

THE C.R.O.

CANADA.

BULLETIN



VOL. 1 No. 2.]

[TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1918

EDITORIAL.

On the afternoon of June 18th, Sir Robert Bordon accompanied by the Hon. N. W. Rowell, visited this office. As everyone knows, Sir Robert is a very busy man, and both his mornings and afternoons are fully occupied. It was thus impossible for him to make so close an inspection as he would have wished had he had the time. It was our misfortune that the Pay Office was honoured by the first visit, and as all of us know, the Pay Office IS SOME OFFICE, so it was close on five o'clock before Sir Robert reached the Old Bailey. Naturally, he had to have some talk with our Colonel, and after this was over, he started to inspect the fourth floor, being conducted round by Major Wolff. Explanations of various details took up so much time that Sir Robert was only able to inspect the third and fourth floor. It is to be hoped, however, that he will favour us with another visit before he returns to Canada, and we may be sure, whether he does or not, that he was fully alive to the little worries which help to pass the day of the Canadian Record Office Staff.

CURRENT WIT OF THE OFFICE.

The vital spark to any girl is the masculine one.

There are lots of men more qualified to give the bride "away" on her wedding day than her father.

God made man, but the Devil made petticoats.

A man exists for two reasons—to annoy his wife and please the other woman.



"The Soldier's Friend."

IMPORTANT!

Owing to Dominion Day falling on Monday, the "Bulletin" will be published on WEDNESDAY instead of Tuesday next week.

CHEVRONS.

We still have a few copies of last week's edition (No. 1) left, and new readers can obtain same by applying to Pte. F. Boshier, Secretary, c/o "Bulletin," R2.A Cent. Sec.

It is suggested that we have postcards of some of the cartoons printed, and if we find sufficient demand for same we shall be pleased to consider it. Profits to go to P. of W. We want your opinion on it first, though.

By the way, what about sending your old chum the "Bulletin" every week? He would certainly appreciate it, especially if he "used to be one of the boys" at the C.R.O. If he is in hospital nothing would please him more.

Remember, we want copy of ALL kinds.

All complaints should be addressed to the Business Manager.

As only a VERY FEW of the old stencil copies "Bulletins" were run off, it is proposed that we should reprint some of the old cartoons so as to make this volume complete.

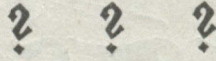
Our space is too valuable to take up in talking about last week's number—we are too busy trying to improve on it THIS week: but if you have not got No. 1. of the "Bulletin" then hustle.

The Dominion Day Sports should draw a big crowd on Monday, full details of which will be found on page 4.

Another good man gone wrong. By the time our readers see these lines Cpl. H. W. Raike, R2A2 will be married. May his Separation Allowance Cheque never be late.

If anyone wants to know why S.-Sgt. Evans and Pte. Frankie Bass are so pleased with themselves these days, it is because their wives presented them with a son each. May they never be called up.

Has the modern girl taken to wearing mustard-coloured stockings to advertise the fact that she is hot stuff?



THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW?

Is it true that the Pay Office can put it all over Records at most things, including ROWING?

Is the C.R.O. Baseball Team ever going to win a game?

Does Pte. Jock Eadie know that the price of butter is 2s. 6d. a lb.?

Who is the S.-Sgt. in R2A who sent his wife to the pictures on Sunday, then dressed the baby and took him out, and got his pals to hold the little chap in turns while he had a drink?

Whether a certain private in R1A3 is doing scout's work and receiving 1st Class clerk's pay?

Is it right that Cpl. Cutler has saved enough money by using his pals' matches to buy cigars?

Is it true that Cpl. Mole, R1A3 intends to spend at least £2 of his savings whilst on leave?

How R1A3 manages to get so many promotions?

Who is the Corporal in R1A3 who, on account of his of his thirty-three months' service in the Office, excludes himself from all extra duties?

Does Sgt. Lovette have his "moulting season," the same as other "song birds"?

What does Cpl. Marshall think of the Land Army girls at Radbourne?

Should we, when Pte. Dakers gets his commission, stand rigidly to attention and salute, or make him buy drinks all round?

If Pte. Collinson relishes the idea of walking the "straight and narrow path," and would he kick a "Heidseick 1900" viciously, or tend it with care?

If Sgt. Mason is not really becoming worldly, and is it not a fact that he enjoys the beauties of female form that linger Torquay-wards, and hasn't it improved him?

If Pte. A. J. Ferguson does not believe that it is his talent and sound practical sense that won his recognition in "Our Parliament"?

Is it a fact that Cpl. "Old Bill" Perry and Cpl. Menary are raising a Ball Team to lick anything in creation?

Who said "Are we downhearted?" on June 17th at 6 p.m.?

Is the flapper with whom Pte. C. Bell is keeping company as young as she looks, and is Charlie wise to the elaborate system of camouflage she uses?

Does Sgt. Anderson intend to raffle that pocket lighter of his? Better donate it to the British Museum, Andy.

Doesn't Pte. Shorty Pettitt visit his friends in the East End any more, and has he retired from the diamond trade?

Does S.-M. Tytherleigh find any difficulty in catching the early train from Westcliff now?

Who is the private in A.M.S. who is always flourishing his cheque book about, especially when a "new comer" arrives in the branch. Had he a cheque book before August, 1914?

When the S.-Q.-M.'s are to be provided with stop watches and whistles to regulate smoking?

If a C.-S.-M. in R2A2 thought the Doctor was kidding when he told him if his legs were bad, he would have a chair provided for him on the roof, so he could have arm exercise?

Who is the man of R2A2 who had hair pins put in his hair at Sam Isaac's, and on being questioned by the ladies at his house, put the blame on the stenographer at the office?

If Sgt. Brown, R2A2 will be pleased when his wife returns from Scotland, so he can have breakfast before coming to work?

If it's true that a certain private in R2A2 juggles with tea-pots at nights to keep in practice, and if he isn't cultivating quite a Lyon-like manner?

Whether, in view of coming events, a certain hefty sapper in R2A2 will cut out his "lonely soldier stunt," and who will he bequeath it to?

Is S.-Sgt. Marshall the Mascot or the Hoodoo of the Baseball Team?

Is it true that Pte. Harris, R2A5, goes to bed with his hair in a Hinde's curler?

If Cpl. Webb enjoyed paying his fare to Birmingham, with three free vouchers going begging?

Do the Baseball Committee ever meet, or is it a Committee in name only?

Who is the curly-headed private who is qualifying to be a typist "trainer"? Does he think "jerks" will help him with the lady?

How to apply for extension of leave—and get it?



"That Civvie Boot Feeling"

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS PEOPLE.

"Garn! yer want ter wake up."—Cpl. Firman.

"Have you a match, please?"—Corporal Rae.

"Any more for signature 'C. of D.?' " (Circumstances of Death Section).—S.-Sgt. Lane.

"Now then, Cole, come to life."—Pte. Manning.

"Hello! Hello!! Hello!!! speaking."—Cpl. Blake.

"Well, I'll be —! Say, Dave, just look at this record of service."—Cpl. Stone.

"Any more acting ranks?"—S.-Q.-M.-S. Scott.

"Haven't you got anything more to do? If not, I'll find you a job."—S.-Sgt. Tarbet.

"A.M.S. I want everybody's attention."—Mr. Smyth.

"Who wants to know?"—Cpl. Croft.

"Anybody got a three-ha'penny stamp?"—Lieut. Candy.

"D'ye see the time?"—Sgt. Logan.

"Up! Up!! Up!!!"—Physical Jerks Instructor.

"Be sure to bring the bottle back."—S.-Sgt. Brailsford.

"When is pay day?"—The whole d— staff.

"Good news, by Golly!"—Pete Melstein.

YOU MAY FIND IT HERE

Quick, nurse! Boy or girl?

Nurse: One of 'em's a boy..

1st American: Say, Kid, in the last scrap I bayoneted two Huns and brought them in with me.

The other guy: Say, boo, are you sure you stuck two of 'em?

1st American: I just calculate I had, laddie, 'cause I heard Hans say to Fritz: "Move up a bit, I'm slipping off."

As this paper is not registered at the G. P. O. it cannot be sent through the post as a Magazine or Newspaper.

We accept no responsibility for anyone doing so.

WRITE TO THE "BULLETIN" ABOUT IT !

LADIES' CORNER.

BY OUR LADY CORRESPONDENT.

PERSONAL.

Everyone is high in their praise of last week's edition of the "Bulletin," but one or two of the "chiefs" seem to be annoyed because their names do not appear in the Ladies' Column as often as they would like.

Everyone knows in this branch who the correspondent is, and if they have any news to give, he is always ready to take it, provided it is signed.

As announced in the Stop Press news last week, Miss White's fiancée, Lieut. E. Kelly, has been reported missing. We trust we shall hear more favourable news next week.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW ?

Who is the dashing young brunette who thinks she is so popular with the rank and file of the office?

And what does the rank and file think?

Are the married ladies who are not wearing their wedding rings conforming to the rules of fashion, or are they afraid of losing them?

Who is the blonde lady who takes a stroll each noon with a certain corporal from R2, and why is he smiling so much these days? Anything serious?

How many cousins a certain young lady in blue has, and is she not fortunate in having them all in the Officers' Training Corps?

If a certain Group Clerk who has been off sick for the last week is bewailing the fact that the doctor who attended her is married?

And will she give us an idea how she became so tanned during her "sick" leave?

If our genial "super" always walks out at noon with a female friend, and who escorted her to London Bridge the other evening?

If a certain young lady is quite true to her boy in the Motor Transport in "Mesopot"? If so, was that a cousin she was with the other evening?

Why does our Medical Sergeant show an interest in our branch, and was he too proud to say good-night when hailed near Oxford Circus the other night, when he was walking out with one of our latest rivals in C.C.I.?

FAMOUS SAYINGS.

"I should worry."—Mrs. Payne.

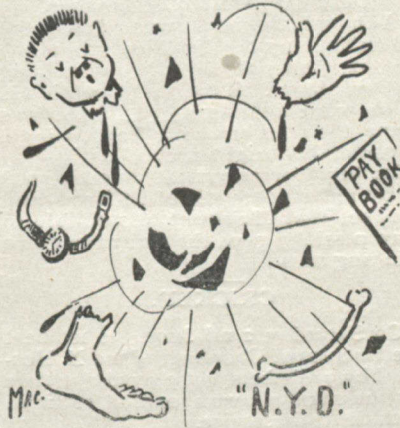
"Dash!"—Miss Ball.

"Less noise there, girls."—Mrs. Cooper.

"Oh, hang Ferdie!"—Miss Medhurst.

"What do you think this is, your birthday?"—Pte. Ferguson.

"Totals, please."—All Group Clerks.



FED UP!

BY A "CANADIAN COCKNEY."

S'pose I'd better introduce myself,
Well I'm one of yerselves, yer know,
But I ain't got no kick coming with you,
I'm fed up—with the C.R.O.
Yer comes here in the mornin',
(That's if yer catch yer train),
Then yer have to pass the policemen,
On the blinkin' door again,
"Do yer bloomin' button up,
Yer look more like a slavey,"
And finishes off with this remark,
"Thank Gawd we've got a Navy!"
At last I gets inside the door,
And climbs the blitherin' stairs,
I ain't allowed inside the lift,
"Cos I don't wear "underwears."
Still, that don't trouble me so much,
I'm fond of gals, I am,
You should see me in "Enquiries,"
Tho' at home I push a pram.
When I goes in there sometimes,
You should see their faces beam,
They shout, "We saw you on the roof,
At jerks, you are a scream!"
S'pose it's because I wear a kilt,
And they like to see me legs,
For every time that I bob down,
They smile, and say "Some pegs."
Their eyes are getting shinary like,
You've heard about "Raiditis,"
I've got another name for their's,
I call it "Kiltylookitis."
But now I'll leave the girls alone,
And talk about the others,
There's casualty clerks and ledger clerks,
But they're far from being "brothers."
The ledger clerk thinks that cas. clerk,
Is a blinkin' blitherin' fool,
And the cas. clerk thinks that the ledger
clerk,
Ought to go back to school,
Then there's what I calls "Our Silent Ser-
vice,"
It's the blinkin' Postal Branch,
They go mad and throw the mail about,
They ought to be on a ranch.

Correspondence.

This is a true story, but happily I can see the funny side of it:—

I went on leave down in the country some two weeks ago to see my wife and kiddie, whom I had not seen for a few months. On arrival, my wife told me that when telling my kiddie (who is just 2½ years old) that I was coming down for a holiday, she was rather surprised to hear the child say: "Which daddy, Mummy, the one with the big ears and long hair?"

As my ears are not unusually large, and my hair is very thin, I am now on the look-out for anybody who answers to the description.

(S/Sgt. Cutter and Cpl. Light will not be under surveillance.)

Whilst on the subject of holidays, I might recommend Weston-super-Mare as a very good place to visit. The super attractions are the following:—

(1) No Military Police on duty.

(2) Public-houses open from 6 a.m. till 11 p.m. daily, and an unstinted supply of good beer.

The following is a copy of a letter received by Tpr. S. L. Anderson from Mr. F. Harker-Thomas, Kew Gardens, regarding his son, No. 3691, Tpr. A. M. H. Thomas, R.C.D.'s, who was reported "Missing, believed Killed," about three months ago. "Tommy" used to work in the old "Casualty Branch," and was well liked by all who knew him.

"You will be pleased to hear that my son, 3691, Tpr. A. M. Harker-Thomas, was not killed in the advance on 23rd March last, as is presumed in the records of your office. He is at

282, Kriegsgefangenen Lager,
Stendal,
Germany.

We had a post-card from him this morning (18th June), and he says he is O.K., and asks us to tell you he is still in the land of living, and would be glad if you and others who knew him in the office will write to him. He cannot write to you, as he is limited as to the number of letters he may write."

FED UP (continued)—

Then there's what they call the "Civilian Males,"

Over age, or been to France,
Would I be a civilian once again?
Give me the blinkin' chance!

There are lots of others about the place,
About whom I should like to rhyme,
And if you want some more of this,
I'll tell you another time.

"TOBA."

Enquiry Column.



Miss D. writes:—
Another young lady and I have invited a handsome looking Sergeant, who is a group clerk on the 4th floor to our tea party. He accepted the invitation and offered to bring his own rations with him. As the party is now "off," we are at a loss as to what to

tell him and herewith apply to Aunt Maggie for advice.

Answer: The only thing to do, Miss D., is to get your handsome looking Sergeant to invite your friend and you to tea at an A.B.C.

Dear Aunt Maggie,—

I am very much puzzled by the following sentence in a book I am reading. Can you explain it?—

"Her breath came in short pants."

Answer: Dear D.M.,—How very fortunate it was that the breath came in pants, and not the owner.

Dear Aunt Maggie,—

The Officer in Charge of the Section I am attached to (the section not the officer of course) has lost his voice. Shall I ask him to keep further away and risk losing his dictation, or is it worth while to let him breathe on me and take a chance of getting influenza?

Your loving Niece,
"Sten."

Answer:

Dear "Sten,"—

Take a chance on the influenza and get a few days' sick leave.

Aunt Maggie

AGONY COLUMN.

MAUD.—Unwell. Damp grass, park, meet Old Bailey seven, wearing pink stockings.—Yours, R.I.F., Sgt.

"SCOTTIE."—Try again, wrong address. No. 4 correct. Whistle 3 times.—"ENQUIRIES."

STOP PRESS NEWS.

3 A.M.

Pay Day Wednesday.

Official.

SPORTS.

BASEBALL.

AMERICAN ARMY 9, RECORDS 7.

Although the result was adverse, the "Boys" put up the liveliest game of the Season, the result, until the finish, hung in the balance. If the Team continue to show the fighting spirit of Saturday's game, their outlook as a Team will be considerably brightened.

The "Boys" were certainly handicapped by an unfortunate loss of uniforms and the fact that Muirhead was unable to play possibly gave the Army their two winning runs.

CRICKET.

On Saturday, 2nd June, the 1st beat the Duchess of Connaught Red X Hospital by 9 Wickets, but played out time for the sake of averages and to fit in with the train service.

Going in first the Hospital were all out for 66 runs. Had we been a little steadier in the field the Hospital's score would have been reduced as quite half a dozen catches from their top scorer were muffed. However, Authorities on the game put the poor catching down to the very enclosed field which tended to cause misjudgment.

The Skipper H. R. Orr was top scorer with 5, other batsmen to reach double figures were Randall 2, Wood 29, Smith 16 and Bratt 16 no out. In the bowling, Perkins, a new find of the Eleven took 5 Wickets for 9, Smith for 30 and Orr 3 for 12 runs.

With the talent now at our disposal we should give the Pay Office a better game next Saturday than we did earlier in the Season. It is requested that all who play Cricket will turn up at Lords next Thursday to practise.

ROWING.

The K.U.B.C. has decided to hold an opening Regatta on the 6th. July, 1918. Are the R.O. Boys going to be beaten by other offices? Get together and train. There will be races for 2's 4's, Doubles and Singles.

For fuller particulars apply S.Q.M.S. Wiltshire. R2A4.

SWIMMING.

Membership cards for the KHAKI UNIVERSITY SWIMMING CLUB are now ready. FEE 2/- only, which entitles the holder to the use of St. Georges Baths, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W. at any and all times without any extra charge.

Club night Friday of every week, at 6 p.m. Handicap races to be arranged. Prizes given by K.U.S.C. Teams to be entered for competition with other Clubs. For further information see posters.

GRAND DOMINION DAY SPORTS.

under the Auspices of the London Area Branch, Canadian Military Athletic Association
at Sports Grounds (L & S. W. Bank), London Road, Norbury, S.W.
On DOMINION DAY, (MONDAY),
1st. July, 1918, at 1.30 p.m.
Athletic Events Open to Canadian Forces Only

100 yards Dash, 440 yards run, One Mile run, Medley Relay Race, (Teans of six-) see note below.

Putting the Shot, Throwing the Discus, Running High Jump, Running Bread Jump, Pole Vault.

NOTE: Relay, 880 yds. (Private 220, Lieutenant 150, Captain 120, Major 110, Colonel 60 yds.)

TRACK: Quarter-Mile, grass.

SPECIAL EVENTS—LEVEL.

880 yards run—Open to H.M. and Allied Forces.

One mile Walk—Open to H.M. and Allied Forces

100 yards Veterans' Race—Age 40 and over. 60 yards Ladies' Race.

220 yards Regimental Dress Race (see note below).

NOTE: Dress Race—Hat, Tunic, Belt and Boots taken off at start and placed at intervals; first man at finishing post, properly dressed, wins

GRAND BASEBALL GAME.

ALL STAR CANADIAN TEAM

vs.

ALL STAR AMERICAN.

EXHIBITION LACROSSE GAME: Between two selected Canadian teams. MILITARY GYMNASIIC DISPLAY, and other attractive features.

ADMISSION FREE: No entry fee charged competitors. Members and friends admitted free to grounds.

An excellent band will be in attendance. Light refreshments will be obtainable, and special souvenir programmes will be on sale at the grounds.

HOW TO REACH THE GROUNDS:

Train service (L.B.S.C.R.), Victoria and Clapham Junction to Norbury—12.0, 12.47, 1.5, 2.12, 3.0, 3.48, etc. Motor bus services—59, 59a, 59b, from Oxford Circus and Westminster Bridge (and Croydon Corporation trams from Norbury terminus) pass the grounds. Alight at Pollards Hill North.

PRIZES:

Special silver shields, etc., to winning teams; C.M.A.A. Medals—1st, 2nd, and 3rd in each individual event.

PRACTICE AND TRAINING:

The Norbury Grounds are open for training every day and evening until 9 p.m. A full set of athletic equipment, (kindly loaned by the Canadian Y.M.C.A.), is available for use by members of the C.M.A.A. Use it!

ENTRIES CLOSE, Tuesday, June 25th, See notice on notice board.

NOTE: Entry forms can be obtained from Lieut. Gilpin, R2A1.

GET AUNT MAGGIE'S ADVICE.