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## THE UNIT IN KILTS.

SATURDAY afternoon was a day of gnashing of teeth and flows of Satanic language, when the order went out to line up for kilts. Fat men, lean men, short men, tall men were treated with impartiality, and when evening came the entire unit had been fitted up with bright new Seaforth kilts and ordered to appear on Church parade the following morning. Notwithstanding the fact that the day was a cool one, every man obeyed the order and when they lined up on the square they appeared a different lot in every way.

The new rules for dress call for the kilt, hose tops, garters and long puttees. Under no circumstances were the regulation puttees to be cut. The garters will be worn with two loops and one streamer for privates, while sergeants will make the ribbon into two loops and two streamers. Cap and collar badges are a part of the issue and will replace former badges. Glen-garries will be used as head gear.

The order for the issuance of kilts had been expected for some time, but was held up on account of delay in the arrival of the caps. The new dress is extremely popular with the men, who were promised the Scottish dress at the time of enlisting in Canada.

Hutment 22 was complimented by the Brigadier-General on his weekly inspection Sunday, as was the dry canteen kitchen. Good work, fellows. Keep it up.

## LAST AMATEUR NIGHT

THURSDAY evening of last week was amateur night at the Recreation Room, and the talent presented was a surprise to both the men and officers who attended. The band was out in full force and stirring marches, well rendered overtures and brilliant selections were skillfully interwoven throughout the programme. Sergt. Ed. Smith opened the amateur programme with "Sons of the Sea," and gave "Where the River Shannon Flows," as an encore, which was loudly demanded. Sergt. Stevenson sang one of his favourite comic songs and was loudly applauded. Sergt. Travers came next, and for five minutes the audience was delightfully entertained with a mixture of songs and monologues which made a decided hit. Bandsman Sheen rendered a pleasing cornet solo in an artistic manner and "Big Chief" Sergt. Chas. Gates presented a characteristic song, the principal enjoyment which of was in the scenic effects, due to his being drenched with several buckets of water and a continuous rattle of the big drum. At the close the band presented the "Musician's Strike," in which the editor played the part of agitator and came near being "run in" by a military policeman who was not in on the play. Taken as a whole, the concert was certainly a success, Travers and Smith dividing the honours evenly. Here's hoping we may see more of them—if they will keep the military cops away.

## WITH THE TRANSPORT

I WONDER how many of my readers realise the enormous amount of work and responsibility that rests on a Battalion Transport—the enormous responsibility of supplying over 1,000 men with the necessaries of life, when roads are shelled and roads are closed—when every sort of device has to be employed to ensure delivery? Think what it means: they are responsible for the delivery of ammunition, water, food, medical equipment—in short, the men in the trenches are absolutely at the mercy of the Transport. If you grasp these facts, then you will have some admiration for the Transport. Only on two successive occasions during the past twelve months have the men fallen short of the necessaries of life. This was during the great battle of Ypres, when it became a sheer impossibility for a fatigue party to leave the trenches. In spite of grave peril, and in the teeth of persistent shelling, the rations were brought up as far as the Transport could come; only, as I say, the risk of trying to convey them from that point to the men was too great—it would have been suicide to have made any such attempt. The roads, I am told, were utterly impassable in places—torn by shells, strewn with dead horses and broken-up waggons; the situation for the Transport at times was desperate, and it was only courage and determination that enabled Captain Marshall and his

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