

PURELY PERSONAL.

Pte. Harry McSloy of the Camerons called at camp on Thursday to say good-bye to his friends here before leaving for discharge to Canada. He has done his bit and we all regret that his health has broken under the strain.

Many of us had the pleasure of shaking hands with Lieut. Roy Hamilton of the Camerons the other day. He's the same old hearty Ham and looks remarkably well considering the mauling he had lately on the other side. It is hoped that he will favour us again before rejoining his unit, but, "leave is short and time is fleeting" and there are many cosy dugouts in London.

Lieut. Harold Walcot has just returned to rejoin his unit across the water. He gave many welcome bits of news concerning all the old Cameron lads while a guest here.

We are very pleased to welcome to our midst our genial old friend, Captain Gilliat of the Canadian Scottish. The Captain has just returned from duty in Canada and we hope to have him with us often during the next few months.

I say, Captain Howell, you and your staff will want to look to your laurels when you let a scratch team of officers beat your crack team of shots, especially when Lieut. McKenzie can pull the strings.

And we might also compliment Lieut. McKenzie on being an awfully good shot when he can hit a running man standing steady.

Captain Denoon held a prominent seat at the concert Thursday night and enjoyed himself thoroughly. One would hardly

think that he had recently been called in to administer to the wants of Captani Porter.

Who said Kitty's hose needs darning.

Sergt. Knisley recently had a pass. Nothing unusual in that, but we were rather surprised when he came back smiling.

Sergt. Major Candaline has been placed in charge of No. 4 Coy. and, to judge from the way he has been flying about since assuming this new position, one would think the company was harder to handle than a whole brigade.

We peeped into the sergeants' mess one day last week and saw Sergt. Cobble-dick sitting alongside a table, quietly sipping some amber coloured liquid which he referred to as cold tea. First time we knew cold tea to be so confounded influential as to keep a man in a trance for hours at a time.

R. S. M. Jenkinson was also in the bunch and was puffing quietly at a fat, juicy cigar—don't blame the cigar, though. It couldn't help who was smoking it.

Sergt.-Major Thorpe, of the officers' mess, is evidently one of our best boosters. Last week we left him what we thought an adequate supply of *Clanesmen*, and before night he had sent for more. Things are picking up, for which we are duly thankful.

Private Potts, batman for several of the officers, seems to be winning a new home at a near by lunch room. Shame on you Potts, we shall have to write your wife and the little Potts.

A charming young lady in a near by village is wearing a badge of a design

which we believe is only on sale in Calgary. The badge is believed to have been presented by a captain in the only battalion which comes from Calgary to this camp, and, while no names were mentioned, we have a fairly good idea of who the captain is. Fess up, sir. We may have another guess next week.

The management of the dry canteen will in future handle *The Clansman*, and it may be purchased there at any time at the regular price. Back numbers may also be obtained in limited quantities.

Pte. Davie is rejoicing in the fact that he is to be sent back to Canada—not because Davie has cold feet, but because a man of his age finds it pretty tough sledging when it comes to forming fours with a shovel for eight hours a day.

We are in receipt of a card from Sergeant Herbert, formerly orderly sergeant of No. 4 Company, who recently went from here with the boys' brigade. While not writing at length he gives us a gentle hint that everything is going smoothly and evidently has no kicks to make.

Pte. Milstead is awfully anxious to know what the editor is doing these days. Takes him more time to keep an eye on his comrades than it does to do his own work.

Congratulations to Lance-Corporal McConnell on having received a commission recently. From what we have seen of the former Lance Jack he will make just as good in his new clothes as he did in the old ones.

One of our lads has just returned from the front with a piece of shrapnel in his head. He takes pride in saying that he was such a good artist he could draw the enemy's fire.

HAS YOUR WATCH A LUMINOUS DIAL ?

Watches made Luminous while you wait.
Watch and Jewellery Repairs
a Speciality.

Depot for Ingersoll Watches.

E. EADE,
26, Rendezvous Street,
and 8b, High Street,
FOKLESTONE.

FOR *Battalion* . • *Stationery* SEE **BRODIE.**

17th Regiment Stationery
with envelopes to match.

CHRISTMAS CARDS
for your friends in Canada.

RUTTERFORDS' **High Street** **Folkestone.**

**MILITARY BADGES,
BROOCHES, and
DECORATIONS.**

Winter Underwear.