

TRAINED NINE C.E.F. UNITS.**R. S. M. Paterson has been a Soldier for many years.**

Anyone who has seen Regimental-Sergeant-Major Charles V. Paterson on parade must admit that he is every inch a soldier, and a right snappy one at that.

He hails from the city of Brantford, and comes of martial stock, his father being a veteran of the Indian Mutiny. He has had a brother killed in the present war while serving with the "Princess Pats," and his other brother, Capt. S. V. Paterson, also a P.P.C.L.I. man, is attached to the First Canadian Tank Battalion.

When twenty years of age he sought the military life, joining up with the Royal Canadian Regiment,



R.M.S. C. V. PATERSON.

and when the South African war broke out he was with one of the first R.C.R. units to proceed to the fighting zone. After a few engagements he was stricken with fever, and was invalided home. Upon recovering he returned to South Africa with the second contingent, and saw service at Paardeburg, Driefontein, Poplar Groves, and in Cape Colony and Orange Free State.

After returning again to Canada our R.S.M. was put on the instructional staff of the R.C.R., training in his time over 400 officers, and in the present war nine overseas units. Among them were the 5th, 20th, 62nd, 40th, 85th, and 185th overseas battalions.

Before being attached to the First Canadian Tank Battalion he was the R.S.M. of the 2nd Depot Battalion, Eastern Ontario Regiment, with headquarters at Ottawa.

LONG DISTANCE GOVERNMENT.**Move the Capital to the Thames River, is suggested.**

(By our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

A despatch from Canada announces that if a peace conference is held this fall, Sir Robert Borden will return to England to represent Canadian interests.

Sir Robert's trips to England have been so frequent (and necessary) in the last three or four years that one is beginning to wonder if it would not be advisable to move the government to London. One easily can fancy a Canadian Parliament buildings on the Thames which would be of superior architecture to those which Chamberlain, Gladstone, Asquith and Lloyd George have graced.

Then, too, the ministers of the crown and our Canadian M.P.'s would have better reasons for crossing the pond oftener than they do. Of course it could not be held up as an argument for the change that they would get longer trips at public expense than heretofore.

A precedent for long-distance government was the operation of the Grand Trunk from the office of the London board of directors. Not a car load of ties could be bought in Canada without authority from London. And under that system conditions on the Grand Trunk reached a stage which was the wonder of every admirer of inefficiency.

THOSE ARMY HABITS.

What are you going to do when the war is over to remind you of your army career? We know one chap who says he is going to buy a big brass shield, and place it over the fireplace, and just watch it tarnish. Another man is going to hire a sergeant to come around every morning at 6 ack emma and holler, "Roll out, you lazy brutes; the Orderly Officer's just outside." Then he's going to turn over, after telling the sergeant to go west, and sleep for two hours more.

But the question is, will you have to resort to any of these artificial measures to keep up a connection with your past life? It will be hard to get out of the habit of sleeping with all your clothes on, or of shaving with cold water, or grabbing with both hands when the wife passes the plate of scones your way.

Take such an eminent signalling expert as Corpl. Code, the man who, it is alleged, steered the "Cassandra" across the Atlantic. When he calls up his girl he will say, "Meet me at Mab's house at 8 pip emma. Yes, at Mab's, Mab's; Emma, ack bere, apostrophe esses. I didn't say Emma, I said Mabs. Oh, dammit; she rang off."

And George Howson says that his only fear that he will walk out of Bowies' Lunch in Winnipeg, absent mindedly bringing along his knife, fork, and spoon.