

We would like to call the attention of the fire picquet to C.-Sergt.-Major Watson's ability as a fire extinguisher.

We liked the nice way another unit fell in and blocked the road as we approached them on a recent route march.

Sir Edward Grey has nothing on Capt. Nicholson as a diplomat when it is No. 3 Company's turn as Duty Company.

When it comes to field days you will notice that we are always to the fore, and the comfortable assumption of effortless superiority usually indulged in by certain others gets a rude shock.

We must congratulate Q.M.S. MacNicol on the realization of his dreams about the wood. It is greatly appreciated these balmy, sultry evenings.

We regret that we have lost Lieut. Perks. Still, our loss is the Transport Section's gain.

Surely something can be done to make the main building more comfortable. These buildings have now been in use as barracks since August, 1914, and still nothing is done. It's all very well to assume that we can muddle through somehow, but the assumption doesn't make you any warmer at nights or help you to get rid of a cold. We shall royally entertain the Camp Quartermaster if he will spend his nights in our building for one week. We are sure that any expense we were put to would be as bread cast upon the waters. We want but little here below, but want that little without a draught.

Ask the Red Cross if the Western Scots are not amongst the best behaved men they have come in contact with, notwithstanding the remark made in the city that all the nice men had left. Citizens are at last beginning to appreciate that when Colonel Ross asked for hardy men he got them, but at the same time these hardy men are able to comport themselves as gentlemen. The entertainment given by the Red Cross, under the supervision of Mrs. Chas. Wilson, was one of the most sociable we have attended. We were made to feel at home right from the start, and we wish to take this opportunity of conveying our thanks to all.

When it comes to a Highland Schottische you should see our "gallant galloping major." He certainly entered into the spirit of the affair.

If Pte. Stacey's feet were as large as his chest the broad highway to the hospital tent would be very much broader.

If the line orderlies for No. 13 Platoon would pay less attention to the outpourings of such a flippant writer as Rider Haggard and more attention to the proper alignment of the bed lines on the blanket, there would be fewer complaints from the Orderly Officer.

On reaching Parson's Bridge the order was given to break step. This only referred to No. 4 Company, as the other companies' step had been broken ever since they left the barracks.

SCOUT SECTION

Pte. C. C. Copping, the pen and ink artist, ably assisted by Pte. Wolf, spent the greater part of Saturday and Sunday tracing out copies of "Scout Section Field Sketch No. 1." As the old lady said of a certain thing in her household, "These are useful men to have around."

When we returned from one of the recent field days a discussion arose as to whether a man could make the distance to Sidney and back in eight hours "Go as you please." Those who accompanied Mr. Meredith when he took his speed-burning flying column around the left flank of the Blue Force are prepared to back him to accomplish the feat. Ask Pte. Hen-shall what he thinks.

Pte. Fatcher managed to make an accurate route map of roads covered on our reconnaissance of the 10th. Although we travelled at times at at least five miles an hour, Fatcher had his map correct and kept up with the Section all of the time.

On-Again,-Off-Again,-Gone-Again-Finnegan Johncox has left us again. First the Scouts, then the Musketry Department, the Scouts again; now he is in the Transports.

Does Major Christie know how near he was to being captured during the manoeuvres of the 10th inst.? Pte. Sheppard crept up to within twenty yards of him while he was standing at the edge of the wood opposite the little school on the Cedar Hill Cross Road.

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