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## The Editor's Page of News Notes and Personal Observations

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While walking down the village street one evening this week we met one of the new enedicts, Pte. Jimmie Malcolm, out for a stroll with his wife, who is down from Scotland for a visit. Though not many moons have passed since the lord of the pots and pans deserted the narrow, winding trail of single cussedness for the broader, straight road of wedded happiness, he has already acquired that quiet, sedate look of many years of married life.

The Regimental Depot garden staff has dug its spuds—and never again will we say anything about the gardening ability of Cpl. Wilson. Never before have we seen nice, white Irish oranges taken from the ground in such quantities. The little patch of waste land was certainly worth cultivating after all and the depot is to be congratulated on the results attained by the corporal and his staff of shovel wielders.

One day not so many moons ago, we happened to be in the sergeants' mess when a small wagon drove up and left two big casks. The assistant caterer was duly notified that his "goods" had arrived and hurried to get them under lock and key—for that particular brand of goods is harder to get just now than butter-milk from a goat. Hurry as he did, however, he was just in time to be too late, for one of those casks had disappeared as if by magic. A search was started and the missing liquid was found in the kitchen. We are still wondering if hot cakes made with joy water would have livened up things on parade.

A party of Australian officers visited the camp last week and inspected the work being done in the different departments. They expressed admiration of the neatness of the camp and the appearance of the men. They were especially enthusiastic over a rehearsal of the final assault provided for their entertainment by the Seaforths.

Staff Sergt.-Major Smith, who has been in charge of the P. T. & B. F. of the Seaforths for the past several months, has gone

from our ranks. The popular gymnast has been transferred to an Imperial Convalescent Hospital and left early in the week for Aldershot, where he is now spending a few days in preparation for his new position. Sergt.-Major Smith came to us from the Imperial gymnastic staff and has more than made good in his work here. He not only brought his assistants up to the highest possible state of efficiency, but took a prominent part in the training of the different athletic teams which the battalion has produced. He took an interest in his work on the square which made it a pleasure for all concerned and he readily won the admiration of all with whom he came in contact. We but voice the thoughts of his many scores of friends when we wish him all the luck in the world in his new home.

The camp's best shot, Sergt. Todd of the Nova Scotia Reserve, left us this week when he went on draft to France. He made a new camp record at Aldershot recently when he scored the high total of 157 out of a possible 170. It is said that a cash prize of £5 had been offered to competitors who scored 150 or more but through some misunderstanding, Sergt. Todd had not received the prize when we last saw him.

R. S. M. Moth, who has been in the Seaforth lines for the past few weeks, has been transferred to the Army Gymnastic Staff at Aldershot.

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