

## News Notes of General and Local Interest

Pte. J. S. Bayley, who at one time held sway over the destinies of the battalion mail at the old camp, is back in the lines again. He managed to grab a couple of late passes during his first three days with us.

Welcome tidings. In a recent casualty list appeared the name of Jock Harvey, who was reported killed. Another comrade has just received one of those labor saving cards from the front, however, which states that the big cornet player was wounded and is now in hospital.

News from the front states that Chas. Simister is wounded, instead of killed as at first reported. Another of the old tribe is still on deck.

Private Sowden, who once made the editor do overtime on the orderly room staff for four consecutive days, is said to be living the life of the righteous at the front. He is apparently bomb proof.

Private Fidler, another of the old bunch of Sandling days, is also reported to be going strong and to be in the best of health. With he and Sowden working together it is a cinch that Fritz will not have things his own way on one part of the front at any rate.

C. S. M. Rhind has been on escort duty again. Did not have so much to report as on a former occasion.

We asked an old pal for a cigarette one evening recently. He gave us a look which seemed to say "mush rooms—eight pence per," and then gave us the desired fag.

The Empire Theatre has discontinued its run of pictures and is presenting straight vaudeville these days. Some excellent programs are being given and are much enjoyed by all ranks. It is said that Sergeant Sparrow has not missed a show since the change was made.

A French writer, ruminating on Allied uniforms, has just discovered the origin of the Highland uniform. It appears that the Roman Legions, campaigning in Scotland under Agricola left behind them the memory of their dress, which does of course, in the pictures, bear a striking resemblance to the Highlander of to-day.

The Cinema at Haslemere is starting a new serial this week, the first episode of which appears this evening. "The Shielding Shadow" was run in story form in one of the Sunday papers and was certainly a mystery story of the best. The pictures give promise of being equally good.

This is the month of air raids—Zep-tember.

While in London Friday we had the pleasure of meeting the editor of "Canada." We found him sitting at his desk and up to his eyes in work—but a man in the Canadian uniform is always welcome and we had a delightful little chat. Our brother editor is wearing the badge of a first contingent unit—and a gold bar.

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