

THE CANADIAN

RED CROSS SPECIAL.

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WHAT KINGS EAT.

FOOD SERVED AT ROYAL TABLES.

In the early morning the Kaiser drinks chocolate, followed later by ham and eggs. At noon he eats a very light luncheon. At night the Kaiser has cold-meat sandwiches, and after a strenuous day indulges in potato bouillon, which he eats with as much pleasure as any soldier. The Kaiser especially enjoys roast game bird and carp. As the war goes on and the Allies' blockade increases in efficiency, it is not unlikely that the Kaiser may be compelled to content himself with even simpler fare. But, in any case, he will be the last to starve.

Czar Nicholas of Russia is fond of fish of any kind. He is especially partial to Provencal dried codfish seasoned with oil, pepper, and garlic. Even better the Czar likes kabeljau, codlings prepared in oil. He once remarked to the late Felix Faure, of France, "I could eat them (codlings) twice a day."

The Czar, however, does not care for caviare, the prepared sturgeon roe, which is the daily dish of the Russian peasantry. Instead he is unusually fond of certain Russian vegetable soups called borscht and tschi.

The King of Italy and Alfonso of Spain have a weakness for sweet things, such as whipped cream, chocolate, cookies, and tarts. The favourite dishes of the Queen of Holland are English roast beef and mutton.

In many cases the national dish is a favourite of the king or emperor of the particular country.

The King of Italy declares his great liking for polenta, the Indian-meal porridge, which he eats as regularly as the poorest peasant. He also likes roast chicken giblets with calves' brains and artichokes. Vienna schnitzel is a favourite dish of the Emperor of Austria. The Emperor is also fond of calves' tongue in red wine.

The Pope is said to live at the Vatican on a very simple diet, as simple as that of the poorest tradesman.

FOOTBALL.

ROYAL ENGINEERS V. CANADIANS.

A match game of football was played last Saturday afternoon on the Silverdale ground between the 288th Company, A.T.C., and the Canadians, few spectators being present on account of the inclemency of the weather.

The ball was kicked off promptly at 2:30 p.m., a perfect gale blowing at the time. The Canadians lost the toss and kicked against the wind. They were the first to attack, the left wing carrying the ball down the field in fine style. Webster put in a nice centre, which dropped within twenty yards of the Engineers' goal. Sergt. Henderson (captain of the Canadians) got the ball and had a nice drive for goal, which struck the upright and bounced back into play. After a breakaway the Engineers were fortunate enough to open the scoring, as the wind carried the ball out of S.M. Carpenter's reach. The Canadians, one goal down, put up a great fight to equalize. Every forward, being too anxious, spoiled many a good chance. At last, after a scrimmage in front of the Engineers' goal, S.M. Jevons, making no mistake, drove home the equalizer. A few minutes later Webster put the Canadians in the lead after a nice piece of individual play.

Half-time:—Canadians, 2; R.E.'s, 1.

The second half opened rather brisk, the Canadians, with the wind in their favour, having the best of matters. Pte. Jones soon added number 3, and a few minutes later Sergt. Graneome scored the 4th. At this point the game seemed to turn, the Engineers forcing Sergt.-Major Carpenter to leave his goal, but after a series of attacks the Canadian goal was once more out of danger. Although Sergt.-Major Carpenter received a nasty kick in the first half he still kept up his reputation as a good goalkeeper. After a fine piece of play Sergt. Henderson got well away on his own and scored the fifth goal. From 25 yards out he drove a swift, low shot out of the goalkeeper's reach. Two more goals were scored by Sergt. Graneome, who has a whale of a shot, bringing the goalkeeper to his knees on several occasions. The final score was: Canadians, 7; Royal Engineers, 1.

The Canadians all played a good game, none of them needing special mention, although Corporal Stevenson at back was a tower of strength, and Webster at outside-left kept the Engineers guessing at times.

PRESENTATION.

Sergt.-Major Pegg, who has been connected with the Canadian Red Cross Special Hospital almost since it was opened, left on Thursday morning for the R.A.M.C. Training School at Dingate, where he has been assigned to duty. Before his departure he was presented with a smoking set, comprising two fine briar pipes in a handsome case, and a tobacco pouch, by a number of his friends on the staff.

Corpl. Keen in a few well-chosen words made the presentation, wishing the genial sergeant-major good luck and pleasant surroundings in his new field of labour, to which the latter responded in an appropriate manner, expressing his regret at having to leave Buxton, where he had made so many friends. He left by the 8 o'clock train.

ARMY RATIONS.

HOW TOMMY IS FED.

The Army cook is playing an important part in the coming victory. Tommy's fighting qualities depend a great deal on the kind of "grub" he gets, and to one who experienced the scanty and unvaried menu of the Army in pre-war days the splendid fare given to our "contemptible Army" of over 5,000,000 strong is a real eye-opener.

Our soldiers are the best fed in the world, and if the rations of a battalion are not always up to the mark, then there is negligence on the part of some responsible quartermaster.

Tommy gets five meals a day, and the Government allowance of food is exactly the same as it was a year ago, in spite of the fact that the prices of food have risen considerably.

Three-quarters of a pound of beef; one pound of bread; two ounces of bacon; half an ounce of tea; two ounces of sugar, and meal and biscuit. In addition to this each soldier is allowed 3s. 2d. a week for jam, milk, margarine, eggs, vegetables, etc.

The Army cook is the most punctual of all cooks, and every man in the British Army, no matter where he be, has his meals at precisely the same hour day after day.

Shortly after reveille he receives his "gun-fire cup" of tea or coffee and biscuits, and, having done an hour's Swedish drill, or "physical jerks," as he prefers to call it, Tommy is ready for his "brekker," which consists of porridge with milk, bacon and eggs, tea, bread and margarine.

This suffices his appetite until midday, when the "cook-house" call heralds him to a hot dinner of roast beef, potatoes, cabbage, and jam-roll, or else stewed meat, potatoes, butter beans, and tapioca pudding.

The most popular meal of the day is tea, not on account of its brilliant fare of tea, bread and margarine, and jam or cheese, but because it is the signal for "knocking off" work for the day.

Should he feel faint from want of "grub" during the next few hours he can always seek consolation at the canteen in cakes and ale.

Just before "turning in" his "innards" are warmed with hot soup or coffee, and our heroes sleep as only soldiers can sleep until reveille gives them a rude awakening next morn.

Nothing is ever wasted in a camp kitchen. Inspectors of Catering each month visit the battalion's "cook house" and make a thorough inspection. All table leavings are dispatched to the "swill-tub" of the battalion. Bread left after meals goes to make bread puddings. Bones make appetizing soup for the next day, and dripping helps to enrich the famous Army jam-roll.

The Government is realizing the importance of rigid economy, and woe betide the careless quartermaster who shuts his eyes to any slackness in enforcing this rule.

The "swill-tub" is of no little importance to the quartermaster. It tells him how the soldiers are taking their "grub."

Sometimes the tub is too full, then the quartermaster at once comes to the conclusion that the battalion is being overfed.

If there is an unusual abundance of bread, meat, or vegetables in the tub it shows that either that particular article of food is bad or there is too much of it. In this way the efficient quartermaster is able to regulate the meals and bring them up to a high standard of excellence.

No ordinary cook would earn fame in the regimental cook-house without previous training, for it is necessary to be well versed in the many unusual kitchen utensils of the Army cook-house, such as the Soyers stove, the camp kettle, or, to give it its popular title, the "dixie," and the Aldershot oven.

GOATS.

WHY THEY ARE USEFUL TO FIGHTING MEN.

"Truthful James" supplies the following to the "Listening Post," a journal published in the trenches by permission of Lieutenant-Colonel S. D. Gardner, 7th Canadian Infantry Battalion. The editor of this interesting paper is Captain W. F. Orr. Perhaps other editors of trench journals will send us copies of the papers they control. We will be glad to give extracts from time to time.

"Goats," said a Transport man, "are the homeliest-looking things that were ever created. I think the Almighty must have been kind of absent-minded when He made them. There is something casual and unfinished-looking about a goat. It has neither length, nor breadth, nor thickness. It just happens here and there. Yes, the decorative effect of a goat is decidedly limited. Even a young goat is a horrible-looking accident, but a big goat looks like a badly-worn fur rug to a careful housekeeper, or a section of bald-headed prairie to a mountaineer.

"I suppose goats have their uses, but it always seems to me that a goat masquerading as a mascot is outside its natural scheme of existence.

"On long reflection, the only value that can be truthfully ascribed to a goat is that it keeps the troops billeted near-by so busy that they haven't time to brood over the other horrors of this awful war.

"After a goat has gone through your pack, tried out your bed, inspected your rations, and eaten your correspondence, you are apt to forget your private worries and concentrate on the goat.

"Our goat is a harmless-looking occurrence, with a mild eye and an appealing voice, but don't be taken in by these trappings of innocence. That goat can make more trouble than a small cyclone.

"We've got two goats now," I reminded him. "Oh, it's an awful war!" he moaned, tragically, and moved off.

SOLDIERS' MEDALS.

WHAT THE V.C. IS WORTH.

Although in war time war medals are distinctly "topical" and their value is consequently augmented, it is not often that they are offered for sale by auction.

It is more rarely still that such a highly-prized decoration as the Victoria Cross is sold by public competition.

The authorities do not care for the precious little bronze cross changing hands in such a sacrilegious manner.

Some time ago a Victoria Cross, with a Crimean medal, with four bars, a Turkish medal, and a Distinguished Service Order medal, which had been awarded to the same man, were disposed of for £61 in a London auction-room.

At the same time a Victoria Cross and three medals were knocked down for £42; a silver Indian medal, with clasps for Assaye, Argaum, and Gawlihar, realizing £38 17s.; a gold medal, Seringapatam, £26 5s.; a gold medal for Burma, 1824-1826, £17 17s.; and a gold medal for Trafalgar, £15 15s.

A silver medal for Mysore, 1791, brought a trifle over £12, while several silver Peninsular medals were sold for varying prices. One of these, with eleven clasps, fetched exactly as many guineas; another bringing just a guinea less.

Other prices were £12 for a medal with ten clasps, £19 19s. for one with six clasps, £26 5s. for one with five clasps, £16 5s. 6d. for one with three clasps, and £12 12s. and £8 respectively for two with two clasps each. Three of the same medals with single clasps brought £14, £11, and £9.

On the occasion of the sale of a lieutenant-colonel's decorations, the Peninsular military gold cross for four actions, and a small gold medal for Nivelles were, with the small gold medal for Salamanca and two gold clasps for Orthes and Toulouse, sold for the substantial sum of £360.

A rare medal, awarded for a naval engagement between the Chesapeake and the Shannon, was knocked down for £28, while a Waterloo medal brought only £8 10s., and an Indian Mutiny one £2 less. An East India Company's gold medal for Ceylon commanded twenty-even guineas.

At another auction an East India Company's gold medal for the Egyptian Campaign of 1801 realized £50; the Sultan's gold medal for the same bringing only £16.

A Jelalabad silver medal was sold for £6 5s., a New Zealand medal, 1845-1847, for the same amount; a silver volunteer medal, 1799, bringing £15 10s.; while two smaller ones went for £5 5s. apiece. For a Hyderabad silver medal £5 10s. was paid, and for a boat service medal £3 12s. 6d.

A very interesting old medal, which had been awarded to an Irish volunteer, came under the hammer some time since. It had a paste border and loop, and on the obverse side a harp and shamrock were engraved, as was likewise the inscription, "Nil nisi patria, The Ulster Volunteers, Reward of Merit." On the reverse side appeared, "Presented by the Earl of Charlemont, Commander-in-Chief, to Lieutenant-Colonel W. Ross, Won by the Third Regiment, July 12th, 1780." This rare medal was knocked down at £20 10s.

For a Peninsular medal, with clasps for Fuentes d'Oñoro, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nive, and three other engagements, £7 5s. was paid; a Sind War (1845) medal changing ownership at £6 10s.

At a sale in the Metropolis a silver medal for naval service was run up to the price of £55, while a nine-clasp Peninsular medal realized only £16 10s. Another, awarded for the same campaign, brought £12; a Jelalabad second medal was disposed of for £15, and an Egypt medal, with five bars, for £15 10s.

It is interesting to note that at the same time a grim relic of Isandhlwana was put up for sale. This was the burnt and battered bugle of J. Orlop, 1st Battalion of the ill-fated 24th Foot, who were practically annihilated by the Zulus in the year 1879. The bugle realized £12.

SEVENTY-FIVE RACES AT WAR.

FIFTY FIGHTING FOR THE ENTENTE.

Fully seventy-five separate races and peoples are now fighting in the greatest war of the world's history.

Of these twenty-five are on the side of the Central Powers, and fifty are battling for the Entente.

Fighting under the British Flag are eleven distinct races—English, Scots, Irish, Welsh, Hindus, Australians, Canadians, New Zealanders, Boers, native Africans of various shades of colour, Red Indians, and in addition several indefinable small peoples from the South Sea Islands and elsewhere.

Included in the French armies are no fewer than seventeen races, amongst them being Moors, Kabyles, Anamites, Senegal Negroes, Arabs, Turkos, Hovas, Dahomey Negroes, Congo Negroes, Cambodians, and Annamites.

On the side of Russia are fourteen races, the principal being Finns, Poles, Lithuanians, Kirghese, Kalmuks, Tungusses, Tartars, Turcomen, and Mongols.

In addition are Japanese, Portuguese, Belgians, Serbs, Montenegrins, Rumanians, and Albanians.

FINE CONCERT AT

WESLEYAN CHAPEL.

MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH AND FRIENDS

ENTERTAINED BY CANADIANS.

At the Wesleyan Chapel on Monday evening last, a concert was given by the Canadians from the Red Cross Special Hospital, assisted by Pte. Rocca, from the V.A.D. Hospital. A large crowd was present which thoroughly appreciated the fine programme presented, if one should judge by the hearty applause accorded each number, and the insistent demands for encores. The Orchestra of late has suffered the loss of several first-class musicians who have departed from the hospital, but somehow there is always found someone to fill the gap, and the selections of Monday evening were finely up to the standard of excellence.

The opening selection, "To-night's the Night," which was beautifully rendered, was followed by a song by Sergt. Scott, "Tom o' Devon," which was sung with fine effect. Pte. Leach next gave a flute solo, to which an encore was demanded and accorded. Sergt.-Major Jevons then sang some comic songs which left the audience in a roar of laughter, after which Pte. Rocca gave a vocal selection in his inimitable manner. Sergt.-Major Carpenter, who always has the audience in hand the moment he appears on the platform, convulsed those present for about fifteen minutes with side-splitting anecdotes. After a few ragtime selections by the orchestra, which elicited generous applause, Pte. Rocca again took the platform, rendering a beautiful solo in perfect voice, and to which he graciously responded to an encore. Pte. Worthing then gave a recitation in professional style, which was followed by a comic solo by Pte. Court, which was well received. Sergt.-Major Jevons with more comic songs, and Sergt.-Major Carpenter in a laughable monologue, followed by the singing of "The Maple Leaf," "O, Canada," and "God Save the King," led by the orchestra, closed a very successful and greatly appreciated programme, after which those taking part were regaled with a highly delectable supper, to which, it is needless to say, ample justice was done.

CROWN WINDFALLS.

FACTS ABOUT COURTS OF ESCHEAT.

The rare function known as the Inquisition of Escheat was held at Ashford, Middlesex, recently, when Commissioners appointed by a Special Commission of Escheat under the Wafer Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland held an inquest "touching the real estate situate at Ashford aforesaid of Frederick Berry, late of 3, New Park Road, Ashford, which is alleged to have escheated to the Crown."

To put things in a nutshell, and perhaps a little more clearly, Mr. Berry, having died intestate and without heirs, his land reverted to the Crown, but before the Crown could make any use of the land it was necessary to hold an inquest and take evidence as to the facts before a jury and obtain a verdict from them.

These proceedings are only necessary in the case of real estate. In their origin they were intended as a safeguard against the Crown appropriating property to which it was not entitled. In such cases no hardship can follow a verdict for the Crown, as any person would still be able to recover by legal process if his right to the property could be established.

Parallel cases are very rare and difficult to trace, but it may be mentioned that in 1882 a Commission of Escheat, summoned by the High Sheriff, sat at Cheltenham "to inquire whether Mr. George Perton, late of Prestbury Mansion, widower, was of legitimate birth." The deceased was formerly a jeweller at Birmingham, but had lived in Gloucestershire for several years, and died without issue at Prestbury. He was worth £200,000 only a small part of which had been devised by will. The jury decided that the deceased was illegitimate, and as a result of their decision the sum of £170,000 fell to the Crown.

A Court of Escheat was held before the Lord Mayor of London in a similar case in 1771, and it is believed that such a court had not been held for one hundred and fifty years previous to that date.

Up till 1870 escheat took place in England when the tenant was convicted of a capital felony, but after that date this kind of escheat "with attainder" was abolished, as was also the forfeiture of land to the Crown for high treason. According to existing law a criminal's property is forfeited only in so far as may be necessary for the purpose of making compensation. The old doctrine of "corruption of blood" is entirely done away with now, and no person is barred by the crime of his ancestor from succeeding to property.

FRIDAY NIGHT'S CONCERT.

The regular weekly concerts which for some reason were omitted last week, were resumed on Friday night last in the Recreation Room at the Hospital. At the time the Concert was in progress this paper was being made ready for the press, consequently no detailed account can be given in this issue, but it is understood, however, that an excellent programme had been prepared, and no doubt the usual S.R.O. sign was out.