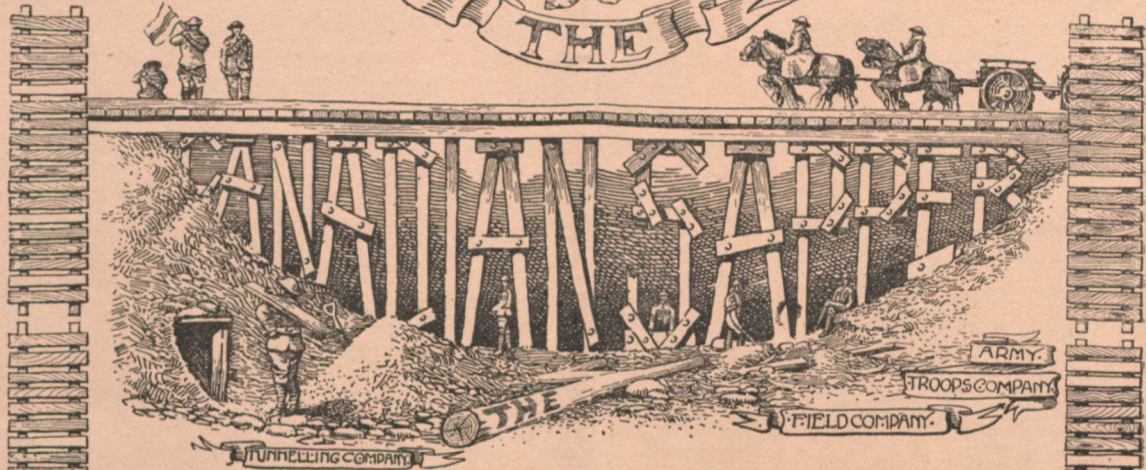
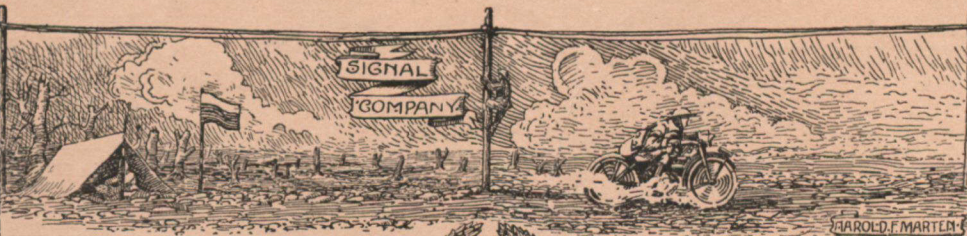


July
1918

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OFFICIAL MAGAZINE of the CANADIAN ENGINEERS



VOL
I

No. 6

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
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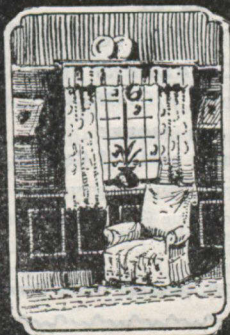
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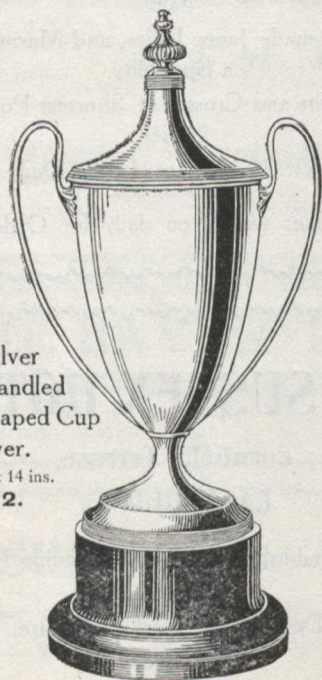
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VOL. I. No. 6.

JULY, 1918.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

Editorial.

A month of celebrations.

We lead off with Dominion Day.

Then Uncle Sam chips in with his little 4th of July joyfulness.

And then, of course, there is the "glorious Twelfth."

Not a single white horse in the Depot. Too bad!

✻ ✻ ✻

We sometimes doubt the advisability of writing editorial chatter in a magazine of these dimensions, at a time when the paper shortage makes it essential that every page shall tell, and all mere padding be avoided.

An editor is something like a chairman at a meeting. His functions are merely to introduce the speakers as briefly as possible. Summed up concisely, he should "stand up, speak up, and shut up."

✻ ✻ ✻

We noted with considerable pleasure the great success and popularity of the Depot gymkhana. Everything went with the snap and dash that speaks volumes for the organization and careful preparation that were bestowed on the arrangements. The weather was fine, and the gay dresses of the large number of ladies in the stands, made the jolly old war seem a very distant affair for just one afternoon.

✻ ✻ ✻

We regret to note that our old ham and egg stand—the Seaford Tea Gardens—is temporarily out of bounds, on account of a little touch of measles in the proprietor's family, and hope this establishment will be in full swing again before long

✻ ✻ ✻

Our thanks to Major Lawson for giving a very commendable lead to O.C. units in France.

In order to boost THE SAPPER amongst his own Company, the Major offered two prizes of 50 francs and 25 francs, for the best two humorous articles dealing with affairs in the Company—the condition being that they be accepted by the editor of this journal.

We have awarded first prize to Sapper Sharrett, whose article we print, and the second to Sapper McQueen, whose article we shall print when we have room.

We take this offer of Major Lawson's as a compliment to the Magazine.

✻ ✻ ✻

Our fame also spreads abroad in England. We recently received a request from the Chief Librarian of the Manchester Public Libraries for copies of THE SAPPER "to add to our collection." What d'you know about that?

✻ ✻ ✻

We shall be obliged if O.C.s and correspondents in France (and all other parts of the world) will address all communications to "The Editor" at this office, and not to individuals by name. If this is not done they are liable to start on those indescribable pilgrimages to which Army correspondence is so subject, and to reach this office too late for use in current issue.

✻ ✻ ✻

When you step out to enjoy yourself at night, don't forget to visit the Depot cinema. The pictures are the best obtainable, and are very easily ahead of any other local picture palace—and you don't have to dress up to get there: you can go in your shirt sleeves.

✻ ✻ ✻

We regret that we only received notes on the great Dominion Day sports in France, at the last moment, and too late for a full and detailed account of those great doings. We have, however, given the results and Engineer triumphs.

Impressions of a Signal Company.

1ST PRIZE WINNER IN MAJOR LAWSON'S COMPETITION.

On joining a Signal Company you should always bear in mind that you belong to a unit of specialists; the word has a comforting sound, and will give you a sense of superiority over the common herd. You are no longer a mere cypher, though before you have had a sample of all the sections you may probably find it difficult to persuade yourself that you are indispensable.

A short description of the different departments of our gathering of specialists may be of interest to some of those desirous of joining a Signal Company, but who are ignorant of the chief features and advantages of this special branch of our Army.

I will mention, firstly, the office, with its atmosphere of dignity and seclusion. This part of the organisation is commonly known as the "King of Indoor Sports." The sapper who is assigned to this branch of the work may hear whispers of "bomb proof" from jealous outsiders, but he should remember that "the pen is mightier than the sword," and regard with supreme contempt all other departments of the Company. His section is always the brains of the outfit, and the others only exist as an afterthought. It is advisable to deal gently with Superintendents. Remember, they grow old with worry, and their responsibilities are said to be terrible, though what they worry about no one knows, it must be a military secret. All Superintendents have their peculiarities, and, like a nervous horse, they need to be humoured; but do not criticize their failings, for like all great men they cannot carry on if the mere rabble indulge in useless criticism. Some have a tendency to spend their time when off shift shining equipment and waiting for meals, but that is only the eccentricities of genius. Mention may here be made of the aristocracy of the unit, who have a somewhat distant connection with the Signal Office, the D.R. Section. To belong to this set, which is a very exclusive one, is usually the height of ambition for the young bloods of the Company, but such an eminence is only gained by the chosen few. A despatch rider is born, not made; it is also said to be hereditary. Occasionally, these distinguished personages have been known to ride motor cycles and deliver despatches, but that is only a side line. The main essentials are to be a good baseball player, dress as much as possible like a highwayman, and pose as the romantic element of the Company.

The linemen, another interesting race, are sometimes mistaken for travelling dentists, owing to the evil looking instruments with which they festoon themselves. They are the men who look for trouble, and, judging by their remarks, they are frequently successful in finding it. The members of this section undoubtedly work, but as they search for it, nobody sympathises with them.

If you are ever allotted to the horse lines do not imagine, as a consequence, that you will find employment in looking after horses. These valuable animals have a sense of humour, but it is not considered advisable to develop it. Consequently, many a would-be rider, who has visions of riding breeches and jingling spurs, finds himself scraping mud off the wheel of a wagon; and it is at times like this that your belief in yourself as a specialist is liable to wane somewhat, unless you have enthusiasm down to a fine art. It has been noticed that men employed at this work sometimes develop a "lean and hungry look."

Before being long in a Signal Company, you will probably hear or see something of the Wireless Section. The derivation of the word wireless is uncertain, but

it has been suggested that the word was originally workless. Cases have been known when one of these men has actually been seen working at wireless, but such discoveries are rare. As everybody in the unit, of course, earns his money as a specialist, these men are apparently paid for what they know. They can generally be seen in a semi-dressed condition, making their billets more comfortable, or arguing about the differential calculus.

Besides the main departments of the Company, there are several individuals or small groups of individuals without which the wonderful inner mechanism of the unit could not revolve smoothly. I refer to the Q.M. Stores, Cook House, and Mail Department. As an outsider, you might imagine that the first named of these three indispensable departments existed for the purpose of providing equipment to the personnel of the Company, but as one of many who have paid several unsuccessful visits there, I can assure you that the establishment is apparently used to keep all its contents as an exhibit. The only thing omitted to complete this impression is a number of "Do not Touch" notices.

Some famous person once said that an army fights on its stomach. As a Signal Company does not fight, the powers that be evidently consider that it is not necessary to cater to the stomach; at least, that is what some of us think. The cook and his accomplices in crime have all hearts of stone, and you will not get any more bacon either by threats or lavish compliments, though some still continue to peddle the old line of stuff.

The last individual to whom I would draw attention is the mail man; he is quite an important and picturesque personality. Spurs are apparently worn by this gentleman, for the same reason that an ambassador wears a sword, because there is no possibility of either being used. The wonderful gloss on his carefully parted hair is a triumph of toilet art. He delivers a few letters and parcels by way of recreation. His real business is to add tone to the unit.

SAPPER C. H. SHARRATT.

Our Job.

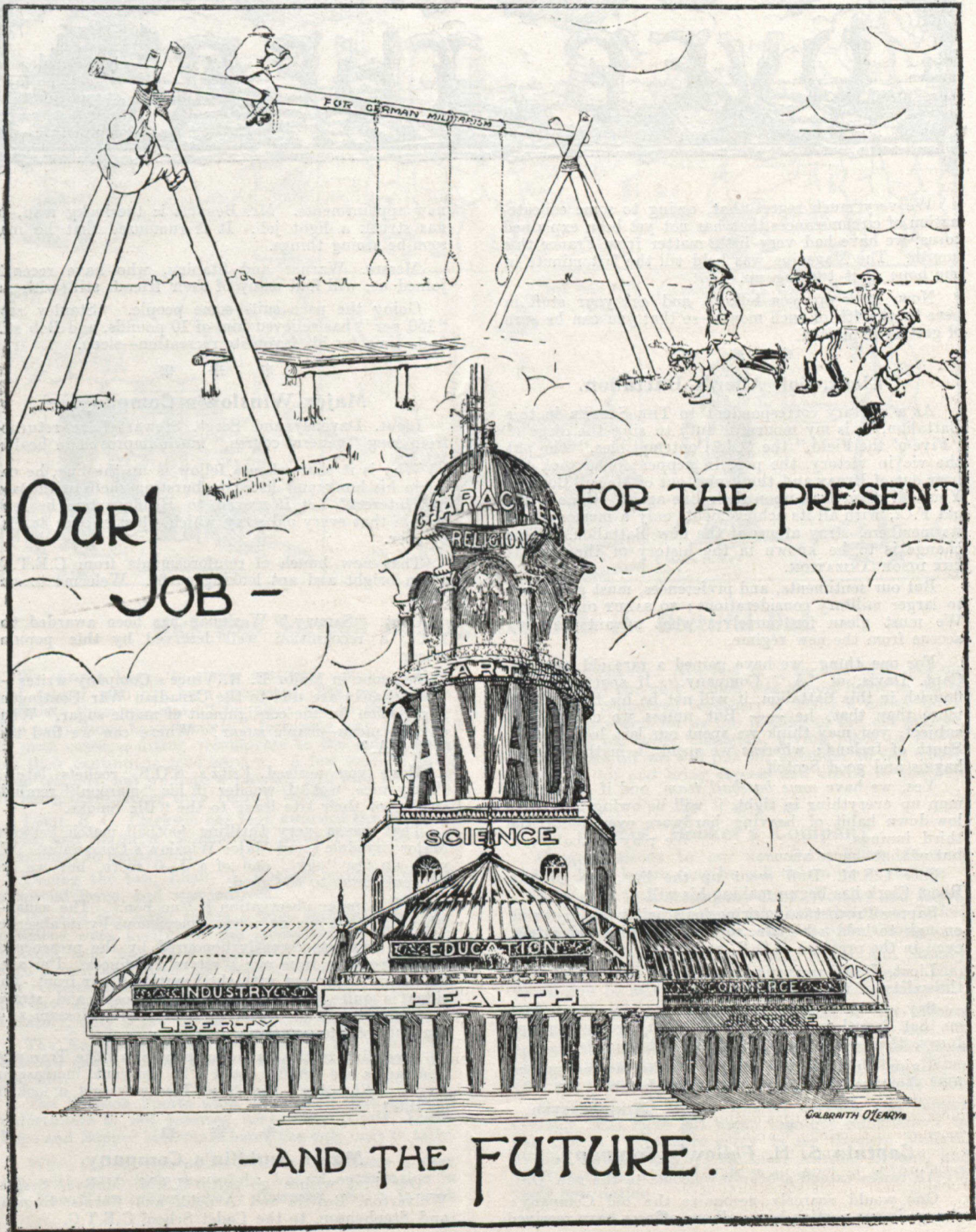
The Canadian Engineers are always "on the job," and in publishing Sapper O'Leary's fine allegorical drawing, we are reminded not only of our present work, but of the lifelong work which we shall inherit as a legacy from our fight for freedom; a work which we ourselves will leave unfinished (as all progress is only a step), but which we shall hand on to our sons, and they to their sons for ever.

National re-construction and national evolution can only be welded and moulded into a fine, complete edifice of national strength by the combined team work of all the people.

And keep this in mind—that to build a true and solid nation, purity and integrity are the main requirements in the individual. Politics must be pure, religion and art must be pure, commerce must be straight, and men must be all of these things.

That is the ideal nation, and the duty we shall inherit from the world-war is to build that nation.

LOST, STOLEN, OR STRAYED—A venerable seafaring gentleman out of the Arabian Nights. Recently turned Sapper for duration of war, but still answering to his old name of "Sinbad." Believed to be somewhere in France. Anyone giving information as to his whereabouts, will be rewarded (perhaps). Address, office of this journal.





We very much regret that, owing to some concatenation of circumstances that has not yet been explained to us, we have had very little matter from France this month. The Magazine was held till the last minute in the hope of it turning up.

Now, buck up, you fellows, and get your stuff in here by the 4th of each month, so that you can be sure of getting it printed.

✻ ✻ ✻

Lieut.-Col. Allen's Battalion.

As a solitary correspondent to THE SAPPER in this Battalion, it is my mournful duty to sing the dirge of "Five o' the Field," the "Old Contemptibles," who put the vic in victory, the pep in pepper; who took the beer out of Bruay and the Emma out of Meisnil Bouche. You will never look upon their like again. Gone is the old F.C., with all its achievements only a memory, and its members, stray atoms of the new Battalion. This change is to be known in the history of the war as THE DISORGANIZATION.

But our sentiments, and preferences, must give place to larger military considerations; SO SALUT OLD FIFTH. We must glean for ourselves what advantages may accrue from the new régime.

For one thing, we have gained a rare old sport in Capt. Davis, of "A" Company. If sports do not flourish in this Battalion, it will not be his fault. And more than that, he — But unless we change the subject, you may think we spent our last leave in the South of Ireland; whereas we spent it in the land of haggis and good Scotch.

Yes, we have some *baseball team*, and if we do not mop up everything in sight, it will be owing to Fritz's low-down habit of heaving hardware over about the third innings. . . . We play football, too, but of that—more anon.

Since C.S.M. Duff went up the line, the Orderly Room Clerk has begun making his will.

Sapper Prevost is inquiring for a halter-chain, strong enough to hold a bicycle, so that it will stand safely, even in the presence of G.R. and O.

Lieut. Duff has just returned from Blighty leave to the safety of the trenches.

Say, Orderly Room, have you got any more dope on that Paris leave? When does Blighty leave open up? I say, there—HELLO—when do we get paid?

Major Miéville, M.C., says that he saw no sign of food shortage in Blighty. He looks the part, too.

MINENWERFER.

✻ ✻ ✻

Captain S. H. Fellow's Company.

All ranks extend a hearty welcome to the new O.C. One would scarcely recognize the old Company; change is our portion here; all our officers have received

new appointments. Mr. Bennett is the lucky man, he has struck a light job. It is rumoured that he may soon be seeing things.

Messrs. Warner and Stanley, who have recently joined us, will find many of their friends still with us.

Going the pace suits some people. Stanley says "160 per" has relieved him of 10 pounds, and Bob still finds time for his favourite recreation—sleep.

✻ ✻ ✻

Major Winslow's Company.

Lieut. Daveney and Sergt. Stewart have returned from long "general course," much improved in health.

Why is it that when a fellow is up the line, he can lie in his bunk and listen to bursting shells with passing interest? Yet if moved to Headquarters he feels certain that every old stray which whistles over has his number.

That new bunch of reinforcements from C.E.T.D. are a bright and apt looking outfit. Welcome to our city.

Capt. "Sammy" Workman has been awarded the M.C., a recognition well deserved by this popular officer.

Someone in Major E. R. Vince's Company writes:—"Our thanks are due to the Canadian War Contingent Association for the consignment of maple sugar." What do you mean—maple sugar? Where can we find this C.W.C.A.?

Have you noticed Fritz's S.O.S. rockets lately? Pretty nice, wot? I wonder if his "maroon" reminds anyone of their late leave to the "Big Smoke."

That was a very thrilling football match between Major Crysedale's and Major Winslow's Companies. We were on the "egg" end of a 3-0 score, but we are still one game to the good.

"P.T." under observation is "no bon." The usual—where did that one go?—was conspicuous by its absence.

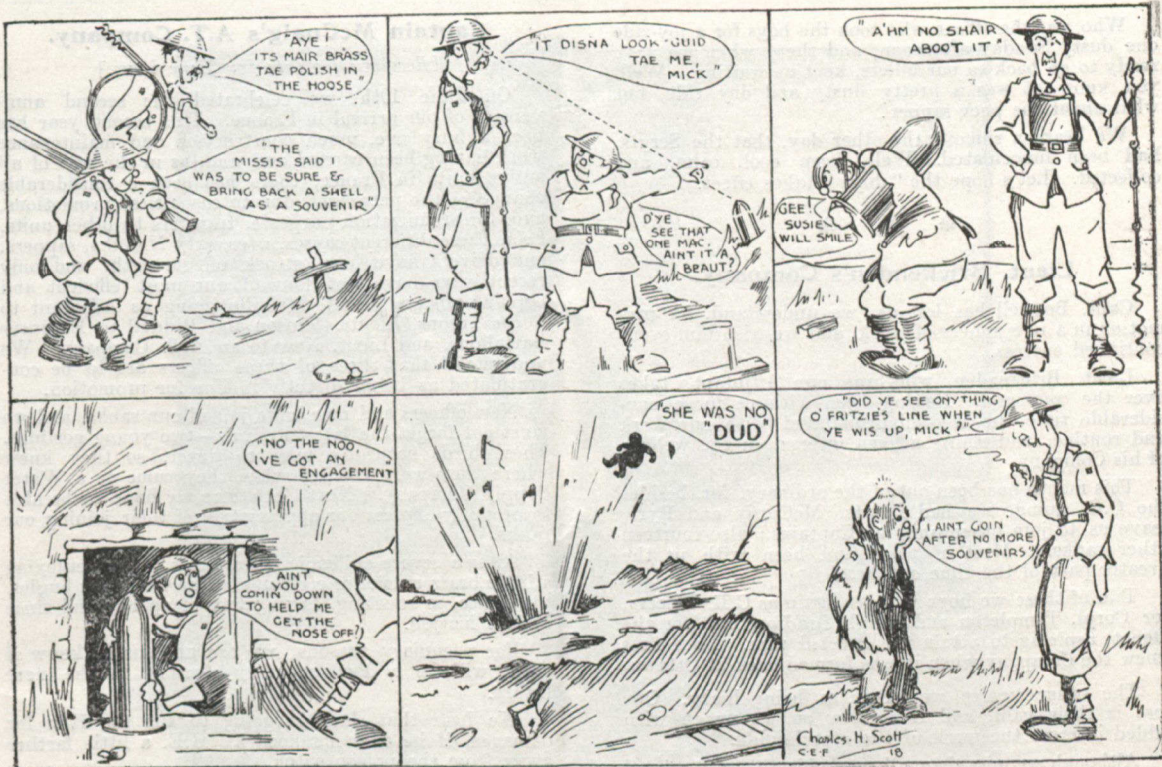
Our area was recently honoured by the presence of three Premiers from our Western Provinces. I'm sure they were impressed with the beauties of our front. The ridge is quite green now, and the roses and strawberries just lovely. Each Premier took a blossom as a souvenir of the occasion.

According to the Canadian papers, all the Tramway Companies are getting about a 25 per cent. increase in wages. Why don't the Corps Tramways get a look in on this?

✻ ✻ ✻

Major Smidlin's Company.

Our best wishes go with C.S.M. McRae, Sergts. Wolverton, Beattie and Arnold, and Corpls. Symons and Stephenson, to the Cadet School C.E.T.C.



Mick goes Souvenir Hunting, and finds the Deceitful Dud.

We cannot begin to single out each officer, N.C.O. and sapper who has been promoted, but we do congratulate them one and all for their rise in the world. The promotions have come in a fortunate way and are, in most cases, a fitting recompense to the older hands for their continuous good service. A few seem to have been left out, but we hope a vacancy will soon be found to place them where they rightly belong.

Lieut. E. G. Clarkson has been awarded the Military Cross, and Major A. Foulds and Lieut. F. M. Dawson mentioned in despatches.

During the ban, Lieut. J. Buchall managed to get a special leave, and was married.

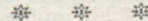
Weren't the corps sports a huge success? The competitions were keen, and the spectators' interest continually kept up. It is a pleasure, indeed, to witness such a well appointed and conducted meet. We offer our congratulations to those who so ably conducted the day, and to the unit that laid out the field. Unfortunately, only a few of us were able to be present.

The Engineers' banner was well to the fore in the baseball game. Good work, "Hoppy," for taking the pennant.

The Division Sports were quite good, but we were unfortunate in not securing very many points, Lieut. Pope and Sapper McDonald being the only ones to tally.

When the old year passes a feeling of sadness is often left with us, which the bright hue of anticipation in the New Year cannot wholly dissipate. So it is with

our latest change. We feel it is for the best, yet old memories of the unit which was almost home to us, of difficulties conquered together, of many a happy hour, tinged with regret for us the passing of the old system. But "The old order changeth, giving place to new," and one and all we will put our shoulder to the wheel, to do our bit and bring success and credit to the new Battalion.



Lieut. Booker's Company.

Congratulations to our new O.C., Lieut. Booker, and we hope before long he will obtain his captaincy.

May good luck accompany Capt. Worsley and Lieut. Warner, who have left us to take over their new duties. We also welcome Lieut. New, who has come amongst us.

If only Sappers Moffat, Willis, Ayres, and Stanley had had more perseverance through the storm, they would now be sailing with light hearts o'er a calm sea.

What's all this between a couple of our officers about? Cold tea, J.W. bottle, and both being lost. It appears that neither of the officers claim the joke is on him. But surely the carrier was trustworthy. Whoever the alleged receiver was, we sympathize with him.

Good luck to Sergts. Fraser, Corbett, and Sapper Conway, who have left us to take out commissions in the C.E.'s. We were sorry to see Sappers Moffatt, Willis, Ayres, Stanley, Holland, Aikens, Bryant, and Mott leave us, and we wish them the best of luck with their new duties.

Who was the officer who took the boys for a joy-ride one dusty Sunday afternoon, and then, when we were ready to go back to our billets, kept us waiting. Well, you know, it was a pretty dusty and dry ride, but what about the poor sapper?

We heard a rumour the other day, that the Sergeants had been inoculated. Well, keep cool, calm, and collected. Let's hope the "dope" takes effect.

* * *

Lieut. Brickenden's Company.

Capt. Boswell has left us, we understand, for promotion in a new sphere of work, and we wish him every continued success.

Lieut. Brickenden, who was our Adjutant, takes over the command. Having been with us for a considerable time, he is well acquainted with our work and routine, and shows a keen interest in the welfare of his Company.

This month has been out of the ordinary, for, besides the O.C. going, we had Lieuts. McCurdy and Ryrice leave us to join other units as Captains; also fourteen other ranks. Most of them had been with us the greater part of the time out here.

Two of these we hope to meet again as C.E. Officers, for Corpl. Templeton and L/Cpl. Bradford left for the Depot, aspiring to attain the coveted pips. Both first knew the Company when it was formed back at Ottawa.

The other twelve we figure as being lucky. Our loss is their gain, and from now on we watch with added interest the work of the searchlights.

Although we miss them all, probably the most missed is 2/Corpl. Smith, whose work as a member of the Company Committee was worthy of the highest praise, and we are finding his place hard to fill.

One consolation: all has not been loss. Born to "Nan," on June 20th, a kid, which we shall call "Billy." Both are frisky.

A party was working in a sector that had been heavily shelled with gas the previous night. One asks the officer in charge: "Is it safe to dig here?" "Yes, if you keep to windward of your shovel."

"Jack" Dutton now wears two stripes, with a happy smile. He partakes of his rations, etc., amongst the elite.

There is quite a long list of appointments and promotions amongst the juniors, and sewing was popular of necessity, because these days bring decorations of all kinds.

An excellent supper was provided for the Section by No. 2, with their proceeds in prizes from the sports. Many exclamations of approval were heard as the supper proceeded, and after songs and speeches, the evening was unanimously agreed a huge success, and more of it was asked.

We hear Sergt. Boyd gets the Meritorious Service Medal. Congratulations, Maurice, but don't get into any argument about it.

It is said that one of our sappers is so lazy that he would have been dead long ago, only he is too lazy to draw his last breath.

We note that C.S.M. Meyrick and Q.M.S. Scott have put up the crowns, and judge they are no longer "acting."

Captain McCuaig's A.T. Company.

[Received too late for June issue.]

On June 10th, we celebrated the second anniversary of our arrival in France. This second year has been a busy one, much construction and maintenance work having been carried out, and, as in the case of all active units in France, there has been a considerable change in the personnel, due to casualties, promotions, and, for organization purposes, transfers to other units. From these different causes, over sixty N.C.O.s, sappers, and drivers have been struck off strength, and only recently we have lost four of our most efficient and popular officers, Lieut. Melville going as Adjutant to Corps Troops, Lieuts. Simson and Riddell to Engineer Battalions, and Lieut. New to an A.T. Company. We understand that three of these officers are to be congratulated as being directly in line for promotion.

New officers and men have joined our ranks, and we must not forget the latest arrivals—two young goslings. These birds naturally take to water, so they knew where they were coming when they came to a Water Supply Company. Next Christmas we hope to be able to properly express our appreciation of their joining our ranks.

After a severe epidemic of bagpipes, we are enjoying a little brass music for a change. The Company bugler, we notice, is assisting, having lots of spare wind since he lost his job.

For pecuniary reasons, we are anxious to know if there will be a Parliamentary election in the near future.

We hear that Jack is going to sue the Hun for damages, if he does not keep his H.E. a little farther away from the potato patch.

Lieut. Savage and Sergt. Dagley are spending their summer vacation at the Corps School. We hear they are hitting the pace, about 180 to the minute.

"When is an entrenching tool not an entrenching tool?" Jack says, "When it's a hoe."

* * *

Lieut. J. Oliver's Company.

Major Vince, who organized and brought the Company to France, has left us, and is now wearing the old red patch. Good luck, Major.

Lieut. Stanley, another of the old guard, has been also caught up in the whirl of re-organization, and reposted to Capt. Fellow's Company.

It is a notable fact that the artillery is regarded by the majority as an increasingly dangerous branch of the service to be in. Nevertheless, the C.S.M. has lately displayed a decided penchant for a certain battery of the R.G.A. A committee has been appointed to investigate and report upon the matter.

As might be expected, No. 1 Section's billet fairly crackles with Hyde Park orations. Nightly, polished speakers like Walter Watson (late of the R.H.C.) are to be heard in prolixity on such stimulating topics and fermented questions as politics and leave to Canada.

The recipient of many congratulatory effusions, Lieut. Bunting is proud of the fact that he has been blessed with a son and heir. Bravo, Daddy. We are reminded of the nursery rhyme, which says:—

"Father's gone a-hunting,
To fetch us home a rabbit skin,
To wrap the baby bunting in."



"Indispensable."

Sapper Melcombe, one of the ablest of Dan Cupid's garden, reports that his peach garden is in full bloom. Lilies, pansies, marguerites, roses, and violets are there in pelting profusion.

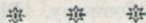
Corpl. Harry Green, sometime borough engineer to a thriving French town, has been relieved of his duties by an R.E. Harry, who is now up the line, is duly impressed by the tablet erected on the wall of the N.C.O.'s mess by his comrades, in memory of his past greatness.

Of the several recent Company promotions, none have met with more general satisfaction than that of Sergt. Bud Harris to be C.Q.M.S. Bud and his sidekick, Sergt. Turner, are the Company's representatives in the latest honours list—each having received a well-earned Meritorious Service Medal.

C.Q.M.S. Crompton and Sergt. Aedy have given up chevrons for stars, and are now gentlemen cadets somewhere in England.

Sergt. Smith has made a Blighty on an accommodating G.S.W.

Driver Green recently paid a visit to a certain Battalion. Green, who is not a bit like his name, rapidly decided that, after all, there is no place like home, and, like the cat, came back.



Major P. Earnshaw's Company.

[Received too late for June issue.]

Another month of glorious weather, with ample opportunities for enjoying the beauties of rural France.

Our "enforced idleness" is not unpleasant, and even if it does keep us occupied from 5.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., we manage to extract a certain amount of enjoyment from life.

Sweepstakes and prize shoots make musketry practice good fun for everybody. One officer made small scores consistently in the five franc "sweeps," and then scored 44 out of 50 when the "ante" was raised to 20 francs. He was overheard chuckling to himself, and murmuring something about "there's one born every minute."

There is much criticism of the Canteen, but little consideration appears to be given to the difficulties experienced in obtaining supplies. It must be conceded, however, that the stock carried lately is very small. One wit says that the Canteen Corpl. was trying to borrow a cigarette paper the other day, as he had to take stock, and had no stationery.

Lieut. A. B. Baxter proceeded to the R.E. Signal Depot, for instructional duty.

Lieut. J. A. M. Young returned to the Company.

Lieut. H. W. Dawson has been granted special leave to the U.K. to be married.

Corpl. F. R. Read (R.E.'s) transferred to the R.E. Signal Base, after having been with this Company for three years. His "cheery" presence will be missed by the many friends he made during that time.

No. 2 Section had a successful sports meet on the June 10th. The tug-of-war between the linemen and the "runners" provided keen competition. The C.O.

(Major P. Earnshaw, M.C.) and Lieut. E. G. Weeks, M.C., were present, and assisted the Section Commander, Lieut. Merry, in judging.

Considerable disappointment was evident when the June issue of THE SAPPER arrived without any notes from this Company.

The correspondent offers his apologies, and regrets that the notes should have been delayed *en route*.

The censures heaped upon him from various quarters indicate a healthy interest in the Magazine, and if this general interest would become more particular, and bring a few contributions, he would be delighted.

However, there should be a "double header" in this issue, and we must endeavour to avoid another silence.

Capt. W. McIntosh has proceeded to the C.E.T.C. We wish him every success in his new sphere.

Capt. A. E. Stewart, M.C., who comes to the Company as Second-in-Command, is known to many of us, and we are sure that he will receive the heartiest support of all ranks.

Congratulations to Lieuts. Parker and Young on their M.C., to Corpl. L. D. Johnson on his D.C.M., and to Corpl. Haynes and "Pi" Franklin on being awarded the Meritorious Service Medal. Quite a "bunch" at one time, and all well merited.

We wonder how that lineman made his score of 1 at the targets. 'Spose he nearly made an "outer." Even at that it was sufficient to put him ahead of the "cypher artists."

To camouflage soap with a coating of talcum powder and distribute it as "candy" is a dirty trick, but the sight of the eaters "foaming at the mouth" was, from all accounts, quite amusing.

The spectacle of one of the N.C.O.s endeavouring to "clean up" part of a boiler-full of "mush" at the men's cookhouse the other morning was not a good advertisement for the N.C.O.'s mess. Will the Q.M.S. please note, and get in touch with the S.Q.M.S. of the Train?

Several people want to know the meaning of "C.L.D.," and the qualifications for membership. (Replies must be in English).

After the reception "Cupid" had on his first appearance, it seems a pity that he should have decided to quit football.

No. 2 Section are the first to send in their notes. We expect something from each of the others next month.

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Major Anderson's Company.

With very real regret we learn that Sapper J. L. Corke has "gone west," or, as we prefer to think, "up aloft." His cheerful disposition and simple, unassuming manner, and ever-ready smile, won him many friends, who feel a sense of deep personal loss.

"Atta boy," Lieut. Harcourt! We always found you a good head, and we are tickled all up the back, and at this opportunity congratulate you on a double event—mentioned in "Duggie" Haig's despatches and THE SAPPER, too. That dinky little blue and white ribbon will look fine on your tunic.

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Major A. Leavitt's Company.

Here we are at last—if the Editor is not too severe. We have been behind the scenes, looking on, and enjoying the play in the past; but as the curtain is once

more raised, we have decided to come into the lime-light, and it's up to Ed. to go easy with his hook.

As a safeguard against stage fright, we have absorbed several boot legs of BRASSO, and the result is that we are feeling pretty bright. And that reminds me that we have been and gone and done some pretty extensive metal shining of late, but, of course, it's the only way to win the war. I wonder if Messrs. Brasso, Spitto, Bretho, and Shino, know what heroes they really are.

Sergt. Bennett, one of our star performers, has taken another step on the ladder of fame, and we have reason to believe that his shoulders are now very near to the Twin Pip rung. Good luck, Sergt.

Sergt. Telfer, his successor, is now chief crook and message monger in the Signal Office.

A little bird has informed us that Capt. McCready and Lieut. Stenhouse are going to leave us, owing to the rooky season opening up. We are sure that it will be great sport, taming and training this new game. The loss of these officers will be deeply felt by the members of this Company.

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Major Lawson's Company.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thought of leave (revised version). It is so long coming that many think it has got tired, and taken a rest by the wayside.

It may not be necessary to shine up in order to win the war, but it apparently helps to win baseball, judging by the unbroken record of the famous brasso- and blanco shift.

The following books will shortly be published:—

"Fancy swimming as a source of income," by C.H.D.
"My pals in the R.F.C.," or "How I learnt to fly in three trips," by the mail-man.

It is fortunate that the linemen can look after lines better than they play ball, or we would have to trust in the Lord for the safety of our communications.

It has been suggested that a new medal for bravery be awarded the man who, after tasting our special brand of porridge, stays with it to the bitter end.

When the following loud-voiced compliments have been paid you on the field, you know that you have acquired fame as a ball player:—

"Bone Head," "You poor Simp," "Human Sieve."
"You'll never need a tin hat."
"45 minutes late," "Never been known to hit."

C.H.S.

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Major Hibbert's Company.

There has been a great demand for field glasses in this Company since the search for Aeroplane Liz was undertaken.

Your correspondent is informed that the days of miracles are not yet over. Free beer at the canteen, followed by the singing of "This is the end of a perfect day," seem almost impossible.

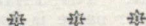
Lieuts. Bloomfield and Rolfson have joined our Company from the —st Company. Bloom says that it is like getting back home. Lieut. Rolfson was heard to remark, after looking at the Second-in-Command, the M.O., and one or two others, who can sit in the front row of any theatre: "With a head like mine, I can fit into any Company."

"Speed, Gelinas, speed," said the Q.M.S., as he found himself in plain air, when he left the Douglas bike at the brick wall.

We regret that the photos of Sappers Pearson, Gill, Benn (alias Burns) and Morse, in the beer and biscuit competition, cannot be sold at the canteen. The Canteen Sergeant has had to turn down many fine offers for these valuable films and prints, as they could not be passed by the Board of Censors.

It is now stated on the best of authority that company cooks may put on their overcoats when taking a bath. Who said there was not any truth in the old proverb, "What keeps out the cold will keep out the dirt"?

Some lines fresh from the wire (barbed) by one of our poetical subs. will be published in our next contribution. The poet was modest, and remarked, "Oh, give them thirty days to spare."



Major Crysdale's Company.

We are glad to see the O.C. back with the Company again. The first things that he asked for on his return were the "tin lid" and a tractor:

Have you seen the "New Star"? It is illuminating the Orderly Room at present, though it has rather a "Grimm" appearance.

The new rhymes for "Railroaders" have not yet been published, but the following extract is herewith presented, with apologies to the author of "Little Bo-Peep":—

Oi/C C and M's lost a bike,
But doesn't know where to find it.
But leave it alone and it'll come home,
Bringing it's "Cheyne" behind it.

Congratulations to the Transport N.C.O. who had a team and a wagon ready for action the other day at only 2½ hours' notice.

During the recent spell of cold weather, we have learned to appreciate the new hot air factory (late blacksmith's shop) under the able management of Corpl. Mackay and his brawny smiths.

The boys find it very convenient and instructive to have access to the argument bureau in charge of Corpl. Mackay and his wood butchers.

In reference to the latter, the speaker for the next meeting is Corpl. Thomas, his subject being "Leave," from the two-years-in-France-and-only-one-leave-man's point of view. An eloquent address is anticipated.

SAME COMPANY.

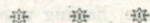
The non-commissioned officers
And men of Section ack,
Though on parade they may not be
As smart as we should like to see,
They're experts laying track.

Why Section Beer goes sick when out
On rest, is not distinct.
We view this practice with dismay,
And trust they'll send no more away,
Or soon they'll be extinct.

An interest's shown by Section C
In work, as well as beer;
In tamping ties and running trains,
They use not only hands, but brains,
As should an Engineer.

Don—on parades—a pretty sight,
So clean are men and kits,
Arrayed like one of these—not one
You'd think had either toiled or spun,
Or ever scrapped with "Fritz."

But all four Sections mean to see
The war completely through.
And Heine will get some surprise,
If ever he should meet those guys,
Of Tramways—Number . . .

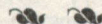


ANY Signal Company.

EXTRACT FROM R.O. & K. *Re* DECORATIONS, ETC., FOR MAIL ORDERLIES.

Under Ramy Cat No. 606 para No. 9, all Mail Orderlies are entitled to wear the following decorations on State occasions:—

- 1 Spurs (so that mail may be delivered on spur of moment).
- 2 Crossed belt (to keep chest from bursting tunic asunder).
- 3 Pistol and holster (for former, polish. For latter, reason for wearing unknown).
- 4 Crossed enamelled flags (for flagging mail trains).
- 5 Chevrons, service 3 (for ability as a Thespian, purely camouflage).
- 6 Muskets, crossed pairs (note: these signify nothing).
- 7 Good conduct badge (signifying two years of undetected crime).
- 8 Bands, arm, blue and white (signifying sufferings of signals).
- 9 Crossed postage stamps, gum side out (signifying that wearer is a sticker).
- 10 Crossed hair oil bottles, with head of late Sir Henry Irving, between (signifying that the wearer is a devotee of the histrionic art).
- 11 Pencilled eyebrows (for the purpose of giving the wearer the appearance of a sleuth, so that he may detect illegal matter passing through the mails). [What about the females?]



Competitions.

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.

As we have not yet received a sufficient number of replies to the above competitions, we have decided to extend the time for sending in your efforts. Now get busy, boys, and send your stuff in. Each reply should be marked "Competition," and also bear sender's name and number and postal address. Replies may be sent in up till the end of July. This will allow ample time for our readers in France to compete.



A Wind Problem.

A certain musketry Instructor, lecturing recently on "Wind and drift in aiming," told his class that at 300 yards there were *three kinds of wind*.

The problem now is how many kinds of wind are there at 1200 yards, and which of them is the worst?

We suggest the vertical one.

The Poet's Corner.

The Call of "Home."

[NOTE.—Written for "The Farmer's Advocate" on New Year's Day, by the noted dramatic singer and reciter whose name is subscribed below. Readers will be interested to know that he is not only an actor and poet, but also a farmer, having purchased a farm some years ago in Glencarry Co., Ontario. On the stage he was connected with the late Sir Henry Irving Co.—EDITOR.]

When you're rushing, roaring, rattling around the cities of the earth,

Do you ever hear the gentle "calls" of home?
When the "special" lifts you here, roars along and sets you there,

Just wherever it may chance you have to roam,
When the "footlight" glare burns low, and "last curtain" ends your "show,"

And you pass into the silence of the night,
Don't they creep into your ear,
The "calls" you hold so dear,
Can't you see afar your little homestead light?

Ah, the calling, calling, calling from the dear old home afar—

Don't it pull your heart strings tight and make them ache?

Don't it set your brain agonging,
Don't it fill your soul with longing,
Don't you wish that you had wings for its dear sake?

Ah, amid the whirl and turmoil, and the bustle and the rush,

I can often hear the lowing of my kine,
And in fancy love to trace each simple gentle face,
Wending home at eventide in solemn line.
I hear my horses whinny when I shake the old oat pall,

And "coltie," the most roguish and most dear,
Knows well there's no resisting
Him an "extra special fisting,"

When his velvet muzzle gently rubs my ear.

Ah, the calling, calling, calling, as you wander home at night—

Don't it pull your heart strings tight and make them ache?

Don't it set your brain agonging,
Don't it fill your soul with longing,
Don't it wring your heart until it's like to break?

RUPERT MAR.

Philadelphia.

New Year's Day.

✻ ✻ ✻

Medals.

Not for me the praise of nations,

Not for me the extra risk.

Far beyond all decorations,

I will hold my old red disc.

I shall do as you may bid me,

If you wear a stripe or two.

But this "Glory stuff" can't kid me,

If I bring the old disc thro'.

"The Ration Party."

What is it makes us curse and swear,
Our Non-coms madly to declare,
We are a grouching, no good lot,
Always behind, ne'er on the dot,
Ever intent on filling their life
With every kind of bitter strife,
That comes from a Sergeant-Major grand,
The terror and chief of the Non. Com. band?
"The Ration Party."

What makes us groan and freely sweat,
Our clothes and rifles dirty get,
Our backbones nearly break in two,
Our shins to bruise all black and blue,
Through falling down by rough tough luck,
In holes all full of filthy muck,
When with the rations we're borne down?
Is it a wonder that we frown,
When they shout out, "You, Private Brown,
Turn out at once, your name is down"
"For Ration Party."

Why do they always turn us out
At 9.30 p.m. or thereabout,
To wait till midnight at the dump,
In terror of shells and things that jump,
Like bullets, or rain that soaks you wet through,
When you might have kept dry and in safety, too,
Had a quiet sleep or a two hours' smoke?
To leave a warm dug-out, then's, far past a joke,
"For Ration Party."

Why is it the guy with the strongest back,
Insists on taking the lightest sack,
And rushes in front to make the trench,
While to keep in touch your limbs you wrench,
In falling over rugged tracks?
Is it a wonder your language lacks
The polish it has in Society's light?
I tell you it's hard to be merry and bright,
"On Ration Party."

When do we curse most the bright "star shell"
And wish we were home, away from this hell;
When a move in that light might be your last,
And leave your identity disc to be classed,
Amongst the wounded, missing, or slain,
If that much the Hun allowed to remain,
Of your wrecked frame if hit by a shell.
And leave other lips the tale to tell

"Of the Ration Party."

SAPPER LANGHOFF.

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Up and Down.

Where snipers snipe and bullets pipe,
With a "wheep"—ing note o'erhead;
Where whizzbangs thud in hard-packed mud,
With a flash of vicious red;
Where star-flares soar, trench-mortars roar,
And shrapnel splinters whine;
We're busy then, we Signal men,
There's trouble UP the line.

Where crops still grow we soldiers go,
For a "REST" once in a while.
Parades all day, no signs of pay,
It's hard to raise a smile.
Where men must scrub, polish and rub,
Their boots and buttons shine;
We're busy then, we Signal men,
There's trouble DOWN the line.

SAPPER H. K. LANCASTER.

The Regret of the Cadet in the Hall of the Commandant.

"In buying your uniform avoid eccentricity in dress."

Why does he shudder
And turn so pale,
The bloom fade from his face?
Does he fear the flail
In the hand of the Hun,
In the days he has to face?
Ah, no!
In many a dream he has drifted down
The good old gay old Strand,
In the house on the river he cut a dash,
And on Brighton Pier he has made a mash,
And nothing left to chance:
For allurement lay
In caps negligée
And pale pink passionate pants.

BRUCE ROBINSON.

✻ ✻ ✻

Looking Ahead.

I am sitting here thinking of the things I left behind,
And I hate to put on paper what is running through
my mind;
We've destroyed a dozen dug-outs and cleared ten miles
of ground,
And a worse place this side of hell, I know, is still
unfound.

But there's still one consolation, gather closely while I
tell:
When we die we're bound for Heaven, for we've done
our time in Hell.

We've built a dozen kitchens for the cooks to stew our
beans,
We've marched a thousand miles, and cleared the camp
latrines,
We've washed a million mess kits, and peeled a million
spuds,
We've rolled a million blanket rolls and washed a
million duds;
And the holidays and Sundays that we've worked is
hard to tell,
But there'll be no work in Heaven, for we've done our
time in Hell.

We've killed a million Germans, the name makes us
darned hot,
We've shook a million lice from out our Army socks,
We've flown a hundred thousand miles, and made a
thousand camps,
And patched a million bullet holes in our Army coats
and pants.
But when our work on earth is done, our friends behind
will tell,
When they died they went to Heaven, for they did
their time in Hell.

When the final call is sounded, and we put aside life's
cares,
And we make the last gallant charge over the golden
stairs,
And the angels make us welcome, and the harps begin
to play,
And we draw a million pay checks and spend them in
a day:

It's then we'll hear St. Peter tell us with a yell,
"Take a front seat, Canadian boys,
For you've done your time in Hell."

Our Machine Gun.

There are many kinds of music,
Of many different lands,
From Hawaiian ukeleles,
To military bands;
But the very sweetest sound,
We all agree on that,
Is the ripping, zipping rattle
Of our dinky little "Gat."

And the little band of 'eroes
That nurse the little one,
Can shoot the male bovine
Fifty-fifty with the gun.
Were they in the Artillery
T'would be worth an Army Corps,
For they could gas Fritz out of France,
And end the ghastly war.

Oh, it's "Stoppage this" and "Stoppage that,"
And "What's the range, old top?"
And "God help poor old Heinie"
When our gun begins to pop."

Here's to our gallant gun crew,
And their work so nobly done;
Whether with "bull" or bullets,
We hope they gun a Hun.
May they long be spared to cheer us
With their cheerful chitter-chat,
And the humming, thrumming, drumming
Of our happy, snappy "Gat."

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"Rather a Slam."

We note the following in the *Canadian Gazette* of
May 16th:—

"CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS.—A new order from
Ottawa regarding the treatment of conscientious objec-
tors, states that such objectors will, in future, be sent
overseas to serve in the Canadian Engineers, Army Ser-
vice Corps, Army Medical Corps, or Canadian Ordnance
Corps, or on clerical duties. Provision is made for the
transfer from any one of these branches to another."

One thing appears clear, anyway, and that is, that if
the status of our branch is ambiguous, we at any rate
stand at the head of a list.

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Roman Catholic Army Club.

Cardinal Bourne recently opened a Roman Catholic
Club at 24, Grosvenor Place, London, for men of the
Forces of the Overseas Dominions and of our Allies.
The funds for starting the club were raised in Canada,
and it will be conducted by the Catholic Women's
League. Beds are provided for 50 men, and as many
more will shortly be provided in another house close at
hand.

Sir George Perley congratulated Father Workman
and his colleagues on the success of their efforts, and
Sir Richard Turner said that these clubs supplied
accommodation, the lack of which would have been a
serious danger.

❧ ❧

I was on leave, and in Birmingham with an Anzac.
We passed an officer, who turned and called out to my
companion: "Here's half a crown for you, my man.
I want to tell you you're the first Australian who has
saluted me in the last two weeks."

The "Whys" Men's Columns.

SAY, TELL US, NOW!

Did the little pay corporal enjoy himself at the Tunnellers' dance?

When general leave is going to open up?

Why should the transport sergt. want to borrow a bicycle? Can't he ride a horse yet?

Who said that Sam could play goal?

Who is the enthusiastic buzzer-man who takes a "D3" to bed with him?

What "Squint" does now that estaminets are out of bounds?

Can the Sergt. of A3 give the detail of "Present Arms" from the "Order"?

Who has made all our pet dogs into imitation French poodles?

We should like to know who the Sergt. was who serenaded a certain French village lately, and if he was singing "The Holy City" or "The Night We Light the Gas with Father's Breath"?

What Signal Company lorry ran over a Brock? (Ask the C.S.M.)

Why won't our Second-in-Command speak to that Irish Q.M.S.?

What does our Quartermaster care for a mere glass window at ten francs a throw?

Who sent the two francs (given him from the canteen fund) in a registered letter to his girl?

The identity of the brilliant "visual" artist, who roused the whole section to answer an "OK"?

The name of the Sapper who thought more of his chocolate powder than of saving another man's kit.

Who was the "original" that came over, apparently to see us, on sports day; and whether his object was not really to renew the acquaintance of Suzette?

Who was the curly-haired N.C.O. who required an attentive audience before parting with his yellow locks?

When the "grouzers" in the office are going to apply for one of those "soft" jobs on lines?

Whether someone really did "bum" an issue fag from the adipose Div. Opr.?

Who mailed the "green envelope" to "Dismal Dolly," after seeing her picture, and whether C. G. is jealous?

Who will stop that N.C.O. going for his custard at 10 p.m.?

Can any good thing come out of "Spud Island"?

Who stole Chip's pants from the tailor shop?

Who is the C.S.M. who takes midnight rambles with his bed on his shoulders? Is it the good booze they sell around the Sergeants' Mess? We advise him not to go as far as Newhaven next time he rambles.

Why has C.S.M. Pryke quit playing golf? Is it because he can't find any more balls?

Who was the P.T. Instructor who said "Bang, bang" fingers stretch—am I a * — * — ?? Staff?

Who was the other rank who went swimming at Seaford and blew out his false teeth with a mouthful of sea water?

Who was the I.D. Instructor who, whilst marching a squad of recruits along the parade ground, gave the command to "Lift your heads off the ground." And we wonder how many giraffes he had in his squad.

Who is the L/Cpl. of "A" Company who is beating the Battalion orders to it by putting up his second stripe?

What did Corpl. Pearman mean when he discovered a piece of wood in his sausage and remarked, "I don't mind eating dogs, but I object to having the kennel served with them?"

Wouldn't that Sergt. of "G" Company who ran into "A" Company Orderly Room late the other night, have done better by taking off his tunic at the time and having it out, than to have the "Gallant One" put in the clink.

Our Portrait Gallery.



LIEUT.-COL. E. FORD.

Born at Dundas, Ontario, 10th September, 1885. Enlisted Canadian Militia, June, 1898. Organized Signal Section 77th Regiment, July, 1904. Commissioned as Signal Officer 77th Regiment, February, 1905. Appointed District Signal Officer, M.D. No. 2, January, 1909. Transferred to Canadian Signal Corps, January, 1909. Promoted Capt. and Command Signal Officer, Western Ontario, April, 1910. Appointed Divisional Signal Officer, M.D. No. 2, May, 1912. Joined 1st Divisional Signal Company C.S.C. as Brigade Signal Officer, 3rd Infantry Brigade, B.E.F., September, 1914. Promoted to Major and to command 1st Divisional Signal Company C.S.C., November, 1915. Awarded D.S.O., June, 1916. Mentioned in Despatches, June, 1917. Promoted to Major, Canadian Signal Corps, Canadian Militia, July, 1917. Appointed A.D. Signals, Canadian Corps, June, 1918. Promoted Lieut.-Colonel, Canadian Signal Service, June, 1918.

ROUND THE DEPOT.



Owing to the unfortunate sickness of R.S.M. Carpenter, our Headquarters correspondent, the Headquarters notes are obliged to be held over till next month.

We extend our sympathy to the R.S.M., and hope his "flu" won't turn into anything really serious.

And we wanted to publish his picture this month and all.



Extract from Battalion Orders, issued recently:—
 "There will be a muster parade of the 1st C.E.R.B. on Saturday, July 6th, 1914, at 4.30 p.m." We suppose this to be an indication as to the date the war will end, conceived by a master mind; the 19 is doubtless a misprint for 20.

We regret to record the departure of some who have long been in our midst. Lieuts. Cunningham, Cheney, Hoare, and Baker have left us feeling a little lonesome, although, of course, we are not worrying, for it is with "Pryde" they went away.

There are many who welcome the genial faces of Capt. W. MacIntosh, Capt. C. A. McCready, and Capt. H. T. May, also Lieuts. Ritchie, Frances, Stenhouse, and Biehl. Already they are pulling in the collar, and we are out to learn all they have to give us in the way of new "quiffs" from "over there."

Lieut. W. G. Pengeley has taken over the responsibility of training the R.T.S. in the way it should go, and we take this opportunity of warning any anticipating members of this institution that it is no place for those who wish to acquire speedily the art of "swinging the weights." The slogan is—"Make hay while the sun shines."

"A" Company.

The cinema draft looks fed up. They are afraid they will have their brass polished thin before they get going.

Why does the S.M. march men into Orderly Room with their hats on?

We understand that a combination of Orderly Room Sergeants from "A" and "B" Companies steps out regularly to Brighton and Eastbourne, but systematically fails to click. This should be seen to.

Why couldn't the R.S.M. find an easy spot on his saddle biking home from Eastbourne?

Fourteen of our men are leaving this week for France. Keeness to get to France is responsible for their desertion from signals. We wish them the best of luck and a safe return.

Our request for contributions to this column has not met with much success. The success or failure of our Magazine depends on the interest taken by each sapper in the Centre, and not on the amount of midnight oil burned by the Editor.

If anything either humorous or instructive turns up in the Company, write it down and turn it in to the Orderly Room. We want it.

"B" Company.

Our congratulations to "Hank" Leitch on receiving the crown. When does the anchor come along?

The poor old R.(a)T.S. are decreasing gradually, but are still in need of a linguist for the new gang of — Well, ask Sergt. Doncaster.

Sergts. Coates and Miller managed to "put one over" and get up to "The smoke" for the 4th of July. Rather dusty, eh, what?

Now is the time to see Sergt. Bayley about your Christmas leave.

The things that trouble the minds of our sappers are, "When can I get my six days?" and, "Say, guy, you had me on mess-hog last week." We hope to have music composed to these well known words.

Our new O.C. has arrived from France in the person of Lieut. F. A. Ritchie.

When a certain Sergeant is doing duty as B.O.S., why do the Company Orderly Rooms require a few dozen extra charge sheets? And does the same Sergeant, when off duty, make his home in the Company Orderly Rooms?

R.T.S.—Why is it called the Recruits' Training Section, when we have a large percentage of old "Swaddies"?

Some of the "Blue Stripes" are asking if it was christened thus for spite or convenience.

Notwithstanding its name, it is the most famous Section in camp. A short time spent in the vicinity of its Orderly Room is a real eye-opener. There is generally a good line up of "Recruits," applying for passes or punishment, pay or promotion. The staff are busy these days sorting out addresses in Glasgow and Edinburgh. The following is a sample of their troubles:—

Seaford, Sussex
 Officer commanding, eng. July 7st, 9187.
 R.T.S., 1th C.E.R.B.

Sir i beg permission to make apelation for landing leave for the perpos of going to Edinburgh. Adress while absent Y.M.C.A. Princes st.

I have, etc.

Another gem:—

Seaford.

O.C., R.T.S., 1st C.E.R.B.

Sir,—I beg to make application to draw £4 next pay for purpose of buying a wrist watch.

Yours, etc.

Walk up with your Company "news" as you think of it, and hand same to Orderly Room.

"C" Company.

We understand that C.Q.M.S. Stern was surprised, the horse was surprised, and "C" Company was surprised. A prophet was ever without honour in his own country.

Lieut. Ashley Edwards, the old Adjutant of "C" Company, has reported from France to the C.E.R.D.

Who says the age of chivalry is dead? The O.C. clicked at the gymkhana.

"Come along, girl, come along, now we've got it, we've got it—we've missed, by James!"

Did you see the polish on the double tool cart? And the harness on the team, and the smile on the boys' faces? "C" Company is the stuff, after all.



Since the last issue of THE SAPPER, we have had a change. Major P. Ward is now Second-in-Command.

We heard from Major A. W. Davies the other day. He is now in France as Second-in-Command of an Engineers Battalion. He states he likes the outfit very much.

When is the big draft of officers going over? Everyone seems to be anxious to know.

P.T. at 7.15 a.m. is quite popular with officers now. At least, so it would seem from the large attendance.

We would like to know when the next big draft for France is going. Strongarm is very concerned about the dogs.

Cupid will have to be on alert, for our Mann is strong with train connections for Brighton. Trains not frequent enough.

It's very pleasing to know that No. 2 Lines were mentioned as to cleanliness. Good old saying, "Everything comes to those who wait," and we sure did. Guess must have been last on the list for the area.

Sure the boys have placed sentries when the evening game of C. and A. gets going, for the Adjutant, Assistant Adjutant, and R.S.M. have stayed at home. Besides the R.S.M. had a very enjoyable holiday. Didn't say whether F. W. issued or aero flight.

It's very gratifying to hear from this end of the phone: "We're from Missouri, and have to be shown," when they (other Battalions, etc.) think we've been caught. Have no fear, our buds are always on the alert, even if gas is not around.

"A" Company.

We are anxious to know who the young lady was who interviewed our O.C. the other afternoon, what she wanted, and whether she is a golf enthusiast?

If she ever comes again, wouldn't it be advisable to have Sapper Wally Colcleugh, the "Rag-time Bugler" from France, call "All hands off deck," and clear the Orderly Room of its staff.

Our Company Sergt.-Major was seen the other night in town, and we have been wondering how he came in possession of that "Arm Full"?

On 23rd of June we bid "Good-bye" to a large draft of other ranks *en route* for overseas. Good luck to them, they deserve it.

On July 3rd another bunch left for the little bit of hell over there.

Some "wet" in the Company suggested we adopt "Good-bye—e—e" for our motto.

Who says our Company is not generous in regard to leave? Why, last week-end we had two-thirds of our

Company on leave. These men are supposed to be preparing for draft. Funny, isn't it?

Worries of the Adjutant: "A" Company was asked to supply a Battalion marker on church parade. Thank God we had one other rank available to fulfil this request.

We are sorry that we have been unable to play "G" Company the scheduled inter-Company baseball games, but we are so busy going to France that baseball has been put on the shelf for the time being.

"B" Company.

We are pleased to state that "B" Company can now be seen on the parade ground without the use of a microscope.

Some of the boys are showing their prowess in the department of sports, but there is room for more.

The equipment is available any evening, and it is desired that it will be taken advantage of.

Contributions are wanted to fill our space in THE SAPPER. Literary efforts should be submitted to the Orderly Room, and will be forwarded to the Editor.

"C" Company.

We all wish to congratulate Corpl. G. J. Reay on his speedy recovery from the "flu." Brighton, also, will be quite itself again.

Who was the ambitious young sapper who reported to the Orderly Room at 9.15 p.m., looking for work? Surely he was not looking for promotion.

We would like to know why the Messing Corpls. are so anxious to secure permanent midnight passes? We all know our Corpl. loves cycling to Lewes.

We wonder if it is true that the inhabitants of Eastbourne have organised a search party to locate a certain Sergt. of "C" Company. Why not blame it on the "flu." Sergt.?

Will Corpl. Cowan please give us the recipe for increasing weight? It is not the walks to Eastbourne that does it.

Who was the M.O. who gave an officer of "C" Company three months excused duty?

"D" Company.

"No contribution from 'D' Company this month. For your information, please."

(Signed) ——— Lieut. C.E.

"E" Company.

"E" Company has recently sent the largest number of men to France yet despatched from this Depot.

Congratulations to the Sporting Officer of "E" Company, Lieut. E. C. Scrivens, who is now busy at P.T. and B.F. Course, Shorncliffe.

We have already discovered a lot of new talent for future development of sports.

The Company now boasts of the largest number of young officers from Bexhill, C.T.S. and C.S.M.E., Seaford, all passed with honours. May the good work continue.

Who is the officer who missed meeting his lady friend at the Lewes Junction while on leave?

Why does not the Militia Department pay subs. a living wage for fighting the battles of Seaford?

"F" Company.

"F" Company, being reduced to a mere skeleton, regret that they have no Company gossip to detail.

Next month, however, when they have expanded beyond microscopic dimensions, they hope to spread themselves by contributing several features to THE SAPPER.

Watch for some "Purple Patches" from our literary officer, and perhaps Lieut. _____ will hold forth in his inimitable Rabelaisian vein.

"G" Company.

The O.C. is away on a Musketry Course at Mytchett. The entire Company regret his absence, and wish him the best of luck, and a successful completion of his course.

The whereabouts of the missing "bike" is still a matter of lively conjecture. A whispered comment was overheard in one of the huts last night to the effect that "the pur wee thing had been ridden to daith, and was muckle tired, and must hae ganged offen on a tout." We sincerely trust that the wee thing will shortly return hame, and that it's "toot" will be louder than ever.

Is there any truth in the rumour that one of our Corples had the misfortune to lose his heart? It is to be hoped that the lady who was seen to pick it up was careful to remove the many disfiguring corruscations adhering to its surface, before deciding to place it in her "Secretaire des Souvenirs" amongst a hundred or more others.

Who was the smart "Cousin" who recently paid for a 1/- meal in a café in Seaford with a Confederate five dollar bill, and returned to camp with 19/- in change?

A certain sapper is looking for a "buckshee" pair of riding breeches of a smart pattern. Will someone kindly oblige this gentleman, by leaving a pair of this description hanging up on the drying line outside Hut 22, and remain away from its immediate vicinity for a matter of just five minutes?



Bombing.

Well, Fox, old kid, after taking one chance, it appears you are going to take another without crossing the water. Chances taken in both cases are great. The difference between the two being, in the first case, when you were in France, you did stand a *small* chance of coming out alive, but in this case it will be one long fight until death.

It is suggested by the staff that married men's quarters be built within the camp lines as it is very fatiguing to have to walk from town every morning, especially Sunday. Take note, W.C. 34.

Cheer up, George! There are just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught. Anyway, Ashford was too far to cycle.

Is the nut factory at Hellingly closed? Langly is quite a change from Ripe. What say you, Dolly?

Just mention spending a week-end in Seaford to Sergt. Rutherford, then duck. Cheero, Sergt., you will feel all the better for it.

Fieldworks Wing.

The cartoon showing the adventure of Mick and the dud is the first of a series. Watch for them in future.

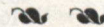
Four officers of the Fieldworks Wing returned to France last month: Lieuts. Casement, Hanna, Lowman and Morris. Good luck to them, and may they send their addresses, for their parcels' sakes.

Lieut. R. Hill (the original Bob) joined us last month. He came from the —th Battalion Engineers, in exchange with Lieut. Casement. Also, it was a foggy evening, and there may be still an argument about the horse.

There is a camouflage course at Kensington Gardens. Lieut. Balfour says they can fake nature to a standstill. Make a field of buckwheat look like a stack of "hots" with maple syrup. Sounds good!!

Lieut. W. W. Ritchie has just arrived from the — Tunnelling Company, in exchange with Lieut. Morris. He plans to spend his leave in Scotland.

The following N.C.O.s have joined the Fieldworks Staff during the past month:—C.S.M. A. W. Richardson, June; Sergt. R. H. Sagar, M.M., May; Corpl. W. L. Lea, M.M.; Sergt. G. W. Kidd.



Bramshott Signal Detachment

We have had another change of personnel, Mr. Burgess relieving Mr. Baker, who has returned to Seaford for draft.

This detachment wishes Mr. Baker the best of luck, and we are sorry that his stay in this station was not of longer duration, but the powers that be have decreed otherwise.

The boys just get accustomed to the O.C.'s style of inspection, such as, whether he will lift the flaps of the bandolier pouches, or look inside the mess tins, when a new officer arrives, and all calculations are thrown out.

There has been much discussion as to how our senior N.C.O. spent the five bob he obtained for the first prize joke in last month's SAPPER, and as to where he obtained the joke.

Our strength has been increased by the arrival of Sappers Warwick and Payton from the 1st Reserve Battalion, while Corpl. Fryer has returned to the C.E.R.D.

It is rumoured that some of the members of the detachment have a fondness for the infantry style of dress.

We leave it to your imagination as to the reason why, but we have our own opinions on the matter. There are times when bandoliers are not very comfortable, as some of the boys can tell you.

We thought the Signals were not quite so green as the man who, when he spilled ink on one side of his bed boards, and asked why he covered the stains with his bed, instead of turning the boards over, said, "Well, you see, Sergt., it is like this, I never thought of that."

No wonder our N.C.O.s get peeved at times.

Judging from the number of recruits for the R.A.F. who have gone from this detachment, and the number of applications now awaiting reply, there must be something in the air of this camp that fills those who are fortunate (or unfortunate) to be sent here with a desire to live in a higher atmosphere. One man has gone so far as to talk of moving his bunk into the rafters to get used to the higher conditions.

The way our boys hit for Scotland on their leave makes us wonder if they have a great love for things Scotch, but then, everything is real Scotch there.

No wonder there are so many applications for leave to cover the first week in July. The various tests in signalling do not seem to appeal to the majority.

Roll of Honour.

"*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"

Officers Died.

Marchbank, Lieut. O. J. attached R.A.F.
Harmon, Lieut. B. W., M.C., attached R.A.F.

Officer Wounded.

Code, Lieut. T.

Prisoner of War.

Hustwit, Lieut. S. A.

Other Ranks— [All Sappers unless otherwise notified.]

Killed.

| | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 718606 Chartrand, A. | 459383 McLean, D. H. |
| 505142 Clifford, R. | 116908 Murray, D. |
| 2005742 Denome, H. | 670179 Saxon, L. |
| 104251 Gromett, F. | 204553 Stephen, A. |

Died of Wounds.

| | |
|--------------------------|----------------------|
| 240372 Corke, L. D. | 658012 Gorman, W. |
| 102745 Fitzsimmons, J.H. | 808496 Pendie, A. W. |
| 913169 Ford, W. | |

Died.

| | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| 4112 Hawkir, H. | 669279 Major, J. W. |
| 457394 Leacy, Cpl. J. B. | 853699 Swan, A. E. |

Wounded.

| | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| 201307 Aitchison, W. R. | 166831 McHugh, L/Cpl. |
| 166 Bilodeau, H. | 482017 McLean, J. J. |
| 802240 Bolton, D. | 15350 McLellan, M. C. |
| 66478 Brisebois, G. | 642716 Miller, W. H. H. |
| 200768 Buller, A. D. | 13393 Montgomery, W. |
| 79813 Byford, 2/Cpl H. | 754661 Mosher, R. E. |
| 219305 Carberry, W. | 500566 Neaves, A. |
| 234532 Childs, F. B. | 1018170 Negus, G. N. |
| 328985 Clark, R. S. | 648665 Nesbitt, K. |
| 458057 Courtney, P. J. | 505509 O'Brien, R. C. |
| 180451 Cull, P. H. | 754708 Owen, C. |
| 505034 Daum, G. | 506538 Page, W. |
| 180452 Dauphin, L. | 113493 Petit, 2/Cpl. O. |
| 432072 Dawson, C. M. | 294613 Pletka, C. |
| 513581 Doherty, J. | 724626 Purvis, H. E. |
| 755172 Doon, Cpl. R. H. | 500367 Rae, W. C. |
| 488326 Dort, H. A. | 679168 Richardson, W. |
| 503241 Dunne, T. | 66241 Riley, J. J. |
| 1271 Fillmore, L. | 754794 Rivers, P. |
| 406081 Fisher, P. | 436143 Roberts, D. O. |
| 811460 Freeman, B. | 754776 Roberts, S. |
| 421014 Fuller, Sgt. E. E. | 59851 Roe, E. H. |
| 158517 Grady, G. R. | 121534 Samarzick, L. |
| 862199 Harker, Cpl. H. | 2005649 Sheahan, D. J. |
| 438550 Harper, J. E. | 754852 Sinclair, A. |
| 132394 Heany, H. | 502937 Smith, Sergt. J. |
| 410508 Hogan, G. P. | 657716 Smith, R. J. |
| 772150 Holyomes, J. | 451935 Smith, R. W. |
| 505879 Huden, A. R. | 788228 Spooner, L/Cpl.D |
| 690902 Husca, A. | 415230 Stephenson, T. T. |
| 504756 Hutcheson, H. | 463836 Taylor, F. R. |
| 835284 Kring, L. R. | 443665 Thomas, T. |
| 507400 Lafrance, L. D. | 754922 Thompson, W. A. |
| 841828 La Rochelle, J.D. | 651834 Toney, H. F. |
| 800082 Major, E. | 463192 Torrance, T. |
| 46913 Mann, L/Cpl.C.H. | 102749 Trayling, A. J. |
| 166366 Marsh, 2/Cpl.T.J. | 76322 Trickey, H. F. |
| 180877 Martin, W. | 767104 Wallace, W. C. |
| 2005186 Maula, J. | 187774 Webb, C. |
| 507691 Maxwell, L. T. | 2005349 Webb, C. |
| 678380 McCarrow, J. | 700786 Weese, R. |
| 505594 McGregor, J. C. | 720285 West, Cpl. J. S. |

Commissions and Appointments, Etc.

Temp. Major J. P. Fell to command a Battalion, and to be Acting Lieut.-Col. while so employed.

Temp. Major J. B. P. Dunbar to be Chief Instructor, and to be Acting Lt.-Col. while so employed.

Temp. Major (Acting Lt.-Col.) H. F. H. Hertzberg, D.S.O., M.C., to be Temp. Lt.-Col.

Temp. Major J. D. Gunn, from B.C., to be Temp. Major (March 19th, 1918, seniority from June 18th, 1916).

Temp. Capt. A. M. Stroud, from E. Ont. Regt., to be Temp. Captain.

Temp. Capt. W. M. Miller, M.C., is seconded for duty with the War Office (April 10th, 1918).

Temp. Capt. J. D. Calvin to be Adjutant, vice Temp. Lieut. G. H. Wilkes. Temp. Lieut. G. H. Wilkes ceases to hold appointment as Adjutant.

Temp. Capt. A. H. Smith, W. Ont., to be Temp. Capt. (March 9th, 1918, seniority from Oct. 9th, 1916).

Temp. Lieuts. to be Temp. Capts.—(Acting Capt.) J. C. Agnew, R. S. Kirkup, W. A. E. Grim, M. Gray, M.M.

Temp. Lieut. J. C. Manson to be Acting Capt. while specially employed.

Temp. Lieuts. to be Temp. Lieuts.—R. A. Weir, W. Ont., seniority from March 23rd, 1916. C. V. Booker, C. Ont., from Feb. 14th, 1917. W. J. Gerring, D.C.M., W. Ont., from March 13th, 1917. A. McMullen, W. Ont., from April 28th, 1917. E. S. Reynolds, W. Ont., April 23th, 1917. C. C. Stewart, W. Ont., Nov. 4th, 1917. E. C. Scrivens, W. Ont., Jan. 26th, 1918. R. Halliwell, W. Ont., Jan. 26th, 1918. E. M. Durham, E. Ont., March 19th, 1918, seniority from Nov. 4th, 1917. J. S. St. B. Baker, Sask., May 22nd, 1918.

Temp. Lieuts. from W. Ont. Regt., to be Temp. Lieuts. J. G. Smith, D. E. Kertland, J. C. MacDonald, A. Gray, E. B. Martin.

Temp. Lieut. L. G. B. Davis, from B.C. Regt., to be Temp. Lieut. Temp. Lieut. W. A. E. Grim, from Man. Regt., to be Temp. Lieut.

Temp. Lieut. L. D. G. Strutt, from Man. Regt., to be Temp. Lieut. (March 9th, 1918, with seniority from September 23rd, 1916).

To be Temp. Lieuts.—463481 Sergt. (acting C.S.M.) L. W. Hunt, 859372 Sergt. (acting C.S.M.) J. Bingay, M.M., 430579 Sergt. (acting C.S.M.) A. Petch, 104476 Sergt. R. A. Palmer, 790509 Corpl. C. E. Daveney. 304688 Sergt. G. H. Lloyd.

To be Temp. Lieuts.—766883 C.Q.M.S. D. McLean, 430591 Acting C.S.M. D. A. Rose, 766301 Sergt. G. E. Thorpe, 167042 Sergt. G. L. Gray, 478745 Sergt. J. Barton, 784524 Sergt. H. O. Rogers, 463907 Sergt. H. Warmington.

Temp. Quartermaster and Hon. Captain W. Burton, from Quebec Regt., to be Temp. Quartermaster, with hon. rank of Capt.

Temp. Lieut. F. R. Purvis is seconded for duty with War Office, while specially employed, and to be Acting Captain while so employed.

Temp. Lieut. S. H. Grant ceases to be seconded for special duty.

Temp. Lieut. E. W. Corkett to be Temp. Quartermaster, with hon. rank of Captain.

Temp. Lieut. F. Thornely ceases to be seconded for duty with the War Office (June 10th, 1918).

Temp.-Major L. N. B. Bullock, D.S.O., resigns his commission.

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By "WAG."

We understand that that energetic body, the Y.M.C.A., have taken over the Soldiers' Club at Telsemaure, run for so long by the Rev. Hugh Parry and his congregation.

The internal arrangements of the building are being re-fitted and improved, and full advantage is being taken of the fine opportunity the garden offers as a summer lounge.

We expect a number of outdoor entertainments are being organised, foremost among which will be a lawn dance on July 17th, followed by a cabaret supper. The arrangements for this are in the capable hands of Signaller Taylor, Secretary.

Lieut. Fennell is the officer in charge of this new "Y," and we wish him every success in his undertakings.

Y.M.C.A. Hut No. 4.

"Write that letter home" is still the motto at the local "Y," and the programme of amusements continues to be top-hole. Here is the list for the next month:—

- July 15th—Miss Nellie Moore and Party.
- „ 16th—Tipperary Tinies.
- „ 17th—Mid-week Service.
- „ 18th—Lecture.
- „ 19th—London Concert Party.
- „ 20th—Parkin and Burgess Party.
- „ 21st—Bible Class, 11 a.m. Evening Service, 7.
- „ 24th—Mid-week Service.
- „ 25th—Lecture.
- „ 26th—London Concert Party.
- „ 27th—"Prairies."
- Aug. 1st—Lecture.
- „ 2nd—London Concert Party.
- „ 6th—Madame Welling Party.
- „ 8th—Lecture.
- „ 9th—London Concert Party.
- „ 10th—Sidney Fielder.
- „ 12th—Tipperary Tinies.
- „ 16th—London Concert Party.
- „ 17th—Shamrocks Concert Party.

C.E.T.C. Concert Party.

The appearance of the Concert Party at the C.E.T.C. Cinema was a decided success, and very well enjoyed by the boys.

There were several new numbers, which went off great, including Sapper Pillington and Driver Jones.

Doncaster was there, as usual, and well received by the audience; while Sappers Bentley and Hollis did excellently well with their duets.

Many thanks are extended to Cadet Harris, who cancelled a leave to help and make the concert such a success as it was.

Many of our friends will be sorry to hear that the inevitable violinist, Jack Holden, has left for France; while Sergt. Darling has left the Pierrot Troupe, and from rumours there is something in store for him.

The Hawaiian Quartette delighted the audience, and Sappers Deneau, Bentley, L/Corpl. Smythe, and Goldenberg are responsible for the production of this pleasing number.

The troupe played at the "Rally" last week to a very appreciative audience, and, as usual, were able to give them a splendid up-to-date concert.

Doncaster, otherwise Jones, of the Signals, leaves for Chelsea this week, so the party will be at a loss until he returns.

NUT SED.

C.E.T.C. Sergeants' Mess.

On Thursday, June 20th, the members of No. 2 Sergeants' Mess gave another of their famous smokers.

A large and representative company assembled, and the concert was honoured by the presence of Lieut.-Col. T. V. Anderson, D.S.O., Major Ward, and a number of other officers.

A very fine orchestra from the C.E.T.C. band provided the instrumental music.

The programme, which we print, was very varied, and all good:—

Band, selection. Sapper Cormie, song. Sappers Holden and Hawe, instrumental duet. Sergt. Gill, recitation. Drivers Butler and Rylance, comedians. Sapper Hollis, solo. Band, selection. Sergt. Pulham and Corpl. Hall, duet. Sappers Pilkington and Mayo, instrumental duet. Driver Rylance, comic song. C.Q.M.S. Milner, piano solo. R.S.M. "Chips" Carpenter will oblige. Interval. Band, selection. Drivers Butler and Rylance, comedians. Sapper Mayo, piano solo. Driver Jones, dance. Sapper Deneau, song. Band, selection. Pte. Calle, recitation. Driver Butler, comic song. Cadet Melville, by request will entertain. Sergt. Taylor, song. "God save the King."

Sergt.-Major Miller filled the chair with his usual distinction and tact, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by everyone.

Owing to the oppressive weather, there was no dancing, and the gathering broke up very decorously at a respectable hour.

The C.E.T.C. Cinema.

On Wednesday, July 3rd, at the C.E.T.C. Cinema, the first show was followed by another of the famous Victor Biegel Concert Parties, and a splendid programme was enjoyed by a crowded house.

Always good, on this occasion they excelled themselves, and the C.E.T.C. Entertainment Committee is to be congratulated on their selection of visiting parties.

The C.E.T.C. Cinema has put up a fine and well maintained offensive during the past month. There have been no duds, and very little old stuff.

It cannot be too well known in the camp that this is the best picture house in the district, and that it is our own. You can take a lady friend if you like, or you can go alone, but go anyhow.

WAG.

SPORTS NEWS.

Dominion Day in France.

At the moment of going to press we have received a short account of the great Dominion Day sports held by Canadian Corps in France.

This was easily the largest gathering of its kind ever held in France.

There were over 70,000 troops of all ranks present—of whom about 5,000 were officers. The meeting was honoured by the presence of H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, Sir Robert Borden, W. W. Rowell, Esq., and representatives of all the allied nations.

The ground was prepared by the Canadian Engineers, and was in wonderful shape. The grand stand was built of 42 trestles, and was 280 yards long. A notable feature was the great revolving board for results, visible from all parts of the field.

The 440 yards of track was unsurpassed by any professional track, and every kind of field sport was represented. Tennis courts and a baseball diamond were also built.

Music was provided in profusion by the massed bands of the four Canadian Divisions.

The Canadian Engineers not only built the track and prepared the ground, but they also proved themselves among the first run of athletes at the meeting, as will be seen from the list of events won by C.E.'s printed below:—

- Wrestling—125lbs.: 1, Sapper E. Radstrom, 3rd C.E. Bn.; 2, Pte L. F. Osborne, 1st C.C.S.
- Wrestling, Heavy Weight—1, Sergt. T. McD. Johnstone, 2nd C.E. Bn.; 2, Pte Woodworth, 42nd Can. Bn.
- Three Mile Run—1, Corpl. J. Keeper, 1st C.E. Bn.; 2, Pte. W. H. Barton, 2nd C.M.M.G. Brigade; 3, Sapper W. Patnaudi, 1st C.E. Bn.
- Pole Pillow Fighting—1, Pte J. Inglis, 5th Can. Bn.; 2, Sapper J. H. Goodman, 1st C.E. Bn.; 3, Pte. C. E. Roberts, 2nd C.M.R. Bn.
- Boxing, Heavy Weight—1, Sapper Nolan, 6th C.E. Bn.; 2, Pte Sanderson, 9th C.E. Bn.
- One Mile Run—1, Corpl. J. Keeper, 1st C.E. Bn.; 2, Pte. C. Barr, 47th Can. Bn.; 3, Sergt. J. L. Tait, 1st C.D.A.C.
- One Mile Walk—1, Pte H. W. H. Leask, 4th Bn. C.M.G.C.; 2, Pte W. Partridge, 2nd Can. Bn.; 3, Pte J. Gregg, 11th C.E. Bn.
- Obstacle Race—1, Corpl. F. M. Blue, 1st C.E. Bn.; 2, Corpl. T. F. Cross, 3rd Bn. C.M.G.C.; 3, Pte R. A. Malcolm, 16th Can. Bn.
- Baseball—1, 7th C.E. Bn. (3rd Can. Div.) beat 1st C.D.A.C. (1st Can. Div.) Score, 3—2.

Major Smidlin's Company.

We have been, perhaps, a little unfortunate with our baseball team this season. We have taken the measure of the other two Battalions in the Brigade once, the Divisional Signal Company once, and the Field Ambulance; but have been the victims three times to one of the Battalions of the Brigade (the Corps champions, I might add), the Signal Company, and the A.S.C.

The team is pretty well balanced, but most of the credit should go to Sapper Brown's pitching, and Sergt.

Wolverton's useful field work and use of the stick. L/Cpl. Hill also showed up on several occasions.

The football team have been very unfortunate in having some of their most useful men knocked out at the critical time, but have managed to get five wins, three ties, and two losses out of the ten games played. Sergt. Wolverton again starred at this, and turned a number of doubtful games into wins by his skilful goal keeping. L/Cpl. Swan has managed the team, and played good consistent football at centre forward.

The following is a complete result of the Engineer Brigade Sports:—

- Tug-of-War, Baseball, Football, O.R.'s Indoor Baseball—To Lt.-Col. Kingsmill's Battalion.
- Officers' Indoor Ball—To Major Smidlin's Battalion.
- One Mile Walk—1, Sapper Chamberlain; 2, Sergt. Greville; 3, Corpl. Hewitt.
- 100 Yards Dash—1, Lieut. Pope; 2, Sapper McFarlane; 3 Sapper Douglas.
- 220 Yards Dash—1, Lieut. Pope; 2, Sapper McFarlane; 3, Sapper Heslam.
- 440 Yards Run—1, Sapper Heslam; 2, Corpl. Coyle; 3, Sapper Williams.
- Half-Mile—1, L/Cpl. Sellen; 2, Sapper Main; 3, Sapper McKenzie.
- One Mile—1, L/Cpl Sellen; 2, Sapper Main; 3, Sapper McKenzie.
- 16lb. Shot Put—1, Sapper McDonald; 2, Sapper Walker; 3, Lieut. Kennedy. Distance, 38ft. 7in.
- Running High Jump—1, Sapper Lund; 2, Sergt. Wolverton; 3, Sapper Main. Height, 5ft. 2in.
- Running Broad Jump—1, Lieut. Pope; 2, Sergt. Leaver; 3, Sapper McFarlane. Distance, 20ft. ½in.
- Three Mile Run—1, L/Cpl Sellen; 2, Sapper Black; 3rd, Sapper Aldridge
- Boxing—Sapper Lowery, Sapper Colquhoun, Sapper Colquhoun, Sergt. Christie, Corpl. Hewitt.
- Wrestling—Sapper Lightfoot, Sapper Colquhoun, Sergt. Nelson, L/Cpl. Sheppard.

Lieut. Booker's Company.

BASEBALL.

Baseball has taken a firm hold with us now. Lately, most of the ball players have been together, and consequently have been able to get in a few games. The team, so far, have shown a remarkable improvement over last year's playing, and hope before the season is out, to show more class still. So far, we have broke even in the win and lose column.

FOOTBALL.

Our football team, unlike the baseballers, have been separated to a certain extent, but have managed to uphold their past record. Although being forced to play with three or four reserves, who filled their respective places to a nicety—at times—we have kept well over the halfway mark in wins. Sapper Newell has been putting up some stellar playing in goal, while Sappers Todd and Whittle are putting up their usual games.

VOLLEY BALL.

This has taken a strong hold on the Company in the final. Headquarters won against No. 4 Section. Rumour has it the drivers are thinking of playing Headquarters for their winnings. Corpl. Flynn is putting on his first team this time.

Lieut. Brickenden's Company.

We managed to wangle half a day's holiday for our sports, and although many had the weary feeling returning from works, it soon disappeared as event followed event, and the enthusiasm grew. It was an ideal day, threatening rain taking away the terrific heat we had been accustomed to having for weeks previous.

With Lieuts. Dunn and Holman as starters, Chappels and Fitzgerald as judges, and our C.S.M. keeping tag, the fun never lagged, some keen competition being shown.

The summary of results is as follows:—

100 Yards.—Milligan, Bailey, Johnstone, Douglas.
Broad Jump.—Frearson, Johnstone, Gardiner, McKay.
Three-legged Race.—McKay and Dafferin, Broom and Hawker, Stagg and Volbrath.
Putting the Shot.—McKay, McEwan, Kelso.
220 Yards.—Milligan, Johnstone, Douglas, McElrea.
Hop, Step and Jump.—Johnstone, McKay, Chandler.
Throwing Baseball.—Milligan, McKay.
440 Yards.—Johnstone, Williams, Diggins, Morgan.
Kicking the Football.—Guthrie, Gardiner.
Old Soldiers' Race.—Dafferin, Lee, James.
Half-Mile.—Campbell, Bailey, Williams, Heeley.
Sack Race.—Scott, Lush, Edwards, Heeley.
Wrestling on Horseback.—Heeley and C. J. Bryant, Templeton and Williams.
Wheelbarrow Race.—Heeley and Gracey, Templeton and Williams.
Relay Race.—No. 2 Section: Milligan, Boyd, McElrea, Frearson, No. 3 Section: Williams, Douglas, Sheppard, Bailey.
High Jump.—Douglas, A. Smith, Volrath, Heeley.
Throwing the Hammer.—McEwan, Gardiner, Sparks, Boyd.
Greasy Pole Pillow Fight.—Templeton, Lucas, Douglas.
Consolation Race.—Robertson, Gilbert, Morrison.
Clowns.—Volrath, Stagg, Tait.
Tug-of-War.—No. 2 Section: Bater, Stanner, G. Winters, Thompson, Kelso, Dutton, Boyd, Frearson, Milligan (coach).

A prize was given for the section with the best aggregate, and No. 2, generally regarded as a back number, managed to bag this coveted prize. Milligan, the speed artist, was the principal point winner for them, having three firsts to his credit.

Campbell was the surprise packet of the afternoon in the half-mile, finishing strong and with a good lead, and so confounding his critics.

Our veterans took the lead for keenness, and in "Waxy" Gardiner, much younger men found a tough proposition, for even now he is a hard man to beat.

In "Windy Tait," of fame renowned,

A Stag gowned like a female,

And a coon called Volrath as clowns,

Their antics cheek personified.

They made the "Jocks" stare open-eyed:

"Hoot mon!" they dar dae oucht,

Thae lads frae ower the herring pond."

At night Lieut. Brickenden distributed the prizes, assisted by Lieut. Chappels.

The occasion was taken as favourable to give Lieuts. McCurdy and Rirey a send off, and the building rang with the cheers, to which they each responded with gems of eloquence.

We played the Tunnellers at baseball and beat them 14 runs to 4, but a week later they reversed this to 4 against 9.

Cricket was tried, but we lost out 46 runs to 83, chiefly due to the old trouble, lack of practice. The talent is there, but not the enthusiasm.

Lieut. J. I. Oliver's Company.

For the moment, indoor baseball is the most popular diversion with the troops. Though it is an innovation in the Company, the boys have taken to it like a baby to candy. Teams have been organised, and titanic conflicts are taking place daily. The Drivers, effectively camouflaged as Hayman's Hearties, are in the lead, having defeated such formidable aggregations as Turner's Tigers (57—17) and Pennington's Pets (21—5). They have, however, suffered defeat at the hands of Sykes' Spartans, the score being 13—5.

Judging by the rooting, Dixie Walker is the star performer of the Company, though Sapper Morley and Driver Sherratt are easily in "A" category.

Tennis continues on its merry way with ever-growing popularity. Of late, our court has vastly improved—so has our playing. The most notable struggles of the past month are as follows:—

England v. Canada.—England, represented by Capt. Lowe, R.E., and 2nd Lieut. Crowe-Smith, A.S.C., suffered defeat at the hands of Canada, via Lieuts. Bunting and Doherty.

In Sappers v. Gunners, the integrity of the former was stoutly upheld by the C.S.M., Sergts. Hayman, Turner and Smith, who easily defeated picked players of the R.G.A. For his brilliant playing, the C.S.M. deserves the admiration of all sappers, great and small.
AK TOK.

Major Earnshaw's Company.

[Received too late for June issue.]

Sports have been "looking up" lately. Conditions have been more favourable, and increased interest is the result.

The Company Sports arranged for May 24th were postponed on account of wet weather, and were held on May 30th. They were a great success.

Sectional rivalry was very much in evidence—the "Horse Lines," "D.R.s.," and the 2nd Brigade Section especially distinguishing themselves.

Individually, L/Cpl J. W. Broome and C.S.M. N. Dent made the best showing.

The Divisional Commander was present during part of the afternoon.

The soccer team has been doing well.

In the first round of the Canon Scott Cup (open to units of the Division), they beat the 8th Battalion by 2—0.

They also won two games against teams from French units.

The Frenchmen play clean, fast football, and are quite enthusiastic about the game. They lack experience and weight, but they have speed and an abundance of energy.

The "rooters" appear to enjoy these games, and delight in yelling for the visitors and roasting our team.

Plenty of baseball practice and sectional games, but no Company games to report this month.

The Divisional sports were a huge success, and thanks to the arrangements made, most of the Company were enabled to spend a very pleasant day.

Our group did not distinguish itself.

L/Cpl. J. W. Broome finished 4th in the Quarter Mile, and we look forward to him getting a place at the Corps Sports.

In the Obstacle Race, C.S.M. Dent led as far as the top of "the ropes," but found the outlook from that height so entrancing, that he remained there.

The baseball team is settling down after many experiments.

They lost to the Medical Services, in the Divisional Eliminations, by 7-2. It was a good game after the early innings, but the M.S. held their lead.

A team from the Corps Signals visited us on June 26th, and a good game resulted in a score of 9-7 in our favour.

Most of the Company were present at the latter game, and the "rooting" was quite a feature. No lack of support that time. We were glad to see our late O.C. (Major G. A. Cline, D.S.O.), and several of the Corps Signals officers at the game.

If the Corps Signals would only let a pitcher through their net, we should have a good team.

The soccer team came to grief in the second round of the Canon Scott Cup, a weakened team being beaten by the Divisional Train, 6-0. The game was not as one-sided as the score would indicate, but the Train were much the better team.

In the Eliminations for the Divisional Sports, we were amalgamated with Divisional Headquarters, and again drawn against the Divisional Train.

Three splendidly contested games were played, the third of which lasted 2½ hours. Eventually the Train scored five minutes before that time had expired.

Pushball is the new game. No knowledge of the game required. The less you know, the harder you work.

Major Anderson's Company.

The Headquarters Sports Club held a most successful Field Day on Saturday, June 8th. Among the many popular events the tug-of-war naturally attracted the greatest interest. Everyone gave the noisiest possible support to their respective teams, and when the Headquarters met the Signals in tug-of-war, the resulting struggle assumed almost Verdunesque proportions. So evenly matched were the combatants, that right from the start it was impossible to forecast the winner; but for the wonderfully skilful coaching of Sergt. Kilpatrick, the laurels were just as likely to reward our friends the enemy.

Immediately following this event, the Signals played a game of indoor baseball with the Staff, when the flag-waggers succeeded in putting it all over the brass hats by the satisfying score of 10 to 5.

Mounted wrestling also aroused immense enthusiasm, but here the Signals had matters most decidedly their own way, and a short, sharp struggle resulted in a fairly easy victory.

In all the jumping events our fellows proved their superiority, providing a series of triumphs. At least one dark horse came into the limelight on this occasion. Sergt.-Major Carr provided an unexpected turn by carrying off first prize in the hop, skip and jump, to the huge delight of the whole Company. Our results were as follows:—

100 Yards Dash.—Sturgeon also ran.

220 Yards Dash.—No entries.

One Mile.—2nd, Broughton.

Three Miles.—2nd, E. Hugg.

Broad Jump.—1, Frampton; 2, Baston; 3, Little.

High Jump.—1, Shrimpton; 3, Guay.

Hop, Skip, and Jump.—1, Sergt.-Major S. M. Carr; 2, Little.

Wrestling on Horseback.—Signal team: W. D. Jones, Phipps, Ramsey, and Dennenault.

Tug-of-War.—Signal team: Fahey, Hall, Ramsey, Hebbington, Turner, Bowyer, Dyer, and Smith.

Baseball (Indoor).—Signal team: Blaney, Rideout, Drake, Armitage, McKeon, Gildner, Brotherstone, Lang, and Mitson.

Relay Race.—2nd, Signals.

Obstacle Race.—2nd, Sturgeon.

Baseball—Signals v. 5th Brigade Headquarters, 12-9; Signals v. 4th Brigade Headquarters, 8-5; Signals v. 22nd Battalion, 8-7; Signals v. 25th Battalion, 9-6.

Major A. Leavitt's Company.

We have been very unfortunate in losing our first games of baseball and football, leaving us out of the Divisional Sports, but cheerio, we are still open to all comers, and some interesting games are in sight.

Our indoor baseball team is in pretty good shape, and our prospects for a place in the finals look pretty good.

It has leaked out that the Quartermaster has indented for the left hind feet of some rabbits to issue to the players, but, of course, this is strictly confidential.

Lieut. Auld is organizing a marble team, and keen interest is being displayed by all members of this Company as to the probable outcome. More players are badly needed to complete the team, and all men with the following qualifications should communicate with the "chief ghost":—

Must be able to wear a Scotch hat and kilt (open at both ends) with broad arrow stamp.

Must be Presbyterian, and strong drinker of Vinniger. Marbles must not be bigger than an indoor baseball.

Major Hibbert's Company.

We spent so much time moving in June that there was very little attention given to sports.

Dominion Day was duly celebrated, both morning and afternoon. An inspection in the "front line" in the morning, and sports in the afternoon rounded out the "perfect day."

The following were the winners of the various events:—

Three-legged Race.—1 Powell and Halcrow; 2 Hallson and McLellan. **Wheelbarrow Race.**—1 Mill and Smith; 2 McPherson and J. Smith. **Pillow Fight.**—1 McDougall; 2 Henderson; 3 Burns. **Egg and Spoon Race.**—1 Smith; 2 Hall. **Potato Gathering.**—1 McCann; 2 Cheeley. **Tug-of-War.**—No. 2 Section.

There were so many entries for the Beer and Biscuit Race that at "Lights out" the competition was still in progress. The prize was split amongst the four making the best (?) showing.

C.E.T.C. Gymkhana.

Committee.—Lt.-Col. T. V. Anderson, D.S.O., Hon. President; Major C. Shergold, M.C., D.C.M., President; Lieut. S. H. Grant, Secretary; Capt. G. C. Birbeck, Lieut. F. E. Camp, Lieut. E. A. Devitt, Sergt.-Major J. Ward, D.C.M., Lieut. A. C. Burgess, Lieut. G. H. Cliff, Lieut. W. D. Burden, Sergt. M. G. Coates; Lieut. E. R. Gilley, Track Recorder; Sergt. G. Darling, Announcer.

Judges.—Lt.-Col. C. L. Bott, Lt.-Col. W. M. Balfour, D.S.O., Major Tulloch Daniels, Major D. H. Barnett, Lt.-Col. J. B. P. Dunbar, D.S.O., Major D. S. Ellis, D.S.O., Lt.-Col. P. J. Daly, C.M.G., D.S.O., Lt.-Col. F. W. Wedderburn, Lt.-Col. J. P. Fell, Major P. G. Hargreaves, Major P. Ward, Major Gunn, Capt. Bowler, D.C.M.

Entertainment Committee.—Major A. M. Stroud, Capt. K. M. Campbell, Capt. J. L. McInnes, Lieut. A. W. Cunningham, Lieut. F. R. Findley, Capt. J. C. Agnew, Lieut. W. Marsh, Lieut. A. G. Woolsey, Lieut. J. W. York, Lieut. E. J. Masters.

The most successful social and sporting event of the summer season was the gymkhana held by the C.E.T.C. on the Depot training ground at Seaford, on Saturday, June 29th, by kind permission of Lieut.-Col. T. V. Anderson, D.S.O., Commanding Canadian Engineers Training Centre.

The day was perfect, a light breeze combining with uninterrupted sunshine to produce the best conditions.

Bunting of every colour and shape fluttered gaily from signal masts, stands and flagpoles, to produce an impression of such gaiety and abandon as we have not seen for a long while.

Both the Officers' stand and the N.C.O.s' stand were well crowded with ladies, whose bright dresses and parasols added a tone to the general colour scheme that was reminiscent of a pre-war Goodwood.

Punctually at 1.30 a blare of trumpets announced that the gymkhana was opened, and this pleasing punctuality of events marked the whole proceedings. Everything happened with military precision, and in accordance with plan.

A very large number of visitors were present, not only from the Services, but also civilians.

Of the senior Service we noted Engineer Commander Graham, R.N.R., Lieut.-Commander Hely, R.N.R., and Lieut. Dring, R.N., and a large number of "Tars," who turned out to support their team in the mounted wrestling and tug-of-war.

Among the Staff Officers present were: Lt.-Col. Cameron, Major MacKenzie, Major Smith, Major D. H. Barnett, Capt. W. Romeil, and many others.

The refreshment arrangements were superb, and the service was maintained in good order all through the afternoon, owing to the splendid work of the Entertainment Committee.

The C.E.T.C. band, under Bandmaster F. C. Gorse, put over a very seductive and alluring barrage, under cover of which private conversation and the reinforced directions a man gives to his horse at times were equally safe.

At the close of the programme, the prizes were graciously presented by Mrs. T. V. Anderson.

Such a meeting as this was not achieved without a great deal of hard work and arrangement preceding the event, and great credit is due to the labours of the Committee in getting the thing in shape. Great praise is also due to the fine team work of the boys in working up the various events that needed rehearsing and training.

Major C. Shergold, M.C., D.C.M., was indefatigable in his capacity as President of the Committee, in his efforts to make a striking success. His forceful personality on the ground had much to do with the smooth running of affairs, and ably seconded by Lieut. S. H. Grant, Secretary to the Committee, he kept real life in the show.

As ring masters, Capt. G. C. Birbeck and C.S.M. Ward were perfect. Genial, fair, and patient, they brought an inside knowledge of mounted sports, which is the legacy of many years' experience.

The humorous element (where should we be without the humorous element) was supplied by a bunch of clowns in the most bizarre costumes, who played accordions, rode mules, and knocked each other about in the most approved style of topsy turveydom, and to the huge delight of the crowd.

Any attempt to give a careful and expert analysis of the various events would probably require about six pages, and so will not be attempted. We might, however, allow ourselves a word of commendation for the Naval boys who came out for the wrestling and tug-of-war without a great deal of training, and put up a good tussle.

Driver Malartre was the winner of the tankard offered as a special prize to the competitor who made the best number of points in all competitions. He headed the list with 15 points.

RESULTS.

Best Turn-out 6-horse Team, to consist of Wagon and Equipment.—1st, Double Tool Cart: Sergt. C. H. Dickson, Driver W. J. Weir, Driver C. E. Bull. 2nd, Cable Wagon: Sergt. J. Hunter, Driver H. Purpur, Driver F. Ireland, Driver T. E. Wright.

Potato Race.—1st, Driver C. J. Nixon; 2nd, Driver G. S. Hays; 3rd, Driver J. F. Hamer.

Wrestling on Horseback.—1st, C.M.G.D.: Ptes. Rea, McLean, Dyson, and Langmead. 2nd, C.E.T.C.: Drivers Harris, Malatre, Ellis, and Jones.

Officers' Tent-Pegging.—1st, Major H. L. Dyce, C.M.G.D., 11 points; 2nd, Lt.-Col. Cameron, C.T.S., Bexhill, 10 points; 3rd, Lieut. E. J. Masters, C.E.T.C.

Balaclava Melee.—No. 2 Section, "C" Company, 1st C.E.R.B.: Drivers Nixon, Turner, Hamer, Gauthier, Twining, and Ellis.

Roman Race.—1st, Driver G. F. Malartre; 2nd, Driver L. H. Harvey.

Tilting the Bucket.—1st, Driver Graham; 2nd, Driver Hodges.

Tug-of-War, Mounted.—C.E.T.C. team: Drivers Harris, Malartre, Ellis, and Jones.

Alarm Race.—1st, Sapper M. A. Hunter; 2nd, L/Cpl. W. Tyler.

Officers' Jumping.—1st, Lt.-Col. Cameron, C.T.S., Bexhill; 2nd, Lieut. Masters, C.E.T.C.; 3rd, Major Skinner.

N.C.O.s and Men Tent-Pegging.—1st, C.Q.M.S. Stern; 2nd, Sergt. Saunders; 3rd, Sergt. MacNutt.

Officers' Tilting the Ring.—1st, Lieut. Bolton; 2nd, Major C. Shergold, M.C., D.C.M.; 3rd, Lt.-Col. Daly.

N.C.O.s and Men Tilting the Ring.—1st, Sergt. Coates; 2nd, Sergt. Saunders

N.C.O.s and Men Jumping.—1st, Corpl. Henson; 2nd, Corpl. Knox.

Clowns' Mule Race.—1st, Driver Quinn (Charlie Chaplin); last, Driver Butler (10 years' C.B.)

BASEBALL.

The first group of the Seaford Area League finished on June 26th, the C.E.T.C. being easy winners with 11 victories and 1 defeat. The second group opened on June 29th, when the C.M.G.D. met with disaster at the hands of the C.E.T.C. to the extent of 17—8. Perfect hitting by the latter in the first innings netted six runs. Watson singled, Willy beat out a slow bunt, Proctor repeated, filing the three corners. "Dad" waited for one that suited him, and bingled the pill to the bushes for a circuit hit, netting four runs with none out. This rather shattered the morale of our opponents, and as a result the game became listless and ragged.

The Emma Gee Banner was most conspicuous by its absence. This is the third disaster they have met with from the C.E.T.C. this season.

The second group of the Area League closes for C.E.T.C. on August 17th. The winners of this group will play off with the C.E.T.C. for the Area Championship. The following is the schedule of C.E.T.C. games in the second group:—

June 29th—C.E.T.C. v. C.M.G.D., 17—8.

July 6th—18th Reserve v. C.E.T.C., postponed.

„ 10th—C.E.T.C. v. 3rd C.C.D.

„ 13th—C.M.G.D. v. C.E.T.C.

„ 17th—C.E.T.C. v. 6th Reserve.

July 20th—11th Reserve v. C.E.T.C.
 ,, 24th—C.E.T.C. v. 18th Reserve.
 ,, 27th—3rd C.C.D. v. C.E.T.C.
 Aug. 3rd—1st Reserve v. C.E.T.C.
 ,, 7th—C.E.T.C. v. 1st Reserve.
 ,, 10th—1st Reserve v. C.E.T.C.
 ,, 14th—C.E.T.C. v. 11th Reserve.
 ,, 17th—6th Reserve v. C.E.T.C.

Games between C.E.T.C. and South Camp teams to be played on Ladycross Grounds (Wednesdays at 6 p.m., and Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.)

The C.E.T.C. played an exhibition game with the Shoreham "Yanks" on July 1st. Both teams put up high grade ball, and the game was in doubt till the last innings, when two wild pegs, an error and a base hit, netted the "Yanks" 3 runs, which won the game for them by a score of 9 to 7. Willy's work around second sack was a feature

The C.E.T.C. journeyed to Tunbridge Wells on July 3rd, and played an exhibition game with the 116th C.F.C. Both teams put up a good game of ball, and the game was in doubt to the finish. The result was a 7—6 win for the C.E.T.C. Major McQuaig, his officers and men, as usual, handed out the hospitality for which the 116th C.F.C. is famed, and all ranks enjoyed an excellent outing.

The addition of two brand new Lance-Corporals to the team should give it the necessary weight to carry it through the second group with flying colours.

The "Yank" victory on July 1st was certainly popular with our South Camp friends.

We expect all sorts of new ideas when the "gang" return from their well earned leave. Most of them attended the Army v. Navy game in London on July 4th.

INTER-BATTALION SCHEDULE.

| | |
|------------|-----------------------------------|
| Wed., July | 10th—1st C.E.R.B. v. C.S.M.E. |
| " " | 10th—O.T.C. v. 2nd C.E.R.B. |
| " " | 17th—C.S.M.E. v. O.T.C. |
| " " | 17th—1st C.E.R.B. v. 2nd C.E.R.B. |
| " " | 24th—1st C.E.R.B. v. O.T.C. |
| " " | 24th—2nd C.E.R.B. v. C.S.M.E. |
| " " | 31st—C.S.M.E. v. 1st C.E.R.B. |
| " " | 31st—2nd C.E.R.B. v. O.T.C. |
| Aug. | 7th—O.T.C. v. C.S.M.E. |
| " " | 7th—2nd C.E.R.B. v. 1st C.E.R.B. |
| " " | 14th—O.T.C. v. 1st C.E.R.B. |
| " " | 14th—C.S.M.E. v. 2nd C.E.R.B. |

BOXING.

The preliminary bouts for the monthly medals for C.E.T.C., which are pulled off weekly, started this month on Wednesday evening, July 3rd. A good crowd were present, and were keenly interested. The first bouts were rather tame, but some good stuff came to light later, and were well applauded. Capt. McKinnel refereed, and Mr. Woodward, Officer i/c P. and B. T., acted as timekeeper. Our old friends, Sergt. A. Alexander and Sapper Goodson, boxed a three-round exhibition which brought the house down, and was a rattling good exhibition in the noble art. C.S.M. Pryke and Sergt. Moir, of the P.T. Staff, also boxed a winding up bout, which was well applauded. Sergt. Alexander and Goodson are in fine shape for their fights next Wednesday, and we hope Alex. will shake off his little attack of "flu" in good time.

"SLIM No. 1."

CRICKET.

During the past month the Cricket Club has played four matches, including one against St. Peter's School, where the team was handicapped in bowling, and batted

with "broomstick bats," with the result that they were unable to connect with the ball, and only succeeded in making 47 runs against the School's 100.

On Saturday, June 29th, we played R.A.F., Hastings, the C.E.T.C. team being without the services of several of the regular team, owing to the Mounted Sports, and losing by 16 runs. Score:—

R.A.F.—Underwood 11, Wilson 57, Green 0, Wells 19, Nutter 20, Knight 0, Robinson 3, Parker 0, Rhodes 0, Robert 9, Watkins 0; extras 28; total 147.

C.E.T.C.—Whitehead 5, Garrett 1, Mortimer 0, Smith 15, Lieut. Russell 28, Lieut. Jubb 0, Lieut. Harris 0, Baker 5, Lieut. Wookey 19, Paine 18, O'Neil-Daunt 21; extras 18; total 131.

Lieut. Jubb did the "hat trick" against the R.A.F.

On Saturday, July 6th, we had two matches against R.A.F. Central S.I., Hastings, and Seaford College. The former was lost, but an easy win was obtained in the latter.

C.E.T.C. v. R.A.F., HASTINGS.

R.A.F.—Lieut. Russell b Brown 8; Sergt. Hammond b Russell 0; Lieut. Tottenham c Whitehead b Ridgwell 21; R.S.M. Green lbw b Balfour 34; Sergt. Bateman b Ridgwell 22; Sergt. Campbell b Ward 0; R.S.M. Cameron b Ward 2; Lieut. Buck not out 11; Sergt. Taylor c Balfour b Ward 12; Sergt. Chapman b Ward 0; extras 12; total 133.

C.E.T.C.—Sapper Whitehead c Campbell b Wadsworth 6; Sergt. Smith c Chapman b Wadsworth 9; Corpl. Mortimer c Hammond b Green 8; R.S.M. Ridgwell c and b Wadsworth 0; Lt.-Col. Fell c Bateman b Green 8; Lieut. Russell c and b Wadsworth 4; Major Brown b Green 4; Lt.-Col. Dunbar c Green b Wadsworth 0; Lieut. Balfour b Green 0; Lieut. Masters run out 6; Major Ward not out 3; extras 3; total 51.

C.E.T.C. v. SEAFORD COLLEGE.

Seaford College.—1st innings 21; 2nd innings, 53; total 74.

C.E.T.C.—1st innings, 53; 2nd innings, 36 (for no wicket) total 89. Won by 15 runs and 10 wickets.

INTER-BATTALION MATCHES.

Two matches have been played in this series, as follows:—

June 22nd—Headqrs. and C.S.M.E. v. 1st C.E.R.B. Scores: 1st C.E.R.B., 106; Headquarters and C.S.M.E., 100. Won by 1st C.E.R.B. by 6 runs.

July 3rd—2nd C.E.R.B. v. Headquarters and C.S.M.E. Scores: 2nd C.E.R.B., 114 for 5 wickets; Headquarters and C.S.M.E., 106. Won by 2nd C.E.R.B. by 8 runs and 5 wickets.

Standing in Inter-Battalion Series:—

| | P. | W. | L. | D. | Pts. |
|----------------------|----|----|----|----|------|
| 1st C.E.R.B. ... | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 4 |
| 2nd C.E.R.B. ... | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Headqtrs. & C.S.M.E. | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |

FUTURE C.E.T.C. CRICKET MATCHES.

July 17th—v. 18th Reserve Battn., Area League.

" 20th—v. Army Ordnance Dept., Newhaven.

" 24th—v. 3rd C.C.D., Area League.

" 27th—v. 11th Reserve Battn., Area League.

" 31st—v. C.M.G.D., Area League.

Aug. 3rd—v. Army Ordnance Dept.

" 14th—v. C.S.I., R.A.F., Hastings.

INTER-BATTALION MATCHES.

Aug. 3rd—2nd C.E.R.B. v. 1st C.E.R.B.

" 7th—Headqtrs. & C.S.M.E. v. 2nd C.E.R.B.

" 10th—1st C.E.R.B. v. Headqtrs. & C.S.M.E.

Lieut. R. A. Weir has been elected Captain, vice Lieut. H. A. Harris, who has left the area.

"BOOKIE."

After "Lights Out."

Mac to the Rescue.

In a little estaminet, on the borders of Belgium, a British soldier was having an argument with the French girl behind the bar, on the question of change. His vocabulary was limited to about six words, and even these the girl did not understand. Just when there seemed no possible chance of clearing up the matter, a Scotsman came to the rescue.

"Parlez-vous Francaise, mademoiselle?" he asked.

"Oui, monsieur," said the girl eagerly.

"Then why the hell dinna ye gie the mon his change?" said Jock wrathfully.

Things That Win the War.

The following official letter was received recently at a certain headquarters:—

To Lieut. _____

Bird's nest in G.O.C.'s fire place—please remove.
Capt. and Adjutant

Dinner was in full swing in the big mess room, when the Orderly Officer made his appearance on the scene.

Orderly N.C.O.: Mess Room, 'Shun.

Orderly Officer: Any complaints, men?

Young Buck: Yessir.

Orderly Officer: Well, what's the matter?

Young Buck: I found an indelible pencil in my sausage, sir.

Orderly Officer (examining pencil): Well, what did you expect to find—a fountain pen?

SAPPER C. A. BABY.

A London policeman was over here recently on a special case. One Tommy remarked to his chum that he had seen him.

The other Tommy immediately asked: "Where is he? I want to see him. It's just as good as going on leave."

Q.M.S. GROWCOCK.

In a certain bar in a certain depot there is a bartender who is badly afflicted with a stutter. One day a man who was similarly unfortunate came in and tried to buy a drink.

That started it. Each thought the other was trying to imitate him, and the fight lasted for three hours.

Next morning they appeared before the Colonel.

The first man was marched in and the charge was read out to him. He was then asked what he had to say.

"Sus—sus—sus—sir," he began, "I—I—I—wa—"

"March him out," said the Colonel.

The second man then appeared, the charge was read, and the usual question asked.

"Wu—wu—well, sus—sus—sir, I—I—I—"

"March him out, case dismissed; insufficient evidence."

A woman got a bunch of dyed eggs ready for the children at Easter, and left them out to dry.

The rooster came along and sized them up. He did this twice with his head on one side. Then he went off and killed the peacock.

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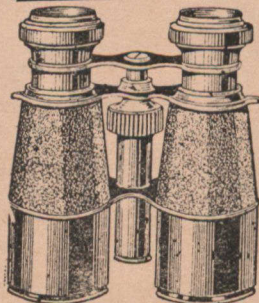
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