

Camp News

Pte. G. R. Sewell returned from Scotland Sunday.



Lieut. Mowatt is now second in command of C. Company.



If you want to know anything about the mail ask Tom Brady.



On Tuesday, October 23rd, Pte. Roy Henderson, eldest son of Major John Henderson, of Walkerton, Ont., was united in marriage to Miss Annie Pearson, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pearson of West Hartlepool. The marriage took place at Brighton. The best wishes of the 160th are extended to the happy young couple.



Ptes. L. L. Macartney and T. Galbraith returned from Scotland this week, where they had a most enjoyable time. While there Tommy met a brother whom he had not seen for twenty-five years, and Lorne brought back a Scotch pound note as a souvenir.



A great improvement has been made around the 160th officers' lines. The members of No. 12 platoon have built a neat rustic fence around the huts and flowers have been planted. It gives a very pleasing appearance to the huts and is a credit to those who did the work.



Major Dunlop has taken command of D. Company. Better get a pair of the famous Dunlop non-skid tyres on Major, so you won't slip into C. Company lines so often by mistake.



Pte. C. A. B. Laidlaw, a Lions Head boy who came over recently with Princess Pats reinforcements, was in Camp this week visiting his old friends from Bruce.

Pte. Wm. McDonald of Stokes Bay, who came over with the 166th, and went to France with the 42nd, is on his way back to Canada. He spent Sunday in camp bidding his old Bruce friends farewell.



We are pleased to report that Peter Henderson Cole came back to camp on Thursday, after three months of hospital life. "Hen" is looking fine and says he sure feels good. He has been in a few different hospitals in England and has some good stories to tell. He says he has seen fourteen air raids.



The Monthly Meeting of the Sergt.'s Mess was held on Friday evening, Nov. 2nd, B.S.M. Watts in the chair. The old officers were re-elected for the coming month. President, Sergt. K. Matheson; Sec.-Treas., Sergt. Gordon Shewfelt; Caterer, Sergt. Butchart. An entertaining committee was appointed, Sergts. Hoover and Schauldice and C.Q.M.S. J. Nairn, and the mess will hold social evenings throughout the fall and winter. Speeches were made by different members and all spoke of the splendid management, which was very encouraging to the committee.



DOINGS IN NO. 9 HUT.

We have to throw stones through the window to see out.

If we have the night mare we just hitch the mare to the post and drive off.

If we dream we are playing baseball the pitcher is on the table.

And if we get dry through the night there is a spring under the mattress (I don't think.)

If we want a waiter in the mess we just wring a towel.

We all wish it would snow, so we could blow.



Stewart McKenzie, of the Advocate, Paisley, who came over with the artillery, called on his One-Six-O friends on Sunday.