

## EDITORIAL

### "De Nobis"

The Sunday Observer saw the light of day for first time in October of last year and was a modest typewritten sheet of three pages. It was an experiment — a sort of feeler — and appeared as an anonymous paper. Its appearance, of course, did not create undue excitement in journalistic or literary circles. Perhaps the most that could be said of it was that it gave rise to some curiosity and a good deal of speculation as to where it came from. Naturally it brought forth criticism, the criticism that anything new calls forth — the criticism of those who cynically find fault with everything — and never try to help out by suggestion or otherwise. However when it was found there was some support for a Unit paper, "The McGilliken" appeared on the scene one fine Sunday morning.

We do not hesitate to say it became very popular — its appearance was looked for — in fact there was such a demand for copies that a multigraph was pressed into service. Unfortunately, just at the time when our prospects were brightest, the order came to close up the Hospital and prepare to move. The production of the paper under these circumstances became somewhat difficult as the multigraph was packed up and it was impossible to type out a sufficient number of copies. — But yet the paper continued to appear every week, often with very little material and in all 13 numbers were issued.

In this, the first printed issue, from our new quarters, we wish to thank us those who have helped us in many ways, by contributing articles, by kind words of sympathy and encouragement and we hope that they will continue to do so.

We hope, as time goes on, the paper will improve and be worthy of the Unit it represents.

### "Our Failing"

It has been whispered that too much prominence has been given to the Officers in this paper — that it is scarcely representative enough of the Unit. If that be so, it is certainly not through any wish of ours. It has always been our aim to make the paper of as wide an interest as possible, and we have on many occasions attempted to tap the rich resources that exist in the Unit. In the past we have not been as fortunate as we should have liked, and therefore again we take this opportunity of saying that the columns of the paper are always open to everyone in the Unit, and that any articles for publication, or items of interest will be gladly received.

## Soccerites Enter Boulogne League

At a meeting held last week, it was decided that an association football team representing this Unit be entered in the league composed of the Hospital teams of this District. This league has been running several months now, but a new series has only just been started so that it will not be difficult to catch up in the games missed.

The team to represent No. 3 in this league will of necessity be a much different aggregation from that which played under the Red and White in the last Camp. Captain Robertson the old mainstay of the Soccerites is at present quartered at Shorncliffe. Captain Malone is also at Shorncliffe. Knowles will be out of the game for some time due to an injury. With these three stars gone there will be a big gap to be filled.

The other teams in the league are all in good shape having played steadily throughout the winter whereas our men have been only in training for two months. However with a weeks good drilling the boys should be able to pick up lots of staying power.

Plenty of good men are still available to make up a strong eleven Lennox, Robertson, Humphries, Craigie, Capt. Dixon, Sims., Riley, Macaskill, McDonald and Clarke of the old squad are all ready for the game again. "Tot" Smith, Eaton and several others are all capable of giving a good account of themselves on the field when the time comes.

The following is a list of new officers of the club elected at last week's meeting:—

Hon. Pres. : Lt. Colonel Elder.

President : Lt. Colonel McCrae.

Acting Captain : H. Knowles.

Captain Dixon was elected club representative to the league.

audience into fits of laughter with this burlesque he sang a love song in a " language foreign to any ever heard ". (This was about Machere pomme de terre, tête a tête, have a " tato ". From this he went on to a satire on the titles of modern songs " Kiss me with thy tears ", " Love me when I am dead ", and some others. This completed his entertainment, but as an encore he gave another song and then " smiled sweetly ", as he had done some years ago for the photographer.

The instrumentaliste of the evening was Miss Nash, a charming violiniste who played a " Hungarian Dance " in a very skilful manner exhibiting much technique in this difficult composition. She was tremendously encored.

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