March 21st, another highly successful dance was given by this Company, in Queen's Hall, Seaford. Some 150 guests attended. Commencing at 9 in the evening with a programme of 24 items, a splendid time was brought to a close at 2 o'clock the following morning. Among those present were Capt. Chetwynd and Lieut. G. C. Birbeck.

The musical arrangements were again in the hands of the 1st Reserve Battn. Band, under the accomplished leadership of Bandmaster Slatter, to whom we tender our many thanks. The refreshments left nothing to be desired; the whole event passed off devoid of a single hitch.

C.E.T.D. Band Concert.

On Saturday evening, April 6th, the Engineer Band gave a successful concert in No. 2 Canteen. It was appreciated by all.

C.E.T.D. Cinema.

Large houses are the order of things at the Cinema, week in and week out. The programme is continually changed, and there is always something new and interesting.

C.E.T.D. Band at Hastings.

Under the competent leadership of Bandmaster Fred. G. Gorse, the Engineer Band has recently completed a week's visit to Hastings, during which time they have been giving delightful concerts at the 13th Canadian Hospital, much to the enjoyment of the patients. On St. Patrick's day a dance was held, with the result that the band boys became quite popular throughout the town. (Nuff sed).

On the 19th of March, a splendid concert was given by the Band on the "Prom," one of the chief features being the fine cornet solos by our old friend (Dolly) Grey. A royal welcome is always assured the "good old band" at any time it may visit Hastings.

The C.E.T.D. Pierrot Troupe.

An excellent concert was provided for the inmates of the Canadian Convalescent Hospital, Bearwood, by the members of this troupe.

The opening chorus by the troupe was given with great gusto, and pleased everybody.

Sapper Bentley delighted the audience with his songs, "Mate of mine," and "Live just for to-day."

Sergeant Doncaster, Corporal Smaill, and Sapper Bentley were responsible for roars of laughter in the amusing trio, "Gassed."

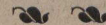
Sapper Hollis rendered "Thora" and "Flight of Ages" with good effect, and was pleasingly received.

Sappers Armitage and Garden greatly assisted the programme; the latter, by his sleight-of-hand tricks, completely deceived an attentive and enthusiastic audience. Rounds of applause greeted their individual efforts. These boys, who are now fulfilling an important engagement with "Fritzie," will be greatly missed by us all. We wish them both the best of luck.

It is to be regretted that R.S.M. Carpenter was prevented from being in his old place. To him are due the thanks of all for making possible so enjoyable an evening.

Those desirous of joining the Pierrot Troupe for the coming season, should send in their names to the R.S.M. without delay.

WAG.



The latest music, songs, and dances can be obtained at Horace Jackson and Sons, 162, High Street, Lewes.



Each advertiser in your magazine is helping to maintain its publication. Read the advertisements, and make your purchases among them.

SPORTS FOR MARCH.

As a direct result of the great offensive now in progress at the Front, the sporting events arranged in the Depot became of minor or secondary consideration during the latter part of March.

The greatest sporting event of all is on, and the rest have had to wait.

With Fritzie frisking about our front line positions, and shoving around like a cow in a china shop, it became necessary for all training to be intensified and hurried forward.

In consequence of this, the events arranged for March 27th were postponed to March 29th, and on that day were permanently cancelled.

Amongst this the mounted sports, always picturesque and exciting, had to be abandoned.

We are pleased to note that the boys in France have found time and opportunity for some sporting events, as chronicled below.

Fixtures and arrangements for April are necessarily indefinite, but everything that can be done in the present state of flux is being done, and no doubt we shall again be in a position to definitely organize our sporting events.

The sports items we have received from France are rather scanty as yet, and show very little connected effort.

From Major Rolston's Company we learn that a keen interest is being taken in baseball and football. A baseball meeting was held during the month, to arrange such games as the military situation will allow. An abundance of good material for league teams is reported, and a good season expected.

In the football field this Company has three matches to their credit. Against the 14th H.A., after a hard contest, they landed a 3 to 0 victory. The following week a 2 to 1 victory was scored against the 102nd Battn., after a match which is described as notable for erratic shooting and poor refereeing.

On Monday last the Sappers played the Signals, and after a clean game beat them by 1 to 0. The Signals were very much boosted, and boasted three international players.

Stevenson played goal for the Sappers, and Billy Sinclair was a host in himself at inside left. Dave McBeth was out for goals, but had the misfortune to damage his arm, and had to leave the field. We have also a record of achievement of the A.F.C. football team in Belgium and France, between April, 1916, and September, 1917, which may be summed up as follows:—Played 32, won 23, drawn 8, lost 1; goals for 87, against 18.

Major A. Anderson's Company.

A thoroughly representative public meeting was held at 10.30 a.m. on the 17th ultimo, to discuss the formation of a Sports Club.

It has been quite obvious for some time past that the spring "fret" (to use Kipling's expression) has infected the more energetic members of this unit, resulting in enthusiastic punting of the leather sphere and a curious phenomenon connected with the baseball "pill"—satisfactory evidence of "pep" wanting only suitable direction.

The following office-bearers were elected:—Hon. President, Major A. A. Anderson, D.S.O.; President of Committee, Lieut. Glass; Secretary, Sergt Simpson; Committee, Sapper L. A. Brotherston (baseball), Sergt. E. Frow (football), Driver "Freddie" Gibbs (field events), Corpl. H. Raven (boxing and wrestling), Lance-Corpl. A. G. Mitchell (lacrosse), Corpl. Blackwell (indoor baseball), Sapper "Dud" Shrimpton (basket-ball).

Notes from the Gymnasium.

Boxing.—Sapper Goodson, who is to fight a bout at the National Sporting Club in London about April 22nd, is in fine form, and training hard. We do not yet know the name of his opponent, but he will have to be a bottling son of a gun to step out with our product.

Wrestling.—Considerable activity is taking place in wrestling circles in the Depot, and as a result of brigade championships, held recently at Seaford, three of our men have been selected to go to Bramshott for the championship on April 24th.



Captain Boswell's Company Football Team.

Sapper Webster will represent the bantam weights, and should give a good account of himself, as the whole of his 119 pounds is trained to the minute.

Sapper Yates (who is at present with the 3rd C.C.D.) will go as welterweight, and Sapper Kronland will tackle the big stuff in the heavies

P.T. & B.F.—It is a good advertisement of the virtues of P.T., when we learn that no less than four members of the P.T. Staff are contemplating an early entry into the sweet fetters of matrimony. They must be feeling fit.



SOCCER.

This important branch of the Depot sporting life suffered perhaps more than any other from the ravages of the enemy—his offensive making several games impossible that would otherwise have taken place. In the unavoidable absence of our footer expert, no detailed description of the games has been possible.

In the new C.E.T.D. League two matches were postponed, and one went by default.

Results of C.E.T.D. League.

March 13th—"A" beat "B," 1—0; Signals lost to "C," 1—2; Headquarters *v.* Depot, postponed.

March 20th—"A" lost to Sigs., 1—0; "C" *v.* Depot, 2—2; Tunnellers *v.* Headquarters, Tunnellers by default.

March 29th—"A" *v.* Tunnellers, postponed; Depot beat Sigs., 3—1; "C" lost to "B," 2—0.

Four other matches were arranged (one of which was not played), resulting in two wins and one loss for the C.E.T.D. :—

March 10th—6th Reserve lost to C.E.T.D., 2—1. March 16th—C.S.A.A. League, Cyclists *v.* C.E.T.D., not played. March 28th—1st Reserve *v.* C.E.T.D., C.E.T.D. won. March 27th—3rd C.C.D. beat C.E.T.D., 5—1,

RUGBY.

A very interesting match was played here on March 13th, between the C.E.T.D. line up and an R.E. team from Chatham, resulting in a win for the visitors by six points to three.

The game was very fast and evenly contested, our boys being slightly at a disadvantage, owing to the minor points of difference between the English and the Canadian games.

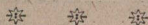


RUNNING.

Brigade Cross-Country Race on March 13th.

- 1st Sapper Gordon, C.E.T.D.
- 2nd Corpl. Tandy, C.E.T.D.
- 3rd Pte. Phillips, C.M.G.D.

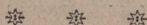
Winning team : C.M.G.D. won with 75 points.
C.E.T.D. second with 91 points.



Depot Cross-Country Race on March 29th.

- 1st Sapper Sergeant, Headquarters.
- 2nd Sapper Mercer, "B" Company.
- 3rd Sapper Lambden, Headquarters.

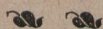
Winning team : "A" Company with 39 points.
Second ,, Headquarters with 47 points.



March 20th. O.M.F.C. cross-country race, held at Bramshott, resulted in a win for the Seaford team.



March 29th. The Depot team went to Herne Hill sports, and our boys came second, due to our best runners being taken to form a nucleus of the Seaford area team at this meet, which obtained first place—5 mile race. Seaford also won the 1/2-mile relay race.



GOLF.

C.E.T.D. v. Crowborough Garrison.

This match was played at Crowborough on March 10th, in perfect weather. The course was in good order. The C.E.T.D. team was made up as follows :—Major Fell, Lieut. Pemberton, Lieut. Thornby, Lieut. Hicks, and Sapper Keffer, reinforced by Major Rhodes, 1st Reserve Batt., Capt. Duck, and Lieut. Sampson, of the C.M.G.D.

Singles were played in the morning, and two-ball foursomes in the afternoon. The teams

were very evenly matched, Crowborough eventually winning by the narrow margin of 1 1/4 points.

C.E.T.D. v. 1st Reserve.

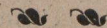
This was played on the Seaford course on the 17th of March, and resulted in a win for the 1st Reserve by 3/4 point.

The teams were as follows :—C.E.T.D. : Sapper Keffer, Major Fell, Lieut. Pemberton, Sergt. Lawson, Major Ellis, Capt. Stock, Major Ward, Capt. Young. 1st Reserve : Pte. Smith, Lieut. Young, Major Rhodes, Col. Warsnop, Capt. Wrightson, Lieut. Meldrum, Lieut. Shaw, and Lieut. Dyer.

On Sunday, April 7th, No. 1 Lines scored successive victories over "B" Company and Signals, "B" Company only losing by the narrow margin of one point.

Matches played on Sunday, April 7th, by the C.E.T.D. teams against Brigade, provided some excellent sport. Results of matches played were as follow :—

C.E.T.D.		Single	Best ball aggregate
Lieut. Pemberton	1 1/4	—	—
Major Fell	—	1 1/4	—
Lieut. Gardner	—	—	—
Capt. Stock	1 1/4	—	1/4
Lieut. Jennings	—	—	—
Capt. Hartley	1 1/4	—	—
	3 3/4		
			5 1/4
BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.			
Capt. Cameron	—	—	—
Major Daniels	—	—	—
Capt. Milligan	1 1/4	—	—
Lieut. Shaw	—	—	3/4
Capt. Duckworth	1	—	—
Lieut. Kennedy	—	—	—
	2 1/4		3/4
			3



BASEBALL.

At a recent meeting of baseball representatives of the units of Seaford area, it was proposed to form two inter-unit leagues, the schedules of which are to begin late in May. Each unit in the area is to be represented by two teams, one to play in Class A league, the other in Class B.

The latter league will, in all probability, be junior, as it is proposed to make it the training

unit from which players will be drafted to the senior league as vacancies occur. It is quite probable, however, that with abundance of good ball players, there will be very little difference in the grade of ball put up by the two leagues; consequently a series of championship games will be played off between the winners of both leagues, at the end of the season, to decide which team will represent the area in the inter-area championships, to be played at London in August.

An inter-Company league is to be formed, which will be made up of four teams from the C.E.T.D., and two from the C.C.D. A double schedule will be drawn up, which will not clash with the dates of the inter-unit league.

The only way to select the best material to represent the C.E.T.D. is to establish keen competition in the inter-Company games, and it is hoped that each Company will organise its club and begin work as soon as possible. The C.E.T.D. is after Class A and B championships, and it remains with the officers, N.C.O.s and men of the Depot, to see that no shining lights in their Companies are overlooked for want of opportunities to show what they can do. Lieut. Huyck, of "B" Company, is baseball representative for the Depot. Any information regarding inter-unit or inter-Company leagues may be obtained from him. League rules and regulations, and inter-Company schedules, will be forwarded to each Company at an early date.

* * *

Indoor Baseball.

Four matches were arranged for March, of which two were played, and proved very interesting games.

On March 8th, the 3rd C.C.D. beat the C.E.T.D. by 27 to 9. On the 15th, the match arranged with the 6th C.R.B. was passed on account of the failure of the 6th to put in an appearance.

On the 18th, the "A" and "B" Company Officers' Messes played a very tight match, resulting in a win for "A" Company by 12 points to 5.

A schedule for the North Camp has been drawn up for future games, and will be as below (subject, of course, to the exigencies of the Service):—

April 11th—Sigs. v. C.C.D.; April 16th—No. 1 v. No. 2; April 18th—C.C.D. v. No. 1; April 23rd—No. 2 v. Sigs.; April 25th—No. 1 v. Sigs.; April 30th—No. 2 v. C.G.D.

May 2nd—Sigs. v. No. 1; May 7th—C.C.D. v. No. 2; May 9th—No. 1 v. C.C.D.; May 14th—No. 2 v. No. 1, and C.C.D. v. Sigs.; May 16th—Sigs. v. No. 2.

* * *

N.C.O.s Indoor Baseball League.

The question has arisen, and is under consideration, of forming an N.C.O.s indoor baseball league.

The only difficulty appears to be the lack of a leader and organizer.

What is wanted is that some capable N.C.O. should take charge of the matter, arrange things with the various N.C.O. messes in the Depot, and organise the league.

Will some of you N.C.O.s with organizing minds step out and take charge of the business?

"BOOKIE."

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Riding Master: Is there any Signal ride to-day?

Lieut. Mac: Say! when do we get rid of them horses?

C.S.M.: Take your hands out of your pockets.

O.R.S.: No more half-fare vouchers.

Adjutant: How much leave has this man had?

S.M.: What do I get out of this?

Captain Marton-Smith Chap. 3 T.C.: Well, gentlemen, are we going to win the war?

Major Ritchie: *Blank* my eyes, the ship is sinking.

Captain Field: How much rum do they send you up?

"Nothing stirring. Out of pass forms."—The Pass Clerk.

"We've just sent over for some."—Sergt. in charge of Mess Hut.

"I wish my wife could see me now."—"Anyone week-ending in Brighton."

"When did you come off leave?"—The M.O.

"Where there's a swill, there's a sway."—Hickory Campbell.

* * *

NOTE.—The photos of Major Fell, and the C.E.T.D. Musketry Staff, reproduced in our last issue, were by Wade.

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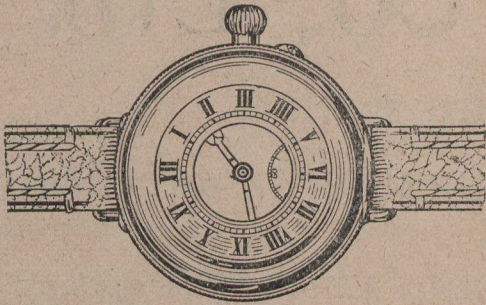
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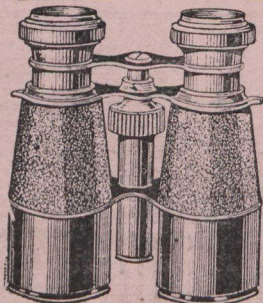
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