

# THE "BEAUTY" FOUND.



VOL. I, No. 7.]

FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

[WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1918

## EDITORIAL.

### "ESPRIT DE CORPS."

We know that no man, however good he is as an individual, in sports which require more than one player on each side can be a successful sportsman unless he plays for and with his side. For his side in that the good of his side has his first consideration. With his side in that he backs up the good player and helps along the lesser light. So in the game of life as played in the business world.

Of which individual, when he has played his game and retired from the field, do we hear "he played cricket," the man who rising himself did so at the expense and hardship of others, in other words played for himself only, or, the man who through merit outshone his fellow-players, but at the same time put out a helping hand, thinking nothing of his own, possibly numerous, acts of self-sacrifice in so doing.

In this office, as in all big houses of business, we have men of both categories, but the man who works and plays for the benefit of the C.R.O. in general is the fellow to be remembered by his old comrades when he has left Green Harbour House. We would all prefer the hand of friendship than that of cold convention on saying our farewells.

During our sojourn here we get disappointments and at the first smart want to get back to where we think our services will be better judged and rewarded, but after a few minutes of self-communion we put on a stiff lip and pull our weight again. Let our creed be—

" 'Twere better starve  
 than live by others' loss or dole,  
 And better fail than pathway carve  
 through fraud and wrong to wished  
 for goal."

Remembering:—

" That soon or late the right shall win,  
 The weak grow strong, the mighty  
 fall,  
 The wicked perish in their sin,  
 The wronged on God not vainly call."

## CURRENT WIT.

The Musical Comedy "The Girl in the Bath" ought to make a splash, it must be another effort at Clean-Comedy.

Marriage is the harbour of true love, but Passion knows no anchor.

Love in a Cottage is quite possible for those who have no objection to a tight squeeze.

A girl with a man at the front at least has the joy of knowing he is a man.

Just as the stars began to peep,  
 Just as the daylight went to sleep,  
 Just as the shades commenced to creep,

I kissed her.

Just as the flowers ceased to bloom,  
 Just as the night put on its gloom,  
 Just as her husband left the room,

I kissed her.

### AN EXTRA YELL.

Blackberry, Bluberry, Huckleberry Pie.  
 V.I.C-T-O-R-Y.

Can we beat them? well I guess.  
 Record Office, Record Office, Yes, Yes,  
 YES.

## FAMOUS SAYINGS.

Ledger clerks are held responsible.—  
 S.M.S. Lane, R.I.F.

Got a cigarette, Jim?—Pte. Chapman,  
 R2A3.

You Parasites from H— . S./Sgt.  
 Rouse.

I do like my 9's and 25's.—Miss Bur-  
 ness.

My Harold says.—Miss Nice.  
 Emma 2596 on the double.—S./Sgt.  
 Seggie.

Let me tie it up for you.—Cpl. Cuxton.  
 Old soldiers never die.—Pte. Turner.  
 Come and see Kathleen at Henekeys.—  
 Pte. Weaver.

There is not enough substance in it.—  
 Mr. Low.

I know he's holding something back.—  
 Lieut. Candy.

I don't need a sword.—S./Sgt. Ander-  
 son.

How much for a three-year subscription  
 to the "Bulletin"?—Cpl. Wallace.

Cut the Comedy.—Ferguson.  
 Sneeze, your brains are rusty.—Corpl.  
 Bennett.

Not so much noise there.—Mrs. Payne.

## CHEVRONS.

We beg to remind our readers once again that if they require any back numbers of the "Bulletin" they had better make sure of them *now*, as they are rapidly running out and *cannot be reprinted*.

We have heard a number of our readers remark that it is a pity that our first number is larger than the present size. We admit it is a pity, but when enough copies have been issued to make a volume our printers have agreed to bind us a sample volume for your inspection, and it will be found that the first edition will just manage to work in alright after being trimmed.

Our circulation is still making a steady increase, and we hope to have a nice balance for the "Prisoners of War Fund" this month.

Captain Langmaid, the popular M.O. of the Record Office, has left us after a continual sojourn of over two years. We are sure our readers will wish him the best of luck in his new appointment. What is their gain is our loss.

The following is a farewell letter we have received from him:—

Through the kindness of the editor of our popular paper I wish to bid Good-bye and God-speed to all the boys of the Office.

On account of my short notice on going to France I did not have time to shake hands with all of you, who have been so thoroughly good and considerate to me during the many months it has been my privilege and pleasure to be associated with you at the C.R.C. as your M.O. I wish you one and all the very best of luck now as well as after the War when you return to your homes and civil life again.

(Signed) C. A. LANGMAID,  
 Capt. C.A.M.C.

WORTHINGTON'S (T)ALE.  
 A Copy of the "Bulletin" given  
 with each Bottle.

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## THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?

If the Underground Railway Company could do something to assist the young lady in R.I.E. who is always losing her train?

Why day breaks after night has fallen.

How to convince Mr. Burrows that Ottawa is on the main line of the C.P.R.

And if he thinks the main line is fully occupied looking after Winnipeg.

What the allotment holders in the C.R.O. said during the recent storms.

Why a certain kilted private in R.1. "E" changes into slacks at 11 o'clock every morning.

Is it right that a certain private in R.1. "E" claims to have been Major Bishop's flying partner.

And was it the "Uncle" who fixed it for him, or was the Major a Train Despatcher in peace time.

What's up with the country seat of a certain corporal in R.1. "E." Has he lost out for good?

How long has a man been allowed to wear a bowler with slacks, and is the privilege only enjoyed by Physical Jerks instructors?

What is better than "Active Service" for keeping the figure down to normal. Is it Antipon or the "Old Crocks" class? Could "Slim" Young enlighten us????

If the regimental tailor makes uniforms, etc., and lets repairs and alterations wait???

Does Wrestling on Horseback entitle one to a gold Stripe???

If Pte. King is really fond of Sport???

Who was the R.C.H.A. Corporal who gave the command to his class on P.T. *On the feet up*—is this a Battery term???

When is the first practice of the C.R.O. Pipe Band to come off, and is it true that *Drummer Savage* has taken his side drum out of pawn for the occasion???

Who are the Guys who went into a Saloon and when one put down a shilling on the counter (all they had between them) the other ordered a Guinness, leaving his pal to walk into the four ale Bar to get a Glass of G.A.????

Who is the young lady who being unable to report for duty phoned the O.C. saying she was unable to report owing to the fact that she had been stung on her allotment the previous evening???

When does Cpl. Harry Easy intend to have that incinerator of his fumigated???

Would S.Q.M.S. Wilbraham make a good partner for Harry Weldon???

What does it signify when a man named Bell comes to the office every morning whistling the "Wedding March"????

Did the man who won the \$100.00 War Bond think he had a chance of winning 1st Prize in the Beauty Contest and has he any reason to believe that his face is his fortune????

What attraction a Turkish Bath and Brixton have over Margate for a Cpl. in R.2A.5.

How Bdr. Moss of A.M.S. intends to bring up his moustache when it comes. Will he teach it to sit up and beg? or will he use it as a clothes brush???

Who is the S.Q.M.S. in the Orderly Room who "had something to do" (?) with two thirds of the papers in Canada? and what is the grudge he has against the "Bulletin"?

Also, does he expect a "Saturday Evening Post" for 2d.—with a circulation of less than 700?

Perhaps he is mad that did not win the "Beauty Competition"?

Did Pte. Baker pay the Military Policeman's fare the other night when he took him home from the West End to show him his Pass???

Is S./Sgt. Lunn, the official Watch repairer of the Office? And who does he employ to sweep up the pieces after him?

If the new M.O. will have the No. 9's of the same calibre as the last?

If anyone will smoke less tobacco now that we are restricted again?

Why the gentleman in R.I.F. has not applied for a patent on his half-hour alarm clock, and did he steal the plans from Cpl. Jones????

Why is a certain "flapper" of the female staff so conceited these days, and are not her "curis" very beautiful????

And what do the rest of the female staff think of her?

Why did the Sergt. in R.I.F. make a sudden dash to the "barber," and if his "hair" did not look the better for it???

Is it true that "The Fossil King," as caricatured, had a dress rehearsal for his picture?

Why a certain dark young lady in R.I.F. has been showing such lovely pink cheeks lately; is the "one she loves" in the near vicinity just now?

If, when the "New C. of D. Procedure instructions" were handed to Cpl. Jameson, R.I.F., he was heard to remark—"If the fire alarm rings the ledger clerks will record the same; if a false alarm is given ledger clerks will be held responsible." Does he think the C. of D. Section slack?

Why "Mac" was seen looking at S.Q.M.S. Worthington lately, and is it to be prepared for a "Counter Attack" in the event of another offensive against the "Bulletin"?

## "Bulletin" Beauty Competition.

## THE "BEAUTY" FOUND.

It's all over. We've found him, and now we wonder why we held a Competition at all. Anyone taking a trip in R.2.A. Central Section will think we were mad to have had any doubts at all upon the subject of beauty. There he sits, not adorned by any robes of crimson and gold 'tis true—but the face—the face of a modern Apollo—is there. His name?—Pte. A. Cohen, the winner of The Great "Bulletin" Beauty Competition. What would Michelangelo or Lionardo da Vinci have given for such a model? Artists have gone raving mad over worse faces than this. Still he won, and won fairly, too, and we should like to compliment the lady judge on the very efficient way in which she judged this competition. The first prize was duly presented to Pte. Cohen and took the form of a "Handsome Pair of Military Hair Brushes." To say the least of it, he did not appear to be greatly pleased with his prize. Maybe the fact that they were second-hand and slightly "dowdy" in appearance, with a decidedly dark tinge on the bristles would account for this; we admit the bristles were not all of the same length either, but that is due to the wear and tear of fourteen years' continual use by an old soldier. We should like to remind him that a coupon is not required for the "fats" found on hair brushes.

The "Booby" prize was won by Sgt. J. A. Perry, who put up a good fight and "kept a stiff back" throughout the whole procedure. He was duly presented with a handsome powder puff.

The following are the results:

Maximum Number of Points—90.

|                                      |      |
|--------------------------------------|------|
|                                      | Pts. |
| 1st, Pte. A. Cohen, R2 A. Cent. Sec. | 82   |
| 2nd, Pte. W. C. Newcombe, R2, A2.    | 80   |
| 3rd, Cpl. G. Harris, R2, A5.         | 76   |

"Booby" Prize (Lowest No. of Points).

|   |      |
|---|------|
|   | Pts. |
| 1st, Sgt. J. A. Perry, R2, B2.  | 43   |
| 2nd, Cpl. H. Easy, R2, B4.  | 46   |
| 3rd, Pte. S. Calladine, R2, A3.   | 50   |
| Pte. A. J. Ferguson R1. B., and Pte. J. MacNair, R1 D. were close up with 52 points each. |      |

## LADIES' CORNER.

BY OUR LADY CORRESPONDENT.

## THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?

Did Pte. Brayman know which knife and fork to use when he dined in the Marquis's kitchen?

Or did he go there to "spoon"?

Who is the celebrated "Tracer" in RIC who completely kicked over the "traces" when receiving a neat parcel marked "Bridecake," and found to his surprise and delight that it contained a decoration for valour?

And what did the munitioneers who had gathered round say when "Happy" took the biscuit?

Who is the member of the C.R.O. Concert Party who is so anxious to know who the "dashing Brunette" recently mentioned in the Bulletin might be?

## Imaginary Interviews with well-known Men.

By Our Special Correspondent.

### SERG. PERRY Alias "OLE BILL."

Our old friend Mr. Perry was imbibing a small glass of lemonade at the King Lud yesterday, when I had the pleasure of a brief interview with that worthy personage. "Yes," he began, "I must certainly say I was a little surprised when I was informed that I was nominated by my section for the Beauty Competition. I am afraid that I have at times underestimated the perceptibility of my men, but they have gone up considerably in my estimation now. Regarding beauty, it is all a matter of opinion. What appeals to one wouldn't appeal to another. Everybody is beautiful in their own peculiar style of beauty. Even you are good looking, but, of course, it would need a very powerful magnifying glass to see it," he grunted. (I considered that remark very uncalled for.) "And talking about the beauty of women, that type of women that you see stuck up in Picture Galleries with one arm shot off, and a Grecian countenance, I think they call her Miss Venus, she's not my style at all. She might know that scent wasn't sprayed with a garden hose, but I bet she couldn't make an Irish Stew if she was promised a Coronet. But now getting away from the shallow things of life. Do you believe in the Occult?" he asked me. I admitted I was a little at sea regarding the spiritual world. "Well," he continued, "I am a great believer in dreams, and I would like to relate through the medium of your 'Bulletin' a dream that I had the other night. I dreamt that I was an Arch Angel in heaven, and, of course, had the usual little wings, and other little things that all respectable Angels wear. Lieut. Donaldson, Mr. Low, and Sergt. Savage were also there. The two former were Cherubims, and the latter a Seraphim, and the Seraphim was mounted on a huge fiery steed, and wearing a pair of Bulgarian Pants. Not the steed, mind you, but the Seraphim, and outside myself he was certainly the best looking man in heaven. Of course we made quite a hit with the female angels. This made the others somewhat jealous, especially Lieut. Donaldson, who was considered quite a lady's man in the other world. However, all of a sudden the heavens opened, and there floated in on a cloud our old friend Lieut. Candy. You can imagine how tickled to death I was to welcome him to the ethereal regions, and Sergt. Savage dug his Valcartier Spur into his fiery steed, and did some stunts that were worthy of a Roneo-Mexican-Cowboy. Just then the d--- alarm clock went off, and I came back to earth. Now what do you suppose was the hidden meaning of that dream?" he interrogated. "If I may say so, Mr. Perry," I answered, "I think you should certainly take more water with it next time, and remember you are not the only Angel in Islington."



"OLE BILL" as  
MICHAEL ANGELO'S  
"DAVID."

#### MORE "EXTRACTS."

I am writing to tell you that my baby has been born two months old. When do I get pay?

Please send me the inflammation of my son.

## Correspondence.

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

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

The O/C Sports has seen fit to write a letter to the "Bulletin" on the question of lack of support of Athletics by members of the Staff of the C.R.O. He says "they (the C.R.O. Staff) have not demonstrated the fact (i.e., their enthusiasm and interest in Sports) in any material manner." I would remind, rather than inform, the O/C Sports that nearly every man in the office "demonstrated the fact" by contributing a shilling to the London Area Branch C.M.A.A.; that nearly one hundred members of the staff have paid five shillings each to become members of the Khaki University Boat Club; that seventy-five of the Staff have joined the Swimming Club at a cost to each member of two shillings. Is not this a very forcible demonstration of the men's interest and a very material manner of expressing their enthusiasm? Those who would interest men in Athletics must remember that a great deal of the success of the games depends on the men's active participation. The success of the Cricket Club is due to the fact that every Cricketer in the Office has been given a chance to get into the games. The same applies to Rowing and Swimming. Oarsmen and Swimmers have been made, old ones have been improved by training; these branches of Athletics have done and are doing well.

Unfortunately in Baseball we got into fast company and could not stand the pace. We had matches to play and no time to strengthen our Team by practice. We imported players, the old timers were relegated to the benches and lost interest, and so did the supporters of the team.

I venture to say, however, that had the available material in the office been used and trained instead of replaced, a more lively interest in Baseball would have resulted.

Have we fallen down in Field Sports? I think not. True we had no entries in the Dominion Day Sports, that was unfortunate. We have plenty in the games at Chiswick and every man keen to do his best.

Don't let us make excuses for our losses. "It isn't Cricket." but benefiting by past experiences go on to the future with higher aspirations and increased confidence. This letter may seem to some to be out of place, but I contend that there is no lack of interest in Sports in the C.R.O. The last paragraph of Lieut. Gilpin's letter is unfortunate. Destructive criticism is never justified, and whether we lose every event and fall down at every Meet we will go on and prove that our sportsmanship is genuine.

PRO BONO MILITUM.

*Correspondence (continued)*

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

Sir,—Having read, enjoyed and inwardly digested the "Bulletin" of the 24th instant, I would like to say that I appreciate your Editorial Column very much, because it invariably contains information and advice to the Canadian Soldier.

While the Farming Scheme must appeal to a great many of us, it has occurred to me that something should be done now to help along the great work which at the present time is being carried on by the Great War Veterans' Association of Canada.

To get what certainly is coming to us after the war, we must organise in a body, through some such organisation as above.

Obviously, after the war it is going to involve a tremendous amount of work and a great amount of valuable time will necessarily be wasted in getting into touch with all these men.

As a man cannot be classified as a Veteran until he is discharged, I would suggest that an affiliated association be formed, involving all Officers and Men employed in England who are permanently unfit for service in the field. Their names could be submitted to the G.W.V.A. of their respective provinces, and on their discharge they would automatically become members.

I might add that I have already written the G.W.V.A. on this matter, and if in your opinion the subject is worthy of consideration I would submit their reply for publication.

Yours etc., S. B.,

R.I.E.

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

The letter from "Jake" drawing attention to the absence of a "Pipe Band" surely deserves notice. He speaks of various kinds of *Sport* being organised, but surely no one regards the piercing excruciating noises that a Pipe Band can make as a *Sport* unless he concludes like old Nero of old that it's good fun to play and let others suffer. As for the support of the whole staff—I'd like to see a vote taken on that.

Because a man's ancestors lived in a country that some thousands of years ago produced an instrument (characteristic of the musical state of that age) and have never, despite all efforts, been able to improve on it—is there any reason on God's earth or in the C.R.O. that others, and the great majority I believe, should have this thrust on them? I trow not.

Yours,

"DESPERATE."

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

Through the columns of the "Bulletin" it is advocated that a Pipe Band be formed in connection with the C.R.O. There are some of us, however, musically inclined who would prefer a more modern instrument—the Jew's Harp, for instance. This would at the same time afford an opportunity of appointing a mouth organ Major—for which position I have no doubt there would be many suitable applicants.

Yours, etc.,

VOYAGEUR.

## SPORTS.

BY OUR SPORTING CORRESPONDENTS.

## ROWING.

The K.U.B.C. have decided to hold another Regatta, and by the way things are going it promises to be an even greater success than the last one.

It is to be held on Saturday, August 17th, commencing at 4.30 p.m., and will be followed by a Smoking Concert, when the medals won at the Regatta held on July 6th and the cup for the winner of the Single Sculling Race to be rowed on August 17th will be presented.

Entries for the Single Sculls close on Saturday, August 3rd.

The following is the programme arranged:—

Single Sculling Race.

Four Oar Race: Canadian Pay Office

v. Canadian Forestry Corps.

Scratch Eight Oar Race.

Smoking Concert and Presentation of Medals.

It is to be hoped that the Record Office will support this affair in every way possible, and will turn up in full force. It is one of the things which up to the present we have held our own in.

So make a date of it and book to Putney Bridge on Saturday, August 17th, and have a good time.

## SWIMMING.

A full account of the Swimming Gala will be published next week.

## CRICKET.

On Saturday 27th inst., we played against the Gnome C.C., having the bad luck to suffer another reverse, which makes our wins and losses 6 all.

Going in first we had the worst of a fairly quick drying wicket.

Orr's 58 runs and a brilliant catch in deep field by Smith were the features of the game for us. In the field our ground work was good, but one or two difficult catches from our opponents' top scorer were dropped.

C.R.O. scores:—H. R. Orr, b 58; F. M. Randall, b 7; W. E. Slade, b 0; S. J. Charman, b 5; F. E. Parkin, b 14; F. C. Fowler, b 0; E. G. B. Relf, 1 b.w. 1; J. H. McCoy, not out 1; J. W. Smith, b 8; T. Whittaker, run out 0; Williams,

caught 0; Extras, 11. Totals, Record Office, 105 m; Gnome, 139; Bowling—Parkin, 3 for 38; Fowler, 4 for 25; Smith, 2 for 26.

R.H.W.C.

## CHALLENGE.

Section R2B4 Cricket Eleven is open to play at any convenient time any other Eleven in the Office. Please address all communications to Lieut. Clowes R2B4.

## REMINISCENT.

There was a gunner out in France,  
In battle never cheerier  
Have I a soldier seen to look,  
In billets never beerier.

He had a soft and tender heart,  
Though outward rough and ready;  
The girlsie fair, they knew this well;  
He never lacked the ready.

He now has left the battle front;  
From whining shells and barrages  
Is occupied on bombproof work,  
And dreams of baby-carriages.

## POOR FATHER.

Baby was just six months old when my wife's sister "chanced her arm." Of course, the wedding was attended by many relatives and friends. At the tea-table a lady raised the point as to whether our dear little boy was more like his mother or father. All eyes were then turned upon our "nipper," and as I was nursing him I felt anything but comfortable. The bride was of the opinion that he was more like his mother. I agreed. The best man butted in with the remark that "he was more like his father." With a bashful smile I gazed down upon my "charge" and found him upside— It was really too bad, you know.

## LOST.

Will the sticky-fingered gentleman who removed from a table used by Staff-Sgt. Ellis, R2A5, a cigarette lighter made from a German cartridge kindly return same?

If the aforesaid gentleman wishes to exhibit the missing article to his friends as a curio from France, he should visit the battlefields, and get a cartridge for himself, which probably he hasn't the heart to do.

## STOP PRESS NEWS.