Musical Notes

In last week's issue of "Bruce in Khaki" we were somewhat previous (unwittingly) in calling attention to our "piazza" around our domicile, as we were forced to leave it unfinished. Right in the middle of our most artistic touches the order came to move at once. We won't be hasty this time in saying what we will do to our new quarters on the Main drag.

Bandsman Hal. Trout, leader of our "Shine-On" quartette, has relieved the monotonous routine of camp life by spending a few days in Scotland.

Bandsmen Fred Hardy and Charles Birch have also been very fortunate in securing a short leave which they spent in Bonnie Scotland. Bruce, in khaki, seems to be very popular in Scotland.

Our squad from the Ranges returned Saturday, and report having made a much higher average than formerly, and in fact affirm that they would have all come back wearing the marksman's cross arms but for the inclement weather they experienced some days.

We wish to make a correction re a remark made in our "Musical Notes" of last week. Since then we have been informed that the English mail received by one of our bandsmen is purely of a business character.

Bandsman Morgan Hahn's bass is on the shelf this week owing to Morgan having been confined to the hospital with a slight attack of tonsilitis.

Who is the member of the band who is a great hunter? He is always going to "get the birds in the morning."

Bandsmen "Denny" McNamara and "Shorty" Price journey to Bramshott on Sunday to spend the day with their old comrades-in-arms, formerly of the 153rd battalion.

Samuel L. Wisler, tonsorial artist, begs to announce to his many long-haired friends that he has moved his hair-cutting saloon to a more central location on Main Street, and is now in a position to "trim" any of them on short notice.

We noticed by the last Canadian mail that Carlton D. Prosser is still remembered by his many girl friends. Too bad they're not all boxes, eh, Carl?

On Sunday afternoon we were pleasantly surprised at the talent displayed by two young officers who favored us with a short impromptu concert. Call again "Cap." and be sure to have the euphonium player with you.

We are placing great confidence in "Scotty" Pearson, our English-Irish-Canadian, to make a name for the band as a bomber, owing to his envious record as a cricketer.

"Dooley" and his assistant, "Joe," slap-dab artists, were called upon to number the huts in large white figures to obviate the resultant strong language arising from home-coming occupants straying into other huts but their own.

Trumpeter Anthony Nebbling spent Saturday and Sunday sight-seeing in Blighty.

Bandsmen Deak Campbell and Pete Lane spent Sunday visiting friends "Anywhere in England."