



5th May 1919.

2nd Lt. J. W. Fry.

W. MULGRAVE IS
IN THE GAZETTE OF 8TH APR. 1919 TO STAND.

MEDICAL BRANCH:

W. A. Malone (Capt., R.A.M.C., S.R.)
is granted a temp. Commission as Capt. 1st
June 1919.

DENTAL BRANCH:

Lt. B. G. Keechnie is transferred to the
unemployed list. 5th Feb. 1919.

CHAPLAINS BRANCH:

The Rev. W. P. Young, D.C.M. (Royal
Army Chaplains Dept.), relinquishes his
commission on ceasing to be employed. 14th
June 1919.

MEMORANDA.

The undermentioned Overseas Cadets are
granted temp. commissions as 2nd Lts. :—

15th Feb. 1919.

171603 G. R. Abraham.
798012 B. W. Anderson.
316087 R. R. Annett.
183669 A. G. Archer.
316236 W. D. Armstrong.
316081 M. L. Ashmore.
316064 R. G. Austin.
153566 R. J. Ayriss.
152627 J. Abraham.
453352 H. R. Aikens.
409220 F. L. Apps.
5305 W. S. H. Atkinson.
1208 A. E. Austin.
2393460 G. D. Adams.
316389 W. H. Barton.
154675 G. H. Barber.
1003309 H. R. Blackie.
73415 R. E. Banning.
171009 H. Barlow.

154893 R. Barrett.
171352 A. Bartlett.
154715 H. S. Coulter.
316016 V. R. Clerihue.
184854 L. V. C. Coates.
316179 F. D. Collins.
173006 M. Connell.
171553 J. M. Cooper.

347451 A. T. Corner.
696677 W. A. Cory.
154715 H. S. Coulter.
316237 C. E. Cutress.
472336 G. G. Carr.
252476 W. R. Chester.
84020 S. M. Coutts.
137059 W. R. Cox.
1251617 A. J. M. Craig.
791227 A. F. Crowe.
154771 B. M. Collins.
316102 A. P. Cameron.
540393 A. Coldwell.
59153 W. Charles.
316139 G. A. Clark.
316269 A. V. Clarry.
316321 J. R. Christie.
411128 H. A. Craig.
316265 E. C. Dudley.
171983 C. C. Dryden.
92384 A. E. Dinsmore.
153273 J. E. Douglas.
304480 F. H. Duncan.
154306 F. W. Davis.
171929 J. Devereux.
316062 H. H. Dixon.
400732 R. B. Donald.
171542 J. C. Dornan.
316095 J. A. Downton.
524525 R. H. Duncan.
316382 C. W. Del Plaine.
687155 J. F. Dunfield.
310724 G. G. Duncan.
316282 H. Edwards.

M E M O R I E S

Its a little red brick schoolhouse
That looks so old and worn
And it starts my mind a wandering
To the days when strife was born.

'Tis only an old ancient building,
But it holds for me secrets a few,
In most every nook and corner,
Memories of friendships true.

Do you remember the big double desks
Where we whiled the long day through?
With ink bottles, matches, and mirrors,
And tricks, Oh! a score or two.

Some days we could fool the teacher,
And thereby lessen the gloom.
Other times she would point and say
"You two to the entry-room".

There in a corner we'd sit and shiver,
'Til we heard that familiar tread,
Then for the rest of the day - sit,
With sore hands and drooping head.

And the big bell in the turret,
Hanging up there all alone,
Like the other belles of our schooldays,
Had a charm it claimed as its own.

The yard or rather the yards,
Where we did often fight and play,
Where we planted two trees Ben. and I,
One sunny Friday in May.

With the iron pump in the corner,
Occupying a most sacred spot,
For it was there we watered the roses,
And t'was there we planned our plot.

The shattered woodshed just behind,
Piled with block from the willow.
It all comes back to me now,
As I lay and dream on the pillow.