

Here and There

The war pictures being run at the Haslemere Cinema are far better than we had dared to hope and the men from camp are taking the keenest interest in them. The Prussian guard certainly looked good in the mobilisation scene—but they had nothing over the British Tommy either in the pictures or the actual fighting, as events have proved since the pictures were made.

Our old assistant printer, W. A. Brown, condescends to send greeting to his many friends in camp. From the way he writes Walter is going strong.

Another old pal who sends word that he is still on deck is Stenog. Cobbledick, of Lethbridge Highlander fame. He is with a battalion headquarters at the front and writes to say that the man who thinks an orderly room clerk in the front line is on a bomb proof job has another think coming. His letter would make fine copy, but we certainly would be shot at sunrise if we should print it.

Saskatchewan soldiers have cast their ballots for representatives in Parliament and the result will probably be known in a few days. A neighboring unit is closely watching the outcome of their commander, Lieut.-Col. Cross.

This cold weather is putting a crimp into the tennis players these days.

The Nova Scotia Regimental Depot has once more moved its quarters and is again back in this block. They are harder to keep track of than a flock of fleas, but we'll have them back in line for the next issue.

A certain of our sergeants tells a story of a "tough guy" who punched a hole in a red hot stove with his fist and challenged anyone to beat it. "I beat him though," says the sarge. "I got into the stove and punched the hole out the other way."

Pte. Mullings, formerly on The Clansman staff, is back in the unit again through the amalgamation scheme. We knew he couldn't stay away from our happy home.

PORTRAITS Par Excellence

Grayshott Studio

J. P. WALDER, Prop.