

THE  
CLANSMAN



\* \* \* \* \*  
\* ST. PATRICK'S NUMBER \*  
\* \* \* \* \*

Saturday, March 17, 1917

# R. C. HARRISON, M. P. S.

## PHARMACIST & OPTICIAN

### *Pharmaceutics*

Prescriptions dispensed according to American and Canadian Pharmacopoeias.

Depot for  
**PARKE DAVIS'**  
Preparations

A large assortment of  
Surgical Instruments  
Dressings  
Appliances and  
Camp Requisites

### *Optics*

Oculists' Prescriptions filled

Spectacles and eye-glasses of all the latest designs in gold, rolled gold, aluminium, steel, etc., with or without frames, and fitted with ordinary lenses, or Torics, Kryptoks, and Sir William Crook's glass.

Shooting Glasses.

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Kodak Depot for Vest Pocket and all size Kodaks

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Developing and  
printing on all  
kinds of paper  
and post cards

Cameras bought, sold and  
exchanged

**Grayshott**

Phones--5 Grayshott

**Beacon Hill**

11 Hindhead

**Haslemere**

54 Haslemere

# The Clansman

VOL. I. No. 12

Saturday, March 17, 1917

Price 2d

## 'TIS ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE MORNING

To-day, above all others, is the day that is dear to citizens or the descendants of the Emerald Isle. We honor their patron, St. Patrick, on this, the 17th of March. Wherever the sun shines to-day in the English speaking world the thoughts of the Irish race, be they rich or poor, humble or great, turn to the Isle about which so much romance, so much tragedy, so much despair, and, glad to record so much hope, have crowded themselves.

History recognizes their patron Saint as one of the great historical figures. It is not for us to say what should be done to release her from the cloud which apparently rests so heavily on the Isle; suffice to say that her action was a disappointment to Germany at the commencement of the war when, instead of defying the laws of the mother country, both north and south forgot their differences and the brave men went forward in those early days and died side by side. The picture before our side is anything but reassuring; the question which has long remained unsolved stands out in all its awful vividness to-day, but we feel confident that no Irishman, whatever his creed, will waver until our foreign enemies are weeping in sackcloth and ashes. Something must be done, it is certain, and to that statesman who solves the knotty problem of Ireland's untenable political situation will be due the homage of the nation, yea, even the world.

It is a happy coincidence that this week Sir Stanley Maud, a brave Irishman, has captured the mighty stronghold of Bagdad in the far East. In this war the boys of the Emerald Isle have shown a vim and courage second to none. They, with our other comrades and allies, have helped to form part of that "dispicable British army" which in the course of evolution has become the

(Continued on page two)

## MUSKETRY AS A PART OF OUR WORK

There is, I fear, in the minds of the majority of soldiers, a mistaken idea of what "musketry" means. Many of us have got into the way of thinking of musketry only in connection with the elementary work done at headquarters and our visits to the ranges. Many would reply to the question: "When and where do you carry out your musketry training?" that it is done at the range near camp and on the miniature range at headquarters. This is a great mistake. "Musketry" means a great deal more than "shooting." It includes everything connected with the use of the rifle in war and covers such matters as fire tactics, fire direction, control and orders, ranging and others, in addition to the question of individual skill with the rifle; in fact it enters into everything done by the infantryman when in presence of the enemy.

Musketry is the most important branch of the training of the infantry soldier, for it is the principal part of his work in the field and the means upon which he relies to enable him to assault with the bayonet and gain success in battle.

Two years of war experience has brought no appreciable change in the system of musketry training in vogue in peace time. German officers testify to the efficiency of that training, discribing the British musketry, under the test of war, as "marvellous" and admitted that the normal German plan of attack failed time after time because the "British rifle fire was so straight and so quick."

May I urge with all the earnestness I can command, that those entrusted with the musketry training in the battalions will so carry out their work that the same may be said of those who from time to time go to reinforce the expeditonary force. The WAR SHOT is not made on the range. Careful instruction must be given away from the rifle range. In this training, may I be allowed

to emphasize the necessity for sticking closely to essentials and the so called minor details which things play so large a part in begetting through efficiency and endearing the soldier the perfect WAR SHOT.

The musketry training so far as it concerns the local Can. Res. Brigade has shown considerable improvement in the last six weeks, though it is far from being what it should be. This Utopia can be reached if the officers set the example of earnestness in their work and lay themselves out to carry out their work of instruction from the rank and file point of view and working for their men as they would work for themselves, so begetting mutual co-operation and confidence in each other.

Brigade Headquarters have had satisfactory reports from inspecting officers at the Base Schools of Instruction in France and Bramshott area has been particularly voted as having turned out most efficient reinforcements from Canadian sources. It is very nice to have such favourable reports but we must not be content to rest on our oars, so to speak, but to redouble our efforts to enable us to establish ourselves so far ahead of our competitive Brigades as to be referred to as an example of how reinforcements should be turned over.

So far as the general work goes it

should be said that considerable active interest is being taken by all concerned and think it is only a matter of time to have matters running in such a way as to be absolutely harmonious and co-operative.

It is intended to publish a running series of articles on this all important subject "Musketry", this being the first and dealing only from a general standpoint, the remainder of the series to take up individual subjects, dealing with them separately.



**ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE MORNING**

(Continued from page one)

great military machine of a democratic nation.

Those who read may note that a warm brotherhood is springing up between the boys at home and those in the colonies, and when but a short while back the Irish Rangers of Canada made their journey through the Emerald Isle, there must have been a feeling of pride to think that these brave men were the off-shoots of this country; a feeling well nigh akin to the feeling which every Frenchman felt rise in his heart when the brave French Canadians set foot on the soil of France.

We doff our hats to the land of the harp, and wear the dear little Shamrock with pride and joy on this, the 17th of March, 1917.

# F. G. MULLINS

University, Colonial and Military Outfitter

Tin Town

Bramshott Camp

Stocks a large and complete range of Soldiers' Necessities

## Breeches, Tunics and Puttees

Our Specialty

All Goods are marked in Plain Figures at London Store Prices.  
Don't Pay More and you Wont be Charged Less. Can  
You Shop Better Than This?

Head Establishment 117-119 High Street, Oxford

## The Man Without a Reputation

Just a little while ago we had a little story of a man who had won himself great fame. Now let us tell another little story of a man who is left without a name. He remembers not his birthplace, his early life's a haze—but when you mention musketry his eyes begin to blaze. He has travelled over nations since he left his happy home and rode the side door pullmans since he began to roam. He tells you fairy tales and shoots hot air galore, but when you mention musketry he shows you to the door. To give his name in public would be considered quite a crime—just hunt this unit's range and you'll find him every time.

## Anti-Gas Article Soon

In the next issue one of our feature articles will be a history of the gas measures used so extensively by both sides during the war. The article is written by an officer who is a recognised authority on gas measures and who is at present with our battalion.

While all are aware that the gas attacks have played a prominent part in the war from the very beginning, few realize the battle put up by our scientists in the effort to meet the attacks of our enemies. The article is admirably written and we have no doubt but what it will prove most interesting to our readers, whether in the uniform or in civilian life.

# The Swan Hotel

High Street  
Haslemere  
Estab. 1662

**GENUINE ENGLISH OLD ALES**  
The Far-famed Cobham Stout and Surrey Ales in Perfection  
Are only obtainable in Haslemere at this Hotel.

**Wines, Spirits and Liqueurs of the First Quality Only**

The Swan Dry Ginger Ale and other non-alcoholic or Soft Drinks a speciality

Most Spacious and Best Lighted Public Billiard Room in the District.

**CHRISTOPHER WHEELER, M. C. A., Proprietor**

Formerly of the House of Commons, Catering Department, the Fifth Avenue and Grand Hotels, New York, Hotel Brighton, Coney Isle, and manager of Mackellar's (the late Lord Roberts' favorite Hotel), the Marlborough, Premier and the Royal Crystal Palace Hotels, London

## Just Comment

We see the Bde. musketry officer, Mr. A. H. Burton, is back on his job again after a short rest.

Captain Howells is as busy as ever, after his flying visit to the work metropolis.

Sergt. Cook has returned from his course. He reports that he had a bang time. We wonder what he meant.

Enver Pasha told the Turkish people, and incidentally the world, that the grinding up of Bagdad was a "military necessity" and for them not to be alarmed. Thank you, Pasha, old boy, all retirements from now henceforth of you and your allies will be "military necessities".

Its a long way from Bagdad to Berlin, but nevertheless we hold one terminus of the dreamed of wonderful railway, which was to make Germany the greatest nation on earth. Probably the Kaiser will still build the railway though, and we can collect the freights at Bagdad.

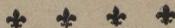
There was certainly some raid on the canteen when the lights went out the other night.

Several of our N. C. O's are leaving this week and next for other units. Many of the lads in the ranks are also expecting to be transferred to other units in the near future.

## Foot Ball Victory

Our football team made its first appearance of the season Wednesday afternoon, when they met and defeated the C. A. M. C. team on the camp football field. The game was a fast one throughout and many brilliant plays were seen at different stages. The final score was: Seaforths, 2, C. A. M. C. O.

Now the boys have actually started playing and began the season by defeating an admittedly strong team, they are showing more enthusiasm than ever before and it is certain that every man of the squad will do his best to help bring the eleven through the season without a defeat. Go to it, fellows. You have the backing of all ranks.



Among our new advertisers will be found The Cinema, of Haslemere, the picture palace which is decidedly popular with the boys. The pictures presented are of the very best variety and are shown in a manner which leaves nothing to be desired. An excellent orchestra provided music of the best and nothing is left undone to make the time pleasant for all who attend. Lads in khaki are always sure of a warm welcome and the Saturday afternoon matinee is run especially for their benefit.

That must have been a hurry up call for me to learn stenography last week—even Sergt. Downie tried to get on the course.

Did the canteen ladies arrange for the "glims" to be shut off in order to get rid of their stock of candles?

During the past week we have heard complaints among the fellows who are unable to get refills for their loose leaf note books which they brought from Canada. It would hardly be out of place to state that The Clansman can supply refills for any of these books on short notice and at prices which are not in excess of these charged at the stationery stores.

## Broadway Stores

High Street, Haslemere



Teas, Light Refreshments

Fruit : Confectionery

Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos

## CHARMAN'S STORES

High Street, Haslemere

**STATIONERY DEPARTMENT**—Writing material of all descriptions. Pocket books, note and exercise books. Letter Files. Ordnance, Survey and other good road maps. Waterman's Lever Self-filling pens; Swan Fountain Pens; Onoto Self-filling (non-leaking) Pens; Stylographic Pens.

**LOCAL VIEWS**—Set of 12 new post-cards in packet for 6½d. Haslemere official guide with good map of the district, 6d each. New books, novels and magazines.

**FANCY GOODS**—Leather wallets, letter, note and photo pocket cases. Pocket mirrors, Military brush sets, safety razors and shaving brushes. Celebrated Ingersols and other watches with illuminated dials. Soldiers' canes, walking sticks, hand bags jewellery and silver goods for presents.

**TOY DEPARTMENT**—Good selection from the best London warehouses. Playing cards, Dominoes, Chess, Draughts, Ring and Dart Boards and Pocket Games.

## Our New Contemporary

In the last issue we mentioned having received a copy of the first issue of The Shell Hole Advance, the latest arrival in the field of military publications. Following are a few of the bits which we take pleasure in quoting:

With the first fall of snow that threatened to interrupt traffic, there was another substantial importation of foreign labor to augment the army of road workers behind our lines.

The Boy stood on the burning deck;  
He'll never more be seen.  
They hit his head with an aeroplane  
And his feet with a submarine.

Politically, we stand for a complete overthrow of the German government.

As between this and a climate admittedly disagreeable we are inclined to be neutral.

The information that soldiers on the British front are being fed five hot meals a day, having slipped through to a London newspaper, censors are warned that, hereafter, they must carry their blue pencils always in the alert position. Cramped as we are for space at the present time, conditions of accommodation will be made alarmingly troublesome if the comforts and luxuries of trench life become generally known abroad.

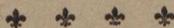
Peace rumors have had the effect of stimulating business on the shell exchange, with both upward and downward tendencies. Deliveries are in excess of receipts.

We have more miles of trenches on the British front in France than they can show miles of public roads in British Columbia.

If General Sherman could return to enjoy a saunter through a present-day barrage, he might be expected to add the word "Eclipsed" to that exclamation that gained him imperishable credit for having said the last word in descriptive talk about war.

"Is it on the right coming out," asked the new subaltern.

"No, it is on the left going in," answered he G. O. C.



The Clansman is on sale at a little confectionery store in Haslemere and our

thanks are due the little lady for the way she is rushing them. She even sold one to Corporal Stone who is on the subscription list. Thanks, miss.

Sergeant Harper can tell more hard luck stories than any ten men in camp—but he seems to get away with it.

We "blossomed out" in the kilt again this week—and it has rained ever since. Our application for a barrel to protect the knees is going in at once.

# Funland !

—FOR—

## Sports and Pastime

Come once you will come again. Free Admission, Rifle Range attached. A PRIZE every evening of 2/6 for the best shot.....

## Bramshott & Witley

THE BEST REMEDY

## Kents Balsam of Honey, For Coughs, Colds

Certain in action—  
Pleasant to take .....

1/3 AND 2/9.

## INDIAN LINIMENT

—FOR—

## Rheumatism, Sprains, Tired Muscles

once tried always used.  
Bottles at 1/ each to  
be obtained only from

WILES & HOLMAN, Haslemere.

# THE CLANSMAN

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

Major M. E. ROSCOE, Censor

Corporal J. G. QUIGLEY, News Editor

Pte. H. F. Davis, Editor and Manager

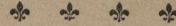
## HOW BELGIUM SAVED EUROPE

It was the defense of Liege which proved the decisive factor after the beginning of hostilities. It allowed France to complete mobilisation. It allowed England to throw her despicable little army into the fray. It destroyed the legend of German invincibility. The enormous importance of the resistance of Liege was still further enhanced by a very natural, but very grievous, mistake of the French Generalissimo, which very nearly proved irreparable and which might have prematurely ended the war in favor of Germany.

The French army, hypnotised by Alsace-Lorraine and mainly concerned about the immediate liberation of the Alsatian people, made a movement toward Mulhouse which could not be followed up and which could only result in a spectacular display without yielding any military advantage. In consequence the Northern Frontier of France was nearly denuded of troops and a mighty tidal wave of two million German soldiers threatened the plains of Belgium and France. But for Belgian heroism that mighty tide would have carried everything before it. If ever there was an historical event where it was possible to trace the direct connection between cause and effect, this was pre-eminently such an event.

In literal fact, it was Belgium that saved Europe; and when the cannons have ceased to roar, the shrapnel has ceased to burst, the machine guns are silent, the brave men who have handled the rifles have returned to their homes and good will once more reigns supreme on this earth, this will become apparent—that if little Belgium, the sanctity of whose treaty Germany herself had guaranteed, had not been true to the noble ideals and regarded the rights of humanity, civilisation and her own honour higher than the agonies of war, we today would probably occupy a different position from the one we do. The Kaiser reckoned, and wisely, too, but like all ignoble projects,

he forgot that it would be the little lamb that would stop the arch-traitor in his march to world conquest. Truly civilisation—whether it be her brave Allies, the neutral world, or even her enemies, will in time to come thank the State whose ground was not to be violated, for her great and willing sacrifice.



The band is taking P. T.—and the way George Mitchell goes through the tortures under the direction of an instructor reminds us of the old story of the graceful elephant. Tubby Bissett was almost all in at the end of the first period and when the command was given to stand at ease, he shook the room with his sigh of relief. Other members were also very much distressed and looked on with envy at Sergt. Appleton while the latter searched his pockets for the necessary tuppence with which to buy The Clansman. Let us know when you are going to do it again, fellows—we never enjoyed an hour more in our lives.



Why the P. T. staff were so worried just before pay day?

## Caesar's Restaurant

KINGS ROAD, HASLEMERE,  
NEAR STATION



Breakfast, Luncheons, Suppers.



Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery.

SOMETHING YOUR  
FRIENDS CANNOT  
BUY

## Your Photograph

SEND ONE HOME  
BEFORE GOING AWAY

MELVILLE STUDIO, WEY HILL  
HASLEMEKE.

**GREEN & CO.  
REFRESHMENTS**

**Teas, Luncheons, Dinners  
Home-made pastries,  
Pork Pies, Delicacies  
Cigars, Tobaccos and  
Fresh Confectionery  
Every courtesy to the men  
in uniform  
Bramshott Camp**

**J. M. Balfry**

**Bramshott Camp  
News Agent  
Stationer  
Tobacconist**

**Canadian and American  
Magazines**

**Publications Not in Stock  
May Be Secured On  
Order**

**The Original  
Refreshment Room**

**Mrs. J. Edwards, Prop.  
Pork Pies, Sandwiches, Tea  
Coffee or Cocoa**

A large and complete line of  
Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos  
Our confectioneries are the  
talk of the camp  
**ASK YOUR COMRADES**

**The Clansman Appreciated**

Since starting The Clansman we have received many letters from official sources expressing their appreciation of the paper and thanking us for forwarding copies to the respective offices. The latest of these letters was received during the early part of this week and is self explanatory:

Historical Section,  
Canadian War Records Office  
London, E. C.

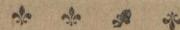
The Editor The Clansman,  
Dear Sir,

Your kindness in sending us copies of your admirable publication to this office for historical files is much appreciated. It is of course impossible to make any official return but I send you herewith a copy of volume II of "Canada in Flanders" in the hopes that it may be of interest to you.

Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) BEAVERBROOK.

Accompanying the above letter was the volume mentioned which we welcome with open arms. We had previously been presented with the first volume and have enjoyed it from cover to cover. It is truly said that the work is the most complete and interesting of the kind ever given to the public and the thanks of the Dominion are due to Lord Beaverbrook for the faithful way in which he has portrayed the lives of Canadian soldiers in action.

Both the books and the copy of the letter just received shall be listed among the most sacred Clansman documents and it is the hope of the editor to add them to his extensive library and keep them to the end of times.



It is with regret that we are not able to record a more liberal patronage of the miniature range. For goodness sake, boys, let us give our own range a little better support. To help things along we will give three subscriptions to The Clansman to the man who makes the highest score for the week ending next Saturday.

Which of the bomb throwers practiced his trade by heaving boxes of chocolate to the little waiter at Tintown.

## Coatman & Son

(Late W. G. Deas & Son)

STORE PRICE FAMILY MERCHANTS

Wine, Spirit and Beer Merchants

Phone No. 9

Haslemere

## Military Camp

### -- STUDIO --

Bramshott Camp

Portraits Done Day or Night

Post Cards a Specialty

Military Groups and Camp  
Scenes Taken by Special  
Arrangement

## Post Office Tea Rooms

Bramshott Chase

Oldest Established Tea Rooms in Bramshott

Teas and Refreshments

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos

High Class Confectionery

Groceries

## W. J. Stanley

News Agent,      Tobacconist  
Stationer

Newspapers delivered daily in the  
District

Wey Hill

Haslemere

## Things We Want to Know

Why it is that people in search of empty bottles always go to the company offices? We leave the explanation with E. company.

How it comes that a man of the recognized intelligence of our news editor should start for Haslemere with a comrade and finally land up at a sign post which reads, "Liphook, 2½ miles."

Why Captain Duncan should have sought the editorial offices armed with everything from a friendly frown to a battle axe. And did the "no flashlight" story have anything to do with it.

Who was the author of a nauty little poem which a certain little person insisted we should run in the last issue of The Clansman?

Why Sergt. Harper wears that worried look these days. Is it possible that he has lost that little lady at Haslemere?

If Pte. Geo. Mitchell likes that physical training these mornings?

The identity of the man who is gaining himself a reputation of following ladies up the road these dark evenings. We believe we know the man and a recurrence will lead to the publication of his name with details?

Who was the bugler who broke up the counters in the dry canteen in the effort to "get closer"?

Who was the sergeant of a neighboring battalion who fell off his bicycle trying to salute the officer? Does not the sergeant know that "eyes right or left" is the recognized salute when on a wheel?

And another one from our news editor—why so interested in the news item which said "triplets twice, twins once"?

Who was the seargeant who kicked on paying the price for The Clansman—and then borrowed one from a private of his company to send home?

Does Sergt. Kinsley ever pay for The Clansman? Probably he thinks he is safe now that Corporal O'Donnell is no longer here to pull him from his blankets.

## **The Royal Huts Hotel**

Hindhead

Offers accommodations to all ranks of H. M. Forces

Teas Luncheons Dinners

Taxicab and Motor Service

Garage in Connection

## **Hindhead Post Office**

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos

Post cards, local views and souvenirs in all forms

Stationery and Confectionery

Tea Rooms in connection

Refreshments

## **Madgewick's Garage**

Bramshott Chase

*Motor Cycle and Cycle Repairing*

*Motor Repairs, Tyres and Accessories in Stock*

**Petrol and Oil**

**Bicycles for rent by the hour, day or week. Rate reasonable**

**Take your laundry to the local office of**

## **Grayshott Laundry**

Parcels collected daily, except Sunday, and returned on the same day of the following week.

**All work guaranteed**

## **The Jewellers Co.**

... ELECTRA HOUSE ...

Military Broaches and Rings.

—o—

SEAFORTH BADGES in GOLD, SILVER and ENAMEL from 1/6.

SEAFORTH RINGS, 2/6 GOLD SHELL. Also in GOLD from 10/6. In SILVER from 4/6,

—o—

.....OPPOSITE.....

## **Drill Hall :-: Haslemere**

### **Premier Visits the Front**

No doubt the boys at the front were glad to welcome their Premier, Sir Robert Borden. He paid a visit to them this week, and the British and French generals both congratulated him on the stamina of the Canadian youth. He never forgets, with all his multitudinous duties to pay a visit to the men who are making history and when they return will help to make Canada great. The boys no doubt will feel better since they have heard the premier's assurance of the determination of those at home to back them up to the last ounce of their strength. The words of the Canadian Premier are representative of the people who he has the honor to represent. He will no doubt acquit himself in good style at the forthcoming Imperial conference and will do his share to weld together the scattered links of the empire on which the sun never rests. The brave heroes have fought and died and linked the empire together with their life's blood. It now remains for the leaders to weld it strong and firm and we have no doubt that they will rise nobly to the great opportunity which confronts them.

✻ ✻ ✻ ✻

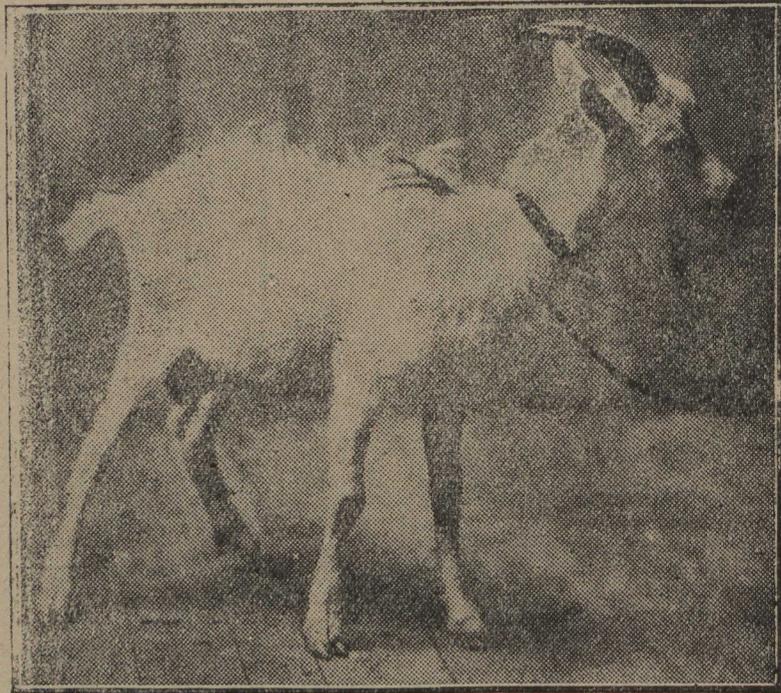
Another ad which makes its initial appearance in this issue is that of the Jewellers Company, Haslemere. They have just received a large assortment of Seaforth badges, brooches and rings and the lads of this unit are invited to call and look them over.

# The Tale of a Goat

## — Well Known Story



The past is no more, but happily or unhappily memory gives us a panoramic view of the things which are gone forever. That is a sad beginning for the "tale of a goat," but we warrant there are some men here or somewhere else who wish that creature had never been invented. No doubt none of you will recognize the accompanying picture as that of the "goat" of the junior battalion of the Highland Brigade. Many can recall to mind the title given to it, and deserved we believe. But the man that was detailed to attend that animal will always claim that any titles or any epitaph he slung at it were deserved.



The patience of the job was beyond comprehension, but the patience of that man exceeds that ten fold. Shall we ever forget when our brave goat first joined the ranks of a militant army. If our memory serves us correctly it was in the glorious month of August that the attestation papers were made out and the M. O. said "Fit." Then the trouble started. The new recruit was given a tent to himself, was excused off all parades, except one hour physical jerks, a batman was detailed to attend to its material needs, but we do not recollect whether the Chaplain was given special instructions regarding food for the spirit or not, jealousy took a hold of every man to think that this recruit should be favored; and they refused to have anything to do with it; the goat for awhile remained obdurate and held his head high, disregarding the slurs passed on him, and treating with contempt the hilarity of some of its comrades, thinking that they

were only jealous of the privileges granted to it. But on the other hand poor thing had "C. B." all the time. The C. O. no doubt when it first signed up, informed it that it could not leave camp. Time is a great healer and soon all were on friendly terms; and as we left one lad was heard to exclaim in a muffled tone. "The goat, the goat, my kingdom for the goat", but it availed him nothing and the goat was transferred to the reinforcing unit as inefficiently trained for active service in the field. Such readeth the tale and now, like a stroke from the clouds come the news that a Medical Board has decided it is unfit for service in the field owing to lack of brains, and much be discharged forthwith. What vindictive measures the goat will take to get back at the learned specialists who have so decided, we are not prepared to say; but probably in many moons it will get an opportunity of serving its King and Country.

# H. Madgewick

Grayshott

## Dairyman

Milk, Cream, Butter, Cheese

Fresh Ranch Eggs

Special Attention to messes and families. Direct motor delivery

Inquiries invited

# STANFIELD & CO.,

Grayshott

*Greengrocers & Fruiterers*

*Special Attention to the needs of officers' and sergeants' messes*

*Three deliveries daily to the camps. Estimates furnished*

## News Notes Of Interest.

Major A. J. McKenzie, formerly in command of A company of the senior battalion of the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade, is reported in the casualty list of the last few days. The nature of his wounds is not known and his many friends wish for his recovery.

Corporal Steers, who has been away on an N. C. O. course for the past couple of months, is back in the lines. The genial corporal is reported to have more than made good at the school and his friends extend congratulations.

The rumor is going the rounds to the effect that all men from Western Battalions are to be sent to Western Reserves. Should the order be carried out, there will be but few of the old battalion left in camp, though new men will probably be brought in to take their places.

Privates Billy Ellis and Jack Bailey are back in the lines again after a visit of seventeen days to points of interest in England and Scotland. They have decided not to leave camp until twenty-eight days have passed,

The barber shop windows were washed again this week—Pte. Coulter doing the job. First time we have seen him work since landing in this part of the universe.

Several of the hutments are being released from quarantine this week and the inmates are enjoying their newly gained liberty to the limit. Several of them have been confined for the past four or five weeks and the change comes as a welcome relief.

It is also said that other units in this area are getting their men out of quarantine at a rapid rate and it is hoped that before the passing of another month but few men will be left with contagious diseases.

Private R. J. Walsh, of H company, is the latest addition to The Clansman staff and is helping with the publication of the history of one of the new units. We now have three printers working, counting yours truly.

Another Dud

Rather "nervy," we had both returned from a long spell at the front. We were going to take things easy, which is the way so many of our things are taken. We turned out of the station and shouldered our kits.

"I'll toss you who has first bath," said Jim, "and then—" well, then, his mouth formed itself into a baby crater and he dropped his kit bag.

"See that pram down the road," he cried, gripping my arm. "It has broken away from its moorings." Come on! If it reaches the bottom the poor kid is done for.

We both began to run, leaving our kits on the pavement. The pram ran off the walk, narrowly missing a lamp post. We could see a white bundle inside. We stopped instinctively as the pram bumped over a stone, but it righted itself and took a straight course down the road. As we ran past the house where the pram had been standing, we saw a woman with a white face and clasped hands leaning out of the bedroom window.

"We'll never do it, we'll never do it," moaned Jim wiping the perspiration from his face.

"I thought so," he gasped. The pram had suddenly swerved to the right, dashed into the curb and overturned. We came up to it. The baby was inside, kept in by the cover which was up.

"Hear any sound?" asked Jim, standing none too near the wreck.

"No," I replied.

"Thought so," he said in a queer voice. "The poor kid's a gonner. Where's his mother?"

"Probably fainted", I guessed, when she saw the pram go over.

We righted the pram, reached down inside it and took out a motionless bundle. "Here, Jim", I called out in a very feeble voice. You had better—"

"O thank you very much, sir", a voice broke in as I turned. There was a woman I had seen leaning out of window. I dropped the bundle quietly and carefully back into the pram, thankful that I had not looked at the poor baby.

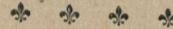
"Thank you very much", the lady. I don't know what I should have done if the washing had upset. I promised it for sure this afternoon. Thank you."

"Another dud." said Jim as we returned up the hill for our kits.

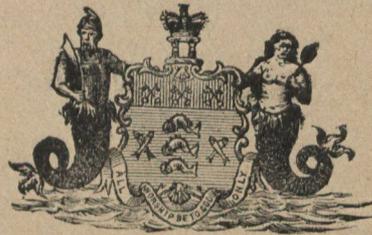
A Series of Articles.

In other columns will be found the first of a series of articles on Musketry, as a part of army training. The series will run for a period of several weeks and will take up all the essential parts of the work as seen by a man who has not only had the highest of musketry educations but who has seen service at the front and knows the conditions under which our men will have to fight when the time comes for them to go into the front line trenches. We are indebted to Lieut. A. H. Burton, brigade musketry officer, for the series, and feel that we cannot too strongly urge our readers to study them from beginning to end.

We might also add that Mr. Burton is one of the first officers of the brigade to take an active interest in The Clansman and that he is doing all in his power to help us make it a success.



We were this week presented with an extraordinary compliment. Harry Faulkner of the orderly room force, told us that he had a letter from his father praising the Clansman to the skies. He added a few words of praise on his own behalf—and then wanted to borrow a couple of bobs, and on Pay Day at that.



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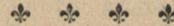
at the officers' or  
sergeants' mess, at  
the dry canteens or  
at your company  
orderly room.

**SEND IT HOME**

## An Historical Volume

A complete history of one of the new units is now being prepared and will be out in the near future. Written by one of Canada's best writers, it is certainly good reading and will be a treasure worth preserving by all who are fortunate enough to get one. A limited number only will be published and will be distributed among the most favored ones of the old battalion.

The book, which will consist of approximately fifty six pages, will be printed by the Clansman force and will be the best that is possible to be turned out with the printing facilities which we have at hand. On heavy parchment paper and bound in real parchment, it will withstand the service of years and we venture to say that the few copies published will be handed down from generation to generation by the descendants of those who are now with the unit.



## A Correction

In the last issue of The Clansman we spoke of the entertainment to be given by Sergt. Ballard Brown and his troupe at Aldershott. The Aldershott evening was held on last Saturday and the one billed for tonight will be held at the drill hall in Haslemere, which has been placed back in bounds for the occasion. Reports from Aldershot state that the entertainment is all we said for it and more. Here's hoping many of our fellows may see fit to attend this evening and we can guarantee them the times of their lives if they care to go. Tickets have been on sale during the week and it is even now assured that the attendance will be a record breaking one.

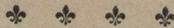


It is with regret that we are unable to publish the two most admirable photographs of the miniature range and the brigade musketry staff which were given us for the purpose by Lieut. Burton, brigade musketry officer. We hope to be able to do so in a future issue.

And while we are speaking of miniature range, let us remind the lads that the similar place in another battalion recorded an attendance of two full companies last week. Are we going to let them beat us out?

## Sports Committee Active

A sports committee, consisting of Captains Skelton, Denoon and \_\_\_\_\_, has been appointed to look after the interests of the unit in the sporting events of the coming summer and it is evident that we shall not be lacking in official support in all things athletic. Every member of the committee is interested in sports of all kinds and will leave nothing undone to see that the battalion is represented with winning teams in all lines.



"Now remember your salutes," said a corporal, posting a Scotch recruit as sentry. "If you see a lieutenant—he wears one star—slope arms; if you see a captain—two stars—slope arms; if you see a major—a crown—present arms; if the colonel—stars and crown—present and turn out the guard." Mac tried to recollect his orders. Presently, however, the general arrived, and the Scotchman noticed on his shoulders the crossed swords, which were not included in the corporal's category, and he simply nodded cheerfully. "Well, my man," said the General, "and who are you supposed to be?" "I'm supposed to be a wee bit of a sentry," replied the recruit, "and who are ye supposed to be?" "Oh, I'm supposed to be a bit of a General." "A General, is it?" cried the sentry. "Then ye'll want something big. The corporal told me about the others but nothing about yer sel', at all. Wait ye a minute and I'll gie ye the bayonet exercise."



## Things We Want to Know

Does Piper Dave Slicer enjoy his evenings at the Seven Thorns and what is the attraction? Another fair one, Dave?

Where did the physical torture experts get the name of "Partly Trained?"

Can Roy Travers sell tickets? Well, rather.

Why did three of the company sergeant-majors want to enjoy a battle with the editor for what we said about the white dog last week?

Where Sergeant Farrel gets that graceful motion of his face when writing letters?

Makes one think of a man trying to kiss his fiancée by telephone?

Who was the barber who bought a package of sweets from the Canteen and when the lady could not make change, turned towards the door with the remark, "Well I'll owe you tuppence?"

What is the joke about the name of the Hotel at Tintown?

Who was the lad who chased the bus three city blocks—and then failed to catch it?

What happened to the youngster who thought he could make the bus on a dark night and took a short cut through the mud?

Is it true that a sergeant recently made the trip to Witley and back in twenty minutes?

Does Bandsman Appleton take P. T.?

Did Piper McArthur enjoy the letter from the front and what did he think of what it contained?

Who are the concert artists that haunt the wet canteen?

Why they do not serve "stripes" for rations? It is a certainty that there are plenty of loose ones laying around.

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