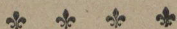


The Best Guard

The honor for turning out the best guard in recent weeks goes to G. company on the guard of last Friday and Saturday. Every man was faultlessly dressed, with buttons shining and boots polished to a mirror-like glass. In fact, the guard attracted the attention of the brigadier in an instant and when he had completed the inspection, warmly complimented Sergt. Tivy on its appearance. The credit is due to the efforts of the sergeant and he has our thanks for upholding the honor of the battalion in this most efficient manner.



Notes of Interest

Pt. J. C. Blakeney who went across with the first draft from the Highland Brigade to France, is back in England again.

We might also mention that Corporal Claude Moore who went across with the senior Battalion of the Highland Brigade is back in England, having contracted diphtheria.

We notice in the casualty list of the past week Sergt. Earle's name, as wounded. We do not know the nature of the wound, but trust it is not serious.

We are this week extending an invitation to other battalions to come into the fold and send in notes to The Clansman. Next week we hope to have news from all parts of the camp.

A certain one of our lads recently said he wished the United States would hurry up and get into the war. We can hardly agree with his sentiments. The way things are going now it would be far better for the Allies to go ahead and finish the thing up alone and not give Germany a chance to say that it took the whole world to beat them. The men at the head of their government are doing their utmost to force the States into the fray for this reason, of course, but here's hoping it may never happen.

Our officers and men will confer a favor upon The Clansman if they will mention the paper when dealing with our advertisers. Business men like to know the cause of purchasers' visits and every one brought through advertising in this paper will help us to convince our patrons that the advertisements are a good investment.

The world is not so large after all—and to illustrate the truth of the old saying we might relate a real surprise we met one day last week in going through the cook house of our unit. As we walked in at one door of the building we noticed a case of condensed milk which looked familiar. A closer investigation unearthed a can which bore the label of "Yellowband", and stated that it was tinned at McMinnville, Oregon, in the States. Nothing remarkable in that—except for the fact that the editor has been through the Yellowband plant scores of times and has met the owners of the big factory on many occasions. In those days, however, he never thought to find their product being used in England by the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. In fact, at the time he last saw the factory the present war was undreamed of. It all goes to show that the world is not so large after all, as well as illustrating the fact that from all sides come the food supply which is to help in the winning of this fight for freedom.

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