

THE CLANSMAN

Published weekly in the interest of the Canadian Highlanders in England and France, by the Seaforth Highlanders of Canada.

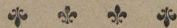
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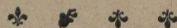
COMPLIMENTS

The little affair of last Saturday evening has been the cause of scores of compliments coming the way of all ranks. Business men who lost no small amounts by the absence of soldiers speak highly of the way the lads answered the call and men who are usually slow to agree that the lads in uniform are right in anything have been heard to speak highly of the orderly manner in which the summons was answered. Picture shows were emptied in record breaking time, stores were soon left with none but civilain customers, and half emptied glasses were left on the bars as the boys made their rush for the doors at the first word of command. Married men hurriedly left their wives and sweethearts were left alone when the call to duty came. The air was charged with the highest tension and no one knew what the morning might bring forth—but no one stopped to ask questions. The order was out and it was but left for us to obey.

This is as it should be. Duty comes above all things when a man is in the kahki and it is not for us to question the command of those higher up. We are also glad to add that when the rolls were called after the order went out not a man was crimed for not being there to answer his name.



We have just received a birthday number of the Canadian Hospital News, our breezy little contemporary from Ramsgate. The lads seemed to have spread themselves on their annual issue, having turned it out in a gold bronzed cover and filled it from cover to cover with attractive illustrations. They have a staff of more than three times the number The Clansman can boast and their effective work is shown in the neat little sheet which they turn out.



And that reminds us—just one year ago tomorrow The Clansman came into being for the first time, under the guise of The

Lethbridge Highlander on the other side of the waters. Our troubles have been many but we have survived and are going stronger now than ever before. By this time next year we shall have a real live paper—but let us hope that there will be no need for any military publication by that time.

W. J. Stanley

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