

# "SAVAGE" ATTACK ON THE "BULLETIN."

## THE C.R.O.

## CANADA.

# BULLETIN



VOL. 1, No. 5.]

FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY.

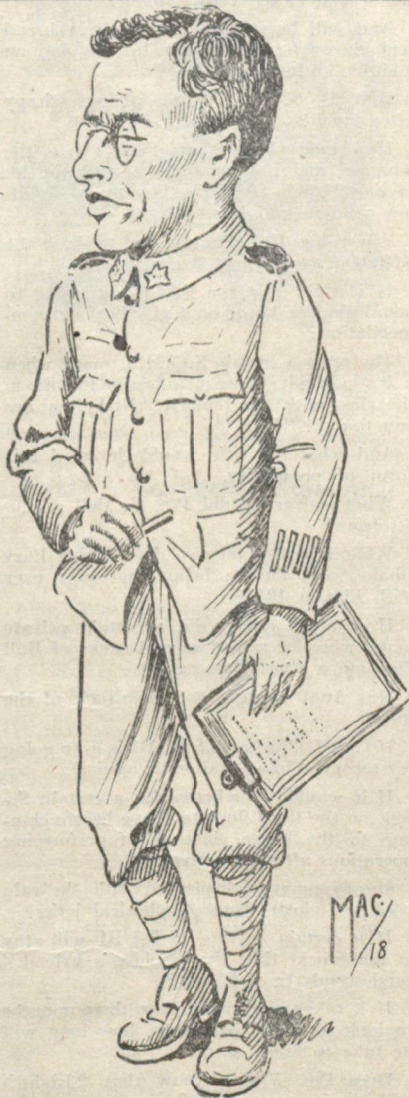
[WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1918

### EDITORIAL.

What is Canada going to do for its soldiers when the war is over? That is a question one hears on every hand. We are glad to state that for those desirous of going on the land every opportunity will be given them under the Government Land Settlement Scheme. One of the far-reaching points in this scheme is that before going on the land, the Government are seeing that every man is competent, and to this end Agricultural Training Depots have been established in each province on an experimental farm. Instructors are provided to give every opportunity for men to become versed in all branches of farming.

Financial assistance up to an amount of \$500.00 will be granted at 6 per cent., repayable in twenty years, no payment to be made either in interest or principal for the first three years. Another point which will recommend itself to all intending settlers is that they will be paid while they are training \$1.10 per day. In addition, in the case of married men, a grant of \$6.00 per month for each child and \$5.00 per month for the wife will be made, together with \$20.00 per month separation allowance. It is the earnest desire of the Government, not only that men shall have every consideration while establishing homes for themselves, but that they shall have no worry as to the welfare of their families while they are absent from home. Any man entering into this scheme with the determination to succeed will have no difficulty in establishing a comfortable home, and should overcome in a large measure the difficulties which heretofore have been encountered by many settlers in Canada.—EDITOR.

Cpl. J. R. Campbell wishes to express the hope that the "gentleman" who made off with 100 Three Castle Cigarettes and 1/2 lb. Player's tobacco (his property), will derive much enjoyment from his "find," and to state that if his light-fingered proclivities engender a source of satisfaction in a corresponding ratio to the feeling of disgust experienced by Cpl. Campbell when he



"HAPPY"  
(4 NOT OUT)

dwells on the character of the said gentleman, well, the gentleman must be having a whale of a good time!

"A Devotee of My Lady Nicotine."

### CHEVRONS.

Last week we published a letter in which our correspondent suggested that we should publish the result of subscriptions in the "Bulletin," and we replied that we should be pleased to do so, but, owing to the fact that the "Bulletin" gets circulated outside the office, we think it would be advisable *not* to do so. We have been asked to state that in future the result of subscriptions will be made known to the personnel of the office through other channels.

Our correspondence column has caught on, but we beg to remind our readers of the rules regarding this column, as, owing to lack of space, they cannot be published every week.

Our "Things We Want To Know" column seems to be stirring up wrath in one or two directions, but, as we stated in one of our early editions, we hoped that everyone would take things in the right spirit. We bear no malice against anyone, and a "little rub" here and there does no harm to anyone, and as we refrain from publishing anything which, in our opinion, is too personal or in other ways likely to cause trouble, then the least one can do is to take it in a sportsmanlike way and look at it in a broadminded light. If there is anyone in the office who does not wish his name to appear in the "Bulletin," or does not wish to be "cartooned," he can send his name in to us, and we will publish it in our list of "Not to be Mentioned," and thus save our correspondents' time and ink. We are out to please the boys in every way possible. That's all.

Mr. George Howard, who has been employed in the Record Office for three years, is returning to Canada. Mr. Howard, who is 72 years of age, was a great favourite with everyone, and he will be greatly missed. On Saturday, 6th July, Captain Myers, on behalf of the boys in the office, presented Mr. Howard with a leather travelling bag and a case of razors.

### RECORDS LIMERICK.

There was once a girl named Bianca,  
Who fell asleep in a boat while at anchor.  
She awoke in a state,  
When she heard the first mate  
Say, "Let's haul down the topsheet and spanker."

? ? ? ? ?  
**THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?**

If it is true that a certain gay young private spends all his evenings on his allotment, and if he realises what "a lot it meant" to his health.

Whether the two new "sergeants" in R.I.F. Branch "celebrated" last week.

If S.-Sergeant Savage is trying to live up to his name?

What kind of a clock a certain young private keeps to get him to the office a half an hour before time, and if there is an attraction on the early train?

Why a certain young lady in R.I.C. is visiting Wimbledon on Sunday, and is her Uncle really stationed there, or is it the "Young Soldiers' Battalion" she is visiting?

Why is Private Morley (R.I.F.) so happy these days, and is it because he manages to find solutions to all his queries?

Whether a certain Corporal in R.I.F. (who is a Scotsman) has spent his leave among the bonny, bonny heather, and if he donned Kilts. If not, why not?

Who is the corporal in R.I.E. who is always broke when requested to subscribe to a deserving cause?

And is it true that he was desirous of changing half-a-crown a few minutes before the collection?

How did S.-Sgt. Oliver like his "taxi" ride to Brixton?

If Sgt. Bob Berryman knows the difference between a taxi and a motor lorry?

Did Pte. E. A. Williams like his "Irishman's" rise, and is he always "orderly"?

Is it surprising that a "Seaman" likes the water?

Can "Coles" float as well as "Wood"?

Where S.-Sgt. Gill was taught his "fairy-like" movements, and is he aware that they won't work on "jerks" parade?

Is it true that S.-Sgt. Mellis really "knows" which side of the horse to mount?

And does he wear his spurs when "riding," or only at the office?

How much longer, in this age of education, it will be before that superior person who stands for hours waiting for the procession to pass, while he criticises the rest of the crowd for waiting, will take a tumble and ask himself why HE is there?

Who is the corporal in the office who used to be a commercial before the war, and does the junk he now pedals round the office come from Woolworth's?

If Sgt. Mason (R.I.B.) is a telephone linesman by profession, and did he try to "fix" Lieut. Coleman's buzzers?

What did Pte. Hill mean when he said "I HAD to look the OTHER way, but I KEPT my eye on you"?

If it is true that the P.T. Instructor of Class 1 (the old soldiers' squad), in exasperation at their colossal denseness, threatened to knock their "blocks" off,

and that, in the absence of that Oatmeal, Savage Jock Eadie, no one had the pluck or guts to accept the challenge?

Did the aforesaid instructor say on another occasion, "It's all in the head you 'se fellows is supposed to have superior intelligence, that's why you 'se is working here"?

Whether Cpl. Easy's opinion of Pte. Giles is fit for publication?

What was Pte. King, R2 A, CS, doing in Holborn at 3 o'clock in the morning?

Why Cpl. Littlebury was not picked for the second eleven cricket team?

And will he still be able to have bread and cheese for lunch now he has had an addition to his family?

Why is S.-Sgt. Seggie always sleepy after lunch?

How many bridges are there across the Thames, and is it possible to walk the lot in one night? Will the Berryman—Whitehey combine enlighten us?

When does Cpl. Page intend to draw the \$100.00 Victory Loan sweep?

Is it right that the C.R.O. is going to instal shower baths on Cpl. Easy's recommendation?

The reply a certain S.Q.M.S. made when a lady gave him an affectionate dig in the ribs, with the remark "Now how are you to-day"?

And what his wife would think of this form of popularity.

What university did Pte. C. Bell graduate from?

What brand of tobacco does Harry Easy smoke, and did he bring that pipe over with him in 1914?

How much money did a certain private make when he raffled several sacks of Bull Durham a short time ago?

Has Aunt Maggie got an attack of the 'flue?

If Cpl. Halmshaw of R2 B1 is ever going to stop grumbling and smile again?

If it wouldn't be better for a certain S.-Sgt. on the third floor to shave before coming to the office, instead of performing operations after he arrives.

If anyone was displeased with the rain because it kept them off physical jerks?

If a certain private in R2 B1 will stay at home next time the "Soldier's Friend" condescends to visit him?

If it takes the shoemaker three months to look at a pair of boots, how long will he take to finish them?

Does Pte. Young know that "Light" will not improve sugar?

How many sleepless nights Pte. C. T. Beech has spent figuring up the total amount of that back-pension, which he anticipates receiving in the near future, and whether he is waiting for the said pension to get some soap which he is always buying in the morning?

**CURRENT WIT OF THE OFFICE.**

Two little boys were discussing the affairs of the family, and Johnnie said, "Oh, say! my father has a new set of false teeth." "Has he?" said his little friend, "what is he going to do with the old set?" "Oh!" said Johnnie, with a look of pride on his face, "they are going to cut those down for me."

An Englishman, Irishman, Scotsman and Jew were all out on a travelling expedition in America. The Jew and Scotsman, by the way, were very fond of their money, and looked after it well. After a few days the old Jew took sick and died, so the Irishman and Englishman got together and decided they would each put a sovereign in the coffin as a token of respect to their old friend. When the Scotsman came, they told him what they had done, and asked if he would follow suit. "Auch Aye!" said the Scottie, and immediately sat down, wrote out a cheque for £3, placed it in the coffin, and put the two sovereigns in his pocket.

Staff Officer: What is your disability, my man?

Staff Sergeant: Loose cartilage of the knee, sir.

Staff Officer: Yes, and does that prevent you from shaving in the morning?

Staff Sergeant (looking round for his horse with the object of bolting, but as the horse could not be found) remains 'shon, but blushing.

Now the war has come to stay,  
 Things get shorter every day;  
 Shorter boots our girls have had,  
 Shorter frocks—but let's be glad,  
 If their dresses get much shorter,  
 We shall see more than we oughter.

The use of steel in corsets is to be restricted. The WASTE must be STAYED before the WAIST.

A widow's veil is not so much a veil as a spider's web.

One of the brightest experiences of this durned war is to hear a bunch of hard-bitten fighting men in khaki roaring out the grand old hymn:—

Do we ever get a furlough?  
 Do we ever get a pass?  
 Do we LOVE our Sergeant Major?  
 Yes, we do—Pom-pom-pom-pom.

The other day a Tommy met an American soldier, and in conversation the big Bertha that shells Paris came up under debate.

Says Tommy to the Yank: "What do you think of Fritz's new gun?"

Yank: "Oh, not much."

"But come," says Tommy, "it's a pretty tidy gun that can put a shell over 70 miles."

Yank: "Oh, that's nothing. We're making a gun in Chicago that can put it in the shade. The first time we fire it, all the gun crew are getting a fortnight's leave to wait for the recoil."

**LADIES' CORNER.**

BY OUR LADY CORRESPONDENT.

**PERSONAL.**

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Miss Stanley and Family in the recent loss of her brother.



**THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW?**

Has the tall dark young private in R1 C with the piercing blue eyes found his affinity?

And if not, is it because the girls in this Branch have run out of Seymour blouses?

Why does the tall young lady always pull the blind down when the sun is shining so brightly, and is she afraid of being sunburnt, or of soiling her "fair" complexion?

Whether the Civilian Staff will receive their new badges during this war or the next?

If it is true that C. I. Hutchings is being offered the post of Father Confessor to CC 1, and will Mrs. Hutchings approve of it?

Why the dashing brunette mentioned in a recent issue of the "Bulletin" has not since that date been within the precincts of R2?

And has the staff not missed her gracious presence among them?

Will the Ladies' Column be suspended when the Lady in Blue is on leave?

And will Pte. Ferguson still try and keep an eye on her for more news? (Note.—Pte. Ferguson assures the Lady in Blue that he will be on leave the same time as her, and that London and the "Bulletin" will cease to hold any interest for him during that week.)

Whether our Super (pro tem.) finds that her hat still fits the awful responsibility of her office?

And would it not be advisable for her to take voice pastilles to counteract the perpetual strain?



**OUR FAMOUS SAYINGS.**

I don't know what I am doing.—Mrs. Simpson.

The bells are ringing for me and my boy. Miss Hobbs.

Half a mo'.—Miss Bailey.

dash it.—Miss Daley.

Oh! you've got such a good "kind" face.—Miss Marks.

You silly ass.—Miss Seaholme.



LOST.—Wedding ring, 3 carat gold, 30s. reward on return to Lady in Blue.—RIC.



**THE BULLETIN (C)HARMS THE SAVAGE BREAST.**

**MAN. Epigrams thereon.**

A contrary devil from start to finish. Man comes into this world without his consent.

And leaves it against his will.

In his INFANCY he is an angel.

In his BOYHOOD he is a devil.

In his MANHOOD he is everything from a lizard up.

In his DUTIES he is a demn'd fool.

If he raises a small cheque he is a thief, and then the law raises the devil within him.

If he is a poor man, he is no manager and has no sense.

If he is a rich man, he is dishonest and considered smart.

If he is in politics, you cannot place him but feel he is an undesirable citizen.

If he goes to church, he is a hypocrite.

If he does not go to church, he is a sinner and damned.

If he donates to foreign missions, he does it for show.

If he does not subscribe, he is stingy and a tight-wad.

When he arrives into the world, everybody wants to kiss him.

Before he leaves it, everybody wants to kick him.

Should he die young, they say he had a great future before him.

If he reaches a ripe old age, he is simply in the way, and only living to save funeral expenses.

*Correspondence.*

[In addition to the rules already published regarding correspondence it is hardly necessary to state that we reserve the right of publishing the correspondent's FULL name where PERSONAL letters are concerned. Initials and "Nom de Plume" only apply so far as General letters are concerned.]

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

(We publish the following letter as it was received by Lt. Candy, our Treasurer. It should be noted that correspondence should be addressed to the EDITOR, and NOT the Treasurer, though there are some letters that really are treasures.)

Re Remarks, Current Issue Bulletin. Sir,—

Might I be permitted to give an answer to the marginally noted remarks. They are not many, but I trust that you will in your goodness see fit to publish them.

Firstly, let me say that the individual with the almost superhuman powers of perception who saw the spurs had better take a trip to the eye clinic and get some glasses, as I failed to notice them myself, and I guess I should be the first to see same. They were, had I had them on, an issue at Valcartier, and were worn riding a horse for nearly eighteen months (daily) during 1915-6, which is, I guess, more than a few of our cavalry can say.

Secondly, let me say that the uniform he obviously hints at has been worn by me in this office innumerable times as well as on Muster Parade, and if in his supreme judgment he thinks it less smart than the "Bulgarian" type of pants issued to the troops at present, I am willing to remain a "Hoboe" for the rest of my days.

Finally, let me say that if it is the object of the BULLETIN (through the permission of the Editor) to get individuals into trouble by the insertion of such piffle as this, by holding them up to ridicule, I'm thinking it will not tend to make the circulation nor the prestige of the paper any the stronger through the use of remarks, many of them strongly personal ones, that appear in the BULLETIN at times.

(Signed) CHARLES EDWARD SAVAGE.

The Editor,  
C. R. O. BULLETIN.

Are there not sufficient sportsmen in the office keen enough to provide funds for their own amusements without requiring the funds of the Pierrot Troupe to be encroached upon?

The Party was run by its members entirely voluntarily, without prizes or medals, solely for the benefit of the wounded soldiers.

In the remote possibility of another concert being promoted, would the Athletic Section of the community support it this time?

W. H. RANSOM, R2A2.

*Correspondence (continued)*

The Editor,

C. R. O. BULLETIN.

In order to settle an argument, will any of your readers inform me where Mr. Lloyd George, the present Premier, was born?

W. N. W.

The Editor,

C. R. O. BULLETIN.

Can you tell us why things are not expedited at Phenix Yard, and why there is only one man on duty at the counter between the hours of 1 and 2 p.m., when the boys are there for rations during their lunch time?

E. K., R2A2.

(Perhaps, E. K., they are short-handed on account of the 'flu.—Ed.)

The Editor,

C. R. O. BULLETIN.

I shall be glad if you can let me know whether my wife is dead, as the woman I am living with does not know if her husband is dead, and it is awkward. What had we better do about it?

H. C. H.

(All legal questions requiring an answer, H. C. H., must be accompanied with a fee of 6/8.—Ed.)

The Editor,

C. R. O. BULLETIN.

It has been noticed that certain members of the C.R.O. seem to think that the "Things we want to know" column of the BULLETIN exists to give them an opportunity of venting petty spite and making malicious remarks about their neighbours. May I suggest that the "copy" of certain regular contributors (particularly in AMS) be brought more under the eye of the Censor. In this way we may prevent the tone of the BULLETIN being lowered and save others from degrading themselves by descending to the level of this small minority of ignoramuses.

SENSE.

The Editor,

C. R. O. BULLETIN.

From time to time various kinds of sports have been organised in the C.R.O., but there is one very important matter which so far has been overlooked—the organisation of a band. What could be better than a good pipe band? We have already on the staff a first-class Pipe Major in Pipe Major McLeod. Fancy how the Ball Team would play if the C.R.O. Pipers were in attendance. Now get busy. You can rely on the support of the whole staff.

PTE. JAKE.

(Your idea is a good one, Jake, and we will take the matter up for you.—Ed.)

**STOP PRESS NEWS.****DEATH OF PTE. F. A. FAIR.**

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the Death of Pte F. A. Fair, of R2A, Central Section, known to his pals as "Freddy". He died from Pneumonia on Sunday 14th inst. at 12 C.G.H. Bramshott, and will be greatly missed by all who knew him. We tender our sincere sympathy with his friends and relations in their sad loss.

**The Great "Bulletin" Beauty Competition.****Who is the Best Looking Man in the Office?**

To settle the above query we have decided to start a new and novel competition. We want to find out who, in the opinion of the majority of our readers, is the best looking man in the office.

Now we don't want anyone to feel shy about it, and we trust that those who are fortunate enough to be elected as competitors will be sporty and take the whole thing in the right spirit. Who knows, it might be the means of the "fortunate" one becoming possessed of a charming wife or some other novelty? Another thing, no member of the BULLETIN staff will be allowed to compete, so as to give the rest of the office a chance (?).

The following are the lines on which it will be run:—

Entry forms may be obtained by any Section who think they have a likely "Beauty." The members of the Section will then vote for the man who in their honest opinion is the best looking in his particular Section.

The winner of each Section will then be eligible for the final, which will be judged quietly and probably without the knowledge of any of the competitors, by one of the ladies, whose name will not be published in case there is any "malingering" and "making of eyes" around the judge.

Anyone with a bald head will be allowed to wear his hat when the voting takes place.

The face only will be judged, and the size or physical appearance of the man will not be taken into consideration.

The names of the Section competitors will be announced in next week's BULLETIN and the result of the final the week following.

The prize for the winner will be a pair of military brushes and "another little thing" with a suitable inscription.

If this competition is a success, we will run one for the ladies. What do you say, ladies?

NOTE.—All entry forms, after completion, will be handed in to the Editor not later than *to-morrow* (Thursday) at 5 p.m., so you have no time to waste.

**Extracts from Letters received at RECORDS London.**

You have changed my little boy into a little girl. Will it make any difference?

Will I come round any day to-morrow?

My Bill has been placed in charge on a Spittoon. Do I get any more money?

I am glad to tell you that my husband has been reported dead.

**SPORTS.**

BY OUR SPORTING CORRESPONDENTS

**CRICKET.**

At Crouch End on Saturday 13th Inst on a spongy wicket we beat Calthorpe C.C. Our opponents last wicket falling only 10 minutes before time. Scores: Records 136 for 9 declared, Calthorpe 52 for 10 wickets.

*Batting.* Stewart 9 b, Orr 44 b, slide 6 b, Randall 24 c, Charman 0 b, Poolin 12 b, Fowler 16 c, Whittaker 11 run out, Jones 3, not out, Smith 6 c, extras 5. Jamieson did not bat.

*Bowling.* Poolin 6 wickets for 31, Smith 1 wicket for 9, Fowler 1 wicket for 0 runs

With our present team we can claim to be an eleven men team, not as it appeared in our first two or three matches a one man side. We trust our "Office Chair" critics are satisfied. They have been very silent of late.

**SWIMMING.**

The result of the International Team Race held at Tottenham Baths 11th, July, was as follows:—First Heat Winners; Canadians, Australians, Navy, Sopworth Aviation. Final; 1, Australians, 2 Navy, 3, Canadians, 4, Sopworth Aviation.

**AGONY COLUMN.**

Mabel Darling, I am broke, thought to-day Payday not till Friday. Sixpence left. Fares Marble Arch 4 pence Chairs 2 pence, pictures Friday night instead. Freddy.

Edith. Sorry fell down stairs and sat on Fido. He Bites. Explain mother Darkness Door banged. Shell shock, not Birthday. See you when mother takes Fido out. Billy

**FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS PEOPLE.**

Oh! you priceless old thing.—Pte. Crotty. Eh! is that so?—Cpl. Stirling.

I'll give it you back in the morning.—S/Sgt. Oliver.

Who swiped my Massey-Harris typewriter?—Cpl. Henderson.

This man's in —.—Pte. Ferguson.

The which? S.Q.M.S. Hewitt.

I tell you what we'll do.—Sgt. Rodenheiser.

How can I sign for fourteen and only get nine?—Mr. Burrows.

For heaven's sake, Rogerson, wake those people up.—S.M. Bryant.

Gee, but my brother is cute.—Cpl. Seymour.

'Say, fellow, I was wounded and in pital before you knew there was a on.—Cpl. Garrett.

LOST.—A 2nd-Team Cricket Captain, between the Office and West Green, on Sat-13th. inst.