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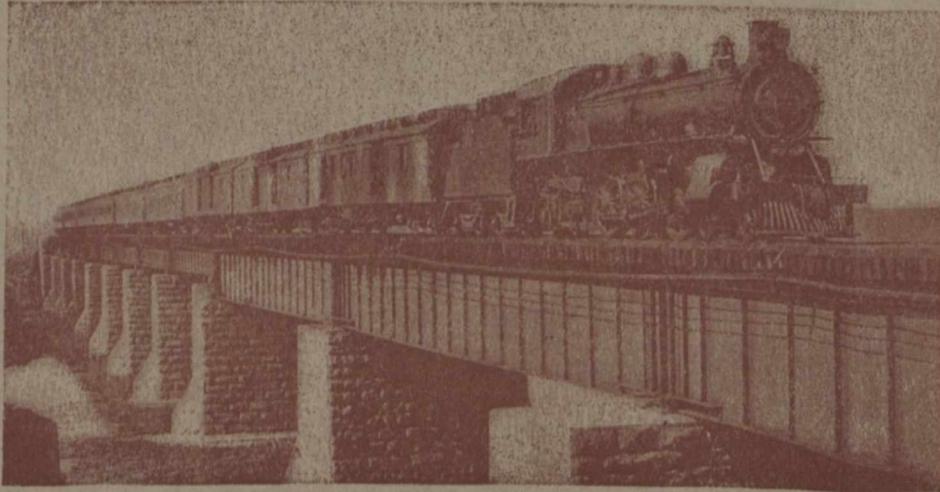
SOUVENIR

MAGAZINE

1918.

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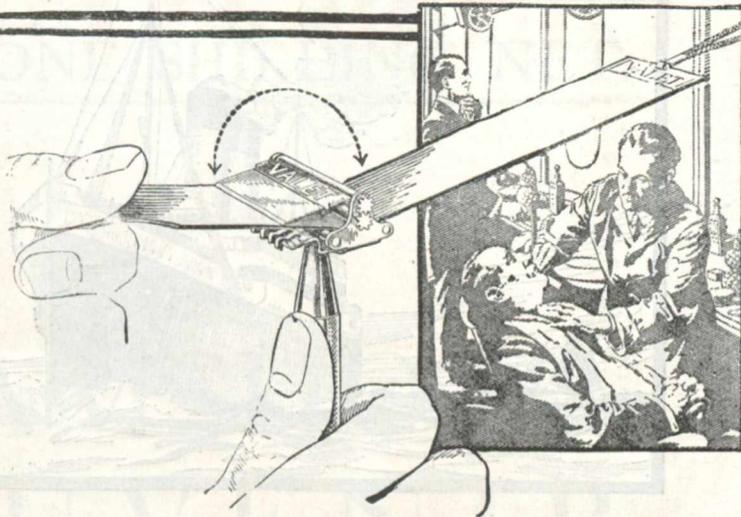
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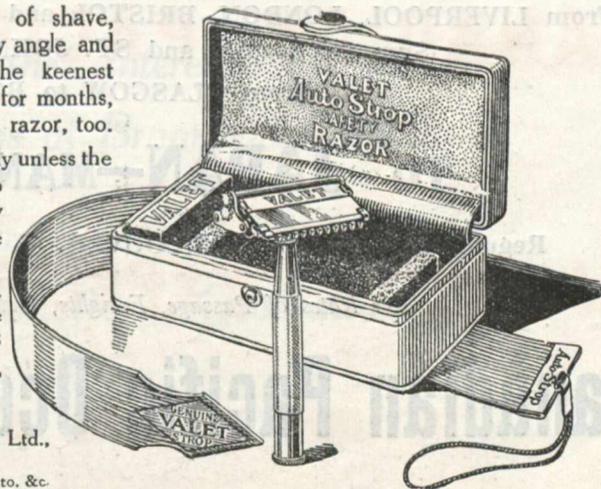
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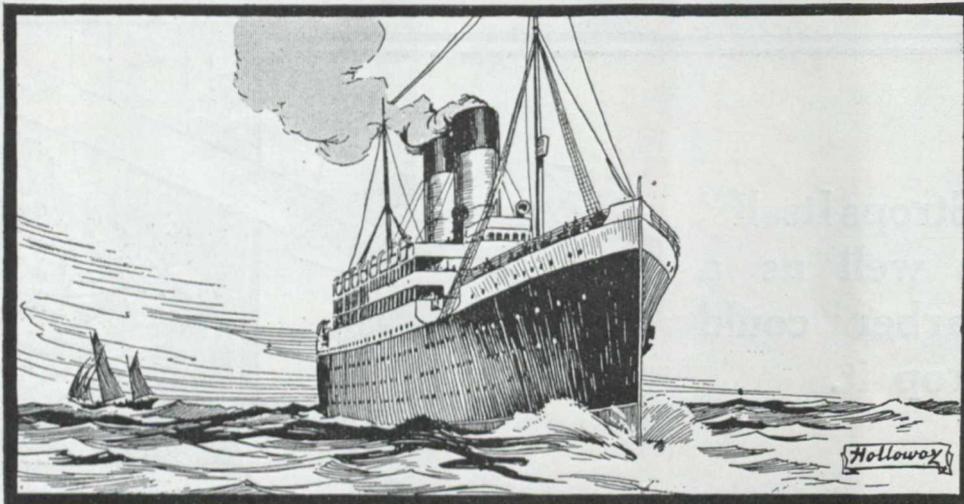
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PRICE ONE SHILLING NET.

THE

BRAMSHOTT SOUVENIR MAGAZINE

EDITOR - - - MOLLIE GLENN NIBLETT.

*Published in the interests of the
Canadian Troops at Bramshott Camp.*

*All profits are devoted to the
Bramshott Athletic Association.*

Passed by Press Bureau.

(Passed by Press Bureau.)

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EDITORIAL.

THE BRAMSHOTT SOUVENIR MAGAZINE comes before the footlights of the camp and makes its bow.

The relatives and friends of the soldiers who are training in this area will now be able to come into closer contact with them, and when they receive this Souvenir in those Canadian homes that are so dear to us they will be able to picture to themselves what our boys are doing by means of the photographs and articles scattered throughout these pages.

This is the first Souvenir dealing with the daily life of a training area ever published in England. It has been a big undertaking and many difficulties have had to be overcome, but if it meets with the approval of the Officers and Men in this camp and if it carries a message of affection and joy to the far distant homes of the Dominion, the labour spent upon it will not have been in vain.

In any large training centre drafts are continually being called upon to fill up the inevitable gaps at the seat of war and when this Souvenir reaches the hands of our readers no doubt there will be many, whose photos appear in this issue, who have left the camp to take their places in the firing line. They will have left behind them many chums and good friends who, we trust, will not forget to send them a copy of this little souvenir.

Arrangements have been made whereby this Souvenir will be on sale at W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstalls, and at the numerous clubs in London, where Canadian soldiers stay during their leave from France. Those who buy a copy and appreciate it will assist a worthy cause if they tell their friends about it. For every copy that is sold, one shilling goes to the B.A.A. and twenty shillings make a pound.

The Editor trusts that any defects that may be found within the pages of the Magazine will be overlooked and that this little periodical may be the means of binding closer together the associations that have been formed and the friendships that have been made during the period that we have been training in this area.

To the soldiers now training in this area, who will shortly be leaving to take their places in the trenches, the Editor sends her best wishes for their welfare and success, and prays that they may return safely to their homes in Canada.

All the profits accruing from the sale of this Souvenir are to be devoted to the Bramshott Athletic Association,



LIEUT.-GEN. SIR R. E. W. TURNER, V.C., K.C.M.G., K.C.B., D.S.O.
Commanding the Canadian Forces in the British Isles.



LIEUT.-GEN. SIR A. W. CURRIE, K.C.M.G., K.C.B.
Commanding Canadian Troops in France.



BRIG.-GEN. F. S. MEIGHEN, C.M.G., COMMANDING BRAMSHOTT CAMP.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

All the profits accruing from the sale of this Souvenir are devoted to the Bramshott Athletic Association. There are, of course, heavy expenses in connection with such a publication but the "leavin's" will go to the soldiers, and not to the pockets of any individual. Don't forget that, Boys!

* * * *

My thanks are due to Brigadier-General F. S. Meighen, C.M.G., and to Lieut.-Col. C. F. de Salis for the encouragement they have given me in making this Souvenir a success.

* * * *

Again let me thank the Officers Commanding Units for their kind co-operation and ever-willing assistance.

* * * *

I must also thank Lieut.-Col. Cross, O.C. 15th Reserve Batt., for so kindly placing an office at my disposal.

* * * *

Capt. Holt-White, of the Canadian War Records Office, and one of the best known journalists in London, has been a very "present help" in times of anxiety when shortage of paper and other unpleasant details threatened to send the magazine and the editorial staff into journalistic oblivion. Nothing ever ruffles this scion of the "fourth estate." His genial smile and delightful personality were a great help in overcoming many difficulties.

* * * *

To Mr. Williamson, the official photographer, my thanks are due for his untiring energy and for giving up so much of his time to take the necessary photographs.

* * * *

Miss A. E. Tanner, one of the best known advertising agents in London, has rendered valuable services and has always been ready to help in connection with the advertisements which, after all, are the chief channel of remuneration in a paper or magazine.

* * * *

My cordial thanks to Lieut J. W. Light, W. O.R.D. who has worked so hard to make this magazine a success and who has been instrumental in procuring with Miss A. E. Tanner, the advertisements which appear in these pages.

* * * *

This magazine has been printed by Polsue Ltd., Gough House, Gough Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C. Both Mr. G. L. Polsue and his brother, Mr. T. Polsue, have been most kind and spared no pains to make this number a success. We feel we could not have placed the work in better or kindlier hands.

The Manager of the Garrison Theatre very kindly advertised the magazine on the screen for a number of evenings, and I must extend to him my best thanks.

* * * *

It was fully intended to publish this souvenir before Christmas so that our readers could send a copy to their relatives and friends in Canada as a little Christmas gift. We regret that, owing to many difficulties unforeseen at the time, publication had to be delayed. We feel sure that our readers will be as generous in their criticism as we trust they will be in their praise.

* * * *

By the time this Souvenir is in the hands of our readers many of those who were in camp at the time the photographs were taken will have gone to other spheres of action. We trust the chums they have left behind them will not forget to send them a copy of this Souvenir. It will be the means of passing a few lonesome hours "Somewhere in France."

* * * *

We offer our sincere congratulations to the Editor and Staff of the "Maple Leaf Magazine" for the excellent Christmas number which we much enjoyed reading. It is full of interest, and Mr. Oliver Minns deserves great praise, for he has produced a magazine brim-full of interest. Besides containing articles depicting the life and work of the various Canadian training centres in England, there are many delightful stories from the pens of such eminent authors as Miss Marie Corelli, Robert Hichens, George R. Sims Harold Begbie, H. de Vere Stacpoole, Gen. Sir R. Baden-Powell, Stanley Weyman and Sir Anthony Hope, to say nothing of poems contributed by Eden Phillpotts and John Galsworthy. The fact that all the profits from the sale of the "Maple Leaf Magazine" are devoted to the Canadian Prisoners of War Tobacco Fund will appeal, we feel sure, to all whose hearts go out to our boys who are now prisoners of war in those miserable camps in the land of the Huns.

* * * *

We wish to draw the attention of all officers to the Royal Club for Officers Beyond the Seas at the R.A.C. in Pall Mall. From this club officers may obtain tickets to visit the Fleet, Royal Mews, Royal Mint Windsor Castle, Houses of Parliament, Country Houses, also Industrial Centres, etc. The Enquiry Office is situated to the right directly after entering the club. Col. Sir William Watts, K.C.B., the Secretary, will give officers all the information they desire. Don't forget to look at the notice board.

BRIG.-GEN. F. S. MEIGHEN, C.M.G. AND STAFF.



Left to Right—Standing : Capt. C. J. Tidmarsh, Camp Commandant ; Major W. G. Morrison, Command Paymaster ; Capt. G. H. Leslie, G.S.O. 3 ; Lieut.-Col. R. F. Frost, D.S.O., A/G.S.O. 2 ; Capt. St. C. McEvenue, A.D.C. ; Major R. M. Anderson, D.A.A.G. ; Major E. C. Thurston, A.D.V.S. ; Capt. H. B. Logie, D.A.D.M.S. ; Major R. M. Watson, A.P.M.
Sitting : Lieut.-Col. E. F. Mackie, D.S.O. ; D.A.A. and Q.M.-G. ; Lieut.-Col. C. F. de Salis, A.A. and Q.M.-G. ; Lieut.-Col. R. P. Clark, M.C., G.S.O. 1 ; Brig.-Gen. F. S. Meighen, C.M.G., G.O.C. ; Col. K. Cameron, A.D.M.S. ; Lieut.-Col. D. W. B. Spry, D.A.Q.M.-G. ; Lieut.-Col. J. E. Holmes, A.D.D.S.

THE CHAPLAINS AT BRAMSHOTT CAMP.



Left to Right—Top Row : Capt. McLeod ; Capt. Kennedy ; Capt. Tully ; Capt. Wright ; Capt. Morgan ; Capt. Swindlehurst ; Capt. Naylor.
Sitting : Capt. Forster ; Capt. Morgan ; Major Knox ; Major Hepburn, M.C. ; Capt. Wilson ; Capt. Armstrong ; Capt. Biddeford.



BRIG.-GENERAL F. S. MEIGHEN, C.M.G.,
Commanding Bramshott Camp.

Brigadier-General F. S. Meighen, C.M.G., General Officer Commanding the Bramshott Training Area, has had a distinguished military career, and has for a great many years taken a deep interest in the military life of Montreal and in Militia affairs generally. Born in Perth, Ontario, he was educated at the Montreal High School and McGill University, where he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

It was in 1892 that General Meighen first entered upon the career of a soldier, when he obtained a commission as Lieutenant in the First Prince of Wales Rifles. A year later he transferred to the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada. For some years he occupied the important position of Adjutant in this battalion, then passed through the ranks of Captain and Major until he was promoted to command the 1st Battalion of

the regiment, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1909 he was on the Reserve of Officers, and two years later he was appointed second in command and senior Major in the 1st Regiment, Canadian Grenadier Guards.

When Canada found herself compelled to take up arms against the common foe, Colonel Meighen (as he was then) at once offered his services, and the splendid reputation that he had gained as a leader of men and his remarkable powers of organisation were already known to the Militia authorities, so it naturally followed that he was chosen for an important command. When the 14th Overseas Battalion, one of the finest units that ever left the shores of Canada, was formed, Colonel Meighen was appointed to command it. It was not long before this battalion, known to every member of the C.E.F. as the Royal Montreal Regiment, left for France, where it won undying fame at the second battle of Ypres and the battle of Festubert.

In July, 1915, Colonel Meighen returned to Canada and raised the 87th Battalion, Canadian Grenadier Guards, which was also destined to play an important part in the Canadian victories in Flanders. In April the following year Colonel Meighen returned to England, and was appointed to command a Brigade at Bramshott Camp, and in August, 1916, he was appointed to command the Bramshott area and was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. In June the following year the valuable services that General Meighen had rendered were recognised, and he was created a Companion of the Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George. In November last he was decorated with the C.M.G. at the hands of the King at Buckingham Palace. The General has also been mentioned in despatches for distinguished services in connection with the war.

General Meighen has always occupied an important place in the civic and business life of Montreal. He is president of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company and of the New Brunswick Railway Company, besides being a director of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Bank of Toronto, Canada North-West Land Company, Paton Manufacturing Company, and the Crown Trust Company. Besides being an excellent polo player, he has always taken a deep interest in music, and was president of the Montreal Grand Opera Company and of the Polo Club in that city. He is also a great lover of horses, and was for some years, honorary secretary of the Montreal Hunt Club.



D.C.M. RECIPIENTS AT "BRAMSHOTT."

Left to Right—Back Row : Corpl. C. E. Boon ; Lance-Corpl. H. Butterworth ; Corpl. J. G. Walby ; Lance-Corpl. F. C. Liminton. Front Row : Sg. S. G. Deane ; Lieut. T. C. Wilson ; Sgt. J. W. Rolph.



LIEUT.-COL. C. F. DE SALIS, A.A. AND Q.M.G.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles F. de la F. de Salis, A.A. and Q.M.G. at Bramshott, is what one would term out West the "old timer" of the camp, for it was on November 6th, 1915, that he arrived to take command at Bramshott pending the arrival of Brigadier-General Lord Brooke. On the arrival of the latter Colonel de Salis became A.A. and Q.M.G., and upon him devolved the important work of organising the 4th Division and the 9th Brigade.

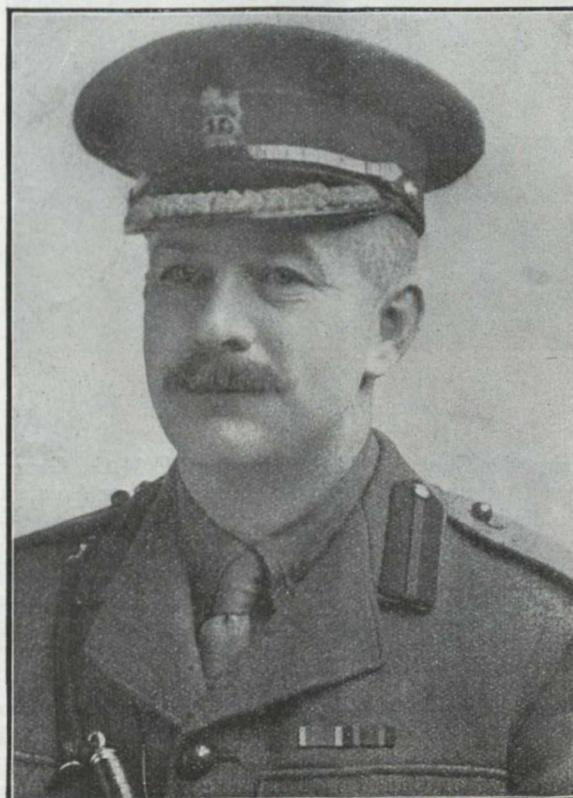
The camp was then a small one, and Colonel de Salis has seen it grow into one of the largest training areas for the Canadian troops in England. He possesses re-

markable organising ability, and is immensely popular with all ranks in the area.

Colonel de Salis comes from a family which has given many of its sons to the service of the State. Born on October 30th, 1875, at Aldershot, where so many of our great military leaders have been trained, he was the second son of Lieutenant-Colonel E. J. de Salis, A.O. and N.O. Departments. He was educated at Portsmouth Grammar School, and subsequently became a coffee planter, spending seven years in Southern India, where he joined the Coorg and Mysore Volunteers. He took part in the South African War with the Essex Regiment, and for his services in that campaign he was decorated with the Queen's medal and two clasps.

In 1912 Colonel de Salis assisted in raising the Victoria, British Columbia, Fusiliers, and was given a captaincy in that regiment. In August, 1913, the Colonel was employed with the Civil Aid Force during the strikes at the Nanaimo Coalfields, and he remained there until the outbreak of the present war.

On November 1st, 1914, Colonel de Salis was appointed second in command of the 30th Battalion, C.E.F., and in June the next year was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel of the 30th Reserve Battalion. Five months later he was given the staff appointment which he now holds and fills with much credit. The Colonel served in France with the 2nd Infantry Brigade and the 1st Division, and has been mentioned in London despatches for valuable services in connection with the war. He is a man of untiring energy and brilliant powers of organisation.

LIEUT.-COL. E. F. MACKIE, D.S.O., D.A.A.,
AND Q.M.G.



COL. J. G. RATTRAY, D.S.O.,
Commanding —th Brigade.

Colonel J. G. Rattray, D.S.O., brigadier of a Western Canadian Brigade at Bramshott, is one of the best known men in the Western Canadian Militia list. As a well-known senior officer remarked recently, "Colonel Rattray has trained in his unit at the Front more officers who have since become battalion commanders than any other brigadier on the list at the moment."

In his quiet, determined, unobtrusive manner, he has made a record at the Front which stands for the highest efficiency as a battalion commander. He has endeared himself to all who have been under his command, and from the rear ranks up there is not a man who would not follow him to the gates of the infernal regions.

I was waiting at the Divisional Headquarters one day recently and got into conversation with an orderly

who, I noticed, had a gold stripe on his arm and the 10th Battalion badge up. I spoke of the record of the 10th Battalion, and immediately the orderly opened up with an eulogy on Colonel Rattray, and summing it all up his final remark was, "He is the best sport in the Canadian Army."

Although a strict disciplinarian, he was the friend and advisor of his men. For the comfort and amusement of his men when in rest billets he worked indefatigably, with the result that his name is "legion" with the men who served under him, and they all know that he will receive them graciously should they happen to be attached to Bramshott Camp awaiting their return to France.

Colonel Rattray's talks to the boys who leave on draft is one of the bright few moments in the preparation for the journey to the line. His sage advice and his humorous remarks are tactfully blended, and if the cheers he gets on every occasion after his address to the departing troops mean anything, they mean that the popular brigadier has strengthened their courage roused their spirits and touched their pride to the point of "doing" or "dying" in a manner that will reflect credit on the training battalion from which they go forth and add glory to the battalion to which they are to be attached in the line.

HIS MILITARY CAREER.

Colonel Rattray's military career in Canada started with the 12th Manitoba Dragoons, the parent mounted unit of Western Canada.

Commanded a squadron up to 1909, but the rapid increase of population and the growing military spirit of the West called for the formation of many new mounted regiments. Colonel Rattray was asked by the G.O.C., M.D., No. 10, to form a mounted regiment in South-Eastern Saskatchewan in 1910, making a record in doing so. This regiment, the 20th Border Horse, was raised, equipped, and brought to camp up to full strength in officers and men in twelve days, and in this camp won the Canadian Cavalry Association Cup for being the most complete in officers and personnel of any mounted unit in Canada in 1910. The 20th Border Horse during the years 1911-1914 always carried off its share of trophies, perhaps a little more.

When war broke out the services of the 20th Border Horse were at once offered, but orders were that only 125 were to be accepted. He was wired for to command the 6th Canadian Infantry Battalion at Valcartier, but before he arrived the order was changed to command the 10th Canadian Infantry Battalion. The organisation of this unit was, as with the others, rather a worrying task, but knowing many good officers in the West, he secured these and laid the foundation of what has developed into one of the finest, if not the finest, battalion in the Army.

Colonel Rattray transferred to Divisional Headquarters, First Division, but rejoined the 10th to command same just after Festubert.

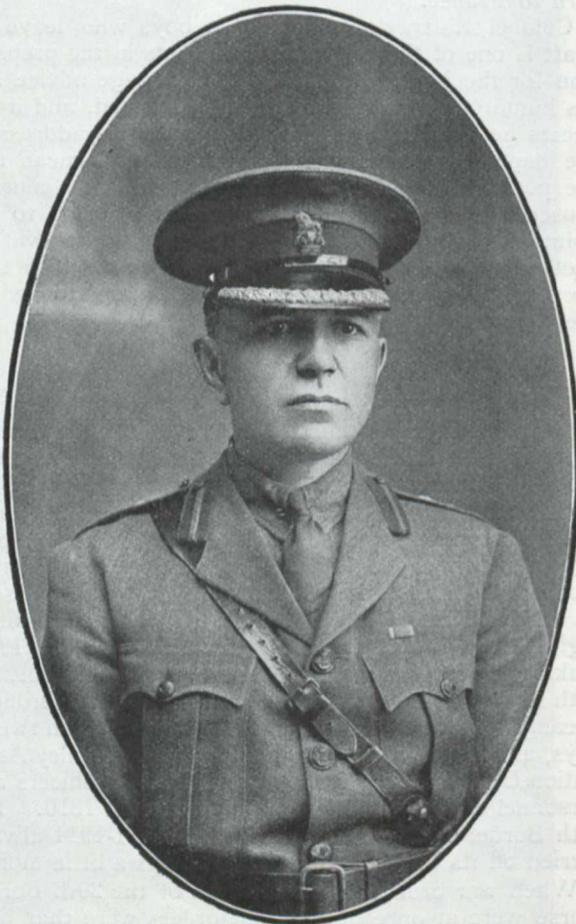
He was with the 10th till September, 1916, at the Somme, and was then sent back to take a training brigade in England. He was at Witley Camp till Jan. 1, 1917, and in the reorganisation was given command of a reserve brigade at Bramshott.

Awarded the D.S.O. January, 1916.

**COLONEL J. A. GUNN, D.S.O., COMMANDING
—th CANADIAN RESERVE BRIGADE.**

Colonel Gunn is one of the men in Canada with large business interests, who, immediately upon the outbreak of war threw these aside and devoted all his energy, experience and organising ability to the war.

For 20 years Colonel Gunn was connected with the Canadian Militia, working his way up from the ranks in the Queen's Own Rifles of Toronto and later with the 3rd Victoria Rifles of Canada, Montreal.



COL. J. A. GUNN, D.S.O.,
Commanding —th Brigade.

Immediately the First Division left for overseas the organisation of the Second Division was authorised. To Colonel Gunn was entrusted the organisation of a battalion which was known as the 24th Canadian Battalion Victoria Rifles of Canada. This battalion he commanded for two years, returning to England after the heavy Somme fighting to accept the appointment of G.S.O.I. of a Canadian training area, and later appointed officer commanding a Canadian Reserve Brigade.

Colonel Gunn is president of Gunns, Limited, Toronto and Montreal, and with him in the Imperial and Canadian forces are nearly 200 of his employes, including Major R. E. Gunn, of a Canadian Battalion;

Lieut. Andrew Gunn, R.F.A.; Lieut. Murray Gunn, R.F.C.—recently reported killed in action; Lieut.-Colonel J. N. Gunn, C.A.M.C.



BRAMSHOTT GARRISON THEATRE.

It was a red letter day in the annals of Bramshott Camp when the Garrison Theatre was opened in the presence of Brigadier-General F. S. Meighen, C.M.G., Lieut.-Colonel De Salis, and other distinguished officers. The splendid new building was packed to the doors, and many were unable to obtain admission. Ever since that day the theatre has been a constant source of amusement and recreation for both officers and men and for their lady friends, and we feel sure that, as long as popular pieces and good companies are placed before the footlights, there will never be any lack of an enthusiastic audience. A place of amusement of this nature has long been needed in the camp, and it seems a pity that it was only opened after the camp had been in existence for three years. However, better late than never, and we feel sure that all the soldiers in this area are grateful to the Army and Navy Canteen Board for so generously erecting this theatre in our midst.

The A.N.C.B. have arranged an excellent programme for the winter and spring.

Lieut. Hilliard is temporarily in charge of the theatre as representative of the N.S.C.B., and Corporal Mitchell is in charge of the orchestra.



TO THE PAYMASTER.

O keeper of kale, guardian of gold,
Give us some dough, some dollars, some tin;
My coat's in pawn; my watch I've sold;
I've nothing left but a thirst and a pin.
So loosen your wad and give us some cash,
A quid, or a dime, or a little red cent.
I fain in the town would cut a real dash,
But I need some rocks, some roubles, some rent.
Please lighten the load for a man that's broke,
And dole out the dross—the god of the Jew;
For I can assure you it's far from a joke
To live in a camp with nary a sou.
Nor turn a deaf ear, and hand us a stone,
For money we need; we need the freight.
So loosen your roll and hand us a bone
For rupees or yen—don't tamper with Fate.



Six kittens were born in the lines of the 4th Reserve Battalion last week. We understand the rations have been reduced.

We understand at the end of the War, the Kaiser will be given the choice of exile in St. Helena or Bramshott. We advise him to choose the former.

Who was the private in the C.A.S.C. who went to the quartermaster and asked for a tin of paint to white-wash the last post?

Four-Footed Soldiers.

Services Rendered by the "Friend of Man" in the Great European War.

By Captain SIDNEY J. CLAYTON, Bramshott Camp.

" The poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labours, fights, lives, breathes for him alone."
—Byron.

For many years dogs have formed an official part of practically every Continental army, where they have been employed as sentries and ambulance workers (to seek the wounded), while in the present war they have been extensively utilised as scouts, guards, messengers, ammunition carriers, for draught purposes, and as rat-catchers in the trenches.

France has specialised in ambulance dogs, but has trained others as messengers and for outpost duty. Several training establishments for these animals in France are now in existence, where the pupils are put through a regular course of schooling under experienced trainers, those showing the greatest aptitude being selected to perform the most difficult tasks requiring the greatest intelligence. Pure-bred and half-bred sheep dogs are those most commonly employed.

Belgium utilises powerful draught dogs for hauling her light guns, and although the animals appear to be straining at their harness and working terribly hard, they really take the greatest delight in their task, and would be nearly broken-hearted if left behind in the kennels. They will often drop dead in the traces before giving in. Dogs are also used by the Belgian police for patrol work and tracking, many wonderful stories being told of their exploits whilst employed on this duty. The city of Ghent has the largest number of police dogs in Belgium. Quite recently, however, the German authorities have requisitioned all dogs in that city measuring over 15½ in. high at the shoulders, with the object of employing them for military purposes. The punishment for refusing to deliver the dogs may amount to five years' imprisonment, or a fine of 20,000 marks (£1,000).

Russia made use of the services of dogs in the Russian-Japanese War, ambulance dogs assisting the stretcher-bearers by seeking the wounded under cover of darkness, and thereby saving hundreds of lives. In the present war Russia has again made good use of their services, employing a considerable number of Airedales.

Germany has employed dogs for many years, both for war and police work. Experiments carried out with them on manœuvres in pre-war days clearly demonstrated their value under active service conditions. The dogs principally employed by Germany are Airedales, sheep dogs, and Dobermann Pinscher. Suitable dogs for war work are registered by the authorities in peace time and requisitioned on the outbreak of war. In the present campaign probably from 10,000 to 15,000 dogs are working with German regiments on different fronts.

Great Britain, until the present campaign, had not made use of dogs for war purposes, but now many of them are serving in the trenches and on outpost duty as sentries, the most popular war dog with the British

Army being the Airedale, and splendid reports have been received concerning their work. As a nerve-steadier on a dark night they have been found to be of the greatest value.

It is recorded that "a newly-trained dog was brought into a front-line trench one night in France, and after sniffing the air for a while, 'pointed' obstinately at a certain point of the trench, and could not be induced to come away. His companions declared that there must be some Germans near by, but the habitual occupants of the trench ridiculed the idea. The thing was impossible, they said. Suddenly a soldier asked whether it was possible that the dog had struck a listening-post. Everyone knew that there was one about somewhere but no one had ever been able to spot it. The Captain was sceptical, but ordered fire rockets to be sent up, and there, sure enough, were three Germans posted in a spot only a dozen yards or so off the trench. The dog had nosed out in less than a quarter of an hour a listening-post which the entire regiment had spent two months trying to find.

Most wonderful devotion to duty has been shown by the canine heroes in this war. A favourite dog of the French infantry, named Marquis, was despatched with a message at a time when it was unsafe to send a human messenger, owing to the intense fire from the German lines. Marquis fell wounded, but rose to his feet and crawled back to his master's feet with the undelivered message in his mouth, stained with blood. He was "mentioned" in the order of the day, and his soldier friends raised a monument to his memory.

Another four-footed soldier named Dryane has been decorated with the War Cross Star for his great sagacity and clever work with the French Army.

Lutz, another French dog, was mentioned in despatches for giving first warning of a German attack at Verdun, by repeated growls, which compelled attention.

Medor, No. 6 B, on September 28th, was struck by a shell splinter. Under fire he accomplished nearly a mile and a half to carry a brigade order to an officer commanding a regiment. He was wounded when about 200 yards from his destination, but dragged himself to the commanding post, where 15 minutes later he died.

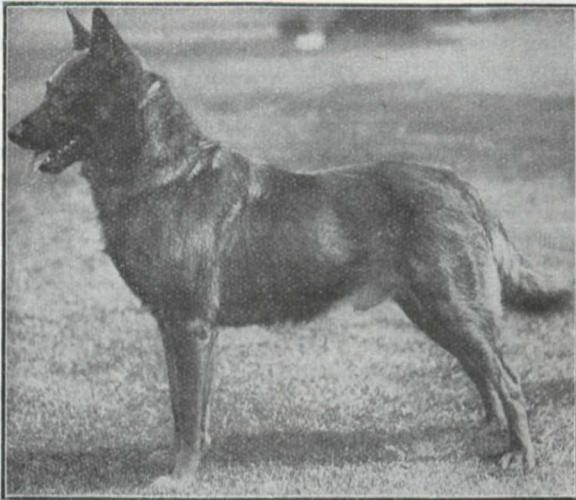
The dogs employed are chiefly of the same variety. They are the short-haired shepherd dogs of the wild, French plains, and are very wolf-like in appearance.

Many a fine coup-de-main is due to some scout dog alone, while the liaison dog, the coadjutor of high officers, has become a veritable factor in the artillery struggle, and is steadily employed to increase French mastery in an arm where the enemy was originally all-powerful. While under fire, no matter how intense, the liaison dog will pass where no man could possibly get through. Amid bursting shells the faithful animal will crawl, sneak, stop, and dash away with an important message fastened securely to his collar. Nothing stops him until he reaches the post where he expects to

find his master, literally romping through the fields of hell in search of the one he loves. Many of the splendid animals die at their posts in their devotion to duty.

Follette accomplished a distance of one mile under severe fire on September the 27th. Although wounded she carried out her mission successfully, but died five days later.

At the farm of Bois-Brules it was believed an enemy outpost lay hidden. No one dared venture near it. Hector, a French dog, and a man started for it by night, the dog keeping well in advance of the "poilu."



"WOLF OF BADENOCH."
One of the "Dogs of War."

Approaching the farm he gave no sign of excitement or suspicion, and on entering the place the man found it to be uninhabited. French troops immediately took charge of the position, from which an important enemy redoubt was reduced to atoms by artillery fire.

A battalion of Foot "Chasseurs" of the Seventh Army had a very intelligent dog named Tetine. During her first week with the battalion she saved two sentinels, and in one month she saved the lives of 11, in each case the sentry receiving timely warning of an intended attack.

The following story is told of the good work of a French sentry dog: "The night was dark, and, apparently asleep, the dog lay for some time at his master's feet. Suddenly he jumped up, started through the darkness in the direction of the German lines, and uttered a low growl. His sentry master needed no further hint, but straightway went back and warned his comrades, who laid low. In due course the Germans crept up to the foremost trench, expecting to take the French by surprise, when a shower of shrapnel was poured on to them at pointblank range, and those who were not killed were captured."

It is reported that in a part of the Vosges a battalion which utilised the services of an exceedingly intelligent dog as a sentry did not lose a single man, while the battalion which preceded it, and had no dog, lost seven sentries in three days.

The intelligence displayed by the trained dog often approaches very near to that of the human being, many thousands of lives having been saved in the present campaign by their fidelity and sagacity. It was mainly owing to the good work of the British dogs that French

troops were able to drive the Germans out of Boesinghe Woods in an engagement near Ypres.

A clever French dog named Pyramus was the means of saving an entire battalion from capture or destruction. He was on patrol with nine men when the party was caught in a sudden irruption of the enemy beyond the French lines. They had barely time to seek shelter with the battalion in an advanced position which was not consolidated when the enemy surrounded them. The 600 men began a desperate defence to gain time. The chief thing was how to send a message to the rear for reinforcements and to give warning of the danger threatening the main line. A "poilu" suggested that they try the dog. The message was attached to the animal's collar and he was despatched on his mission. That same afternoon assistance arrived, but not an hour

Captain S. J. Clayton, Intelligence Officer at Bramshott Camp, was born in 1880, and received his early education at the King Edward VI. Grammar School at Stratford-on-Avon, where the Bard of Avon himself first learnt the rudiments of Latin. On the outbreak of the Boer War he enlisted in the 7th Hussars, and served with this regiment in India and South Africa, taking part in Kitchener's drives of the Boer commandos. Soon after peace was declared Captain Clayton joined the Natal Mounted Police, and later proceeded to Australia, where he served for one and a half years with the Queensland Mounted Police. He has travelled extensively, and there are few parts of the



CAPTAIN S. J. CLAYTON, I.O.

world he has not visited. He knows Germany almost as well as his own country, and can speak German and French fluently. He was living in Calgary when war broke out, and came overseas with the 12th C.M.R. in December, 1914.

too soon, and Pyramus had saved the whole battalion.

Dogs have also been found by the French to be of the greatest use in the mountains for draught purposes. Last year, when the question of transport through the mountain snows had become a matter of urgent importance, the French military authorities conceived the idea of using dogs and sleighs for the purpose of carrying supplies. Some hundred Huskies and other sleigh-dogs from Alaska, North-Western Canada, and

Labrador were brought over by a French officer, who had spent many years in Alaska. The snow in places was deep enough until the end of April for the dogs to render yeoman service. They hauled heavy loads over most difficult and almost inaccessible country, and supplemented to a great extent the wheeled transport. When the snow disappeared they harnessed them to trucks on light railways which run behind the Front, and they are able to draw the heaviest loads up the steepest gradient.

Eleven dogs, with a couple of men, can haul a ton up some of the most precipitous slopes in the mountains, and it is said that two teams of seven dogs each can do the work of five horses in this difficult country, with a great economy of men. The courage of the Alaskan Husky never fails; he will work until he drops. These animals are shaggy dogs, with prick ears and bushy tails, their colour ranging between greys and browns. They eat principally horseflesh, rice, and waste military biscuit, and thrive on this fare, as they are nearly always in tiptop condition and health.

Having recorded a very few of the many splendid deeds and exploits of our four-footed comrades in this war, I will now quote what is possibly the most touching tribute ever paid to the dog, by Senator West, which has gone the round of the Press for many years, when speaking for the plaintiff in a suit for damages for the killing of a dog:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter, that he has reared with loving care, may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honour when success is with us, may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads.

"The one absolutely unselfish friend that a man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings, and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journeys through the heavens.

"If fortune drives the master forth, an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard him against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and Death takes his master in his embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there, by the graveside, will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

BRIG.-GENERAL H. F. McDONALD.

Brigadier-General H. F. McDonald was born at Fort Qu'Appelle, Saskatchewan, in 1885, and is the youngest son of the late Archibald McDonald, of the Hudson's Bay Company. Educated at Upper Canada College and McGill University, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Science in 1907, he entered the profession of civil engineering and land surveying, and was engaged in practice in Winnipeg on the outbreak of war. At that time he was a Lieutenant in the 79th Cameron Highlanders of Canada, and was among the first to volunteer for overseas service. At Valcartier, together with the rest of the contingent from the Camerons, he joined the Canadian Scottish, and acted as Assistant Adjutant of the battalion. He then joined the staff of the 3rd Infantry Brigade as Orderly Officer. When the 1st Division sailed for France Brigadier-General McDonald was appointed Staff Captain, and filled that position until severely wounded at Ypres on April 25th, 1915. It was on this occasion that Captain



BRIG.-GEN. H. F. McDONALD, C.M.G., D.S.O.

F. H. Scrimger received the Victoria Cross for his devotion to duty in attending to General McDonald's wounds under heavy shell-fire.

On his recovery from his wounds, General McDonald joined the General Staff of the 2nd Division, and served there until May, 1916, when he was appointed Brigade Major of the 1st Infantry Brigade, at that time commanded by Brigadier-General G. B. Hughes. On September 2nd, 1916, General McDonald was wounded in the front-line trenches at Pozieres, and as a result lost his left arm. He received on this occasion the Distinguished Service Order.

In December, 1916, on the reorganisation of the Canadian Forces, he was appointed General Staff Officer in charge of training Canadian troops in Great Britain, which appointment he now holds. In the Birthday Honours of 1917 he was created a C.M.G.

* * * *

MAJOR (REV.) CHANNEL G. HEPBURN, M.C. SENIOR CHAPLAIN, BRAMSHOTT.

Born in Province of Quebec; appointed chaplain in the Overseas Military Forces, Canada, July 26th, 1915; arrived in England, August, 1915; went to France, October, 1915, and served there until July 1917, when he was appointed Senior Chaplain, Bramshott. Major Hepburn is a most efficient officer, and is intensely popular with the officers over whom he presides. He won the M.C. on active service.

COL. RATTRAY AND THE STAFF.



Left to Right—Back Row : Lieut. Argo ; Lieut. C. Stevenson M.C. ; Lieut. J. W. Coultis ; Lieut. S. R. Farquaharson ; Lieut. J. C. Hunter ; Lieut. C. S. Stubbs ; Capt. Kapelle.
 Sitting : Lieut. R. G. E. Burrell ; Capt. S. E. Webb ; Major G. S. Craggs ; Col. J. G. Rattray, D.S.O., O.C. ; Capt. C. F. C. Porteous, M.C. ; Lieut. H. E. Finn ; Lieut. D. H. Tomlinson. The dog in the picture, "Bruce," belongs to the Brigadier

O.C.—th BRIGADE AND STAFF.



Left to Right : Lieut. E. A. Finn ; Capt. J. C. Matheson ; Major A. V. Sankey ; Major G. S. Craggs ; Col. J. H. Rattray, D.S.O. ; Lieut. E. L. Scott ; Capt. F. R. Reeve ; Lieut. W. S. Fielding.



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An All-Western Brigade.

Now in Training at Bramshott, England. All its Members hail from the West.

It is doubtful if the average Canadian really appreciates the advantage of the new regimental system now in effect with the Canadian Overseas Forces in the British Isles, and a few words of explanation will surely prove of interest to those who have the welfare of our overseas boys at heart. Briefly, then, the regimental system brings together all the soldiers from any one province and groups them in a Reserve Battalion or a Reserve Brigade, and a Westerner suddenly planted down in Bramshott would have difficulty in believing he was in England, so many familiar faces would he see, and it would at once become apparent to him that such a system is certainly a step in the right direction.

In Bramshott Camp, in Hampshire, surely one of the most beautiful counties in England, is the—th Canadian Reserve Training Brigade—an All-Western Brigade—an no matter from what town the visitor hails in the Far West he will find some of his own home boys there. You would meet Colonel J. G. Rattray, D.S.O., from Pipestone, and Winnipeg, Manitoba; he commands the—th Canadian Reserve Brigade, and to all Westerners needs no introduction. There is Lieutenant-Colonel C. W. G. Armstrong, of Calgary; he commands the—th Reserve Battalion, Alberta. You will meet Major W. H. Hewgill, of Edmonton, commanding the—st Reserve Alberta Battalion. Calgary is again represented in Major W. F. Seaton, who commands the Alberta Regimental Depot. Regina has a representative in Major J. A. Cross, D.S.O., in command of the—th Canadian Reserve Saskatchewan Battalion, while Winnipeg again scores with Lieutenant-Colonel D. S. MacKay, who commands the—th Reserve Saskatchewan Battalion.

Under the new reorganisation the—th Canadian Reserve Western Brigade came into existence in January this year, and is represented by two Alberta battalions and two Saskatchewan battalions, and reinforces Western battalions at the Front. The Alberta and Saskatchewan Regimental Depots are also in this brigade, and it is to these depots that the boys from the Front return after leaving the hospitals. There is a constant going and coming of familiar faces, and one feels that to go to Bramshott is the next best thing to the home town.

Westerners will doubtless recognise familiar faces in the photograph of the Brigade Headquarters Staff on page 18. In the centre is the Brigade Commander, Colonel J. G. Rattray, D.S.O., of Pipestone, Manitoba, better known in Winnipeg as connected with the Investment Department of the Canada Life Insurance Company. He offered his services in the early days of the war in 1914, and while at Valcartier organised the Fighting 10th of the 1st Division. He came to England with them, served on the General Staff until the division went to France, when he then commanded the general base details. In June of 1915 he proceeded to France and commanded the 10th Battalion, remaining in command until November, 1916. During this period his battalion saw some very heavy fighting, especially during the months of September and

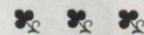
October, and the following winter. He led the 10th in the fighting around Hill 60 in April, 1916, and it is worthy of note that in June of that year the 10th battalion was for three weeks in the front line, with only two days' rest. On August 12th of the same year he led his battalion in the fighting on the Somme.

Colonel Rattray was awarded the D.S.O. on January 1st, 1916, and in September of that year returned to England, after fifteen months' continuous active service, and took over Witley Camp, in Surrey, from the Imperials, remaining there until January, 1917, when he was then appointed to the command of the—th Reserve Brigade.

Major Craggs, the Brigade Major, hails from Winnipeg, and came over with the 106th Battalion, in the 1st Division, and proceeded to France with the 10th Battalion. He was wounded on March 8th, 1915, two days before Neuve Chappelle. He served on the General Staff at Shorncliffe, after being discharged from hospital, and returned to France in June, 1915, and served as second in command of B Company, 10th Battalion. In June, 1915, he was appointed Acting Adjutant, until July 18th, 1916, and was then recalled to England and appointed Adjutant of the Pioneer Training Depot, Shorncliffe, and later Company Commander. He was afterwards appointed Brigade Major to the 10th Brigade of Witley, and in November was posted to the—th Reserve Brigade, Bramshott.

Brigade Orderly Officer, Lieutenant E. A. Finn, of Edmonton, was formerly manager of the branch of the Merchants' Bank of Canada in that city. He came over in the 9th Battalion, and proceeded to France in May, 1916, was wounded, and returned to England, and in March of this year received the appointment of Brigade Orderly Officer to the—th Canadian Reserve Brigade.

Major Sankey, of Winnipeg, Assistant to the Brigade Major, is an officer of several years' standing, and has held a commission in the Militia for seven or eight years. He was a member of the Royal Canadian Regiment, and is a graduate of Kingston Military College.

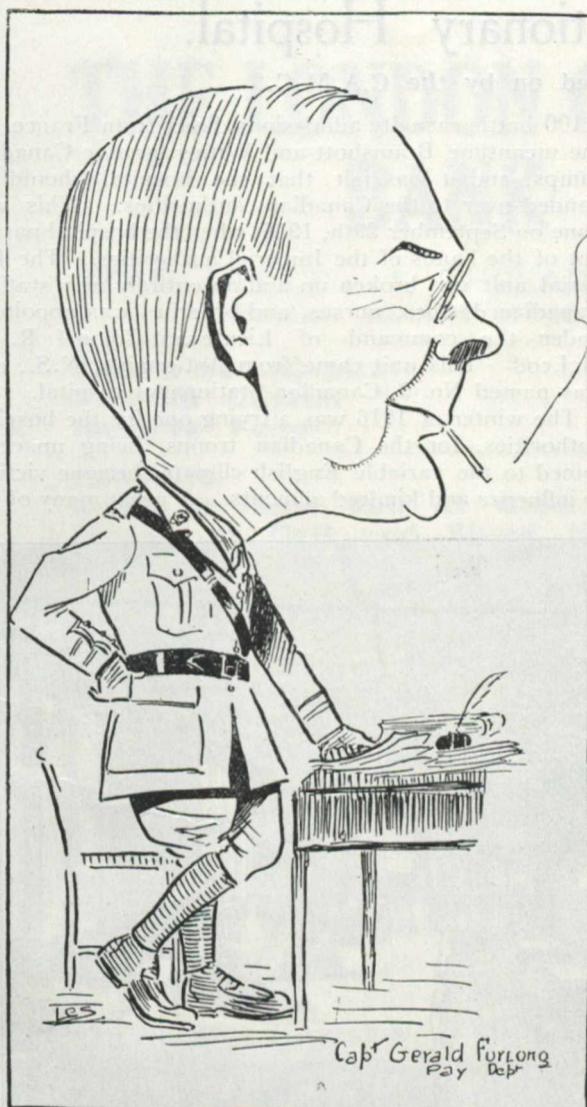


WHAT THE PADRE FOUND.

A Chaplain on the Mesopotamia front, who is a very keen archæologist, whilst recently exploring the ruins of an ancient temple, came on what he believed to be the remains of John of Antioch. In high delight, he cabled to the War Office: "Have discovered the body of John of Antioch; may I remove?" After a prolonged delay he got back the reply:—"Reported missing some months ago; please forward his identity disc."

* * * *

Who was the married Sergt. in the 20th Res. who went into a shop in Haslemere recently and asked for "four pounds of potatoes and a nice camouflage?" Surely he meant cauliflower?



CAPTAIN GERALD FURLONG
(Drawn by Capt. Leslie).

LIEUT.-COL. J. E. HOLMES, A.D.D.S.
Headquarters, Canadians, Bramshott.

The subject of this sketch is a graduate of the R.D.S., Toronto, and of Trinity University, and was practising his profession in Saskatoon when the war was declared.

He began his military career on the formation of the 105th Saskatoon Fusiliers, in which he held the rank of captain, and had command of a company. Upon the Declaration of War Captain Holmes, with the other officers of his battalion, volunteered his services for overseas. He assisted in the enlistment of the first draft which left his home town on August 23, 1914, but was not one of the officers to be chosen to accompany the draft to Valcartier.

On September 19th he received instructions to report to the 11th Battalion immediately, and left Saskatoon on September 20th, arriving at Valcartier Camp on September 24th, and was immediately taken on the strength of the 11th Battalion and placed in charge of a platoon under Captain C. Lindsay, of Winnipeg.

In May the Adjutant, Captain Lindsay, was transferred to London. Captain Holmes was appointed by his O.C. to fill the vacancy until the arrival of the Dental Corps in July, 1915.

On reporting for duty to the Director, Dental Services, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Armstrong, of Ottawa, Captain Holmes was appointed Adjutant of his new unit, which position he held until November, 1916. During his term of office as Adjutant he proceeded to France with Colonel Armstrong in August on a tour of inspection to all the hospitals, field ambulances, and clearing stations, with a view of placing the dental officers who had recently arrived with the new corps in England.

In November, 1916, Captain Holmes was appointed A.D.S., Brighton area, but as the Canadian Headquarters, Brighton, were done away with in January, 1917, he was sent to Witley as A.D.S., —th Canadian Division.

Recommendations for the promotion of this officer to the rank of Major had been submitted to H.Q. London some time previously, and this promotion was gazetted after his appointment to the Witley area. In July, 1917, the new organisation for the C.A.D.C. came into effect, and the new establishment granted the temporary rank of Lieutenant-Colonel to the A.D.D.S. in Divisions of over 15,000, and as Major Holmes was one of the senior officers in line for promotion he received his commission and was appointed A.D.D.S., Bramshott area, where he reported for duty on July th, 1917, which appointment he is still holding.



LIEUT. E. SCOTT DUDLEY, Div. Musketry Officer.

The Bramshott Stationary Hospital.

Splendid work has been carried on by the G.A.M.C.

When the two large training centres of Witley and Bramshott were started the authorities realised that it would be necessary to erect a hospital sufficient to accommodate the patients that would inevitably require to be admitted. The site chosen was an ideal one as far as scenery and fresh air were concerned. On the south side it faces the valley of Hammer and its wooded hills sloping down on the other side. The mountain air was calculated to be most beneficial not only to home casualties, but, should need arise, to men sent from France to recover from wounds.

Accordingly the hospital was built in a field at the back of the Seven Thorns Hotel, off the Portsmouth road. The main plan of the building is as follows: A long, broad corridor, 200 yards in length, running from

1,100 battle casualty admissions direct from France. In the meantime Bramshott and Witley became Canadian camps, and it was felt that the hospital should be handed over to the Canadian authorities. This was done on September 29th, 1916, when the hospital passed out of the hands of the Imperial authorities. The Imperial unit was broken up and an entirely new staff of Canadian doctors, nurses, and orderlies was appointed under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel R. C. McLeod. This unit came from Antigonish, N.S., and was named No. 9, Canadian Stationary Hospital.

The winter of 1916 was a trying one for the hospital authorities, for the Canadian troops, being unaccustomed to the variable English climate, became victims to influenza and kindred ailments. A great many of the



THE BRAMSHOTT STATIONARY HOSPITAL.
Interior of one of the wards showing nurses and patients.

north to south, with an entrance at either end. This corridor is flanked on either side by twenty wards and administrative offices, etc. The hospital was opened on November 15th, 1915, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel C. W. H. Whitestone, R.A.M.C., and was built to accommodate 630 patients. In the spring of 1916 two convalescent hospitals were attached to the main building, and later on another was added at Clayton Court, Liss.

Up to June, 1916, only camp casualties were admitted, but eventually convoys of wounded came from France, and these were kept a short time, when they were then sent to convalescent hospitals in different parts of the country. Altogether, there have been

staff suffered in a like manner, but in spite of these set-backs the most efficient work was carried on without interruption. There were so many admissions at this time that it was found necessary to erect a number of tents, and then a sudden blow fell upon everyone, for Colonel McLeod died suddenly of anthrax, and the command of the hospital fell upon the shoulders of Major Kendall, of Halifax, whose appointment was confirmed in the following March.

From that time up to to-day the hospital has steadily grown, and an annexe, which was the gift of the Canadian Red Cross Society, has been added, as well as an additional annexe for the treatment of special diseases. This latter was evacuated in October last.

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<hr/>		
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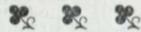
EXECUTOR AND TRUSTEE DUTIES UNDERTAKEN.

There was naturally a considerable increase in the staff, and in September last the institution was granted the establishment of a Canadian general hospital. In November last news was received that the original unit was to proceed overseas under the command of Colonel Kendall, when Lieutenant-Colonel W. Webster, D.S.O., took over the command.

Miss Ruth Ardagh, Secretary to the Commanding Officer, has been at the hospital ever since it was built, and has seen it grow from a small institution to the present importance it occupies in the life of the camp.

Names of patients in ward and sisters starting from left-hand side down and up on right side:—

Left Side: Corporal Burrell, E., Private Jennings, Sister Walker, Private Poulton (standing), Sig. Scott, W. A. (sitting), Private Reeves, Private McLoughlin, Bdr. McDermott. Centre: Sister Ryan, Lance-Corporal Fahey. Right Side: Private McDow, Private Stephenson, Private Chambers, Private Currie, Private Saunders, Private Dunn, Private Dwire, Private McKillop, Private Brooks.



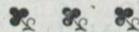
IN FLANDERS' FIELDS.

By Lieutenant-Colonel JOHN MACRAE.

In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.

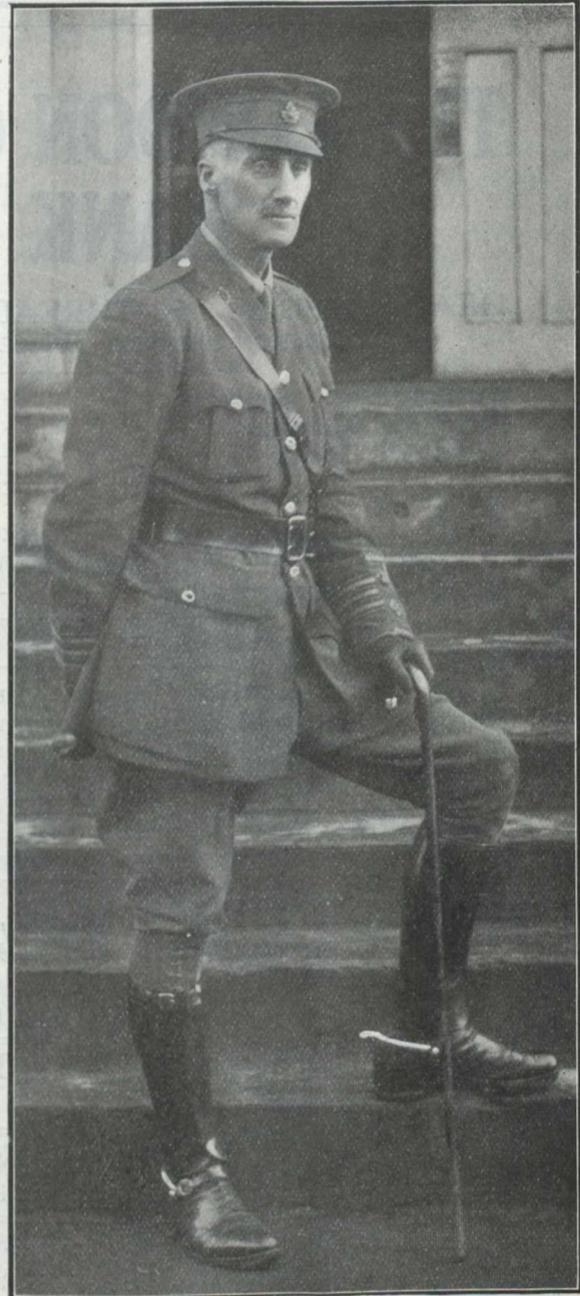
Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch. Be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who died,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.



LIEUT.-COL. WEBSTER,

C.O., No. 12 General Hospital, Bramshott.

Lieut.-Colonel Webster, D.S.O., now O.C. No. 12 Canadian General Hospital, Bramshott, has had a thrilling career since leaving Winnipeg, Manitoba, in April, 1915. He arrived in England in command of the 4th Field Ambulance Corps in April, 1915, and in September of the same year left for France. His first introduction to the ravages of war took place on the front opposite Messines Ridge during the winter of 1915, and early 1916. In April he moved on with the F.A. Corps to St. Eloi, and was in the Ypres salient from May to July. In August he pitched his tents on the Somme front, where he stayed until October, moving up to F——— line. He spent the winter on this line of the Canadian front, moving up to Vimy Ridge in time to render his services in the Vimy Ridge operations of April 9th this year. After two years of wonderful experience he returned to England and commanded the C.A.M.C. Depot until June, 1917, when



LIEUT.-COL. KENDALL,
O.C. 9th Stationary Hospital.

he was given the Canadian Convalescent Hospital at Uxbridge, which post he held until called to his present command, the 12th Canadian General Hospital, Bramshott.

Lieut.-Colonel Webster was awarded the D.S.O. on January 1st, 1917, and has been several times mentioned in dispatches. Colonel Webster is an authority on bacteriology, and for many years was on the staff of the Winnipeg General Hospital in charge of the Bacteriological Laboratory. Colonel Webster is an excellent shot, and was the moving spirit in the Manitoba Rifle Club.

A Battalion in the W.O.R.D.

Lieutenant-Colonel N. C. Hoyles, Commanding Officer of the —th Reserve Battalion, is a son of Mr. N. W. Hoyles, K.C., Principal of the Ontario Law School, Toronto, and one of the best-known lawyers in the province. Colonel Hoyles was educated at Ridley College, St. Catharine's, and the Royal Military College, Kingston. After his graduation he took up civil engineering as a profession, and has travelled in no less than twenty-eight States in the Union.

He was on the staff of the Electrical Development Company, Niagara Falls, from 1905 to 1914, when he superintended the running of a tail race tunnel under the Canadian Falls, a remarkable feat of engineering. He has travelled all over the Southern and South-Western

talion, and on March 9, 1915, he was promoted to the ranks of Captain and Major, thus showing the high opinion that his commanding officer held of his services. Colonel Hoyles came overseas in July, 1915, and went to France as a Company Commander with the 3rd Pioneers. He was invalided back to England in July, 1916, and took command of the Canadian Pioneer Training Depot the following September. Three months later he was given the command of the —th Reserve Battalion, and was promoted to the rank of temporary Lieutenant-Colonel in December of the same year. Colonel Hoyles married Miss Antoinette Redus, of Birmingham, California, in December, 1910.

Lieutenant Thomas H. Hickey, Adjutant, like many



O.C. AND OFFICERS—THE RESERVE BATTALION.

Left to Right—Second Row: Capt. C. H. Tattersall; Capt. E. E. Rickard; Lieut. T. F. Hickey Adjt.; Lieut.-Col. N. C. Hoyles, C.O.; Lieut. W. L. Waldie, Asst. Adjt.; Capt. K. McBane; Capt. J. B. Naylor.
 Top Row—Standing: R.S.-M. J. McCabe; Lieut. D. Davis; Lieut. A. S. W. McKay; C.S.-M. Higgins; A'R.S.-M. P. Saunders.

States, and for some time was connected with the South-Western Pacific Railway. For a year he did municipal work for the City of Oakland, California, and at the time of the outbreak of war he was southern manager for the Pittsburg Testing Laboratories at Birmingham, Alabama. A few days before the outbreak of war Colonel Hoyles arrived as district manager for the Canadian Inspection and Testing Laboratories.

The Colonel had been on the reserve of officers since leaving the R.M.C., and in December, 1914, he joined the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders of Canada at Vancouver, as a Lieutenant. Later he transferred to the 48th Bat-

other Canadian soldiers enlisted as a private and won his commission in the field. He enlisted on Nov. 3rd, 1914, with the 102nd Rocky Mountain Rangers, at Summerland, British Columbia, and came overseas with the 48th Battalion. After training in England, he went to France as a Sergeant and fought in the third battle of Ypres, where he was wounded. He returned to his reserve unit, and on June 30 he took a course at the Canadian Training School at Bexhill, where he qualified for a commission. A month later he was appointed Adjutant of his battalion, and is one of the most popular officers in the unit. He recently married Miss K. F. Mount, of Mitcham, Surrey.

Lieutenant W. L. Waldie, Assistant Adjutant, enlisted at Prince George, British Columbia, in May, 1915, and came overseas with the 48th Battalion. He was wounded at the battle of Ypres, and has passed through every rank from private to Lieutenant. He also took the course at the C.T.S., and qualified for a commission, and was promoted to his present rank in June last. Before the war Lieutenant Waldie was on the staff of the Royal Bank of Canada, at Vancouver, and later at Prince George, British Columbia.

Captain H. C. Tattersall, Paymaster, is an Englishman by birth, but came to Canada in 1886, and five years later he joined the Montreal Garrison Artillery. After serving in this regiment for three years, he transferred to the Queen Victoria Rifles of Canada, in which he served as a sergeant for five years. He saw service in the South African War with the 2nd R.C. Regiment. Two months after the declaration of war Captain Tattersall was gazetted a Lieutenant in the C.A.S.C. in Toronto, and two months later was appointed to the 2nd Divisional Train, C.E.F., leaving for overseas with this unit in April, 1915. He later transferred to No. 8 Company and went with the Division to the Front. In December, 1915, Captain Tattersall again transferred to the C.A.P.C., as Paymaster to the 6th Canadian Field Ambulance, and remained with this unit until he was appointed to his present position. He has seen 22 months' continuous service in France and Belgium.

Captain E. E. Rickard, Quartermaster, has lived in the West for many years, and prior to the outbreak of war he was on the staff of the Canadian Customs in Calgary. He was a Sergeant-Major in the 103rd Rifles, and left for overseas with the 10th Battalion as a Sergeant-Major. He fought in the second battle of Ypres, and was promoted to commissioned rank on the field by Lieutenant-General Sir A. W. Currie. The next day he took his platoon into the trenches, and was wounded in November, after which he joined the Canadian Pioneer Training Depot.

Captain J. B. Naylor, Chaplain, was born at Hull, England, but went out to Canada when a young man. He was educated at St. Bede's College, Hornsea, and Wesley College, Winnipeg. At the outbreak of war he was pastor of the Methodist Church at Watrous, Saskatchewan, and during the early part of the war he did a great deal of recruiting work. He received a commission as Hon. Captain and Chaplain in the 214th Battalion, and came overseas with that unit. A month later he was transferred to the —th Reserve Battalion, where he has done excellent work among the troops.



Musketry Instructor: "Now, Private Williams, what is a fine sight?"

Private Williams: "Two dinners on one plate, sir."

Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?"

Orderly Officer: "Officer of the day."

Sentry: "What the h— are you doing out at night?"

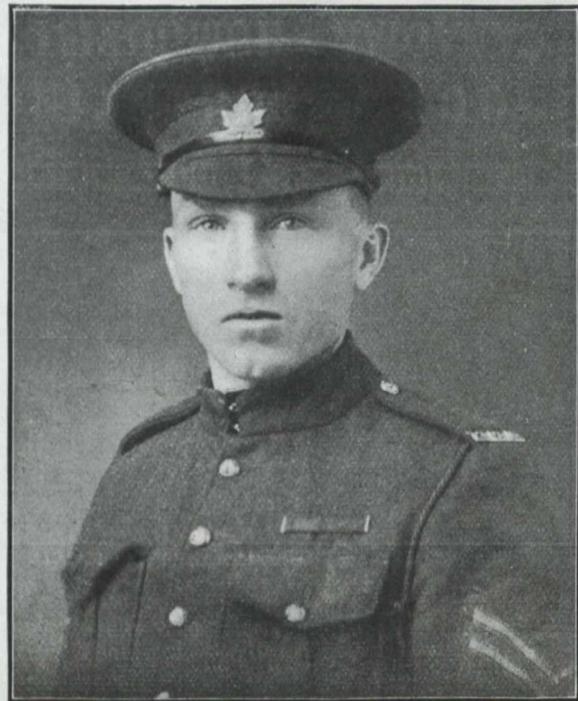
A pretty ceremony was performed in Grayshott Church the other day when Corporal Wheat was married to Miss Elsie Oates. The choir rendered very beautifully, "Oh, what will the harvest be?"

We hear that Private Watson was ordered by the M.O. to have his mouth measured for a spoon.

Corpl. ROY STEVENS, D.C.M. Croix de Guerre.

Corporal Roy L. Stevens, while very young, left his home in Madison, Wisconsin, United States, for Canada, to try his luck as a farmer. Some time later he took up land in Ontario. On the outbreak of the present war he enlisted in the Moose Jaw Company of the 28th Canadian Battalion, with which he went to France in 1915.

Stevens no sooner reached the Front than he began to display many valuable qualities. His remarkable sense of direction and indifference to danger led to his being constantly employed as a guide, and in running unusually dangerous errands. He also acted in the capacities of scout proper and sniper. Not being at first formally attached to either of these bodies, he for a long time had to endure the drudgery which falls to



the lot of the ordinary infantryman, in addition to his other labours, so that for some months he was one of the very hardest worked men in the battalion.

The authorities displayed a degree of keenness in discovering his abilities, but were very slow in rewarding his merit—at least, so thought his comrades. A year had passed, and the only formal recognition he had received for his valuable services was a few days' special leave to England. It was not until the Somme Battle that he was at last awarded the D.C.M. In the advance he came upon an enemy stronghold. Though badly wounded—three times, in fact—and single-handed, he succeeded in making prisoners of its garrison of six Germans. On a more thoughtful investigation of his conduct on this occasion it was decided that his reward had been inadequate, and he received the decoration of the Croix de Guerre.

Stevens is at present at Bramshott, and it is hoped he is one of those destined to survive the war and to live to enjoy his well-merited honours.

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QUARTERMASTER AND STAFF, —11TH RESERVE BATTALION

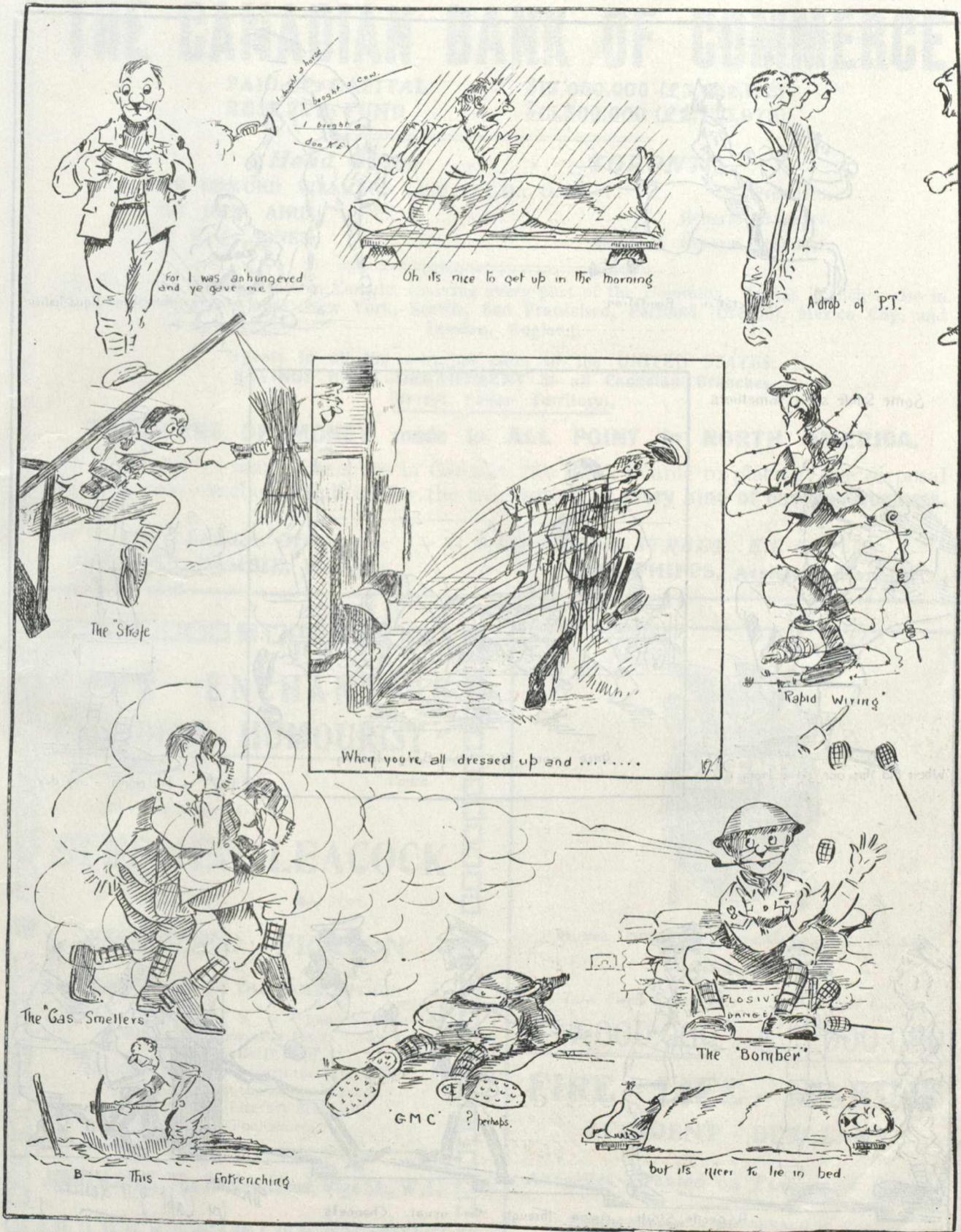
Left to Right—Back Row : Pte. L. R. Boys ; Pte. A. G. Hapf ; Corpl. J. P. Dedge ; Corpl. W. A. Weast ; Pte. J. Rogers ;
Front Row : Corpl. G. Duthie ; Q.M.-S. M. Henderson ; Capt. E. E. Rickard ; Sgt. B. C. Culley ; Sgt. A. E. Huggins.



ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF, WESTERN ONTARIO REGIMENTAL DEPOT, BRAMSHOTT.

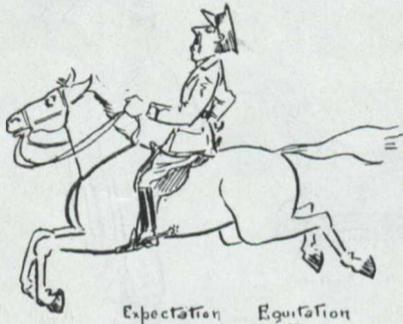
Left to Right—Back Row : Sgt. W. E. Boyle ; Sgt. G. McLeod ; Sgt. J. D. Hallam ; Sgt. E. Baxter ; S.-Sgt. C. M. Camroux ;
Middle Row : R.Q.M.-Sgt. A. S. Karr, Superintending Clerk ; Lieut. S. N. Francis, Asst. Adjt. ; Capt. P. Petrie, O.C. Depot
Company ; Lieut.-Col. Wm. Mahlon Davis, O.C. ; Capt. A. B. Laing, Adjt. ; Capt. A. H. Galbraith, Quartermaster ; C.S.-M.
G. R. Chambers.
Front Row : Sgt. G. F. Metcalfe ; Sgt. C. G. May ; Sgt. J. K. Buell ; Corpl. F. S. Moore ; Sgt. L. R. Lovell.

A FEW STIRRING INCIDENTS IN THE DAILY ROUND OF CAMP LIFE.

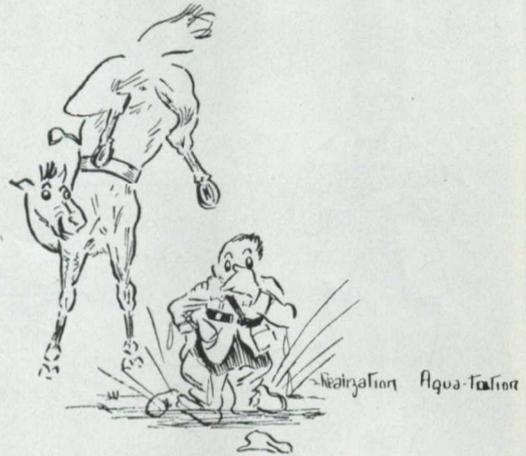


Drawn by our Special Artist, Capt. G. H. Leslie.

SOME SAMPLES OF THE SEAMY SIDES OF CAMP LIFE—WE **DON'T** THINK!



Expectation Equitation

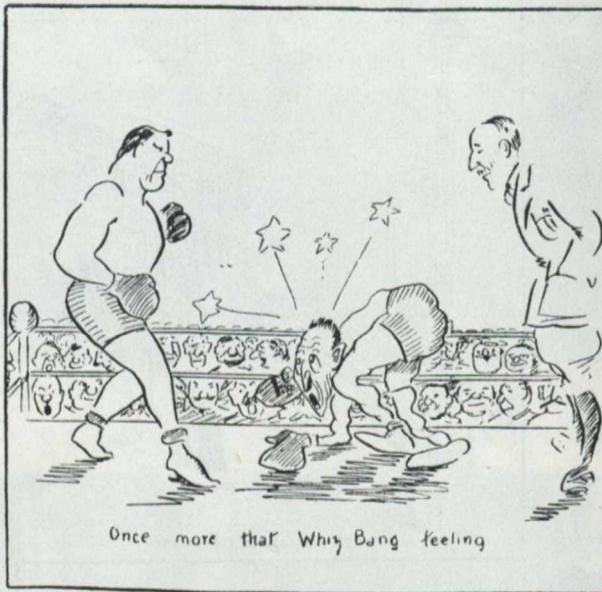


Neatlyation Aqua-Traction

Some Salute seen sometimes



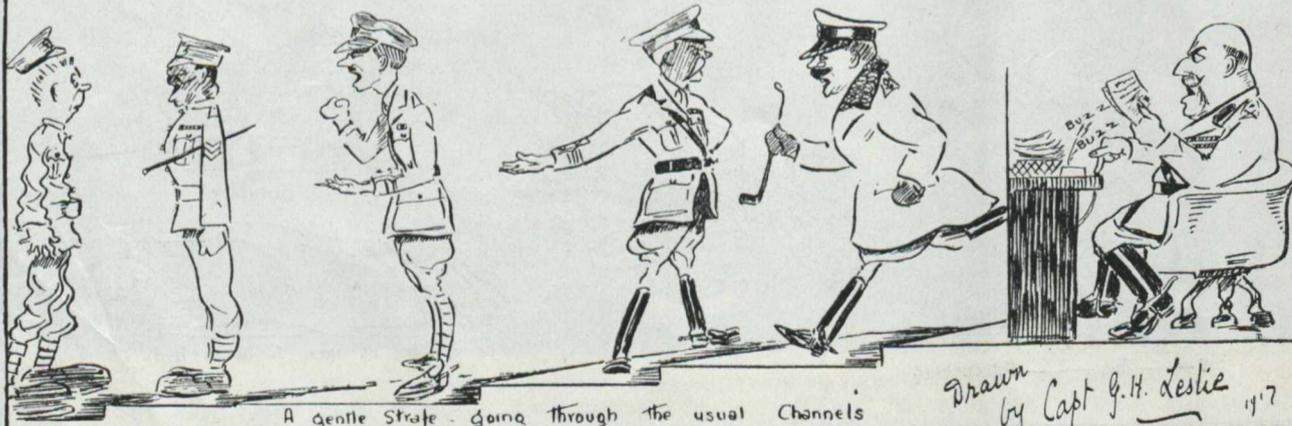
Where did this one come from?



Once more that Whiz Bang feeling



HQ's 4 pip Emma - any day



A gentle Strafe - going through the usual Channels

Drawn by Capt G.H. Leslie '17

(By our Special Artist.)

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O.C. No. — COMPANY AND STAFF — 4TH RESERVE BATTALION.



Lower Row—Standing : C.S.-M. A. D. G. Baird ; Lieut. S. G. Stokes ; Lieut. D. Davis ; Sgt. T. F. Monton ; Q.M.-S. J. A. Norris.
 Sitting : Lieut. H. A. Goslett ; Capt. W. F. Scott, O.C. ; Lieut. J. D. O. Rochfort ; Lieut. B. E. Scott.

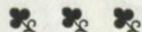
LIEUT. W. S. ABBOTT.

Lieut. S. W. Abbott, the *raison d'être* of this sketch, better known to his host of friends in Western Canada as "Sammy," has been for some time attached to the North Camp in the Bramshott area. Lieut. Abbott has been in khaki since September, 1914, and has a good account to render of himself. In 1915 he joined the 1st Canadian Mounted Rifles, came over to England with this unit, and proceeded to France with it, and would be with it now were it not for the fact that "Sammy" tried in leading his battalion (his senior officers having



LIEUT. S. W. ABBOTT.

been depleted by a Hun shell) to ignore the sniper's judgment on distance and as a result he was laid low by a bit of "Hun" lead. He is recovering rapidly, however, and hopes to be back with his unit very soon. Sammy is very well known in sporting circles in Winnipeg, and as a horseman has won considerable mention in dispatches from the Horse Show and Hunt Club of that city. He is the same merry smiling "Sammy," and his experience at the Front has made him even more optimistic than ever on account of his narrow escape from a trip with Charon across the Styx.



NOT A SIGNAL SUCCESS.

Once a signaller bold (or so I am told),
 Was smit with the charms of a lady,
 And the idea occurred to the lad, 'tis averred,
 That he'd woo her in umpty iddy.
 Now the lady demure was perfectly sure
 She could land that poor umpt iddler,
 But the dash and dot upset her a lot
 (In fact, it was that that undid her).
 And when he poured forth his message of love,
 Her reply would have puzzled a Yid;
 For where she could iddy she'd umpty,
 And where she could umpty she'd idd.
 Then the lad, in dismay, drew a lot of his pay,
 And swearing he'd get good and tight, he
 Got leave right away ("Very likely," you'll say),
 And flagged a new damsel in Blighty.



Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?"
 Private Jones (returning from Haslemere): "Friend, with a bottle."
 Sentry (licking his lips): "Pass friend, and leave the bottle."

CONFINED TO BARRACKS.

C.B. is one of the many delightful privileges which fall to the lot of an ordinary private. There are innumerable methods of gaining this distinction and participating in the pastime (it is nothing else), of calling half-hourly at the Guard Room, from Reveille to Last Post.

A few of these will serve as examples: Come on to the parade ground about 7.31 a.m.; pass jocosse remarks to your neighbour anent the personal appearance of some irritable non-com.; arrive on ceremonial parade (9 a.m.) disguised as a modern Esau; talk in stentorian tones while standing at "shun"; persistently smoke cigarettes during anti-gas lecture, or leave the village pub. at 9.50 p.m. Having succeeded in forcing someone or other to take your name, you will be called upon to interview the Major. In this trying ordeal an air of bovine calm and the reply "No, sir," to every question has been found to pay best.

It must be clearly understood that offenders who have been awarded this punishment are NOT entitled to write the letters "C.B." after their names.



If you go to the Coliseum when on leave, don't go up to a colonel on the General Staff and ask him the price of the tickets. There is an official commissionaire to answer those questions.



MAJOR MORRISON -Angy-
 Command Paymaster

EPITAPHS.

(Not to be taken too seriously.)

Here lies Private Wilson, no wonder he's dead,
For an A.S.C. wagon went over his head.

* * * * *

O, gentle reader, shed a tear,
For Dr. Brais lies buried here;
And now he occupies his time
In giving the angels Number Nine.

* * * * *

Here lie Corporal Woodbridge and his three daughters,
They died from drinking Bramshott waters;
If they'd kept to Epsom salts,
They wouldn't be lying in these cold vaults.

* * * * *

Poor Johnny Rochfort resteth here,
Died from an overdose of beer;
Not far away Jack Fraser lies,
But G. and W. closed his eyes.

* * * * *

Here lies the mother of twenty-eight,
She would have had more, but it's now too late.

* * * * *

Here, where the grass is growing paler,
Rest the remains of Padre Naylor;
We believe that, out of the twenty-seven,
He's the only one that got to heaven.

* * * * *

Here, safely resting under cover,
Lies our friend Waldie from Vancouver.
Now he's got a job he does quite well,
Keeping parade states down in—Grayshott.

* * * * *

This grave, marked Number Forty-four,
Contains Livett, of the Dental Corps;
And now he's got so fearfully rash,
He pulls your teeth out while they gnash.

* * * * *

Again, O reader, shed a tear,
The A.P.M. lies buried here;
Freed now from all his earthly pain,
Let's hope he never wakes again.

* * * * *

Under this grass, so fresh and sweet,
Rest the remains of Sergeant Wheat.
He died from drinking rye and gin,
Now wants the harvest gathered in.

* * * * *

Right underneath these heavy stones
Lie some poor Sergeant-Major's bones;
Though duties he would never shirk,
He didn't die from overwork.

* * * * *

See what upon this stone is written,
"Here lies some poor and harmless kitten";
And now we fear, since its decease,
The daily rations will decrease.

* * * * *

Beneath this grave, so newly made,
A Quartermaster's bones are laid.
He don't need blankets now, they say,
To keep the chilly blasts away.

Here lies poor Driver Jones, M.T.,
Late of the Coal Squad, A.S.C.;
But now, where he hangs out, poor soul,
There ain't no scarcity of coal.

* * * * *

Here lies beneath this grass so fresh
The Secretary of the Mess.
A Major once he used to be,
Now he's in the minority.

* * * * *

Right underneath these slabs of stones,
Rest the remains of Major Jones.
He died, they say, in middle age,
Of an internal camouflage.

* * * * *

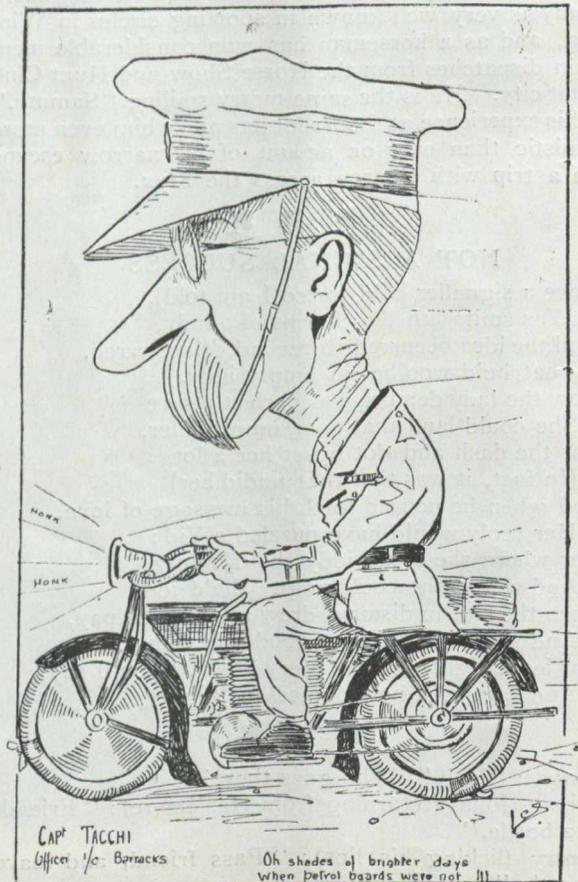
Beneath this spot lie buried here
The remnants of a Brigadier;
And now his earthly days are done,
And silent is that mighty Gunn.

* * * * *

Here lies poor Sholto 'neath the grass,
Buried in fumes of mustard gas;
And now he sleeps in peace and calm,
And waits the final gas alarm.

* * * * *

Here Hickey lies, his days are done,
No more he'll shout, "Battalion, 'shun!"
For now he's busy night and noon,
Teaching the saints to form platoon.



CAPT TACCHI
Officer 1/c. Barracks

Oh shades of brighter days
when patrol boards were not ill

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THE CANADIAN CHAPLAIN SERVICE.

How the Padres help to Make Pleasant Evenings for the Men.—The Brotherhood Spirit.

By Capt. F. G. FORSTER, Chaplain to the Forces.

The war has led to many fundamental changes, gradual or rapid, in every nation involved. Under a Constitution like our own, where institutions are said to get support as they are worthy of public confidence, evolution has come to be revolution since the Declaration of War. Changes have been rapid enough in all conscience. From voluntary service to conscription, from man to woman labour on farm and in factory, from meals limited only by appetite to rumours of rations is a long call. In some instances the change came by gradual stages, and, again, the movement was quick as a toboggan.

The world during these fateful days has seen terrific crashes amongst men and institutions. In Germany, Austria, Italy, Russia, France, Greece, Britain, big men have fallen and reputations have been lost. The peace usages of the British Constitution have been curtailed, reversed, or expanded to meet the greater necessities of the hour. The world-atmosphere has changed. Before the war we lived in false security, betrayed in a system of espionage, the victims of our own neighbourliness. And the thunders of war have cleared the air. Statescraft gives place to statesmanship; the world is learning to call a spade a spade. Kaiser-craft is the only relic of the Divine Right of Rulers. The big world has been thinking seriously over the graves of its dead. The Red Kaiser has proved his Divine Right by atrocities, premeditated, scientific, and systematic; he calls to heaven for fire to consume his enemies, with the blood of the innocent on his hands. Somehow the world insists, from America, throughout free Europe, to Japan, that the right of any man to claim divinity lies in rightness of living. We have been learning to probe under costumes and birth-marks and uniforms, and secular and religious declamations and institutions, in order that we may get at the soul of things. The result has been that our whole national view-point has been transformed. This is rue of every country in the Alliance of Free Peoples.

It is not surprising that the Churches are conscious of changing environment, since environment has been transformed. Five million men cannot be absent from the restraints of home and kindred without problems arising out of the eternal sex-relations; innocent girls cannot be taken from bread-making to the complex life of the munition centre without a disruption of former habits. Everything considered, Britain is doing very well in a moral way. Soldiers from the Seven Seas converge here. Homes by the hundreds of thousands are affected profoundly by the war. Unfortunates from everywhere come to these shores. It is not surprising that the morals of many are warped. However, hysteria never solves anything, and, in the main, public men are facing the problems—tremendous problems—sanely. The only Sodom and Gomorrah we need fear is the triumph of the Hohenzollern. By this the writer does not wish to belittle the dangers of the abnormal life of the world at present; but we ought to remember that the fools are always in the hopeless



LIEUT.-COL. R. P. CLARK, D.S.O., M.C.

minority. But the Churches in every land must have a new programme to face the insistent problems arising out of the eruptions in society the world over. New wine is not safe in old bottles. Religion is too sacred to be compressed in its fermentation. That has been tried. Religion has expanded, in spite of the limits upon it, and it has spilled something.

The Canadian Chaplain Service started the war, like most of our democratic institutions, unprepared. The emphasis of the system established now is two-fold. First, the aim, of course, is to appeal to the moral and spiritual motives and practices without which our

ordinary society is impossible; and in an age when the moral sanctions have been rudely shaken this is no lame task. One thing, however, surprises the Chaplain, if he has anything at all worth saying to preach: the Canadian soldier is always attentive, inclined to the critical, frank in his opinions on religion or any other old thing; but, above all, he is one of the most big-hearted souls living. He has a keen sense of fair-play and, as a rule, he is in khaki because he hates tyranny as he hates the devil.

Right here I want to say a word for the morality of the ordinary Canadian soldier. From intemperate and frenzied literature, written sometimes on behalf of temperance, one would gather that he is either a very bad man or an innocent abroad. But he is seldom an innocent and seldom a crook. We who mix with the men of the Canadian Army know them. And the boys from across the Atlantic are morally fit to stand beside any soldiers in the world, just as they are physically fit to stand up to the Kaiser's best and beat them at the game. The men with whom I crossed were a splendid unit from the finest homes in the district—over 80 per cent. of them landowners. As far as morality is concerned, I would rather serve them by a long way than an equal number of "sissy-men" who mouth their sweet platitudes about winning the war and hide in the deepest cellar during an air raid. And the man who says they are immoral as an Army is grossly ignorant of the facts or blessed with the insight of the imbecile.

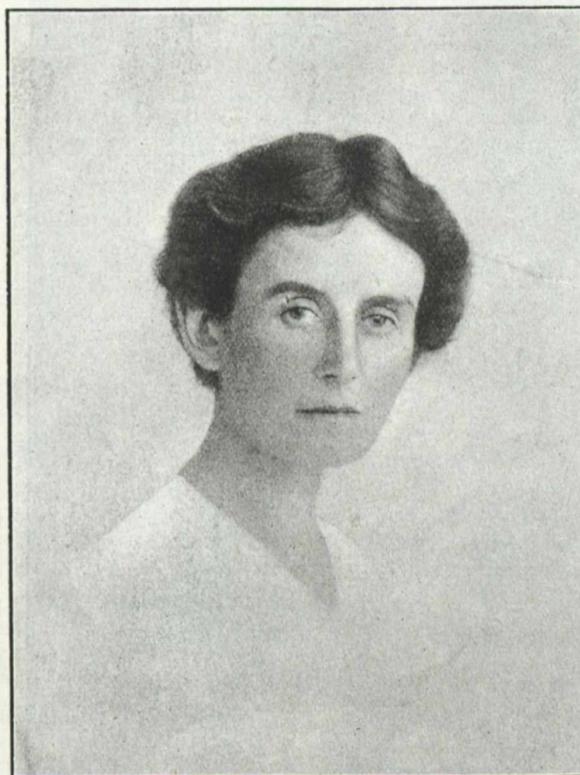
The second emphasis is being placed on social work and education. The ordinary commanding officer is anxious to encourage everything which contributes to the comfort of our men in this particular. I wish to pay a tribute to the C.O. of every unit with which the service has had to do. One of the most important institutions in the Canadian Army is the Regimental Institute. This is the peculiar care of the C.O. and the second in command. Under its management the recreation room is made a centre in each unit for sociability. In that room is a library, which is well patronised; writing tables are also provided and writing materials; games are in evidence such as draughts, dominoes, quoits, puzzles, bagatelle, billiards; and the daily and weekly papers, both Canadian and British, are supplied; concerts are given periodically in the mess rooms by the institute; a movement is now on foot to establish literary and debating societies. General Meighen, general officer commanding this area, has given his hearty support to this effort.

The chaplain, who is worth a row of pins, can easily find the work of two men of his size at the game. Most of them are awake to its importance. The recreation room has no more active friend than the average Canadian chaplain. For, after all, there is no better way of proving that religion has something in it than by testing it in the moments between Monday morning and Saturday night. And indeed some of the finest examples I have seen in this war were those of few words but very deep-seated everyday deeds.

In common with other Canadian camps in England, Bramshott has established a Soldiers' College. It is the hope and plan that this will be affiliated with other colleges, and form a University. The chaplains do their share of the instructional work in that venture. One of the Y.M.C.A. huts is devoted to it, and General

Meighen has given the new college, of which he is the Chancellor, his sympathy and help.

I often wish some of the ministers in civilian life who entertain the older and narrower view could live for awhile in the spirit of the Army chaplains. Denomination gets to be such a petty affair. The spirit of a great big brotherhood kills the petty viewpoint; denominationalism becomes a prodigy. Anglican, Baptist, Presbyterian, Salvation Army, meet together and discuss problems as man to man, and actually no one is a penny the worse. Indeed, everyone is infinitely better. I do not know just why, but the old vexed



MRS. C. F. DE SALIS,
who has done so much for the troops at Bramshott.

divisions are never mentioned. We simply know there is a work to do—a big work, a tremendous work—a work so great that it makes a man with a heart in him quail. And it is to be bigger as the years go by. The results of this war are not upon us yet; but they are coming, and have to be faced. And the man who has morals of the world at heart longs for the day when the denominational waste of men and of money and of brains shall be a thing of the past—the narrow past. For the message of the World-Messiah shall be the rallying point for the new creation produced by this war. Sacred and human the voice of Jesus of Nazareth shall come to the world after the forces of explosion and insanity have passed.

**PTE. W. J. COLE AND CORPL. BUGLER
A. SMITH.**

A study in contrasts in this photograph, taken a few weeks ago in Bramshott Camp. The tall figure, Private Cole, they call "Tiny," and the little chap is just plain Bugler. Private Cole is 6ft. 4ins. high, and is about 22. He weighs 245lb. He is at the moment learning how to dig trenches, and to watch him throw up a shovelful of sand makes one very hopeful of the safety of the entrenching party sent out to surprise the Bosche, for he will have a trench dug while the Huns



"THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT."
PTE. "TINY" COLE, who is 6ft. 4ins. in height, and
CORPL. A. SMITH.

are taking a sight on him. He came over from Moose Jaw with the 28th Battalion, and will proceed to France very shortly.

The little 'un in the photograph is Corporal Bugler A. Smith, who enlisted in October, 1914, with the 28th Battalion. He looks a mere child, but the editor knows he is 25. He has just escaped being a Bantam, for he is only 5ft. 1in., and can nestle comfortably under Tiny's outstretched arm. Corporal Smith was born and nurtured in a military atmosphere, having first seen the light of day at Edinboro' Castle, where his father, a trooped in the Lancers, and his mother were living in

the barrack area. The little corporal has a grievance—a very deep one—the medical board has turned him down as physically unfit on account of heart trouble. He is optimistic, however, and hopes to do his bit somewhere in France before long.



THE DIV. BOMBING OFFICER.

Captain J. R. McIllree, D.S.O., chief bombing instructor, Bramshott area, was born in Regina in 1893, the son of Mr. J. H. McIllree, I.S.O.; Assistant Commissioner, R.N.W.M.P., and was educated at Trinity College, Port Hope, afterwards studying law in Victoria, British Columbia. In 1912 he joined the 88th Victoria Fusiliers, and on the outbreak of war joined the 1st B.C. Regiment as a sergeant. In February, 1915, he went to France with the First Division, and took part in the battles of Ypres, Festubert, and Givenchy, after which he was promoted Company Q.M.



CAPT. J. R. MCILLREE, D.S.O.

Sergt. and Company Sergt.-Major. In the following July Captain McIllree was granted a commission, and rejoined the 7th Battalion, and the following September was appointed battalion bombing officer. In the same month he was created a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order.

In April the following year he was invalided from France, and three months later was appointed Brigade Bombing Officer to the Second Training Brigade. In October he was given a similar appointment at Crowborough, and also served at Seaford and Shoreham camps. In February last he was given the important post of Chief Bombing Instructor to the Trench Warfare School at Crowborough, and this was later transferred to Bexhill.



Sergeant-Major (to Private who has slipped on the road in Tin Town): "Here, wot d'you mean sittin' in the mud when an officer approaches? Why didn't you salute? Didn't you see the stars?"

Culprit: "Yessir. I saw the stars—only I couldn't count 'em, they were so many, and were all mixed up in the mud."

Sympathetic Visitor at Bramshott Hospital: "Where were you wounded, my poor man?"

Tommy (looks very embarrassed, but has a brilliant thought): "In the salient, ma'am."

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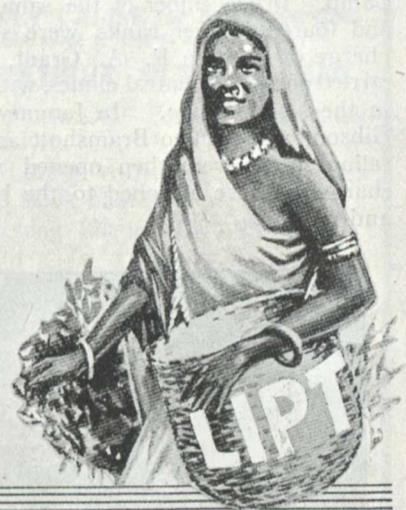
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The Care of the Soldiers' Teeth.

Splendid Work is Done by the C.A.D.C. in Looking After Men's Health.

The first Dental Clinic in the Bramshott area was opened in the fall of 1915 by Captain H. Ross. This clinic was situated in what is now known as the North Camp. In December of the same year seven officers and fourteen other ranks were sent to Bramshott in charge of Captain E. A. Grant, and the work was carried on in two central clinics, with a central laboratory, in the North Camp. In January, 1916, Major O. K. Gibson, was sent to Bramshott as A.D.D.S., and battalion clinics were then opened with the officers in charge of these attached to the battalions for quarters and rations.

A.D.D.S. were assumed by Major C. Brown.

The new establishment for the C.A.D.C. coming into effect shortly after this, Major Brown was appointed A.D.D.S., Witley area, while Lieutenant-Colonel J. E. Holmes, of Witley, was appointed A.D.D.S., Bramshott area, and was taken on the strength H.Q. Canadian Troops, Bramshott.

This area now has six clinics in all, two in the 6th Brigade, viz., A Clinic, Block 3A, in charge of Captain J. F. O'Brien; B Clinic, Block B1, in charge of Captain L. D. McLaurin. Two in the 5th Brigade, viz., Brigade Clinic, in charge of Captain W. J. Taylor, and the Oral



DENTAL CLINIC, —TH RESERVE BATTALION.

Reinforcements having arrived from Canada later on, the clinics were augmented and other clinics were opened at Hasledown, Borden, and Witley.

In November, 1916, Major Gibson was admitted to hospital, and in January, being granted leave of absence with permission to proceed to Canada, the area was taken charge of by Captain W. R. Greene (returned from France).

The clinics during this period were again given new hut allotments, and became brigade clinics, besides an Officers' and an Oral Pathology Clinic. Major C. Brown and Capt J. L. Kappele (both returned from France) were appointed as Senior Dental Officers of the 5th and 6th Brigades respectively.

In June, 1917, Major Greene was given leave, with permission to proceed to Canada, and the duties of

Pathological Clinic, in charge of Captain A. E. Jamieson; and the Unbrigaded Units Clinic, in charge of Captain J. E. Wright. The Central Laboratory is in charge of Captain A. L. Johnson.

All the clinics and the laboratories have been modelled to suit this particular line of work, painted, and running water installed at all the chairs in the clinics, and everything done to add to the cleanliness and sanitation of the huts and for the convenience of the operators in their work.

The clinics and laboratories are busy centres, and all the officers and other ranks are doing efficient work to keep the troops "fit." Some idea of the work accomplished may be gleaned from the fact that there are at present less than 7 per cent. of the entire strength of Bramshott dentally unfit.

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“It has given perfect protection against rain, snow, sleet, icy cutting wind and liquid mud right through this Winter Campaign, which is acknowledged by all to have been the worst of the three as regards weather conditions.”

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Men desiring to go upon the land are offered free instruction on the Government Experimental Farm at Monteith, Ontario. When proficient, the settler will be given an 80-acre lot with 10-acre clearing, and a loan not exceeding \$500 (repayable in 20 years) will, where necessary, be advanced by the Government for purchase of machinery, tools, live stock, etc.

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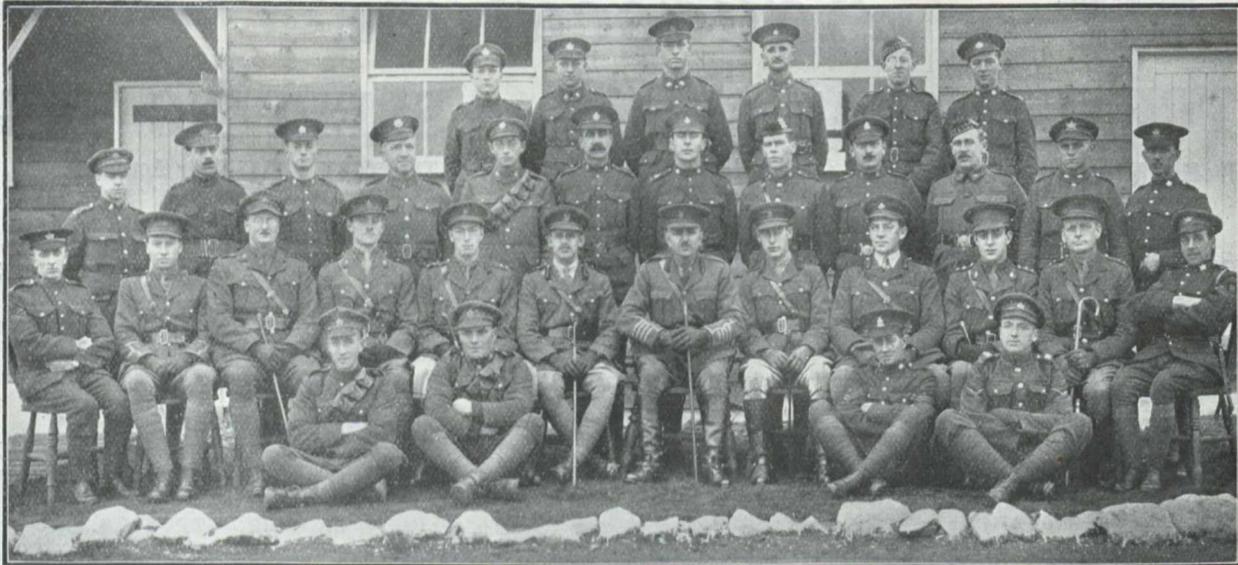
During training, free board and accommodation, with wages the the rate of \$1.10 per day, will be granted; also, in the case of married men, or men with dependants, allowance of \$6 per month for each child under the age of 16, and \$5 per month for the wife. Additional grant of \$20 per month will be paid in lieu of the Dominion Government separation allowance. Provision will be made for married men to have their families with them as soon as possible.

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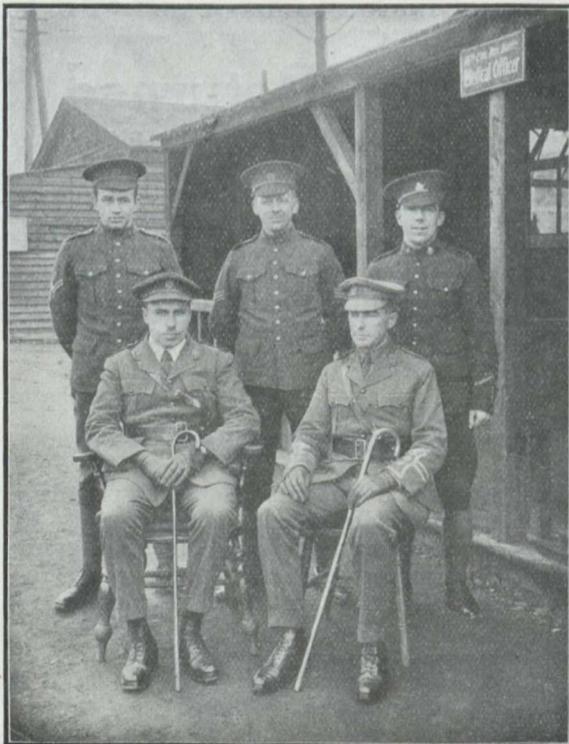
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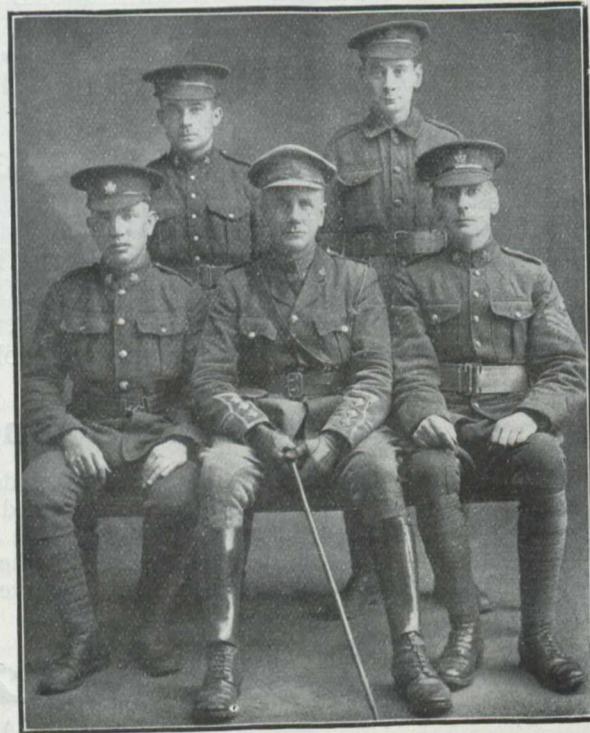
Left to Right—Back Row : Pte. J. C. Holland ; Pte. E. W. Daniels ; Pte. N. E. Harris ; Pte. E. Taylor ; Pte. J. V. Johnson ; Pte. A. E. Burminghan.
 Second Row : Sgt. Paton, T. ; Sgt. Sparrow, R.V. ; Sgt. C. E. MacKrorry ; Sgt. J. Kirkwood ; Sgt. S. Allen ; C.S.-M. H. Dunk ; C.S.-M. W. H. Wise ; R.S.-M. A. T. K. Brumby.
 Third Row : Sgt. V. Youlks ; Lieut. W. G. W. Robinson ; Lieut. H. A. Black ; Lieut. H. H. Whitman ; Lieut. A. F. Mullins ; Capt. M. C. McFarlane ; Col. J. A. Gunn, D.S.O., O.C. ; Lieut. J. K. Geades ; Lieut. W. C. Winkel ; Lieut. Laing ; Lieut. D. A. Smith ; S.-Sgt. T. M. Ard.
 Front Row : Pte. C. Van Buskirk ; Pte. C. Gillis ; Corpl. A. W. Brown ; Lce.-Corpl. F. O. Connor.

M.O. AND STAFF, —TH RES. BATT.

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 Sitting :—CAPT. M. SHIPLEY, M.O. ; CAPT. J. D. RUSSELL, Assist. M.O.



L.-R. Standing :—CORPL. S. W. BRIDSON, PTE. S. WILLIAMS.
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A Page of Verse—Humorous and Otherwise.

THE C.R.O.*

We've sat in the blasted trenches,
 Wrapped up in the choicest mud;
 We've crawled on our bloomin' bellies
 To wallow in German blood.
 We've stood with our bayonets gleaming,
 Awaiting the word to go.
 Now me and Bill
 Sit and pound a mill
 In the fashionable C.R.O.

We've grinned as we spiked a Prussian,
 Not heeding his dying groan,
 For men who fight with devils
 Must give the devil his own.
 We've lived on beans and bacon
 And prehistoric dough;
 Now we drink our tea
 In an A.B.C.,
 Not far from the C.R.O.

We've slept in a draughty dug-out,
 Our heads on a biscuit tin,
 Our hips in an ancient shell-hole,
 'Midst the "H.E.'s" deafening din.
 There were various kinds of vermin,
 And talk of the rats, What ho!
 But now we sleep
 (Where they do not creep)
 In a flat near the C.R.O.

We've seen enough of the trenches,
 We're rather sick of the war;
 We'd like to go back to Canada
 And live at peace once more.
 Compared to dear old Moose Jaw,
 London is devilish slow.
 If someone would kill
 Old Kaiser Bill,
 We could bury the C.R.O. —J. W. L.

* Canadian Record Office.



TWO GARDENS.

I know a little garden
 Where the red, red roses grow;
 'Twas there that first I met you
 Not so many years ago.
 I was ten and you were seven;
 Oh, how happy we would be,
 For that garden seemed like heaven
 When you used to play with me.

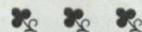
I know another garden
 Not so very far away,
 Where the angels are the flowers,
 And the little children play.
 It is there that I shall meet you,
 By that far and distant sea,
 In the garden of God's sunshine,
 For you fought, and died, for me.

—J. W. L.

TO THE SOLDIERS OF CANADA.

Men with one heart and soul,
 Each with one purpose clear:
 Striving to reach the goal,
 Though it be far or near.
 Long though the journey be,
 Dark and forlorn the night,
 Far o'er the distant sea
 Shines forth the morning light
 Men with one purpose clear,
 Counting nor gain nor loss;
 Knowing the dawn is near,
 Gazing towards the Cross
 Near be the goal or far,
 Rough and unhewn the road;
 Guide them, O Morning Star,
 Straight to the throne of God.

—J. W. L.

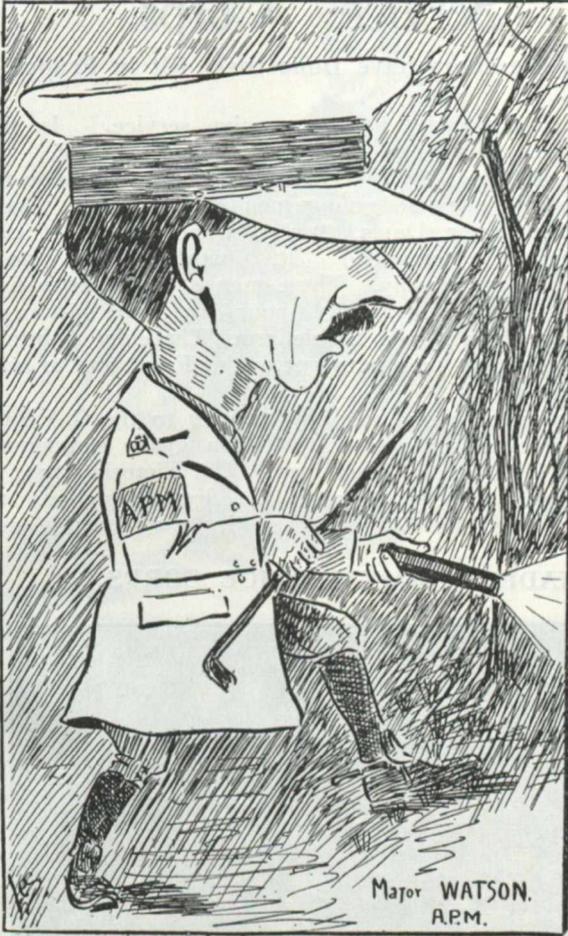


JARS FROM THE CANNERY.

This is Mr. Johnnie Binns,
 Do you notice that he grins?
 Well, he's drawing Adj's pay,
 Extra fifty cents a day.
 Sticking Bosches in his dreams
 Was the sport of Harry Reymes;
 But his dream came true, and he
 Now is wearing the M.C.
 This is Bobbie Adams, he
 Likes grenades as you like tea.
 In fact, he really seems to thrive
 On Mr. Mill's No. 5.
 Hughie Rising, number one,
 On a Savage-Lewis gun,
 Got a bullet in his boot—
 Now he's Hughie Rising, Lieut
 Sammy Abbott has a smile,
 Which he brought from Erin's Isle.
 And he has a brougue, of course;
 But have you seen him on a horse?
 Smirley Lawson went to war
 In the year 1—9—1—4.
 Got a Blighty nice and early—
 Co. Commander now is Smirley.
 This is little Johnnie Mott,
 As a sergeant very hot;
 Got a mention, in addition,
 So they gave him a commission.
 This is Quartermaster Torrie;
 Never has been known to worry.
 If you see him in Boulogne,
 Chances are he's not alone.



Private Williams, who came from Omemee,
 By nature was lazy and dreamy;
 But he knew how to fight
 When the Huns took to flight
 On the crest of a ridge known as Vimy.



MAJOR WATSON, A.P.M.
(Drawn by Capt. Leslie.)



MEMBERS OF ADANAC CLUB.
—th Res. Battalion.

L.-R. Back Row :—PTES. C. H. BRADLEY, E. J. CAMPBELL,
W. BELROSE, J. A. WHIPPLE.
Sitting :—PTES. C. J. MURRAY, B. GREAVES, L. GROUND.
Front Row :—PTE. F. THUELL, PTE. D. NIFORTH.



FOUR BROTHERS "DOING THEIR BIT."
L.-R. SERGT. C. SILVER, PTE. H. SILVER, PTE.
G. SILVER, SERGT.-MAJOR J. SILVER.



(Drawn by Capt. Leslie.)

The Canadian Army Service Corps.

Men who provide the Rations for the Army—Most of its Members have Done their Bit in France.

Much has been said and much has been written of the valuable and untiring energy and courage of the fighting units, all of which is coming to them. In lauding the great achievements of these fighting units, one of the most important factors in the maintenance of these fighting divisions up in the firing line is very often lost sight of by the arm-chair critic. I refer to the Army Service Corps. It is the faithful, indefatigable and persistent service of the A.S.C. that makes it possible for the great Armies to achieve their glorious records. It is and always has been the proud duty of the A.S.C. to bring to the firing line the Army's supply of food and ammunition; to bring to the rest quarters clothing, fuel, field comforts, and shelter. Remember that these long treks at the front with the rations, through rain, snow, mud, or parching heat, are in the

until pronounced "fit" for active service. In the meantime these men are doing their level best. If every man does his "level best" the war will soon be over. I have had young men in my charge," said Sergeant-Major Davis, "who, when stress of circumstances demanded it, worked seventeen hours a day cheerily. These men at home drew five dollars per day for an eight-hour day. The matter of pay with them here is a side issue. The chief ambition of these young men is to get to the Front and to help win the war."

It is an infamous calumny to refer to the C.A.S.C. as cold-footed or shirkers. It is a grave slander on brave, faithful, and loyal men. The Victoria Cross is not lightly won, yet among the first Canadians to receive this, the highest of soldier guerdons, if not

COMMANDING OFFICER AND STAFF, CANADIAN ARMY SERVICE CORPS.



Left to Right—Top Row : Sgt. Fox ; Sgt. Rawling ; Sgt. Digan ; Sgt. Jones ; Sgt. Huby ; Sgt. Mann ; Sgt. Champion ; Sgt. Davidson ; Sgt. Lenord ; Sgt. McArthur ; Sgt. Nairn ; Sgt. Dowling ; Sg'. McLean ; Sg'. Hyde ; Sgt. Nason ; Sgt. Baxter ; Sgt. Souter ; Sgt. Davies ; Sgt. Prince.
 Second Row : S.-Sgt. Bachelor ; S.-Sgt. Harrison ; S.-Sgt. Caulder ; S.-Sgt. Parley ; C.S.-M. Chubb ; C.S.-M. Currey ; R.S.-M. Allmond ; F.S.-M. Hubbard ; R.Q.M.-S. McCusher ; S.Q.M.-S. Wilson ; S.-Sgt. Howse ; S.-Sgt. Bainbridge ; S.-Sgt. Richardson ; Sgt. Hearing ; Sgt. Coulder.
 Third Row : Miss Suitor ; Lieut. Orr ; Lieut. McDonald ; Lieut. Kemp ; Lieut. Hughes ; Capt. K. Hill ; Major McGillwray ; Lieut. Chiltern ; Lieut. Loughed ; Lieut. Peters ; Lieut. Hinds ; Lieut. McKenzie ; Miss Suitor.
 Fourth Row : Corpl. Dawall ; Corpl. Voebergs ; Corpl. Arnold ; Corpl. Woodhouse ; Corpl. McGregor ; Corpl. Crawford ; Corpl. Green ; Corpl. Shepard ; Corpl. Weir ; Corpl. Lorimer.

hands of the A.S.C., and many a brave man has laid down his life en route to the front lines in the performance of his duties. There is no possible question the A.S.C. is the right arm of the British Army. Without it the most brilliant general and the most gallant body of fighting men must perish in the face of the enemy.

The Canadian Army Service Corps at Bramshott is the subject of this article. To feed the young army collected in this area is the work of the Army Service Corps—only one branch of its extensive operations. Battalions may come and battalions may go, but the A.S.C. work goes on for ever—rain and shine, late and early, the A.S.C. is on the job. To receive an order and to issue emergency rations for the camp in half an hour is on the records of the Bramshott A.S.C.

The Corps is made up largely of men who have done their bit in France, and are now attached to this Corps

actually the first, was a member of the C.A.S.C. The work is arduous, rest is secured when and where duty permits, and leave of absence is not easily obtained.

The Canadian Army Service Corps was established at Bramshott Camp October 10th, 1915, when the camp was taken over by the Canadians from the Imperial authorities. For the opening of the camp a draft of 100 C.A.S.C. officers and men arrived from Canada in charge of Lieutenants Larkin, Lowndes, Scott, and Tindall, to form a nucleus of the Corps at Bramshott. These were reinforced by 250 men from the A.S.C. at Shorncliffe Camp.

Major P. C. McGillwray was the first officer in command under Lieutenant-Colonel de Salis, at the time O.C. the Canadian troops at Bramshott. The recent A.A.Q.M.G., Major McGillwray, was succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel G. F. C. Pousette, who, on account of poor health, had to relinquish his charge, and was

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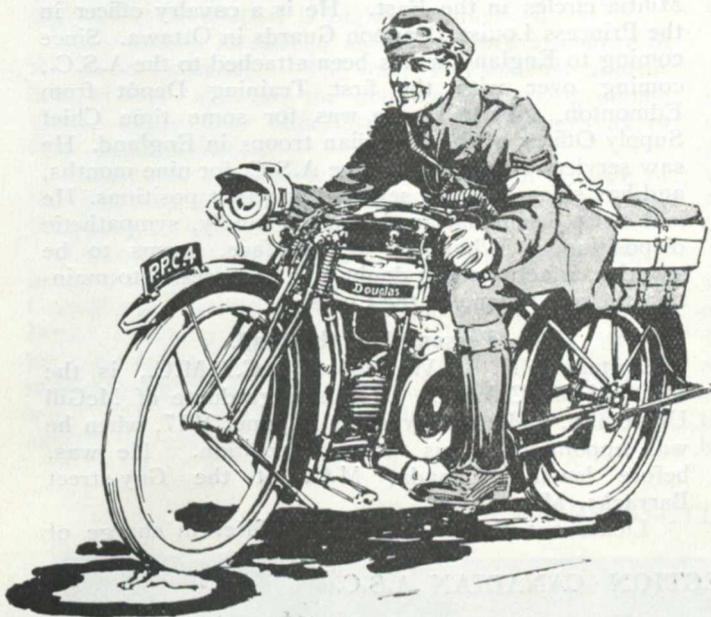
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succeeded by Major F. P. James, who held the position until May of 1917. Major A. N. Stirrett and Captain J. L. Ferguson held the position for short periods, after which the organiser of the C.A.S.C., Major P. C. McGillwray, again took charge. At the moment there are only three of the original draft in camp, viz., Staff-Sergeant Harrison, of the Wheelwright Section; Staff-Sergeant Richardson, of the Supply Section; and Staff-Sergeant Howse, of the Orderly Room.

The unit as it stands at Bramshott to-day is a complete and self-sustaining unit in itself. A modern field bakery turns out the best of bread that can be made from the standard flour. Its work is in operation continuously night and day supplying all the units in the Bramshott and Witley areas.

The meat, grocery, and vegetable stores feed the entire camp. There is a wheelwrights' shop, where a wagon may be repaired or a new one made at short notice. A boot and shoe shop is in the A.S.C. lines, where the best boots in Britain are turned out, and in

Militia circles in the East. He is a cavalry officer in the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards in Ottawa. Since coming to England he has been attached to the A.S.C., coming over with the first Training Depôt from Edmonton, Alberta. He was for some time Chief Supply Officer of the Canadian troops in England. He saw service in France with the A.S.C. for nine months, and has since occupied several important positions. He is a strict disciplinarian, but has a kindly, sympathetic disposition. What, on the surface, seems to be severity, is actuated no doubt by a keen desire to maintain the good name of the Corps.

Personnel of the Staff.

Lieutenant H. L. Warshawsky, C.A.M.C., is the M.O. of the C.A.S.C. He is a graduate of McGill University, and came overseas in June, 1917, when he was appointed to his present position. He was, before leaving Canada, M.O. at the Guy-street Barracks, Montreal.

Lieutenant E. E. Macdonald, officer in charge of

HORSE TRANSPORT SECTION, CANADIAN A.S.C.



Left to Right—Top Row : Pte. J. N. McLellan; Pte. O. R. Ahearley; Pte. G. S. McLean; Pte. W. T. Sheardown; Pte. M. Goodwin; Pte. H. Vancott; Pte. W. W. Lacate; Pte. A. Blackwell; Pte. W. H. Embury; Pte. F. J. T. Oldland; Pte. H. Whittaker.
 Second Row : Pte. G. R. Condon; Pte. A. W. Hufi; Pte. A. Bartlett; Pte. R. Carroll; Pte. G. P. Martin; Pte. J. Moore; Pte. W. H. Wilkinson; Pte. W. Winters; Pte. R. S. Phillip; Pte. J. E. Walsh; Pte. J. Armstrong; Pte. A. M. Cox; Pte. W. N. Bagg; Pte. C. T. Deere; Pte. J. Ross; Pte. W. C. Smith.
 Bottom Row : Pte. W. H. Fayle; Pte. J. Blenkinsop; Pte. H. Horne; Pte. W. H. Wilkinson; Pte. G. G. MacEwan; Corpl. S. W. Arnold; Sgt. J. C. MacArthur; C.S.-M. C. W. Chubb; Lieut. E. D. Lougheed; Lieut. J. Peters; S.-Sgt. R. N. Harrison; Sgt. T. W. Haby; Pte. H. C. Jarvis; Pte. T. Brennan; Pte. H. G. V. Jones; Pte. J. A. Prowse; Pte. W. Forrestt.
 Bottom Row : Pte. A. H. Whitney; Pte. R. Tanner; Pte. W. J. Powell; Pte. J. A. Muir; Pte. Hickling; Pte. H. Brooker; Pte. Finley; Pte. W. E. Thomas; Pte. T. H. Leppard; Pte. R. J. Cummer; Pte. H. C. Todd; Pte. R. C. Cooper.

connection with this department there is a large shoe repairing staff. The machine shop employs efficient and thorough mechanics, who can make and repair any piece of machinery from a bicycle to a Tank.

Since this article was handed the Editor Major McGillwray has been appointed to another command, and the present Commanding Officer is Major H. L. B. Freeman, who came to England as Officer Commanding 7 Company, 2nd Divisional Train, from Winnipeg, Manitoba, Major Freeman went to France in September, 1915, in command of the unit, and afterwards transferred to the 3rd Divisional Train as Major of the Headquarters Company. He served at Ypres, the Somme, Arras, Vimy Ridge, and other places until November of this year.

Major P. C. McGillwray, the Officer Commanding until a few days ago, is a well-known figure in Canadian

the Supply Accounts, enlisted as a private in No. 3 Company, First Divisional Train, and came from Toronto with that unit. He later went with the unit to France as Staff-Sergeant of Supplies. He volunteered for infantry service in France, and transferred to the 5th Western Cavalry Battalion, where he secured his commission. He was invalided home after ten months' service, and transferred to the A.S.C. Prior to coming to Bramshott he was Supply Officer at Shoreham.

Lieutenant G. N. Hughes, Transport Officer, served with the Royal Naval Service in England and France. He was wounded and invalided from the Air Service, and transferred to the A.S.C. at Bramshott.

Lieutenant C. A. Kemp, Officer in Charge of Supplies, came to England in April early this year with the Canadian Forestry Corps, and was transferred to

the A.S.C., where his expert knowledge in distributing supplies to Bramshott is highly commended.

Lieutenants Loughheed and Peters are in charge of the Horse Transport. The smart and soldierly appearance of their men and the well-kept and well-groomed horses under their supervision speak volumes as to their qualifications.

Lieutenant A. W. McKenzie, Officer in Charge of the Mechanical Transport, came over recently from Winnipeg in charge of a draft.

Lieutenant Albert Chiltern, Adjutant of the A.S.C. in the area, enlisted as a private in Vancouver, British Columbia, and came over to England with a Remount Depot, reaching France in July, 1915. He earned his commission in Rouen, France, and has seen active service in France for nine months. Lieutenant Chiltern was in the South African War, having served eighteen months in that campaign.

crippled for life, is one of the cheeriest members of the Sergeants' Mess.

R.S.M. Wm. Allmand came over with the 2nd Divisional Train from Montreal in March, 1915. He saw eleven months' service with the 3rd Divisional train and the Tenth Field Ambulance at Ypres, the Somme, and at Arras. He was through the South African War, and wears the Long Service, Queen's South African, and the Coronation medals. He is attached to this unit, awaiting his chance to return to the Front.

Company Sergeant-Major R. J. Currie, of the supply section, came over with the third divisional train under Colonel Laird from Regina in March, 1914. He served with the Hussars in the South African War, and completed with the colours nineteen years and sixty-six days' service. He wears the long service and the two South African medals. His only son follows in his footsteps, and is now at the Front.

HEADQUARTERS SECTION, CANADIAN A.S.C.



Left to Right—Top Row: Corpl. R. Crawford; Pte. A. J. Napier; Corpl. R. H. Paterson; Pte. S. G. Forward; Pte. J. C. McColl; Corpl. R. W. Huddart; Corpl. C. Conway; Corpl. W. H. Jones; Pte. T. E. Sunbury; Pte. G. P. Puffer; Pte. V. R. Carver; Pte. W. C. Newman; Pte. P. G. Jones; Pte. R. Croskill.
Middle Row: Sgt. T. Holford; Sgt. W. L. Baxter; Sgt. W. J. Herring; S.-Q.M.-S. W. Wilson; S.-Sgt. F. W. Howse; R.S.-M. W. W. Allmand; R.Q.M.-S. C. O. McCusker; S.-Sgt. G. E. Parlee; Sg. J. W. Nairn; Sgt. J. B. Nason; Sgt. J. V. Rawlings; Sgt. M. Dowling.
Bottom Row: Tpr. W. S. McAdam; Pte. H. Kitchen; Tpr. J. E. Findlay; Pte. C. T. Marshall; Pte. J. Hill; Pte. M. G. Nelson.

Captain W. L. Roblin, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, the Paymaster of the A.S.C., is undoubtedly the most popular officer in the Corps. Men may attempt, and sometimes succeed, in shirking a drill or church parade, but not one, even the biggest slacker, ever thinks of dodging a pay parade. Captain Roblin came over as Paymaster with the First Canadian Mounted Rifles from Winnipeg, Manitoba. He saw service in France from September, 1915, until May 1917. Captain Roblin is anxiously awaiting orders to return to his unit in France.

Sergeant A. W. Wilson, late of the Princess Patricia Regiment, is one of the leading lights on the N.C.O. staff of this unit. Sergeant Wilson was twice wounded. On April 16th, 1915, when his company was without water, he volunteered to go to a spring some distance away, notwithstanding that the spring was being heavily sniped. He succeeded in bringing back about six gallons of water unscathed. He was afterwards knocked out by a shell, and now, although

Company Sergeant-Major Chubb, of the Horse Transport Section, came over with the Imperial Royal Field Artillery. He served eight years in India, and was in the South African Campaign from October, 1899, until the end of the war. He has the two South African medals.

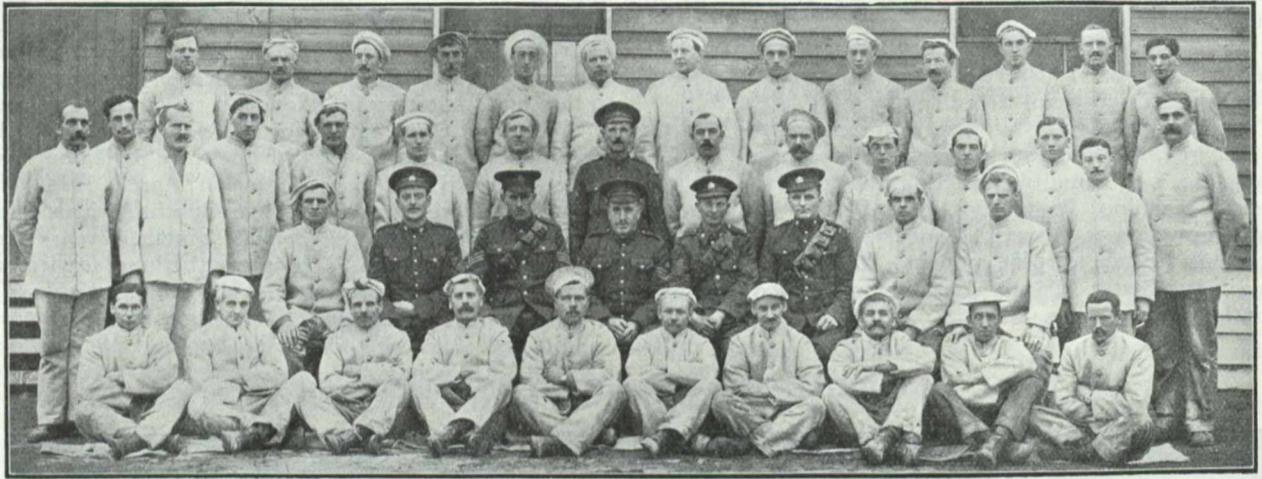
Private N. R. McGregor, No. 152585, of the Supply Section, enlisted with the 79th Battalion in November, 1915. He transferred to the 1st Canadian Mounted Rifles, and served in France for ten months. He was awarded the Military Medal for scouting operations and for his part in a raiding party on December 20th. He was wounded at Vimy Ridge, April 9th, and invalided to England in the same month.



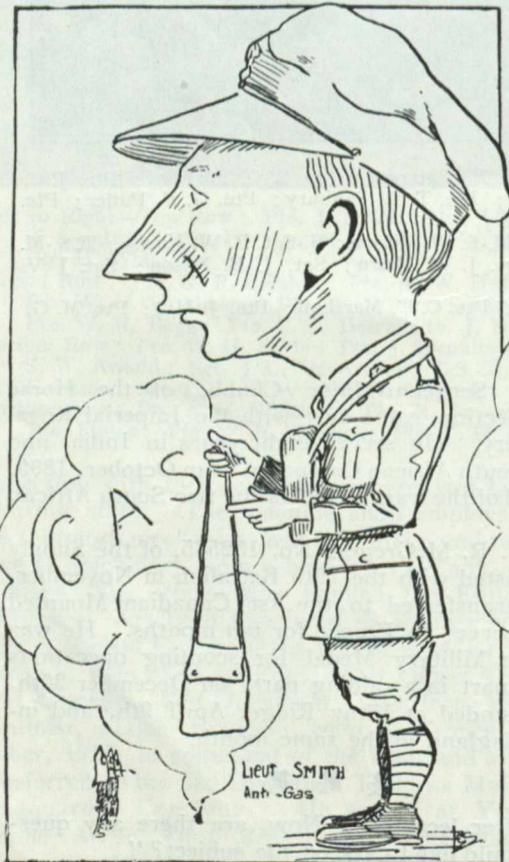
Officer (after lecture): "Now, are there any questions you would like to ask on the subject?"

Private Foozle: "Do you think we are winning, sir?"

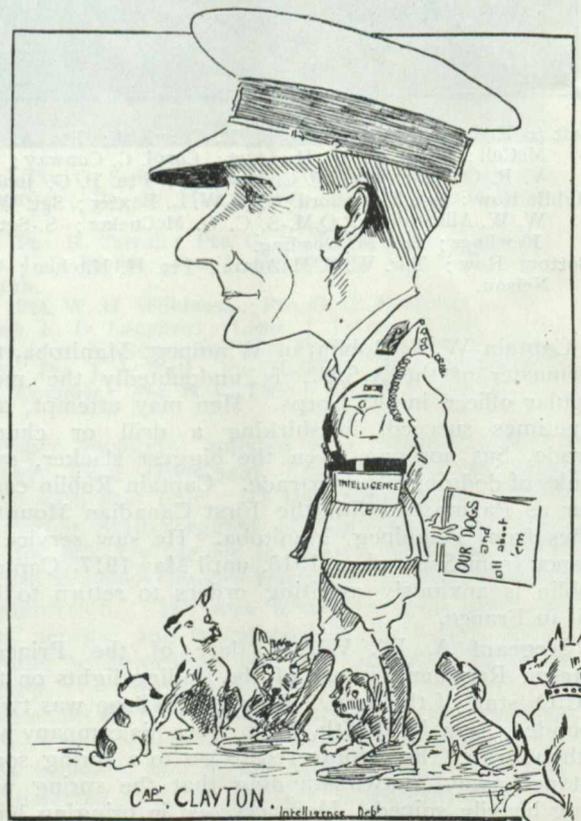
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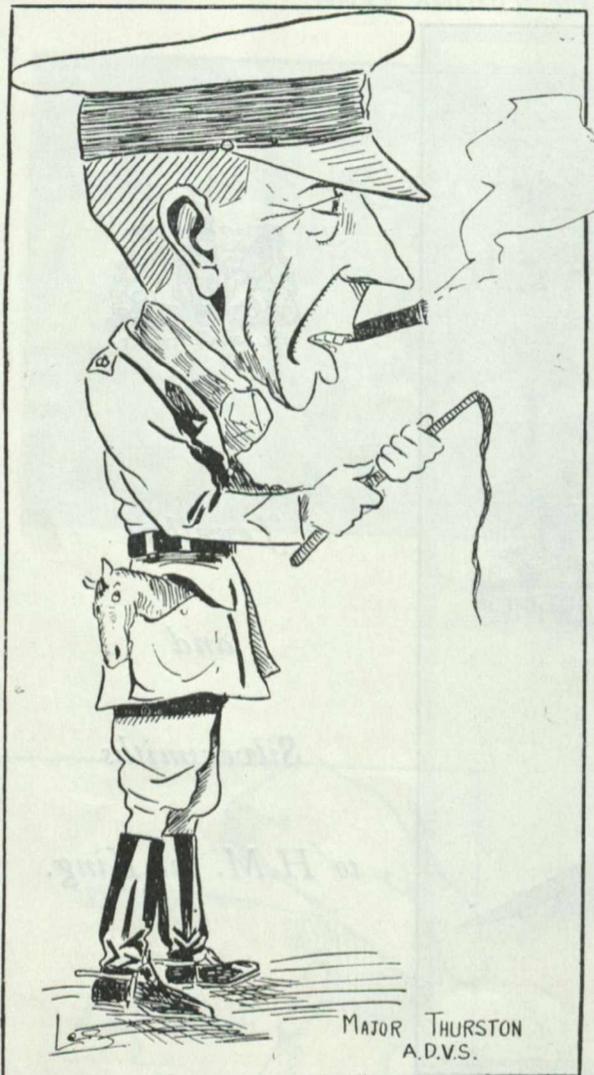
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(Drawn by Captain Leslie.)



HOW I KNOW THE WAR MUST FINISH BY AUGUST 32nd.

Take the number of munition workers employed in Great Britain, 3,000,000. Add to these the number who are suffering from trench feet, cold feet, and very close veins, 1,506,731. Again add the number who have gained exemptions by tribunal, 586,763. Subtract the numbers of Colonial troops now serving in Europe (number censored). Take away from this the number you first thought of, divide this by the number of belligerent countries engaged, and you get 3,281,916. Sub-divide this, and here it is: 32nd day, 13th month, A.D. 2918. Could anything be more simple?



Private Johnson thought it would be fine
On a route march to drop out of line;
But never again
Will his feet cause him pain,
For the cure was a large No. 9.

Some Popular Songs.

Revised Edition.

By J. W. L.

I.—“A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN.”

There's an awful spot in England,
Near a town called Haslemere;
It's the last place that God thought of
When he made this hemisphere.
If you suffer from rheumatics,
It's a splendid place to stay;
You can lie out on the square
And have a mud bath every day.

Chorus:

Oh! I dream of dear Toronto,
And I long for Montreal;
You can ship me any day from here
To any place at all.
I'll dispense with e'en electric light,
And substitute a lamp,
If you'll let me say a fond farewell
To “dear” old Bramshott Camp.

II.—“WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP.”

I left my dear old home way back in Montreal,
And came to Bramshott when the leaves began to fall;
I thought that I was going to have all sorts of fun
And in a week or two I'd go and fight the Hun.
But I've been in this rotten hole six months or more,
Foot-sloggin' on the roads or doing two by four.
Last night I nearly killed the poor mess orderly,
For sayin', “Do you take cream and sugar in your tea?”

Chorus:

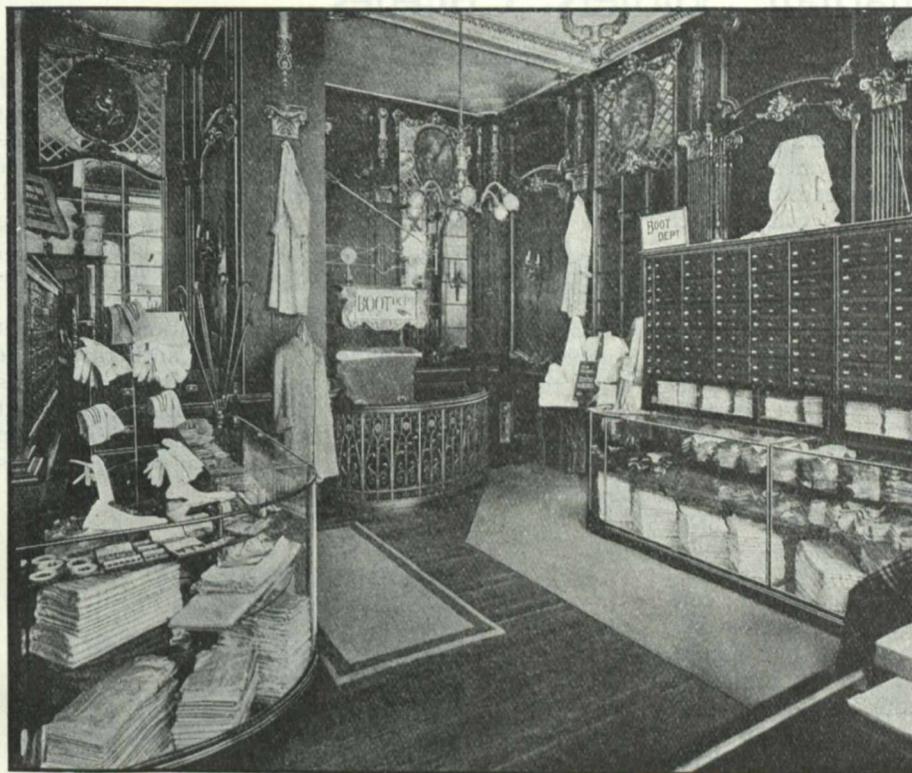
When you had a pack on, a big, heavy pack on,
And I had one on as well;
I well remember that day in November
When the rain came down like h——.
I said, “D'you like it?” and you said “Let's hike it,
For I feel I like a drink.”
And after our drenching, our thirst we were quenching
With water, in the blasted clink.

III.—“THE LONG, LONG TRAIL.”

We said farewell in Vancouver,
Crossed the briny sea;
Then they dumped us down in Bramshott
For eternity.
Took us out on the parade-ground,
Taught us how to slide.
We got fed up until the Sergeant-Major
Went and did the Gaby Glide.

Chorus:

It's a long, long way to Bramshott;
And mind you don't bring your wife.
If she comes here I greatly fear
She'll stay for life.
It's a first-rate place for Scotsmen,
Because you can't spend much cash;
But all I see, in front of me,
Are doughnuts, beans, and hash.



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SECTION OF TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Canadian Soldiers' Colleges.

Though far away from their "Alma Mater," soldiers are now able to continue their studies.

The war, however prolonged, is not going to last for ever, and the sturdy men who are soldiers to-day are going to be civilians to-morrow, and will be finding their places again in the civil life of our country. What are they going to do? Many doubtless will go back to occupations similar to those which they left when the call of their country became loud and insistent. Many also will not do so. They will want something different. They will have had a certain experience of men and things in a bigger world than they formerly knew, and will want to do something bigger and more important than the work they were hitherto engaged in.

Some men who have lived one, two or three years in the open will not wish to go again behind a counter; they prefer to go on the land. Others who were content to do business in a small way before are aiming at something more ambitious than anything previously attempted. And some have learned enough to convince them that if they are to succeed in anything they must have more training than they ever had before.

It has been felt by many who have the best interests of the soldier at heart that something might be done now, even while the war is still unfinished, to lay a foundation for sound and solid and valuable educational work among Canadian soldiers. Schools have been established in the various camps and depots in England, in which evening classes are being held and such instruction is given as is possible in a military camp, where many of the necessities for educational work are difficult to obtain.

These schools are known as the Canadian Soldiers' Colleges, and are now in operation in Witley, Bramshott, Seaford, Shorncliffe, Epsom, and Buxton, and Basingstoke. Between 2,000 and 3,000 men have already enrolled as students and the number is being increased daily.

The instruction embraces agriculture, engineering, business (including shorthand, bookkeeping, and commercial law), mathematics, history, English, Latin, Greek, French, and German, and it is the aim, when ever possible, to have an expert in charge of each one of these departments. A record is kept of each student's work, and a copy of that record filed in a central bureau in London.

Work in the various colleges is so co-ordinated that if a student after, let us say, two months in Bramshott be moved to Shorncliffe he can take up his duties at Shorncliffe where he left off at Bramshott. If he goes afterwards to France, becomes a casualty, and returns to (let us say) Epsom, he may pick up his work at the latter place. The bureau in London will always know where a student is and just what work he has done.

The whole scheme has been placed before the various Universities of Canada, and they have agreed to recognise the work done at these Soldiers' Colleges should the students wish to continue work after returning to Canada. Furthermore, there is being kept in view the period which must elapse between the end of the war and the demobilisation of the Canadian troops. Many of them will be months in England or France before it

is possible for them to get home. It is proposed that the Canadian Universities send over a number of instructors as soon as the war is over to engage at once in collegiate work among the troops. Conditions will then be more favourable as the necessity for training with bullet, bomb, and bayonet will be happily past, and men will be comparatively free to devote themselves to study if they wish.

Plans for these months of demobilisation are not yet complete, but the Canadian University authorities have taken the matter up with great enthusiasm, and details will be announced later. Meanwhile it is hoped that every soldier with practical knowledge, which will help him after the war is over, will take advantage of this opportunity.



CAPT. W. C. RIDDIFORD.
Chaplain to a Res. Batt.



We have received from Messrs. Ward & Goldstone, Sampson Works, Salford, a copy of their latest catalogue illustrating a wide range of pocket lamps, torches, dry battery lighting sets and electrical novelties.

Among the many items of interest illustrated is the Lonsdale Electric Torch. Of convenient size (7½" × 1½") the manufacturers claim that the Volex Battery supplied is suitable for use at home or abroad, holds up well in stock and gives maximum burning hours in use.

Very many of the torches sold to-day are of foreign manufacture, the weak feature of these torches being the unreliable nature of the switch and switch action.

The Lonsdale Torch is of British manufacture, and in its construction special attention has been paid to the design of the switch which is very positive in action. The torch is stocked by many of the leading stores and if any difficulty arises in procuring, the manufacturers will supply the torch direct, complete with their celebrated Volex Tourist Battery and metal filament bulb for 5s. post free.

Messrs. Ward & Goldstone have just produced a new clip for attaching a torch to a Sam Browne belt, and any of our readers interested are invited to write for particulars.—[ADVT.]

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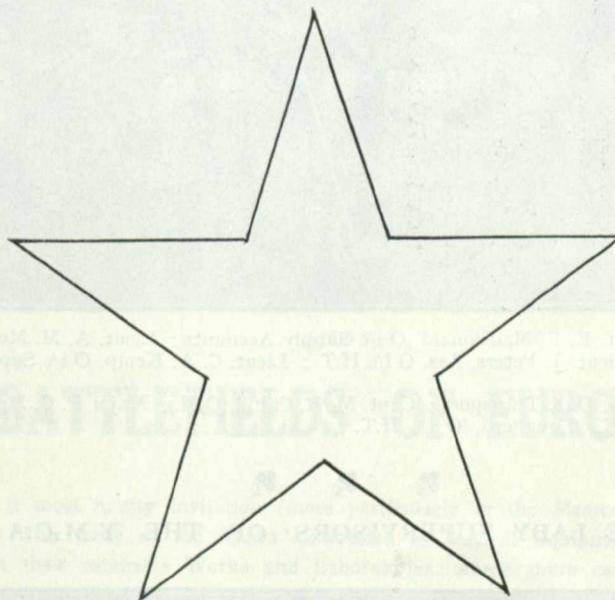
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 Front Row : Lieut. G. N. Hughes, O i/c Transport ; Capt. M. R. Cahill, Q.M. ; Major P. C. McGillwray, O.C., C.A.S.C. ; Lieut. A. Chiltern, Adj. ; Lieut. E. Lougheed, O i/c H.T.



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 Second Row : Miss Withewn ; Mrs. Cattley ; Lieut. Barnett, Officer i/c Establishment ; Miss Tubb ; Mrs. Grubb.
 In Front : Miss Carr ; Miss Keymer.

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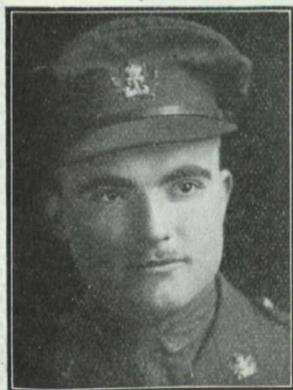
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LIEUT.-COLONEL W. M. DAVIS AND STAFF.



Left to Right—Standing : C.Q.M.-S. Gatehouse ; Lieut. Francis , Assist Adjutant ; Lieut. Hamp.on ; R.S.-M. Robertson.
 Sitting : Lieut. Douglas ; Lieut.-Col. W. M. Davis, C.O. ; Capt. A. B. Laing, Adjutant.



CAPT. J. F. MACLAREN.



LIEUT. LOVEGROVE.



LIEUT. J. T. DOWNEY, M.C.

A Battalion in the Eastern Brigade.

By BLANK FILE.

"Wheesh! there comes the Colonel." In a moment the murmur of voices ceases, shoulders are instinctively squared after the approved military fashion, every head is well set back, and every eye glares at the man in front as if in conscientious study of the nape of the neck. "Any more of that moving about, and"—The speaker does not finish his sentence, but there is a perceptible jutting out of that jaw and a glint in those eyes that bodes ill for some unfortunate. The silence

will be your father, and the father of the battalion." Such is the personality of Lieutenant-Colonel F. W. Fisher, and such is our memory of the first parade of the 1st Provisional Battalion. Never once since he entered on military duties has Lieutenant-Colonel Fisher failed to realise his paternal responsibilities, and while, no doubt, he is a believer in the old adage, "Spare the rod, spoil the child," he has inculcated much sense of things military, and by patience, firm-



O.C. AND OFFICERS, —TH RESERVE BATTALION.

Left to Right—Back Row: Lieut. C. E. Hill; Lieut. B. B. E. Tassie; Lieut. C. H. Savage; Lieut. F. Owen; Lieut. C. R. Lennon, D.C.M.; Lieut. S. R. Bell; Lieut. R. G. Lefevre; Lieut. D. A. Mitchell, M.C.; Lieut. C. E. Tuttle; Lieut. H. H. Whiteman; Lieut. C. Howell; Lieut. N. M. Mowat.
 Second Row from the Back: Lieut. E. C. Irvine; Lieut. A. C. Smith; Lieut. C. F. W. Atkinson; Lieut. H. B. Walton, D.C.M.; Lieut. A. S. Tracey, M.M.; Lieut. W. S. Fry; Lieut. W. H. Scott; Lieut. N. Nicholson; Lieut. H. M. Tait; Lieut. Wm. McMurray; Lieut. A. C. Wiswell.
 Sitting Third Row from the Back): Hon. Capt. and Q.M. B. E. Purdy; Capt. J. E. McKenna; Major T. R. Mackenzie; Lieut.-Col. F. W. Fisher; Lieut. and Adj. W. H. Chalmers; Capt. J. C. K. Carson, M.C.; Capt. R. de Terrouse.
 Front Row: Lieut. J. S. McCuaig; Lieut. R. B. Kingston; Hon. Capt. and Chaplain G. Wright; Lieut. L. M. Hooker; Capt. D. Cowan; Hon. Capt. and Paymaster H. N. Scott; Lieut. T. Redpath; Lieut. J. Lenon; Lieut. R. R. Lashley.

in a way becomes oppressive, and the change in demeanour wonderful. A sort of inhuman mechanism seems to have descended on every man; each seems to find fiendish pleasure in this statue attitude.

By and by the great man passes down the line in search of some other little breach of a rigorous system of military discipline, and in that part of the column that he has just left there is an audible sigh of relief and a whispered "Who's that?" "The C.O." "And who the deuce is a C.O.?" "Henceforth the C.O.

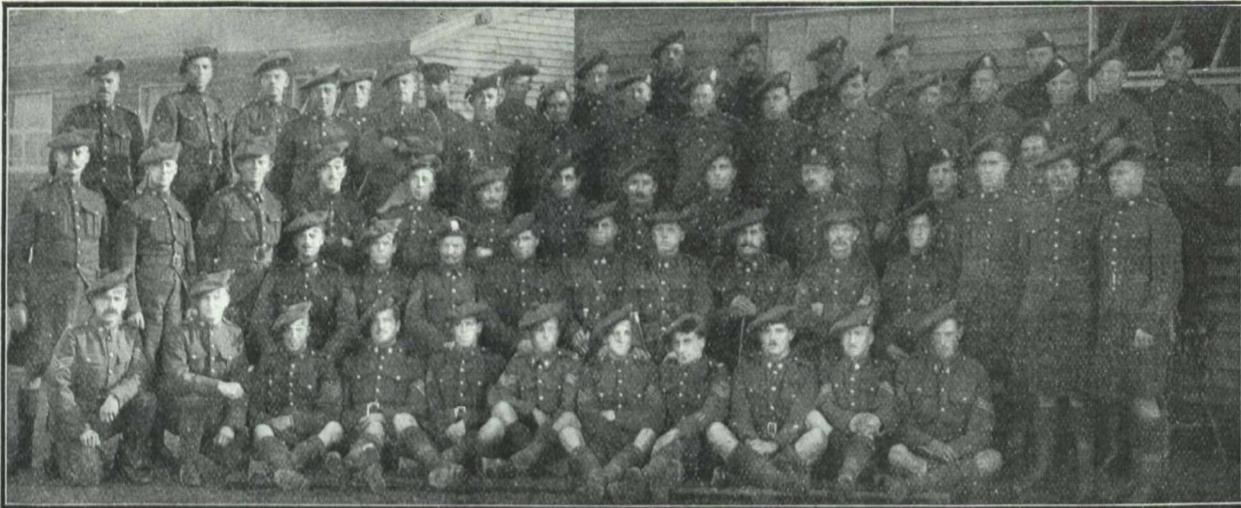
ness, and careful supervision, has developed from very raw material a most serviceable crowd.

In those days of rumours, infinite in variety, unlimited in resource and unconfined in imaginative power, it was with a feeling of relief, akin to happiness, that we received definite orders to leave Canada, to follow the trail of an elusive compass-bearing.

"Parade for entrainment at 6.30 a.m., Feb. 19, 1915."

That's what started it all. What a stir! What

SERGEANTS OF THE —TH RESERVE BATTALION.



In the centre is R.S.-M. Jessop, and on his right, A./R.S.-M. Maddock.

bustle! What excitement! At last the fateful day has arrived, and the community seems to go mad. Impromptu bands suddenly appear from nowhere; visitors are numerous, and the N.C.O.'s have more work to do



CAPT. W. J. HAMILTON.
Chaplain, —th Res. Batt.

than ever! All join together for one glorious, mad half-hour. Nothing matters except laughter and enjoyment, and the fun rages fast and furious. In fact, the whole proceedings are carried out with a zest and thoroughness that is typical of the battalion.



LIEUT. J. MOTT.

Lieut. J. Mott has had a very interesting career since he joined the colours in 1914. He went to France with the 1st Canadian Mounted Rifles, and has taken part in the shows at Ypres, Somme, Arras, and Vimy fronts. He has escaped miraculously, and he is a firm believer in the old Fatalist proverb, "If you are born to be hung you will never be shot." At Ypres a badge was shot from his shoulder, at the Somme a bullet passed through his cap, and at Moquet Farm the casing was torn from

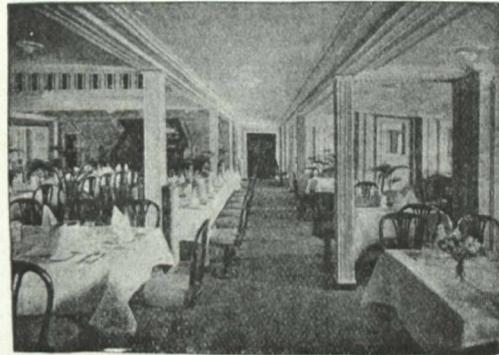
his rifle, yet he hasn't a scratch. It was at this latter place that Lieut. Mott won for himself a place in dispatches. The major of his company was killed, and a number of other officers and sergeants were either killed or put out for the time. He patrolled the line, the trenches having been practically obliterated by shell fire. After binding up the wounds of his captain he assisted in making out the reports for headquarters. On the Arras front Lieut. Mott led a daylight raid successfully. All this good work was done while he was a sergeant. He was saddler sergeant of his original unit, and when it was dismounted he was called to the Ordnance Corps. This job away from the front line did not appeal to him, so he joined his unit at the Front, became a platoon sergeant, and later on received his well-deserved commission. Lieut. Mott is well known in the Dauphin district, and all his friends will be glad to hear of his brilliant career. His men who were under him at the Front speak in glowing terms of him in connection with his courage in face



LIEUT. J. MOTT.

of the enemy and kindly consideration of them during rest periods. Such officers have an admirable influence on those under their command: they infuse the right spirit into our fighting forces.

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AND**



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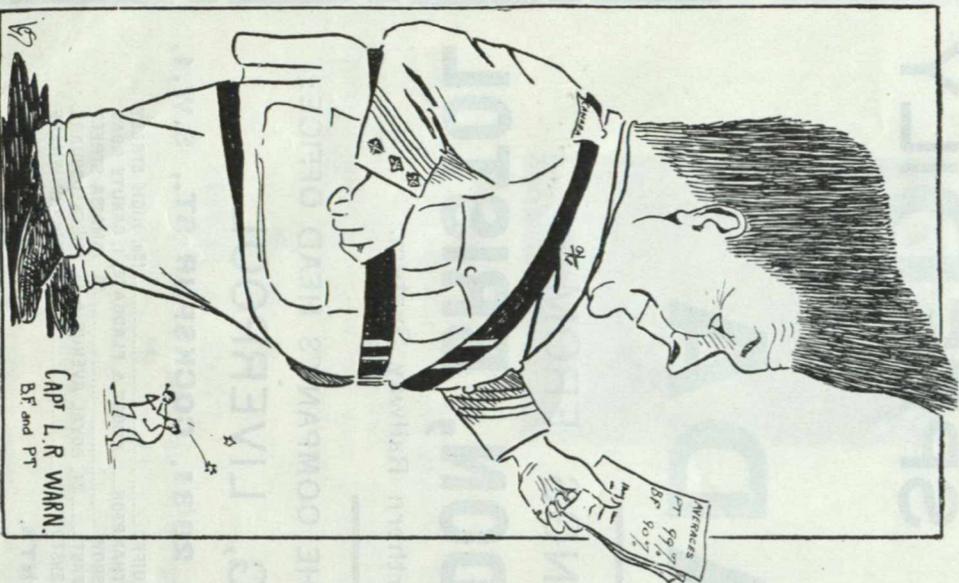
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BRADFORD	24, CHARLES STREET
BIRMINGHAM	117, NEW STREET
BRISTOL	65, BALDWIN STREET
PLYMOUTH	1 & 2, MILLBAY ROAD

CARDIFF	18a, HIGH STREET
SOUTHAMPTON	NISBET & FLADGATE, 1, CANUTE ROAD
GLASGOW	30, JAMAICA STREET
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QUEENSTOWN	CUNARD WHARF

OR LOCAL AGENTS.



CAPT. TORRIE, Quartermaster, —4th Res. Batt.



(Drawn by Captain Leslie.)

CAPT L. R. WARRN.
B.F. and PT



INSTRUCTIONAL STAFF, DIVISIONAL SIGNALLING SCHOOL, BRAMSHOTT.

Left to Right—Officers: Lieut. B. C. Simmons; Lieut. R. O. Edgar; Lieut. R. E. Lawrence, Adj. ; Lieut. A. W. Murdoch, Brig. Sig. Officer; Lieut. F. F. Camp, C.E. Div. Sig. Officer; Lieut. J. N. Thompson, Actg. Brig. Sig. Officer; Lieut. J. C. Sorley; Lieut. E. Yo.e.

[By kind permission of "Canada."]

"PELMANISM" IN 1917.

BY EDWARD ANTON.

The annals of the past year would be incomplete without some reference to the prominent part in the affairs of the Empire which has been played by that remarkable new force—"Pelmanism." The progress of this movement may be taken as an earnest of the still greater part which it will play in the future; for, in the space of a few months, the Pelman Institute has risen from the status of a private concern to that of a truly national institution.

The credit of "discovering" the immense possibilities of "Pelmanism" as a factor of national and individual betterment belongs largely to *Truth*, which, after a close and critical investigation of all the available evidence, devoted an entire supplement to a report on the work of the Pelman Institute in May, 1916, and issued further supplements in September of that year and in May, 1917.

The effect of these reports—emanating from a source well known for its fearless independence—was electrical. Every section of the community responded to *Truth's* sounding call to efficiency. To satisfy the enormous public demand for the reports, several large editions (amounting to some hundreds of thousands) were reprinted and distributed free through the medium of announcements in the *Daily Mail*, the *Times*, and other leading journals. A large proportion of these reprints was reserved for the Army and the Navy; but every class of the public displayed eagerness for copies, and the demand, I may add, is still unabated. I venture the opinion that *Truth* performed a national service of no small value when it devoted its columns to the work of opening the eyes of the public to the practical importance of "Pelmanism" as an aid to personal efficiency and progress.

And now, I repeat, "Pelmanism" has become a national movement; and every day—nay, every hour—brings fresh evidence of its almost limitless possibilities. It is affirmed—and I believe it wholeheartedly—that no man or woman who has conscientiously followed Pelman principles has ever failed to reap substantial benefit.

Some have utilised it primarily as a means of gaining increased incomes and better positions in business or professional life; others adopt it with a view of securing greater mental development and a higher standard of personal efficiency; others, again, find it of superlative value educationally and intellectually. It appeals to every individual who desires to progress and to prosper, no matter what the sphere of his or her work or ambitions may be.

The registers of the Institute show that every conceivable vocation or occupation is represented therein. I will deal with the various "groups"

further on; but in the meantime I desire to emphasise, by every means in my power, the fact that there is no class of men or women who can afford to disregard "Pelmanism" whatever their education may have been, whatever their present position and attainments may be.

What is the Pelman System? The question is not easily answered in small space. I can best illustrate the effects of a Pelman Training by a reference to what takes place when a course of scientific physical culture is followed. The physical culturist first learns the use of each group of muscles; he then *exercises* them systematically in order to develop their power and to bring them under his direct control. The result is a very high maximum of physical efficiency, every set of muscles being brought into *fully* effective use and proper co-ordination of effort being introduced. The Pelman System applies the same scientific methods to the various faculties of the mind, and with equally definite and equally certain results. But whereas the degree of physical development is limited, the possibilities of *mental* development are practically *limitless*. That is why the University man and the Army chief are able, equally with the man of elementary education, the clerk or the private, to derive direct and tangible benefits from the adoption of "Pelmanism."

The Pelman system is, moreover, distinguished by its inexhaustible adaptability. It is not a mental strait-jacket, but an instrument of wonderful range and elasticity. Instead of attempting to impose "cut-and-dried" rules and methods of thought, it shows the student how to give effective expression to his or her own ideals, aims, and personality. In fact, it completes a man or woman in the mental sense, just as bodily training completes them in the physical sense. That is possibly why the Pelman System has so very often been the means of developing latent (and unsuspected) powers of the mind. It arouses the student to a recognition of his or her own powers and opportunities, inspiring self-confidence, moral courage, and the desire for effective action. As a mental and moral "tonic" it is, by the testimony of many students, well worth many times the time spent upon it.

INCOMES DOUBLED AND TREBLED.

Let us first see what has been accomplished, in a financial sense, as a result of following the Pelman System. Evidence is piled mountain-high in this regard, for probably 60 per cent. of those who take up the Pelman Course do so with the idea of increasing their incomes. Having achieved this object, they proceed to realise some of the "higher values" of "Pelmanism"—values which,

to quote the words of an ardent Pelmanist, are "far above money."

It will be conceded that, in one sense, financial gain is the most *solid* evidence that could be desired. A man might imagine that his power of concentration and application to work had improved or that he was more observant or had developed greater will-power, but not even the most vivid imagination could explain substantial monetary gains such as are daily reported by students of the Pelman Course. Here are a few reports, taken almost at random, from the records of the Institute:

- Rise of £145 per annum.
- Doubled my income.
- Salary increased by £125 (woman).
- Salary improved 300 per cent.
- Literary prize of £250.
- My income has gone up 300 per cent.
- Substantial increase in my salary.
- Increase of salary at 50 per cent.
- Increased turnover and salary.
- My turnover has beaten all records.
- My business has increased considerably.
- Salary exactly doubled.
- Added £80 to my commission account.
- I have had a 40 per cent. rise.
- The means of making my income double.
- Greatest increase in business.

The above "results" are quoted in the exact words of the writers; in every case they are reported with *other* benefits which have accrued from the Course. In some cases the gains have resulted from a few weeks' study of "Pelmanism"; in other cases a longer period has elapsed. The time depends upon the diligence and adaptability of the student; and those are factors which are not within the control of the Pelman Institute.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Over 18,000 officers and men of both Services are now Pelmanists, the list being headed by forty-eight generals and ten admirals. The mere fact that such a large number are studying the Course, in spite of such drawbacks as scanty leisure and adverse environment, speaks volumes for the estimation in which "Pelmanism" is held by the Services. Equally significant is the frequency with which generals send their subordinate officers to be enrolled, and regimental commanders often pay the fee for one or more of their N.C.O.'s.

Whilst the bulk of Army and Navy men take the Course as being indispensable to their professional efficiency, it is worthy of note that a secondary object is to gain increased efficiency for business when the war is over, and the soldier or sailor returns to civil life.

Two typical letters may be quoted here from amongst the many hundreds received from "the Front." Both are from Army officers. The first letter runs:

"I should like to call your attention to the facts of the story of the Pelman Course.

"When I began I was looked upon with disfavour by the C.O. of my battalion at home, as being a sleepy, forgetful, and unsoldierlike sub. When I began your Course my star began to rise—I had the ability, but had not been able to use it. I left the home battalion with my C.O.'s recommendation as being the best officer he had had for more than a year, and came to France.

"I was then appointed as a second lieutenant to command a company over the heads of four men with two 'pips,' and have now three stars and an M.C.

"That I was able to make use of my abilities so successfully I attribute entirely to the Pelman System."

The second letter presents another interesting view:

"The Course has prevented me becoming slack and stagnating during my Army life—this is a most virulent danger, I may add. It inculcates a clean, thorough, courageous method of playing the game of Life—admirably suited to the English temperament, and should prove a *moral* salvation to many a business man. 'Success,' too, would follow—but I consider this as secondary."

PROFESSIONAL MEN AND "PELMANISM."

All classes of professional men have displayed the keenest interest in the Pelman System. Doctors, solicitors, barristers, architects, auditors, journalists, authors, civil engineers, educationalists—these have all enrolled in large numbers, and have supplied astonishing evidence of the value of the Course to them in their daily work. A few examples of letters received from professional men are appended.

From a Doctor.

"I took the Pelman Course because my practice was not in a satisfactory condition, and I could not discover the cause. Your lessons enabled me to analyse the trouble, discover the weak points, and correct them with most satisfactory results. Your course has proved to be a splendid investment for me. My chief regret is that I did not take it at the beginning of my student days."

From an Engineer.

"The Course has been thoroughly enjoyable. I have taken a real interest in it; in fact, its fascination compels one to be interested. The benefits I have derived are: Self-confidence, greater interest, power, initiative, wider outlook, ability to do more and better work with greater rapidity and less fatigue. It is a course I would recommend everyone to take advantage of."

From a Solicitor.

"I have found the Course particularly useful in my business; it has helped me to advise far more usefully, and to deal with professional work and problems far more efficiently. Altogether, I have no hesitation whatever in recommending the Pelman Course as a wonderful tonic to the mind. No one who practises the System perseveringly can possibly fail to receive great benefit."

From a Private Tutor.

"Speaking from my own personal experience, I should have no hesitation in saying that everybody who can do so ought to take a Course of Pelman Training. I have applied the memory methods successfully in learning a new language. Increased self-confidence, improved concentration, a disciplined imagination, and a reliable memory are among the many benefits which all who give the Course a fair trial gladly acknowledge. No wonder Pelman students are enthusiastic."

From a Clergyman.

"It is now twelve months since I used a note of any kind in public speaking. I hardly dared to believe that I could so completely abandon them. I thought that for special occasions I should fall back on notes; but this is not so. This is a great satisfaction to me."

From an Architect.

"The benefits derived from the Course are inestimable. A Pelman student is equipped with a wonderful stock of information and devices that cannot fail to help him to get the best out of any problem in life. I consider the lesson on personality is alone worth the whole fee. My position has undoubtedly improved, both socially and financially, since I took the Course."

PELMAN TRAINING FOR WOMEN.

The number of women students of the Pelman Course has noticeably increased since the war had the effect of greatly enlarging the sphere of women's activities. Here are some interesting letters from women who have taken a Pelman Training.

"Benefit and Enjoyment."

"I have derived much benefit and enjoyment from the Course. I have been enabled to perform more difficult and responsible work, and my salary has been increased.—A WOMAN CLERK."

Rapid Business Progress.

"Ten months ago I decided to venture on a business life. I had no business experience at all, and anticipated a difficult time, being very nervous and shy. I took up the Pelman Course: Began in September last as a clerk; was promoted and my salary increased 25 per cent. in November; and in March, 1916, I was again promoted—to book-keeper (not a war post), with another increase. Within a year I expect to be earning double my salary. I attribute the greater part of my success to Pelman, for I worked on Pelman lines.—A WOMAN BOOK-KEEPER."

Increased Earning Power.

"I am now earning on an average £1 1s. per week by my pen over and above my salary. This is due entirely to Pelman, who taught me how to do the maximum amount of work with a minimum amount of energy.—A GOVERNESS."

A Lady of Fifty.

"My object in studying the Pelman Course was not in any way a professional one, but simply

to improve my memory and mental capacity, which, at the age of 50, were, I felt, becoming dull and rusty. I have found the Course not only most interesting, but calculated to give a mental stimulus, keenness, and alertness to one's mind, which is what most people need at my age. Anyone who goes through the Course is bound to receive real benefit and find a delightful occupation.—INDEPENDENT MEANS."

From a Titled Lady.

"So struck is my husband by the good I have already derived from the Pelman Course that, as soon as his present arduous duties permit, he fully hopes to do a Course himself. Also he brought Pelman to the notice of a brother officer, whom he felt it would benefit, and this same officer has not only started the Course himself, but, in his turn, wishes his wife also to take it up."

Social Advantages.

"From a mental point of view one's faculties are not only rejuvenated but kept youthful, and there is consequently a keener zest for life. Mental ennui is avoided, and a useful store of knowledge accumulated. From a social point of view, one is a more efficient member of society (since all one's faculties are alive), and certainly a more pleasing and entertaining one."

"PELMANISM" IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

The new movement has made tremendous progress amongst all classes of business men. In many cases the enrolment of one member of a firm is quickly followed by others from the same firm. Quite recently enrolments were made, in one day, from eight members of one large firm (including managing director, works manager, warehouse manager, cashier, correspondent, foreman, invoice clerk, and forwarding clerk). Such facts render comment superfluous. The frequency with which business principals pay for the enrolment of their employees proves that "Pelmanism" supplies a convincing answer to the question, "Is it worth while?"

Here are a few interesting letters from business men:

From a Director.

"I consider the Pelman Course is of the utmost value. It teaches one how to observe and to think in the right way, which few realise who have not studied it. The great charm to me was the realisation of greater power to train oneself for more and more efficiency. I gained from each lesson right up to the end of the Course."

From a Clerk.

"Looking back over the time since I first enrolled for the Course, I marvel at the changed outlook and wide sphere which it opened out to me. The personal benefits are a great increase of self-confidence and a thousandfold better memory..... If only the public knew your Course I am sure your offices would be literally besieged by prospective students."

From a Works Manager.

"Your System has certainly been of great assistance to me in a variety of ways. Up to recently I was works manager for a big firm of yarn spinners, we but have attained the position of right-hand man to the owners, being removed from the executive to the administrative side of the business."

From a Bank Cashier.

"I have much pleasure in testifying to the practical value of the Pelman System as a means of developing one's mental powers. My chief regret is that I did not take the Course years ago. I have found the training of great value in clearness of mental vision, quickness of decision and greater self-confidence. The outlay is quite nominal compared with the great advantages attained."

From a Printer.

"I only wish I had taken the Pelman Course twenty or thirty years ago. The System is interest-compelling, is easily understood, and if intelligently and conscientiously followed, produces results which are unmistakably encouraging."

From a Foreign Correspondent.

"It is with great pleasure that I certify having derived great benefit from the Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training. I have greatly improved in will-power and memory, and can do my work much easier."

From a Textile Buyer.

"From my own experience I would strongly recommend the Pelman Course to all who are ambitious and keenly desirous of success. Perhaps its greatest value is that it causes one to feel more independent of circumstances of any and every kind: it tends to transfer our destiny from chance into our own keeping."

From a Manufacturer.

"The Course has been of decided benefit to me; it develops orderliness of mind and purpose. Its value lies in its suggestiveness and in not burdening the mind."

From an Advertising Manager.

"As advertising manager for a large firm of manufacturing chemists I have, by thinking along the lines laid down in the Course, been able to evolve a number of ideas for new lines, which must in part at any rate, be credited to your system of training."

From a Salesman.

"I have never regretted taking the Pelman Course; it has been my salvation in much uphill work. There is no department of life in which Pelman principles cannot be applied."

"TRUTH'S" SUMMING-UP.

I cannot do better than to quote from the conclusion arrived at by *Truth's* investigator, and which formed the *finale* to the first report:

"Investigation shows that the whole Course is founded on a scientific basis of natural law; that it is the product of expert psychological knowledge combined with acquaintance with everyday

affairs; that it is taught by experienced tutors who have devoted years of their lives to the work of training the mind; that it is a live system, devoid of technicalities, adapted to everyday needs, and providing instruction for securing physical as well as mental well-being. Investigation shows, moreover, that there is overwhelming testimony from men and women in all ranks and walks of life as to the value of the training, backed up by innumerable specific instances of personal success directly attributable to the training.

"It is a reasonable conclusion, therefore, that the Pelman Course of Mind and Memory Training is of the highest educational value, valuable to the well-educated, and still more valuable to the half-educated or the superficially educated. One might go much farther and declare that the work of the Pelman Institute is of national importance, for there are few people indeed who would not find themselves mentally stronger, more efficient, and better equipped for the battle of life by a course of Pelman training.

"Sloppy thinking is the bane of present-day civilisation, and with sloppy thinking failure goes hand in hand. The man who wants to make a real lasting success of whatever he puts his hand and mind to must make the best use of all his faculties. He cannot afford to neglect the chief factor—the mind. Right thinking, as the Pelman lessons inculcate, means right action, for the simple reason that mental efficiency is the source of every other kind of efficiency.

"The Pelman System places the means of progress within the reach of everyone. It does not provide a brain for the brainless, but it does provide everyone with the means of making the best use of the faculties with which Nature has endowed him, and bringing them to full fruition. What that fruition will be depends, of course, on the original capabilities of the student, but it needs no great knowledge of the world to be aware that the man with well-ordered mind and reliable memory is at an advantage over him whose faculties, though naturally greater, have been undeveloped or developed at random. The moral is, of course, for those who want to make the most of their natural endowments to equip themselves for success in the battle of life to see that their minds are trained to the point of efficiency. With that object they cannot do better than take advantage of the course of instruction offered to them by the Pelman Institute."

A full description of the Pelman System is given in "Mind and Memory," with many interesting illustrations of the manifold utilities of Pelmanism, and evidence of its value to various classes of men and women. A free copy of this book, together with a free copy of "Truth's" third report, will be sent, post free, to any reader of THE BRAMSHOTT SOUVENIR who sends a postcard, or the attached coupon, applying for same to The Pelman Institute, 203, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

The History and Future of B.A.A.A.

By Sergeant WILLIAM McLAWS, 21st Reserve Battalion.

Since its natal day in September, 1916, the Bramshott Area Athletic Association has accomplished a great work for the promotion and in the interests of clean, healthy sport, and has successfully supplied the crying need of the men of the C.E.F. for some regular relaxation from their military duties. All through the short life of the association its first and foremost intention has been not to cater to the individual athlete but rather to encourage the novice to get out, develop his body, cultivate the sportsman-like spirit, and to forget himself in the interests of his team and unit. Although no definite figures are available, thousands of soldiers in this area, who had never previously taken part in any one line of athletic endeavour, became actively engaged in its pursuit.

Brigadier-General F. S. Meighen, C.M.G., G.O.C., while acting as president, has always displayed the greatest interest in all the undertakings of the B.A.A.A. To Colonel Rattray, the chairman, much credit is due. He has always been "on the job," pushing sport for all it is worth. He has a very able assistant in Mr. Finn, secretary and treasurer, who can lay honest claim to the title of the "live wire" of the bunch. Committees were selected to promote sport along different lines. Major P. A. Beveridge and Captain L. R. Warn were appointed to the Boxing Committee, and Captain F. J. E. Marnes, with Captain N.B. Pearson, to look after the track and field events.

The activities of the association have been almost too numerous to mention, including, as they do, boxing, football, baseball, cricket, basket-ball, cross-country running, etc. In all these, and in fact no matter what it seemed to take up Bramshott came out exceedingly well.

During the summer of the present year much time and organisation were devoted to track and field work. A great day of sport took place on Dominion Day, several Canadian records being equalled. Sergeant Rolph, runner, as well as boxer, won the individual all-round championship, while his battalion, the 21st Reserve, secured the handsome trophy given to the unit winning the most points. Sergeant Fritz Schafer, of the 26th Reserve, ran all the season in the sprints, being beaten only once. Teams representing the area were sent all over the South of England—to the South African Sports at Woking, the Army and Navy Sports, and at Albershot, as well as to the Canadian Championship Sports at Seaford, at all of which places most satisfying results were obtained.

The 25th Reserve carried off the baseball honours after a hard-fought-out league competition. Basket-ball and cricket enjoyed their spell of popularity, several excellent games being played, while at present the popular game of "Soccer" is being debated in almost every hut in camp.

Not in athletics alone does the B.A.A.A. do good work, for every month £25 of the association's money is donated to No. 12 Canadian General Hospital, to purchase cigarettes, literature, etc., for the patients. In

all these things the association has been successful. The camp has been made worth living in since the association was inaugurated. It will be made yet more attractive if the ambitious programme it has at present mapped out is carried into effect. Profiting by the mistakes of the past, with the energetic support of the officers and the hearty co-operation of the men, there is a very bright future ahead for the association.



"MUTT AND JEFF."

On the left is PTE. H. BANKS and on the right PTE. J. J. LAWRENCE, of the Alberta Regt., who is the tallest man in the Canadian Forces.

COOKS AND BATMEN in a BATTALION of an EASTERN BRIGADE.



Left to Right—Top Row : Pte. Ryland ; Pte. Nieforth ; Pte. Whiteside ; Pte. Mitchell.
 Second Row : Pte. Murray ; Pte. Essig ; Pte. Sutherland ; Pte. Campbell ; Pte. Harkness ; Pte. Paff ; Pte. Dyson ; Pte. Moore ;
 Sitting : Pte. Chapman ; Pte. Murray ; Corpl. Woodbridge ; Sgt. Brown ; Pte. Hendry ; Pte. Ground ; Pte. Bright.
 In Front : Pte. Yeo ; Pte. Whipple.



BAND of a BATTALION of an EASTERN BRIGADE.



Left to Right—Top Row : V. R. Love ; J. H. Downes ; M. Hillborn ; T. A. Truan ; Lce.-Corpl. J. A. de Loris ; Lce.-Corpl. O. R. Baker ; A. E. Morrison ; A. Holland ; P. R. Bonner ; E. Hollyer ; A. Cavanagh.
 Bottom Row : C. W. Burrill ; W. T. Blackburn ; Lce.-Corpl. W. S. Humphreys ; W. R. Brown ; A. J. Lyons ; R. E. Horton.

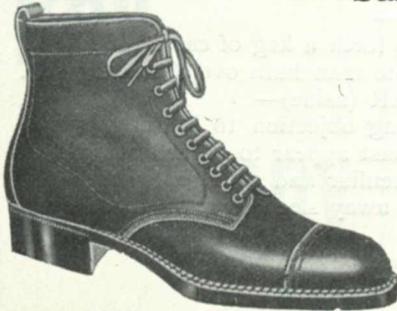
SAXONE

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OFFICERS' SERVICE BOOTS.

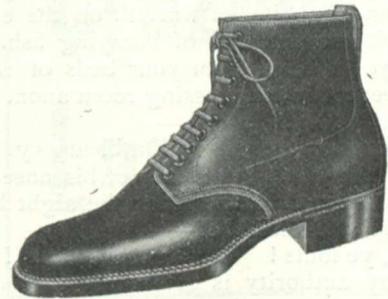


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Style 0493 is leather-lined in willow calf, and is super-quality in toney red colour.

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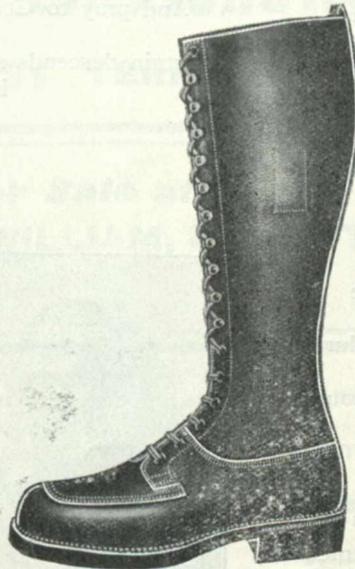


Style 0601. This is an exceptionally comfortable boot; it is capless and takes a brilliant polish.

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Pigskin Leggings in all sizes and styles. 25/- and 30/-

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it is to have the very best
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“breaking in” and can be
worn with ease and com-
fort from the very first.



FOR comfort and dura-
bility Saxone Boots are
unequaled. They are made
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231 Regent Street, London, W. 1 ; 56 & 57 Strand, London, W.C. 2 ; and all large towns.

UNRECORDED INCIDENTS IN A RESERVE BATTALION.

(With apologies to William Shakespeare).

Scene 1. Hut B. Time, 6.30 a.m.

PRIVATE SMITH—

Methought I heard a voice cry "Sleep no more,"
Yet I have heard not those discordant notes
That wake me from my slumbers every morn,
And all is silence in this blasted hut.
Even the corporal seemeth not to stir,
For from his nostrils there doth emanate
Noises that do remind me much of pigs—

Enter Orderly Sergeant.

ORDERLY SERGEANT—

Gad zooks! What meaneth this disgraceful sight?
'Tis sixty minutes past the break of day,
And from the kitchen wafteth on the breeze
The welcome perfume of decaying fish.
Arise, ye lubbers, from your beds of wood,
And meet me in the messing room anon.

PRIVATE JONES (aside)—

Methinks the Sergeant hath a bleary eye
And by the blood-red colour of his nose
He hath been drinking much the night before.

ORDERLY SERGEANT—

Get up, ye louts! Ere by the stripes I wear,
Whereby authority is given to me,
I march you trembling in your every limb
Before the colonel, who in judgment sits
This day at noon, and with his fountain pen
He daily borrows from the adjutant
(Who did receive it as a wedding gift)
He will write down a punishment severe;
Methinks 'twill be C.B. for seven days,
Perchance a period in the dismal clink.
Enough, e'en now the worthy cooks prepare
Ladles of tea, which for economy
They have collected from the day before.

(Exit sergeant).

(All rise slowly from their beds).

PRIVATE THÜELL—

What lean-faced lobster hath removed my boots,
Which only yesterday I did receive
From the Q.M. into whose hands I gave
A box of Tuckett's choicest of cigars.
Methinks that Private Rix by yonder stove
Looketh upon me with a guilty eye.

PRIVATE RIX (after emitting a volume of lurid epithets)—

Thou white-faced skeleton, I wouldst not touch
The leather that protects thy grimy feet.

CURTAIN.

Scene 2. Men's Mess Room. Time 7 a.m.

ORDERLY SERGEANT enters accompanied by
Orderly Officer. Mess Orderlies rush in every direc-
tion. O.O. proceeds to examine the food and hear
complaints.

PRIVATE GREEN (examining a portion of fish)—

Methinks this fish hath seen much better days.
What say you, friends, shall we retire anon,
And bury it with military honours?

Chorus: We will!

PRIVATE WHIPPLE—

Has anyone a magnifying glass
Wherewith I may examine on my plate
A piece of pig surrounded by three beans?

(To O.O.)

Tell me, O sir, is this a proper dish
To satisfy a batman's appetite.

O.O.—

I will immediately approach the cook,
And if he feeleth in a gentle mood
No doubt he will produce another bean.

(Exit O.O.).

CURTAIN.

Scene 3. Medical Officer's Hut. Time 6 a.m. same day.

FIRST M.O. to SERGEANT—

Bring forth a goodly few of No. 9's,
And place them on the table near at hand.

SECOND M.O.—

And bring me forth a keg of castor oil,
Perchance some man hath overdrunk himself.

PRIVATE DYER (aside)—

I have a strong objection to P.T.,
Therefore I must appear to suffer much
From some peculiar and strange disease
Which drives away sleep from my tired eyes.

FIRST M.O.—

What aileth thee, my friend?

PRIVATE DYER—

I suffer much
From chronic spasms in my abdomen.

FIRST M.O. (handing him two No. 9's)—

Take these, my son, for they will cure all ills,
For I did many summers now anon
Present a box unto my mother-in-law,
And now she never knows the want of sleep.

(Aside)—

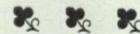
And pray to God she never wakes again.

(Laughs inwardly)

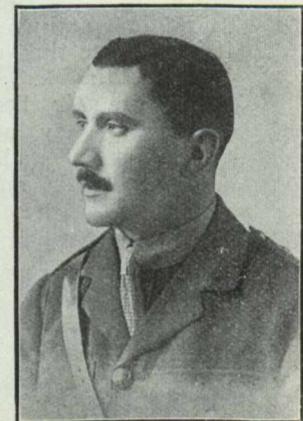
Curtain descends showing M.O. handing out No. 9's
in rapid succession.

FINIS.

J. W. L.



NURSING SISTER DAY, M.A.
One of the original sisters
of No. 9 Can. Stationary
Hospital.



LIEUT. H. L. WARSHAWSKY.
M.O., C.A.S.C.

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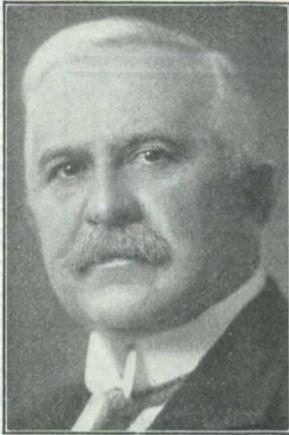
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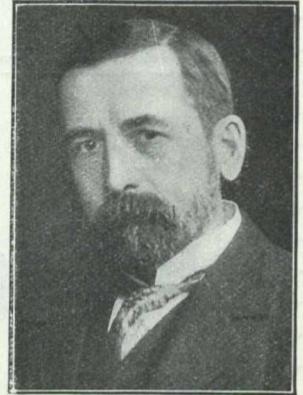
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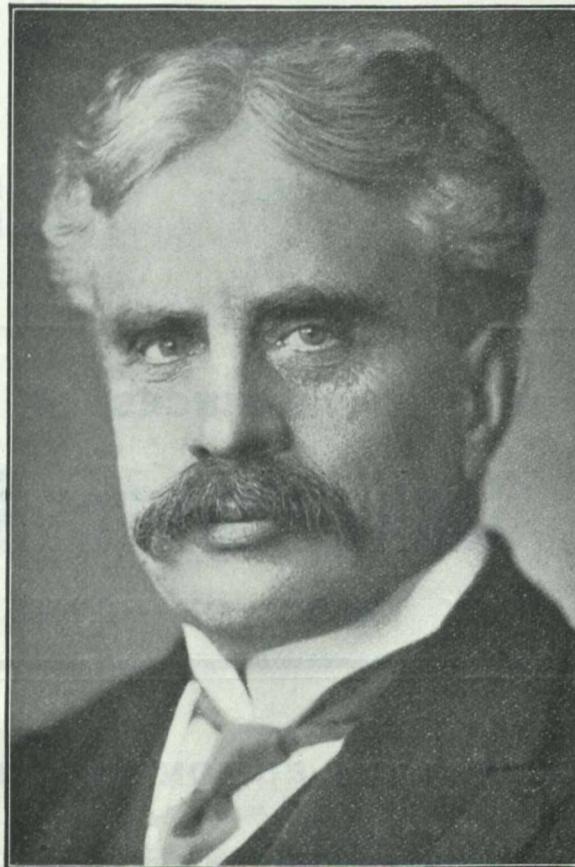


Hon. Sir Edward Kemp, K.C.M.G.
Minister C.O.M.F.

CANADIANS *in the* PUBLIC EYE.



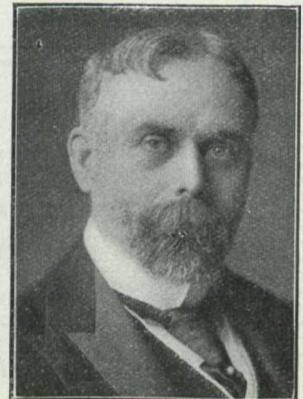
Sir George Perley, K.C.M.G.
High Commissioner for Canada.



Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Borden, G.C.M.G., M.P., P.C.
Prime Minister of Canada.



Rt. Hon. Sir Eric Geddes,
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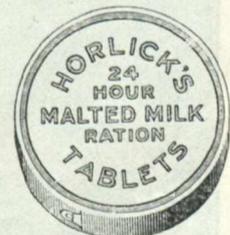
Obtain one for yourself to-day and send others to your friends at the front.

Price 1/6 each,
Post Free to any Address.

If your chemist cannot supply you we will send a tin post free to any address on receipt of 1s. 6d. Give FULL name and address to which you wish the ration sent, also please state your own name and address and write plainly.

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O.C. AND STAFF No. 12 CANADIAN GENERAL HOSPITAL.



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Front Row : Capt. F. C. Wilson ; Lieut. T. H. Williams ; Major S. G. Chown ; Lieut.-Col. H. E. Kendall, late O.C. ; Capt. D. A. Webb ; N.S. S. C. McIsaac, Matron ; Lieut.-Col. W. Webster, O.C. ; Major H. L. Burris ; Major C. Hunter.

First Row Front : Nursing Sisters M. F. McDonald, A. Walker, L. J. Hanham, G. M. Ferguson, J. Donovan, C. M. Walker, N. E. Dunn, Ralph, M. Leigh, J. E. McLoughlin.

Second Row : Nursing Sisters E. E. Murton, N. I. Shearer, M. McKie, G. L. Grass, N. K. Copeman, G. M. Hastie, O. M. Coad, E. E. Barry, D. C. McKenzie, M. Barnes.

Third Row : Nursing Sisters H. Bernard (standing), N. McLeod (standing), D. McKinnon, M. I. Prickett, C. A. Ferguson, E. E. Reid, M. S. Walker, N. K. Beard, M. L. Clark, L. G. Allan, C. E. McDonald, N. King, C. C. McDonald.

LEWIS GUN OFFICER AND INSTRUCTORS, —TH BATTALION, WESTERN BRIGADE.



Left to Right—Standing : Corpl. C. Bebb ; Corpl. D. Crowell ; Corpl. J. Crompton ; Corpl. Fox ; Pte. J. Spence ; Corpl. C. Bermingo. Sitting : Corpl. A. Mackay ; Lieut. A. Raisbeck ; C.S.-M. W. Stark.

The Editor and Her Staff.



MRS. M. G. NIBLETT,
Editor of The Bramshott Souvenir.

Formerly on the *San Francisco Examiner* and the *Vancouver Province*, now representing the *Winnipeg Telegram* in Europe. First woman journalist on the *Yukon*, and formerly owner of the *Whitehouse Tribune*.



LIEUT. J. W. LIGHT,
Assistant Editor and Advertising Manager of The Bramshott Souvenir.

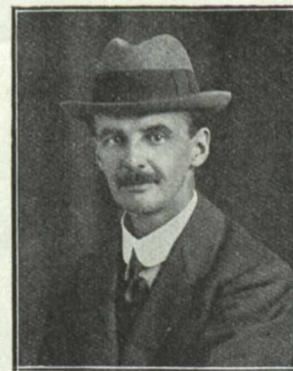
Lieut. J. W. Light is a well known Canadian journalist, and has worked on the Editorial Staffs of the *North Ontario Times*, *Toronto World* and the *Calgary Herald*.



CAPT. G. H. LESLIE, G.S.O. 3



LIEUT. S. J. WOODWARD.

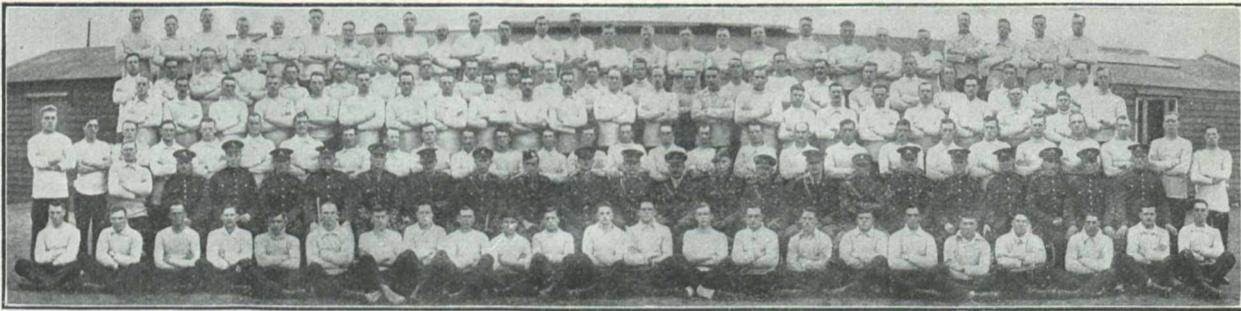


MR. WILLIAMSON.

Capt. Leslie is responsible for several clever sketches in this volume. He is a native of Somersetshire, England, and has had a varied career in Canada, where he has been farmer, journalist and sailor. Lieut. S. J. Woodward has made several contributions to the Souvenir, and is a well-known Western Canadian

journalist and financier. The photographs in the Souvenir have nearly all been furnished by Mr. Williamson who is the official photographer of the Bramshott Camp. Thanks for useful editorial services are also due to Pte. Peter Fraser, of Port Arthur, who joined the Forces when under age and has seen service and been wounded at the Front.

THE CANADIAN ARMY GYMNASTIC STAFF.



In the centre of this picture is Capt. L. R. Warn, Bayonet Fighting and Physical Training Instructor of the Bramshott Area. A sketch of Captain Warn's career appears on another page.

THE SOLDIER'S DECALOGUE.

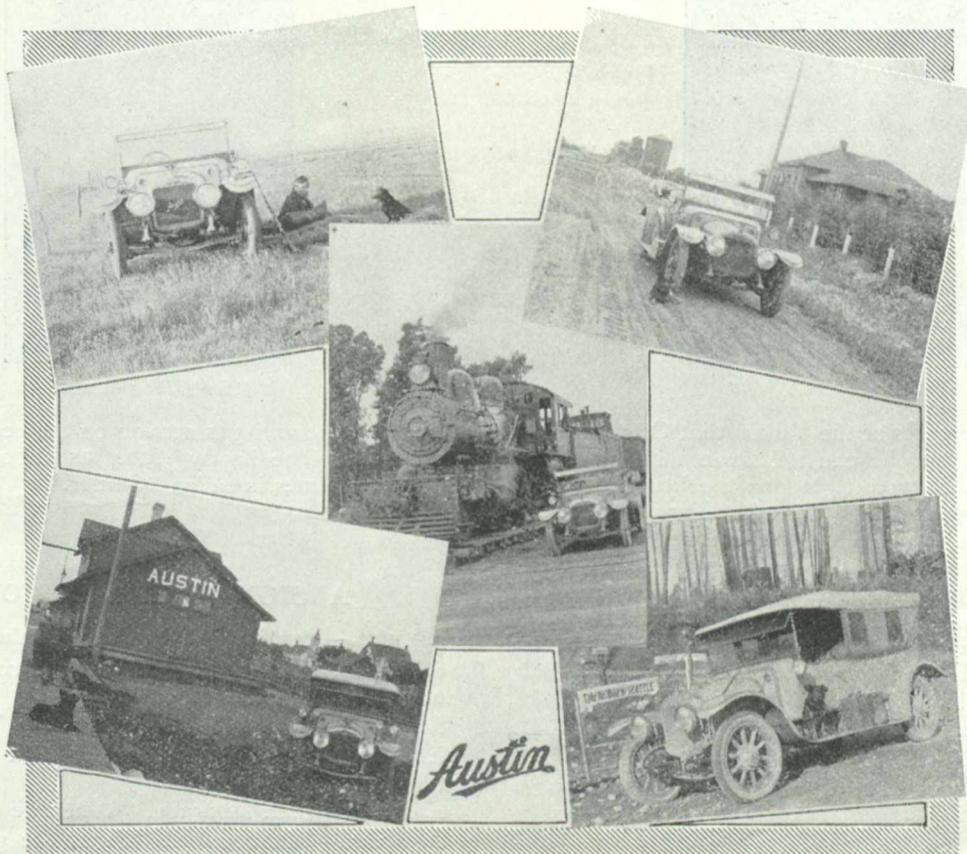
1. Thou shalt challenge all persons approaching thee.
2. Thou shalt not send any engraving, or any likeness of any airship in the heavens above, or any post card of the earth beneath, or any drawing of any submarine in the waters under the earth, for I, the Censor, am a jealous Censor, visiting the iniquities of the offenders with three months' C.B., but showing mercy to thousands, by letting their letters go free, who keep my commandments.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Adjutant in vain, for the Battalion Sergeant-Major will not hold him guiltless that taketh the name of the Adjutant in vain.
4. Remember that the soldier's week consists of seven days. Six days shalt thou labour and do all that thou hast to do, and on the seventh thou shalt do all thy odd jobs.
5. Honour thy Company Sergeant-Major and thy Hut Corporal that thy days may not be long in the clink.
6. Thou shalt not kill—time.
7. Thou shalt not adulterate thy mess tin by using it as a shaving mug.
8. Thou shalt not steal thy neighbour's kit.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy comrade, but preserve discreet silence as to his goings out and comings in.
10. Thou shalt not covet the Sergeant-Major's coal, thou shalt not covet the Paymaster's wad, nor their tobacco, nor their soap, nor their privileges, nor their ink, nor anything that is theirs.

LIEUT.-COL. TOBIN AND STAFF, 2nd C.C.D.



Sitting—Left to Right: Capt. (Rev.) F. G. Forster; Lieut. G. G. Trimble; Major C. H. Mackenzie; Major R. Macgowan; Lieut.-Col. H. S. Tobin; Major C. M. Montserrat; Capt. A. J. Illingworth; Hon. Capt. T. Sutherland, Quartermaster; Lieut. J. K. Pope.
 Middle Row: Lieut. J. L. Lawlor; Hon. Capt. M. G. Siddall; Capt. T. D. Patterson, Paymaster; Lieut. J. S. Douglas, C.A.M.C.; Lieut. F. Wright, P.T. and B.F. Officer; Capt. J. MacLaren, Dental Officer; Lieut. J. Marriott; Capt. W. C. Birrell; Paymaster; Lieut. J. A. Dewar.
 Top Row: Lieut. T. T. Wilson; Lieut. W. E. Emmery; Lieut. E. D. Harris; Lieut. W. Inglis; Lieut. R. S. Tallack; Lieut. S. G. McConnell; Lieut. E. R. Johnstone.

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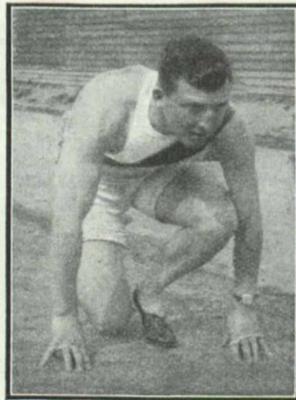
CAPT. L. R. WARN.

Captain L. R. Warn, who is Physical Training Officer for the Bramshott area, joined the 30th Battalion from British Columbia, and went to France with the 16th Canadian Scottish, where he was present at the battles of Ypres, Festubert, Givenchy, and Ploegstraete.



CAPT. L. R. WARN.

There are few parts of the Yukon that Captain Warn does not know, and he can tell some thrilling stories of adventures that would gladden the heart of Robert Service. For many years Captain Warn was mining in the Klondyke, and he had the unique experience of taking the first stamp mill from Edmonton to Dawson City. It is hard now to realise that this journey occupied two years. He travelled overland by stage to Athabasca, landing with forty tons of machinery, and there built scows. He then transported the machinery down the Athabasca River, through the Great Slave Lake, Mackenzie River, and up the Peel River to his destination.



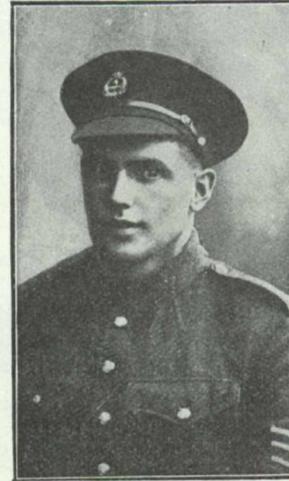
SERG. W. M. McLAWS,
A Great Athlete (see page 67).



A private, named Timothy Glover,
Went to London to see his wife's mother.
A torpedo from Fritz
Blew the old girl to bits,
And he's glad that she didn't "take cover."

AN ANTI-GAS INSTRUCTOR.

Enlisted "Minnedosa," December 7th, 1914, in the 45th Battalion, drafted out to France to the 5th Battalion, June, 1915, wounded, and sent back to England June, 1916. Served in the R.F.A. before going to Canada. Sergeant-Major Holmes is at present instructor in the anti-gas section on the permanent cadre, Bramshott. The happy face as above shows why Sergeant Holmes is called "Smiler."



C.S.M. R. HOLMES.

structor in the anti-gas section on the permanent cadre, Bramshott. The happy face as above shows why Sergeant Holmes is called "Smiler."

**A SIGNALLER'S HUMOUR.**

- 6.0 a.m.—Reveille, "Christians Awake."
- 6.12 a.m.—Defaulters, "When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."
- 6.30 a.m.—Rouse parade, "Art thou Weary?"
- 7.0 a.m.—Breakfast, "Meekly wait and murmur not."
- 8.0 a.m.—C.O.'s parade, "When he cometh."
- 8.30 a.m.—Manoeuvres, "Fight the good fight."
- 10.0 a.m.—Swedish drill, "Here we suffer grief and pain."
- 11.0 a.m.—Route march, "Onward Christian soldiers."
- 1.0 p.m.—Dinner, "Come, ye thankful people, come."
- 2.15 p.m.—Flag drill, "Go, labour on."
- 3.15 p.m.—Lecture by officer, "Tell me the old, old story."
- 4.30 p.m.—Dismiss, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."
- 4.35 p.m.—Tea, "What means this angry anxious throng?"
- 5.15 p.m.—Defaulters, "Oh, come all ye faithful."
- 6.0 p.m.—Retreat, "Oh, Lord, how happy we should be."
- 9.30 p.m.—First post, "The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended."
- 10.0 p.m.—Last post, "All are safely gathered in."
- 10.15 p.m.—Lights out, "Peace, perfect peace."
- 10.30 p.m.—Inspection of guards, "Sleep on, beloved."

A Battalion in the Eastern Brigade.

The -th Canadian Reserve Battalion came into existence on January 4th, 1917, under a reorganisation of the Canadian Overseas Military Forces, which took place at that time. The 35th Overseas Battalion from Toronto formed the nucleus, and subsequent drafts came from the 81st Battalion, Toronto, 91st Battalion (Elgin Battalion), two companies, 99th Essex Battalion, 11th (South Waterloo Battalion), 114th (Haldimald Battalion), 142nd (City of London Battalion), 162nd (Parry Sound Battalion), 168th (Oxford Battalion), and 168th (Kent Battalion). Smaller drafts have also been received from the London Cyclists in

thirty years' service in the Canadian Militia and also in the Indian Army.

Major William Baillie, for many years with the 12th York Rangers, came overseas with the 25th Battalion. He was officer in command of training in the -th Reserve Battalion, and has been specially mentioned.

Major George R. Bradley, for many years in the 19th Lincolns, is a St. Catherine's officer. His original C.E.F. unit was the 81st Battalion. He has also been specially mentioned.

Major H. E. Hardisty (101st Edmonton Fusiliers) was appointed to the 113th Battalion C.E.F., and later

O.C. AND OFFICERS OF A BATTALION IN THE EASTERN BRIGADE.



Left to Right—Back Row : Lieut. R. B. Crouch ; Lieut. and Q.M. W. C. Killing ; Lieut. M. A. Taylor ; Lieut. D. E. Holmes.
 Second Row : Capt. H. R. J. Lloyd, M.C. ; Lieut. A. B. Yeo ; Lieut. A. E. Babcock ; Capt. W. J. Taylor ; Lieut. C. B. Rawling ; Lieut. A. H. Burton ; Lieut. H. L. Scully ; Lieut. L. W. Gay ; Lieut. W. F. Cole ; Capt. P. S. Robinson.
 Front Row : Capt. D. B. Taylor, Paymaster ; Capt. F. J. Buchanan ; Capt. F. L. Cosby ; Major Mackintosh ; Lieut.-Col. F. C. McCordick ; Capt. R. N. Adie, Adjutant ; Capt. J. F. MacLaren ; Capt. W. C. Riddiford, Chaplain ; Capt. E. R. Hughes, M.C.

July, and the 21st Regiment C.E.F. and 1st Hussars in October this year.

The commanding officer of the unit is Lieut.-Col. F. C. McCordick, of St. Catharine's, whose services have been recognised by special mention.

Major F. H. Dunham was second in command, and is now second in command of the 164th Battalion at Witley Camp. His Militia Corps is the 12th York Rangers, in which he has been a captain since 1908. Major Dunham served throughout the South African War.

Major John Preece (35th Regiment), officer in command interior economy in the -th Reserve, served two years in the 20th Battalion B.E.F. eight months of the time in France. Major Preece has to his credit over

on the strength of the -th Reserve, where he superseded Major Harcourt as O.C. Draft Company. He is now in Canada.

Major R. M. Harcourt, 10th Royal Grenadiers, was O.C. the Draft Company, and for some time brigade major 2nd Canadian Training Brigade. He is now with the — Battalion at Witley.

Major W. Gow (48th Highlanders) was junior major of the 35th Battalion before transfer to the -th Reserve. He has been recently appointed Deputy Overseas Minister of Militia.

Major A. J. Windell (29th Regiment) came from Canada as second in command of the 11th Battalion, and is now with the 1st Battalion in France, where he has been since December, 1916.

Major J. A. McDonald, late 114th Battalion, is now serving in the Imperial Army.

Captain V. N. Smallpiece (Q.O.R.) was adjutant of the 4th Reserve, but is now on the staff of the —th Brigade in France. Specially mentioned.

Captain R. N. Adie, of the 19th Battalion, France, and adjutant of the 4th Reserve from January, 1917, is a St. Catherine's man, and has been an officer in the 19th Lincolns since 1913.

Captain F. J. Buchanan (51st Soo Rifles) is O.C. "A" Company, and also president of the Band Committee. Served with the 19th Battalion in France.

Captain A. F. McKinlay, 19th Lincoln Regiment, came to the 4th Reserve from the 61st Battalion, and commanded "C" Company. He is now with the — at Witley. A St. Catherine's officer.

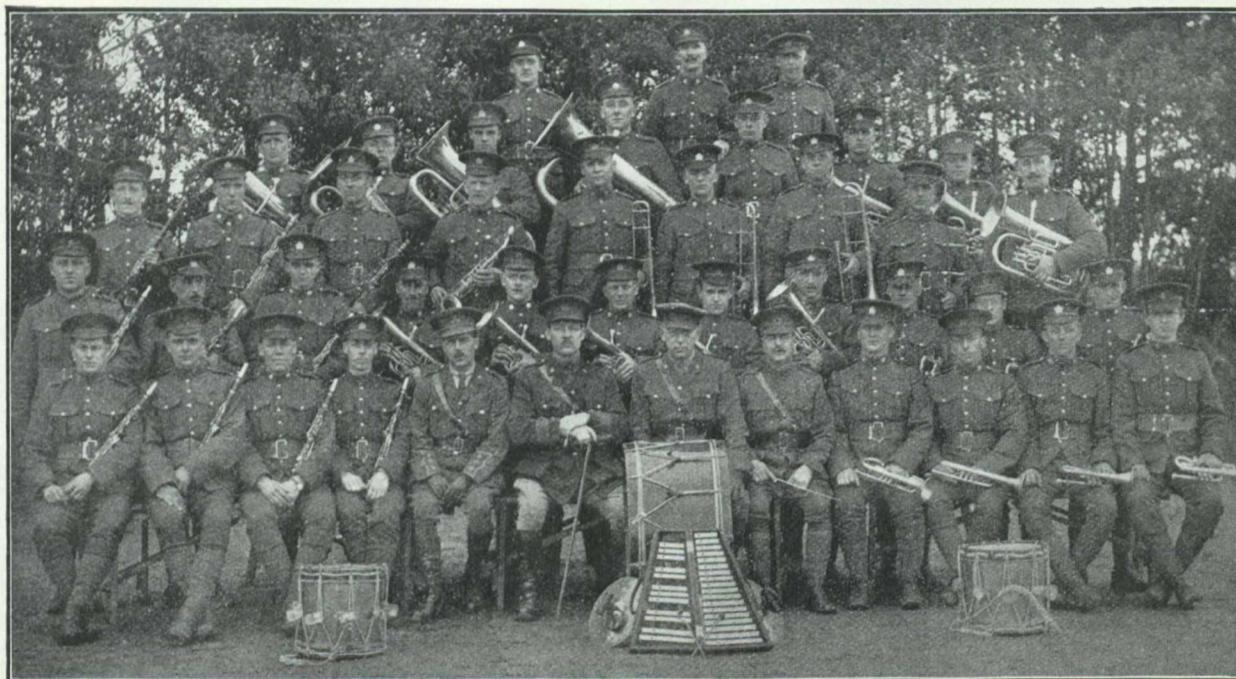
Captain H. W. De Guerre (29th Regiment) came from Canada with the 111th Battalion, and is now on Headquarters, Shorncliffe.

Captain E. R. V. Lloyd, M.C., served with the Shrewsbury O.T.C. and one year as 2nd Lieut. in the Royal Horse Artillery (T.F.). Enlisted as private in 18th Canadian Battalion in October, 1914, received commission in Belgium, May, 1916. Awarded M.C. at Courcellette, Somme, September 15th, 1916; promoted captain, December, 1916. Invalided to England after Vimy Ridge, May, 1917.

Captain J. F. MacLaren (Q.O.R.) came overseas with 81st Battalion, served in France with 1st Battalion seven months, now officer in command training —th Reserve.

Captain D. B. Taylor, 168th Battalion, now pay-

BRASS BAND OF A BATTALION IN THE EASTERN BRIGADE.



Left to Right—Bottom Row: Pte. Kiddell; Pte. Dudley; Pte. Russ; Pte. Ansler; Capt. R. N. Adie; Lieut.-Col. F. C. McCordick; Capt. F. J. Buchanan; Bandmaster W. J. Holden; Pte. Porter; Pte. Adams; Pte. Baptie; Pte. Sadler.
 Second Row: Pte. Russell; Pte. Phipps; Pte. Morris; Pte. Stroud; Pte. Graham; PPte. Desize; Pte. Reynolds; Pte. Cairns; Pte. Davy; Pte. Fickling; Pte. Francis.
 Third Row: Pte. Barlow; Pte. Love; Pte. Rance; Pte. Greenwell; Sgt. Porter; Pte. Greenwell; Pte. Schwartz; Pte. Dunn; Pte. Nicholls.
 Fourth Row: Pte. Davis; Pte. Crombie; Pte. Youngman; Pte. Smith; Pte. Ward; Pte. Porter; Pte. Daw.
 Top Row: Pte. Wicken; Pte. Howard; Pte. Ward.

Captain A. L. Ogden (10th Royal Grenadiers) was inspector for the Imperial Bank of Canada at Toronto before the war, and was connected with that institution for many years. He came overseas with the 31st Battalion, commanded "D" Company in the 4th Reserve, and is now with the —th Battalion at Witley.

Captain H. M. Upton (36th Peel Regiment), late bombing officer, came from Toronto. Has had special mention, and is now with the —th Battalion, Witley.

Captain F. J. Jackson, quartermaster, was connected for several years with the 19th Lincolns, and is a St. Catharine's man. He is now inspector in the Canadian Ordnance Department.

master 4th Reserve Battalion; journalist; is a Woodstock man.

Captain Riddiford, M.C., chaplain 4th Reserve, came overseas with 142nd Battalion, formerly Minister in London, Ont.

Captain A. G. E. Smith, M.C., served in the 20th Battalion, France. His Militia unit is the 37th Haldimand Rifles, in which he has held a commission for many years.

Captain G. H. Hollier, 168th Battalion (Militia Regiment, Oxford Rifles), now inspector of catering, London. He is from Tillsonburg, Ont., and late Reeve, of Essex County.

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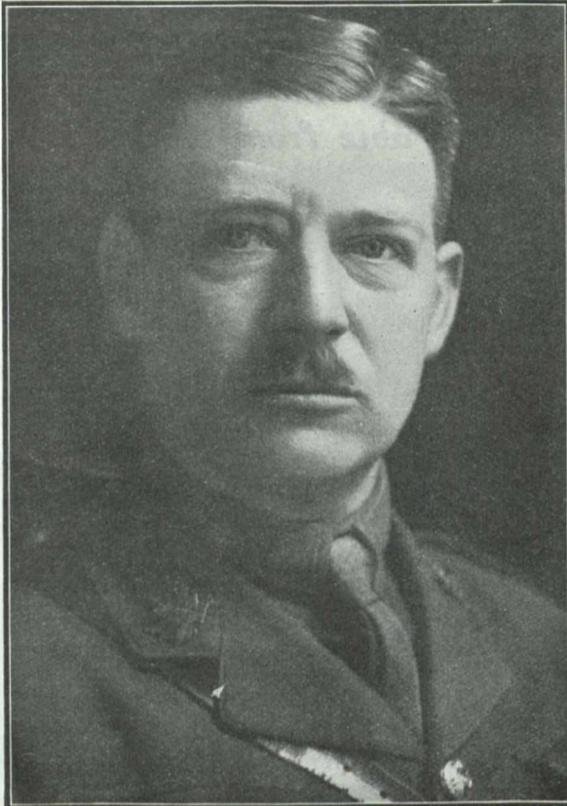
T. H. RANDOLPH, Managing Director.

THE BATTALION COMMANDER.

Lieut.-Colonel F. C. M. McCordick, C.O. -th Res. Battalion, enlisted as second in command of the 19th Battalion, 2nd Division, in October, 1915. He was appointed to organise and command the 35th Battalion (City of Toronto, Canada), February 23rd, 1915, and arrived in England with the above battalion October 25, 1915, 1,155 officers and other ranks. This battalion was made a reserve unit in March, 1916. For two months, March and April, Colonel McCordick was attached to the 13th Battalion in France. Returning to England, he acted as Brigadier for the 4th and 1st

Colonel McCordick has had twenty years' experience, the first three of which were in the ranks, and in connection with his Militia service in Canada it is interesting to note that he was Brigade-Major of the 4th Brigade, Canadian Militia, for two years, which was commanded by the late Colonel E. E. W. More, who was succeeded by Major-General S. C. Mewburn, now Minister of Militia. Colonel McCordick is at present C.O. -th Reserve Battalion, Bramshott.

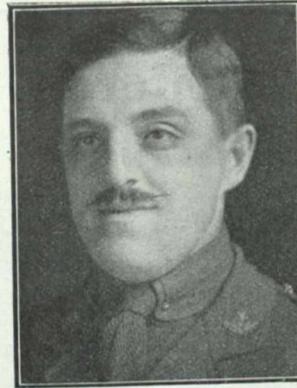
OFFICERS OF THE BATTALION.



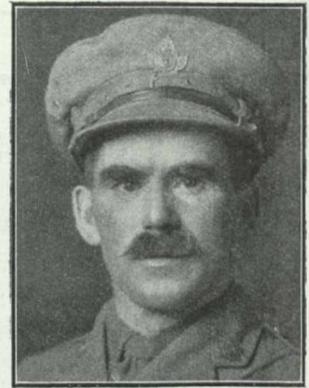
LIEUT.-COL. F. C. M. McCORDICK.

Brigades at Shorncliffe, during the absence of their commanders, for about two months, afterwards being appointed Brigadier of the 2nd Canadian Training Brigade, East Sandling, succeeding Brigadier-General Landry in October, 1916.

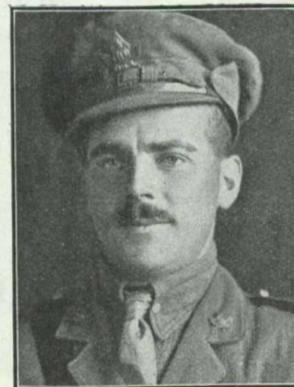
On reorganisation of the training brigades and units on January 4th, 1917, Colonel McCordick was appointed to the command of the 4th Reserve Battalion, Western Ontario Regiment. In February the battalion was moved to Bramshott Camp, and he was placed in the 5th Canadian Reserve Brigade. At this time Colonel McCordick left for a three months' course at the Commanding Officers' School, Aldershot, in September, 1917, through which he passed with honours. At the moment he is still C.O. of the 19th Lincoln Regiment, with headquarters at St. Catherine's, Ontario, Canada. This regiment is in the active Canadian Militia, and allied with the 10th Lincolns in the Imperial Forces.



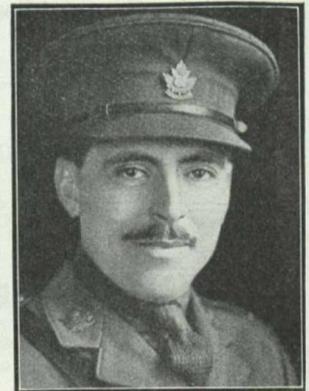
MAJOR W. BAILLIE.



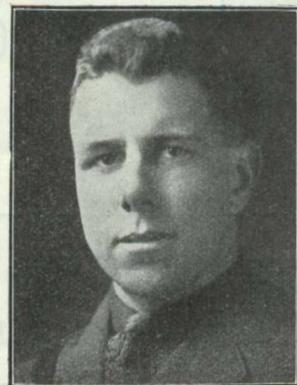
MAJOR J. PREECE.



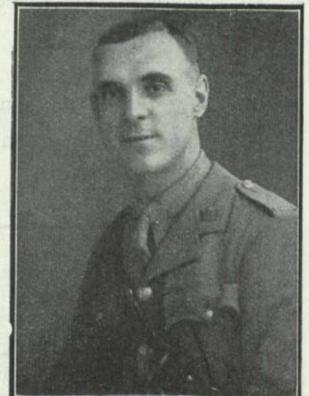
MAJOR G. R. BRADLEY.



CAPT. R. N. ADIE.



CAPT. RAWLINGS.



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SUB-STAFF OF THE BATTALION.

505058 R.S.M. Barry, J., served for many years with the Manchester Regiment, saw service in South Africa. Joined 35th Battalion, Toronto, and has since been Regimental Sergeant-Major of -th Canadian Reserve Battalion since February, 1917.

405147 A.-S.M. Gibbs, E., served in Imperial Army 21 years, with East Yorks. Regiment. Joined 35th Battalion, Toronto.

404751 R.Q.M.S. Addison, F. G., joined 35th Battalion, Toronto. Several years with Queen's Own Rifles.

404503 A.-R.Q.M.S. Dean, A. H., joined 35th Battalion at St. Catherine's. Previous service with the 19th Lincoln Regiment.

404503 C.S.M. Duck, W., joined 35th Battalion, Toronto. Has seen service in South Africa with the East Kent Regt. (The Buffs).

730043 C.S.M. Bartleman, S., joined 111th Battalion, Galt, Ontario; for many years in the Scots Guards. With the 18th Battalion, France. Killed at Lens.

53532 A.-C.S.M. Crosbie, G. S., joined 18th Battalion at Sarnia, Ontario. Served in France with that battalion nine months; previously with 27th Regiment in Canada. Returned from France wounded.

401526 Sergeant Barnes, W., joined 33rd Battalion, and served with 1st Battalion in France for 11 months, until wounded. Mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's despatches.

160149 Corporal Randall, T. E., joined the 82nd Battalion, and served with 18th Battalion in France. Returned to England wounded. Has been awarded Military Medal.

53610 Sergeant Routley, joined 18th Battalion, served with 18th Battalion, France, awarded D.C.M. at Somme, and a bar to same at Lens. Returned to England wounded.

400334 Lance-Corporal Larkman, A., joined 12th Battalion, and served in France with 1st Battalion, and has been awarded Military Medal.

6636 R.Q.M.S. Hall, F. W., came to England with the 1st Canadian Battalion. Comes from St. Thomas, Ontario.

6323 C.Q.M.S. Daw, E., came to England with the 1st Canadian Battalion. Returned from France wounded. Enlisted London, Ontario.

405731 Sergeant E. J. Chatterton, enlisted with 35th Battalion, Toronto, formerly 109th Regiment. At present Orderly Room Sergeant -th Canadian Reserve Battalion.

404865 C.Q.M.S. Hardy, W., has been Orderly Room Sergeant, -th Reserve Battalion, for some time. Enlisted with 35th Battalion, Toronto.

157003 Sergeant Moyer, V. S., enlisted with 81st Battalion. Previously with 19th Lincolns and guard duty, Welland Canal Force.

159638 Sergeant J. H. Tyson, enlisted with 71st Battalion. Previous service with Imperial Yeomanry, now with the -th Res. Bn.

53815 Corporal Jones, S. A. H., enlisted with 18th Battalion. Was awarded Military Medal. Came to England, and returned to 18th Battalion, France, from -th Reserve Battalion, May, 1917.

54274 Corporal Mamby, F.E., enlisted with 18th Battalion. Was awarded Military Medal. Came to England, and returned to 18th from -th Reserve Battalion May, 1917.

MAJOR G. G. MORRIS.

Major G. G. Morris is a well known figure in Bramshott Camp. During the past summer he was a moving spirit in the Gymkhana Club. Major Morris came over with the 1st Division Canadians and was attached to the 5th Battalion Western Cavalry, and came over from Valcartier with them as junior major. Owing to illness he was prevented from proceeding to France with his unit, but he joined them a couple of months later. He was wounded at Festubert on May 24th, 1915, and returned to England. On his recovery and return to duty Major Morris was appointed to the general staff.



MAJOR G. G. MORRIS. Attached Gen. Staff.

In the capacity of G.S.O. 3 he proceeded to France with the 4th Division in August, 1916. Ill-health again assailed him, and he returned to England. In January, 1917, when he was fit for duty, he was again attached to the General Staff, Bramshott.

This popular officer, although handicapped by poor health all through the campaign, is now, he feels, once again fit for active service, and is anxiously awaiting his next call to France. Major Morris is in the Militia list of Canada on the reserve officers' list of the 29th Light Horse of Saskatoon.



Private Robson, who came from Toronto,
Says, "Drill's harder than h—— to get on to,
And with an old rifle
'Tis best not to trifle,
For it kicks like a blooming old broncho."

Corporal Andrews, who hailed from N.B.,
Tried swinging the lead with a "knee."
To the doctor he went,
And that hard-hearted gent.,
Said, "It's nothing at all—M and D."



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Mummy
says so



BRITISH TO THE BACKBONE

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Left to right—sitting: Lieuts. G. J. Dickason, J. Rowe, A. A. E. Batchelor, A. G. A. C. Clowes. Standing: Lieuts. C. R. Hanley and H. E. R. Niblett.



When the Clock Struck Ten.

Private Jones, his voice trembling with emotion and love—and beer, passionately kissed her on the steps of the Methodist church in Haslemere. The rain came down in torrents, yet the ardour of his love was not damped. Gazing through the falling liquid into her hazel eyes, he whispered in a loud voice, "Amy, I love you! Will you marry me?" Amy Softly had hardly let the words reach her ears when she almost mangled him (she worked by day in the local steam laundry) with the fish-and-chiplike look that emanated from her optics.

"How can I say 'Yes,'" she said, lifting her dainty foot from the nearest mud puddle, "when I have already promised to marry seven sergeants, six corporals, and the orderly room staff of the W.O.R.D.?"

The clock struck ten. In the distance could be heard the tread of footsteps. They were more regular than the footsteps one usually hears in Haslemere at that hour. Suddenly out of the gloom appeared the figure of a man wearing upon his arm a red band. Private Jones realised that the crisis of his life had arrived. Was it too late to avert a catastrophe? It was. He who approached was none other than a Corporal of Police. Casting aside the stub of the thirteenth cigarette he had borrowed that evening, he stood before the woman and the man. Pretending, as is the custom of Corporals of Police, not to notice the presence of a woman, he demanded to see the soldier's pass. The rain had ceased, and in the distance could be heard the fast-dying footsteps of returning drunks.

Before the Corporal had time to withdraw the bottle from his hip pocket, Private Jones had turned swiftly on the heel of his right foot and the toe of his left and disappeared into the encircling gloom. Without a moment's hesitation the Corporal turned and found himself alone in the presence of a woman.

* * * *

On a plain, wooden chair, upholstered with pieces of decayed blankets, Colonel Hayles was seated on the morning following the events recorded in the previous chapter. The walls of the room were tastefully decorated with routine, standing, and reclining orders. Lighting a fresh Woodbine with a piece of the "Calgary Eye-Opener," the Colonel cast his eyes in the direction of the farther end of the room, where the Adjutant was munching an apple and throwing the pips through an aperture in the wall at the proboscis of his assistant. The hour was noon, and already the aroma of shepherd's pie wafted towards the nostrils of the man of power. "Come in," said the Colonel, as the Sergeant-Major collapsed against the door. "Come in," repeated the Adjutant, almost mechanically, as he gently placed his half-eaten apple between pages 600 and 601 of K.R. and O. The door swung inwards on its hinges, and a man, hatless, his arms hanging loosely at his sides, the tips of the fingers slightly above and in line with the trousers, entered. It was none other than Private Jones who stood and listened to damning (passed by Censor) words from the man of power.

Then all was silence. *Silentia regnit.* Only the scratching of a Government nib upon the paper could be heard. In the next room Sergeant-Major Juggins was telling Sergeant Honeycomb a story which we are unable to submit to the Censor. Remembrances of oscillation rose before the mind of Private Jones. The taste of onions was still upon his lips. The door opened and he passed out in the full brilliance of the noon-day fog. A period of seven days elapsed before Private Jones was once again seated in the taproom of The Laughing Cow.

J. W. L.



LIEUT. E. H. LATTER.

Lieut. Latter late in 1915 commanded a party which destroyed a German barricade across the Messines Road. His command was beaten back several times, but dogged persistency told on the Huns, who gradually retired under Lieut. Latter's pressure. He won his Military Cross in April, 1916, at Hill 60 when part



LIEUT. E. H. LATTER.

of his unit was cut off during a heavy bombardment, which completely demolished their earthworks. Lieut. Latter volunteered to rescue the unfortunate company, and with a small body of men succeeded in doing so.

A Day with the R.H.C.



O.C. AND OFFICERS 20TH RESERVE BATTALION.

Left to Right—Back Row : Lieut. H. H. Chanter ; Lieut. J. H. Molson ; Lieut. W. L. Hart ; Lieut. A. J. Perks ; Lieut. H. M. Fierro ; Lieut. J. A. P. Haydon ; Lieut. A. P. Mahoney ; Lieut. B. E. S. Cridland.
 Second Row : Capt. H. H. Patch ; Lieut. A. H. Benson ; Capt. K. C. McLeod ; Lieut. W. Molson ; Lieut. A. Sykes ; Lieut. J. T. Downey, M.C. ; Lieut. W. H. Hoyt ; Lieut. W. A. Woolley ; Capt. R. H. Angrove.
 Third Row : Capt. N. M. McLean ; Capt. S. B. Lindsay ; Capt. E. C. Evans ; Capt. J. H. Lovett, M.C. ; Lieut.-Col. G. S. Cantlie, D.S.O. ; Lieut. H. Cutmore ; Capt. E. B. Finley ; Capt. A. G. Law ; Capt. A. F. MacKechnie.
 Front Row : Lieut. J. Kerry ; Lieut. D. G. McPherson ; Lieut. E. Shepherd ; Lieut. G. R. Starke.

The efforts of the O.C. and staff of the Royal Highlanders of Canada seem to me to lead one way, and that is to make a good soldier out of every man that reaches the reserve, so that not only will he be a credit to his country and his regiment, but to himself as well. To do this the soldier of to-day has varied training, which covers every known event in the warfare as it develops from time to time. I visited the camp a few days ago and watched the men at work. A wash and shave is the first item on the programme, and by the time this is completed the bugle calls all to the cook-house door, and here the soldier is well provided, for, after all is said and done, the fighting men must be fed. And speaking on this subject, let me state that never in the history of the Canadian Army has the soldier received better food. Complaints, so frequent in days gone by, are an unheard-of thing now, and, when you have satisfied the inner man of the soldier, it is not long until you have him endeavouring to set up world's records in his training, in all its different branches. After breakfast, the first parade of the day is called, and from it no one is excused except the sick.

This parade is known to the soldier as the "physical jerks" parade, and makes one think quickly, and keeps the body in condition. From this parade the men disappear into their huts, and if you walked through their quarters you would see the busy Scots at work, shining

and polishing for the C.O.'s parade, which takes place every morning. On this parade every man must be spotlessly clean and tidy, and correct in every detail, for nothing escapes the eye of the O.C. training. After the inspection the companies carry on with training, and little groups of men may be seen almost everywhere carrying on with the various items of training. He must know his rifle and all about it, and must qualify on the ranges. He must know how to adjust his gas protectors in the shortest possible time and manner. He must know how to use bombs, grenades, rifle grenades, etc., and must also have a knowledge of German bombs. He must know how to use his bayonet, have a knowledge of the Lewis gun, know how to dig a trench—and why he digs it. Know the quickest and best way in which to put up wire entanglements.

In fact, he must have a working knowledge of every branch of infantry training. By careful laying out of the syllabus the soldier of to-day does not get an opportunity of going stale from over-training. To be a good soldier a man must take part in sports, and, having this in view, Wednesday afternoons are devoted to sports, and many interesting games are played. Of course, baseball is the big game in the summer months, but Soccer will always be the soldiers' great game, and the boys of the R.H.C. have a mighty good Soccer team, and give most of the other teams a run for their money.

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PIPE BAND OF THE —TH RESERVE BATTALION.



Left to Right : Pipe-Major T. G. Johnston ; Piper Hodge ; Piper G. Purdie ; Piper J. F. Johnston ; Piper J. J. Stevenson ; Piper E. Bisschop ; Drummer Robertson ; Piper C. Turner ; Drummer Cartwright ; Piper G. Smith ; Piper N. Scriver ; Piper D. Chalmers ; Corpl. Campbell ; —Kneeling in Front : Drummer W. Dobson ; Drummer J. McMillan.



LIEUT. H. W. O. RISING.

Lieutenant H. W. O. Rising enlisted at Reynill on March 15th, 1915, and joined the —th Battalion as a Lewis gunner. He received his commission in March, 1917, and is now chief instructor of



LIEUT. H. W. O. RISING.

Lewis guns in his Reserve Battalion. Lieut. Rising is one of five sons of the late H. F. Rising, formerly of London, England. His four other brothers also joined the service, one of whom was killed at Sulva Bay and another in the Battle of Jutland. Mrs. E. M. Rising, the mother of this fighting family, resides at Podington, North Hampshire.

LIEUT. E. J. SCOTT-DUDLEY.

Lieutenant E. J. Scott-Dudley, who saw service in the South African War with the Imperial Yeomanry, when he received the Queen's Medal and five bars, left Canada in September, 1915, with a draft to the 32nd



LIEUT. E. J. SCOTT-DUDLEY.

Battalion. He was appointed Brigade Musketry Officer at Shorncliffe, then Divisional Musketry Officer at Brighton. He also occupied a similar position at Witley until he came to Bramshott, where he has proved an excellent Instructor. He realises, and endeavours to make his men realise, the value of good shooting.

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BRAMSHOTT.

By C.S.M. E. D. BUTTON.

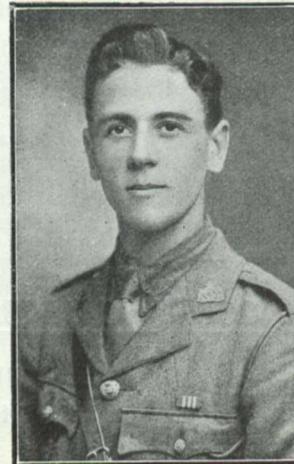
Bramshott, 'tis a place where the soldiers
 Are training from morning till night,
 Each and everyone doing his duty,
 The Huns for to beat with their might.
 The country around rings with music and tread,
 And often whilst folks there are snugly in bed.
 Camp life is rotten, routine a despair;
 But they're all just willing to each do their share.
 The boys here in khaki, the girls at the canteen,
 Are the jolliest bunch that could ever be seen.
 The girls, like the boys, are each doing their bit,
 Gladdening the hearts of the boys with their wit.
 You'll see smiling faces all merry and bright,
 You cannot get dull if you stay there till night.
 Don't let me forget that the officers, though many,
 Share our sorrows and joys and spend every penny.
 Hark work and training here is our blooming lot,
 And it we will stick to till we come out on top.
 We came a long way in this work to partake,
 And help kill the Hun, whom all of us hate.
 We are war-sick and weary, and lonely as well
 But home we won't go till the Kaiser's in h—.
 We love our own country, but here we will stay
 Till the whole German nation's cleared out of the way.
 So Canadians in Bramshott their training will do
 Till old Fritz is vanquished and fighting's Nappoo.
 Then, when it's all over, back home we will march,
 To meet wife and dear loved ones and never more part.

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PIPE-MAJOR JOHNSTON AND CAPTAIN K. C. McLEOD.

LIEUTENANT READ ADAMS.

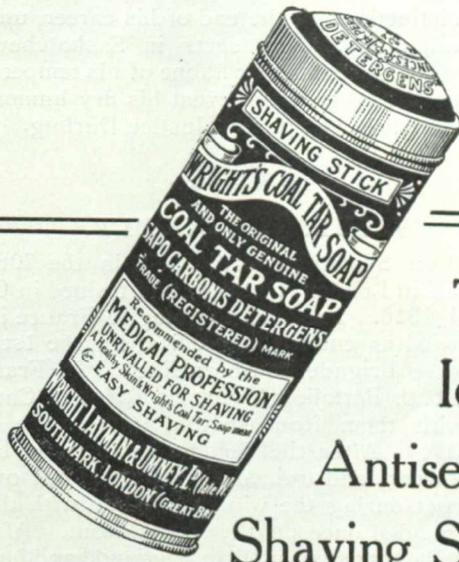
The subject of this sketch is Lieutenant Read Adams, known to his friends both at Bramshott and in France as "Our Jim." Lieutenant Adams is only twenty years of age; he has celebrated three birthdays with the colours. His eighteenth birthday was celebrated at Fort Osborne Barracks, Winnipeg, and his nineteenth and twentieth in the trenches with the 1st C.M.R.'s.



LIEUT. READ ADAMS, M.M.

Lieutenant Adams, despite his extreme youth, has a military record to be envied. He is the proud possessor of a Military Medal, won for his fearless attack in a raid of enemy trenches in December, 1916. At the moment he is the Bombing Officer in one of the Western Battalion areas. It is an interesting study in contrasts to watch this young officer at work. In his bombing party there are at times men old enough to be his father, and when the start working with him they feel that the old Biblical phrase, "and a little child shall lead them," has come true; but before these older men are through their course in bombing they are all of the opinion that this particular "little child" cannot be "kidded," for he knows his business, and has a happy way of imparting his knowledge to those in his charge. He has reams and reams of stories of experiences at the Front, which the Editor hopes to collect for publication after the war. He was a Tommy when he started out in this war game, and if the war lasts long enough, say another two or three years, the Editor prophesies cross-batons for him. With all his success, good looks, and extreme youth, he has not become at all blasé. He is still the "Sunny Jim" his fellow-workers knew in Eaton's store in Winnipeg.

Those who remember the picture of "The Kid," which appeared about sixteen years ago, will be interested to know that Lieutenant Adams was the original. He has still the sunny smile that made "The Kid" picture such an instantaneous success. His father served in the South African campaign, and it was while his father was away that the "Boy" first came into the limelight. Lieutenant Adams' father has since died, and his mother is at the moment residing in Minnedosa, Manitoba.



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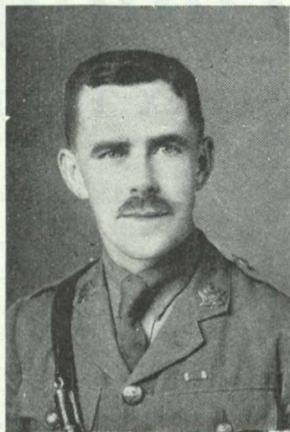
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LIEUT.-COLONEL CROSS.

It has been claimed for the American continent that although the particular brand of democracy practised there loveth not titles, yet it is addicted to magic letters after its name. Potentates of secret and fraternal societies, for instance, if nothing more dignified be available. But since this little old war has come along a lot of Canadians have already honourably won the right to no small grist of affixed letters, and doubtless our neighbours to the South will fall into line also.



[By kind permission of "Canada."]

LIEUT.-COL. J. A. CROSS, D.S.O.

The subject of this sketch, however, has no need to resort to the mystic or the fraternal for his letters. They are all honourable as opposed to honorary ones. And one wonders whether, after it is all over, which of them he will habitually wear. And in what order. You see at present he is Lieut.-Colonel James A. Cross, D.S.O., but he is also James A. Cross, Esq., K.C.

Let us take his distinctions in the order in which they came to him. K.C. was the first. To get that he primarily had to be born. This auspicious event transpired at the hamlet of Caledonia Springs, Ont.—where the mineral water comes from. By which token maybe can be accounted for the fact that neither liquor when it is yellow nor wine when it sparkleth has ever made the least appeal to him. At the threshold of manhood's estate young Cross went West, and after a period of teaching school, a sure stepping-stone to public life out there, he went into law in the office of the then Hon. Fred William Gordon Haultain, now Sir Frederick of that ilk, C.J. The elevation of Sir Frederick resulted in Mr. Cross becoming head of the firm, the K.C. naturally following. This was in 1912; 1914 saw the second step in chronological order toward the acquisition of the next of the honours of Colonel Cross. He was appointed to command the Regina Company of the 28th Battalion. Prior to that, however, as Major Cross he had seen active service in the formation of the 95th Saskatchewan Rifles, of which he was junior major. Going to France with the battalion, he was with them through the trying times in the fall of 1915 and the campaign of 1916, returning to England in April, 1917, with the D.S.O. for particular good work. The third distinction, that of M.L.A. for his adopted Province, was conferred by the Saskatchewan soldiers in England, when by a majority of over four figures Colonel Cross was returned to represent them in the Legislature. Taking everything

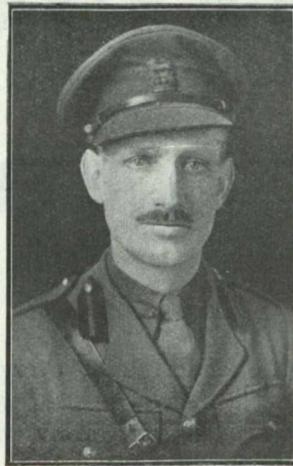
big and large, it seems probable, then, that he will wear all these distinctions to the end of his career, unless on the formation of higher courts in Saskatchewan he becomes, as would eminently fit one of his temperament, Mr. Justice Cross, in which event his dry humour may make him envied even of Mr. Justice Darling.

**LIEUT. J. W. COULT.**

Enlisted on September 3rd, 1915, in the 70th Battalion raised in London, Ontario, and trained in Canada until April, 1916. Previous to going to France in June was employed as entrenching officer for the 1st Canadian Reserve Brigade at Shorncliffe. In France he joined the 60th Battalion "Victoria Rifles of Canada," serving with them from early in June to the end of April, 1917. After the Somme he became brigade bombing officer, and trained all the raids put over the brigade front during the winter. While with the unit he was wounded once on the Ypres front. After the Vimy fight he was evacuated to England, and has filled his present position of brigade bombing officer since coming out of hospital.

**MAJOR W. KEMPTHORNE.**

Major Kempthorne wears the long service medal in Canada, having a 23 years' record in the Canadian Militia list. Like many—in fact, the majority of our Canadian Army—Major Kempthorne rose from the ranks, and has an enviable record as a competent, earnest, and efficient soldier from the day of his enlistment 23 years ago to the present moment, when he is holding the rank of major. Major Kempthorne came over in June, 1915, with the 36th Battalion, with which unit he was appointed adjutant and major. In Decem-



MAJOR W. J. KEMPTHORNE.

ber, 1915, he proceeded to France, and trained with the 19th Battalion for some weeks.

On his return from France Major Kempthorne was appointed C.O. in charge of a Provisional Battalion, and later was Brigade Major at Bramshott. When the 4th Division left for France Major Kempthorne was attached to Headquarters, Bramshott, and has been acting D.A.A.G., D.A.Q.M.G. and D.A.A.

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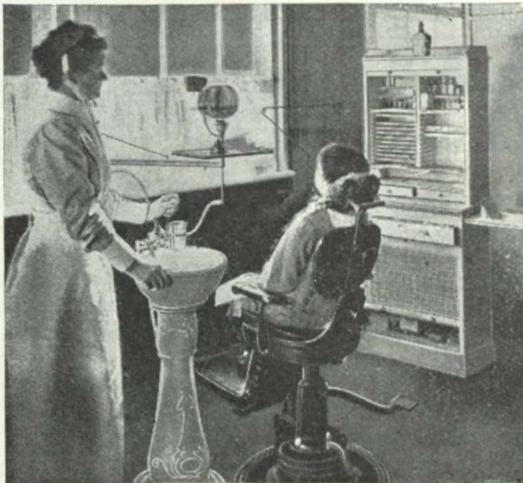
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The Book of (Regt.) Numbers.

By JOHN LIGHT.

No. 1.

And the Colonel spake unto the Adjutant in a place called Bramshott Camp (which, being interpreted, means the "Sea of Mud"), in the orderly room, on the tenth day of the eleventh month, in the second year after the troops were come into the land of Hampshire, saying, "Speak unto the Medical Officer that he take the names of every man in this battalion, by their companies, from eighteen years old and upward, all that are able to go forth on a route march to Hindhead, where there is a tavern which the Medical Officer knoweth well."

Then the Adjutant commanded the Sergeant-Major, and the Sergeant-Major assembled all the battalion together on the tenth day of the eleventh month, and he declared their pedigrees according to the number of their huts.

And the Adjutant commanded the Medical Officer, so he examined them in the hut which is nigh unto the Paymaster's office. Then the Medical Officer spake unto the men, and they removed their shirts, and he did examine them even unto the fifth rib. And those that did suffer from flat feet, cold feet, varicose veins, and bunions, are not their names written in their medical history sheets?

Then the Adjutant spake unto the Medical Officer, saying, "Only thou shalt not examine the tribe of the cook-house, nor those that wax fat in the Quartermaster's stores." And the Medical Officer did even as he was told.

Then the Colonel, the Adjutant, and all the tribe of the Battalion did set forth unto Hindhead, and when they did come unto the Huts they did rest, and after they had refreshed themselves in a place which is called the Bar, they did return by way of a place which is called Grayshott.

And the stories the Adjutant did tell the Sergeant-Major, are they not written in the Books of the Censor, who divulgeth not?

No. 2.

And it came to pass on the eleventh day of the eleventh month that all the men were assembled outside their huts awaiting the sound of the bugle. And the men did wait, they and their mess tins, their spoons, their knives, and everything that they had. Then the Orderly Officer spake unto the Cook-Sergeant and said, "Are ye ready?" and he answered, "We are ready."

Then the Orderly Officer spake unto the Orderly Corporals and said, "March the men into the mess-room that they may eat;" and they did as they were bid. Then did the men go forth unto their tables, and they did bang the tables with their knives, and did shout with one accord, "Have ye brought us into the land of Bramshott that we should wax thin in the land? Lo! where are the spuds?"

Then did the Mess Orderlies bring forth the spuds, and they did eat and were satisfied.

Then the Orderly Officer went forth unto the

different tables that he might know whether every man was satisfied.

Then there arose one, whose name was Murray, whose nickname was "Peanuts," and he spake unto the Orderly Officer, saying, "Behold, I have found a worm in my potato, yea, even a big worm."

Then the Orderly Officer did take the worm and did show it unto the Sergeant-Cook, but the words that he did utter, are they not written in the columns of the "Calgary Eye-Opener"?

And they did wax fat on gristle and beans.

No. 3.

Now it came to pass on the twelfth day of the eleventh month that the Paymaster, whose name was Tattersall, sat at the receipt of custom. And the men came unto him that they might receive the offerings of the State.

And when they were assembled he spake unto them, saying, "Is it a small thing that hath brought you out of your huts this cold evening to receive money from my hands?"

And they said unto him, "It is not."

And he spake again unto them, saying, "Know ye not that it is expedient that I should sell unto you Victory War Loans, for which ye will receive much interest?"

But they laughed him to scorn.

Then there arose one, whose name was Whipple, who spake unto the Paymaster, saying, "Behold, I am a Batman. With the sweat of my brow have I earned thirty pieces of silver this month, and even now every public-house keeper in Haslemere is waiting to receive me. Lo! I have a wife and children at home. Yet I will buy a War Loan, so that I may confound the King's enemies."

And when the Paymaster heard it he fell on his face, and said, "Behold! I have not found so great generosity, no, not in Bramshott."

And those that did buy Victory War Loans that day were about a hundred and forty and four.

No. 4.

Now it came to pass that on the thirteenth day of the eleventh month that a great feast was held in the Sergeants' Mess, and many Officers were invited unto it. And those that sat down to meat were about thirty persons.

Now, as the feast did progress, there were many who did become inflated with wine, and they did act boisterously in the sight of the Chaplain, yea, even very boisterously.

Then did the Sergeant-Major arise (with much difficulty) and did speak unto the congregation, saying, "Behold, we have eaten and drunk, and we have made merry in the sight of the Chaplain. Yet let us eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we drill; wherefore, if there are any among you who are capable even now of taking another glass, let us drink even unto the health of the Padre."

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And their tongues clave to the roof of their mouths. Then did the Adjutant speak unto the Sergeant-Major, saying, "Lo! my glass was filled even to the brim yet a moment ago, and now it is even empty."

Then the Assistant Adjutant spake, saying, "Dost not the Assistant Medical Officer sit upon thy right hand; wherefore dost thou ask?"

And they all with one accord were filled with derision.

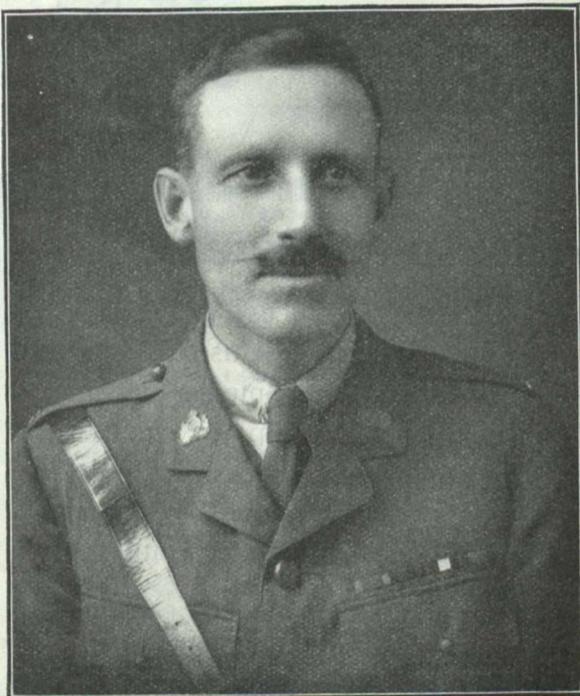
Then did the air-raid whistle blow, and they did all disperse unto their several positions.



MAJOR J. P. FRENCH.

Were it to be set down on this page that the subject of this sketch might be described as a link with the past, you would undoubtedly be justified in pointing to the photograph with which the page is adorned, saying that parodies such as this are only the perquisite of Mr. G. K. Chesterton.

But if you care to read further, perchance a glimpse of the meaning of the writer may be vouchsafed to you. For it would not be a term misapplied to state that no better living example of the Beau Sabreur of the days of Ouida may be pointed to than Major J. P. French, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, and recently second O.C. of the Saskatchewan Reserve Battalion.



MAJOR J. P. FRENCH, D.S.O.
Second in Command, —th Res. Batt.

It was somewhere in the rollicking seventies that the Major first saw the light of day at Fort Pelly, Saskatchewan. He was, as you may say, born in the saddle, and the lean, graceful figure of the cavalryman is his to this day. While still in his teens Major French joined the R.N.W.P., where his uncle was organiser and First Commissioner, and his father had been Superintendent, before meeting his death at the Battle, as it was called in those days, of Batoche.

Till 1899, young French was a buck, and saw service in his native province as well as in the Yukon. The South African unpleasantness called to him, and for a year he saw service with the 1st C.M.R.'s in that continent. He returned to Canada for a year, and then was given a commission in the South African Constabulary, and was in command of Troop 18 of E Division of the Orange River Colony Mobile Column.

At the conclusion of the war Major French had several years administrative experience up and down the various South African provinces, and, resigning from the police, saw service under General Sam Steele at the time of the Chinese trouble there, and later in the Zululand Campaign. Returning to Canada in 1906, Major French might have been observed attending to the intricacies of the Torrens system in Moose Jaw, and later at Swift Current, where he was Registrar of Land Titles.

In 1914 the call to arms at once appealed to soold a campaigner, and the P.P.C.L.I. welcomed him as a subaltern. His experiences as a cavalryman were, however, held to be too valuable at that time to lay obscured in an infantry unit, so Mr. French was transferred to the 1st C.M.R.'s, with which unit he has remained, receiving his due promotion in the field.

Of decorations he has a chest full from the D.S.O. down. And in his heart it may be taken that he prays for the day when his unit once more gets back their horses. After all, is he not the Beau Sabreur?



WHY PRIVATE SMITH ESCAPED.

Private Smith was ushered into the presence of Lieutenant-Colonel D—— one morning to answer a charge of assault. He faced the austere commanding officer with fear and trembling, and wondered what excuse he could make to escape the inevitable punishment. He had already buried two grandmothers and three uncles, six of his aunts had been dangerously ill but had made remarkable recoveries, and five of his cousins had been wounded in air raids. Surely he had exhausted all his lengthy vocabulary of excuses, and he was planning deeply how he could escape the awful doom that awaited him.

"Number 87654321 Private Angus Theobald Confusius Smith, you are charged with assaulting two fellow-soldiers on the night of the 5th inst.," remarked the Adjutant, as he gently placed the charge-sheet before his chief.

"How do you plead—guilty or not guilty," said the Colonel, preparing to give him a lengthy term in the clink; for the Colonel was the terror of evil-doers.

"Well, sir, it was this way," said Private Smith. "I got into a scrap down at Haslemere with two Imperials. I had had a few drinks, but knew what I was talking about. These Imperials began to run down the Canadians, but I kept my temper and let them have their say. But when they started to say uncomplimentary remarks about yourself, sir, I could stand it no longer, so I let out and biffed them both in the eye. Then a military policeman came along and pinched me."

"That will do," remarked the Colonel, his chest visibly swelling; "the case is dismissed."

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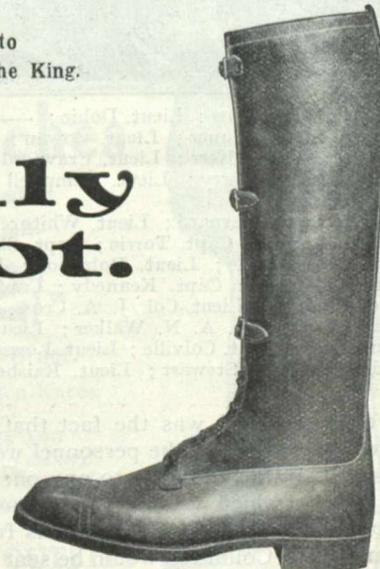
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A Battalion in the Saskatchewan Regiment.

The —th Saskatchewan Reserve Battalion occupies the northern sector of Bramshott Camp. This battalion reinforces the battalions in the field which originate from the Province of Saskatchewan. It has passed through various stages of organisation and reorganisation which have been necessitated by the final establishment of the territorial system.

This is not the place in which to indulge in criticism of the administration of the Canadian Forces in the British Isles, but this much may, perhaps, be permitted, namely, that the territorial system produces better results than any previous methods of furnishing personnel to the units in the field. Prior to the final composition of the division, units arriving from Canada came over each and every one with the notion that they would go to the Front as a battalion. Many were the heartburnings which occurred over the breaking up of those units which, for various reasons, could not be sent over as a body. But even more distressing to the men

Each battalion was accordingly under the new system put in a certain group. All of the battalions belonging to this group, usually one battalion from each division, were then grouped together as one regiment. Each such regiment has a depot in England, with headquarter and record offices. For the purpose of training troops for the service battalions reserve battalions were formed, with a permanent training staff. To these reserve battalions are sent all the men from that part of Canada from which the regiment or the service battalions in the field are held to have originated. To this reserve battalion come back from hospital the casualties who have been lucky enough to make Blighty, and, perhaps, from their point of view, unlucky enough to be fit to go back again after a period of hardening. Men who are not so badly used up as to necessitate their return to Canada, go to the Regimental Depot, to be disposed of in accordance with the regulations governing men of lower category.

O.C. AND OFFICERS OF —TH RESERVE BATTALION.



Left to Right—Top Row : Lieut. Dobie ; — ; Lieut. Brightman ; Lieut. Rowe ; Lieut. Slaughter ; Lieut. Carter ; Lieut. Lowes ; Lieut. Jenner ; Lieut. Cowan ; Lieut. Cocks.
 Second Row : Lieut. Kerr ; Lieut. Crawford ; Lieut. Goulden ; Lieut. Leech ; Lieut. Wilson ; Lieut. Templeman ; Lieut. Violet ; Lieut. Berry ; Lieut. Campbell ; Lieut. Crawford ; Lieut. — ; Lieut. Pettitt ; Lieut. Frey ; Lieut. Davis ; Lieut. Smith.
 Third Row : Lieut. Bernard ; Lieut. White ; Lieut. Sargent ; Lieut. Reid ; Lieut. Manning ; Lieut. West ; Lieut. Acheson ; Capt. McLaurin ; Capt. Torrie ; Capt. Shipley ; Capt. Russell ; Lieut. Illingworth ; Lieut. Davidson ; Lieut. Hinchey ; Lieut. Musslewhite ; Lieut. Robinson ; Lieut. Price ; Lieut. Mott ; Lieut. Sessions.
 Fourth Row—Sitting : Capt. Kennedy ; Capt. Bailey ; Capt. Brownridge ; Capt. Black ; Capt. Cope ; Major G. G. Smith ; Major French ; Lieut.-Col. J. A. Cross, D.S.O., Commanding Battalion ; Major Brock ; Capt. Lawson ; Capt. Morgan (Chaplain) ; Lieut. A. N. Walker ; Lieut. W. C. McKee ; Lieut. Niblett.
 Sitting in Front : Lieut. Colville ; Lieut. Lowson ; Lieut. Plumb ; Lieut. Burton ; Lieut. Cunningham ; Lieut. Shellerd ; Lieut. Lindsay ; Lieut. Stewart ; Lieut. Raisbeck ; Lieut. Chapman.

and officers concerned was the fact that, having been dismantled, so to speak, the personnel were often split up into small drafts and sent to any one of the battalions in France which was at the moment in need of men or officers. The effect of this was frequently that men from British Columbia would be sent to an Ontario battalion, where they could not be expected to find either friends or common points of interest ; and the efficiency of the corps as a whole must have to a certain extent suffered. To off-set this, then, the territorial system was introduced.

It was formed along, roughly, the following lines : The service battalions in the field originated generally from certain provinces, or portions of certain provinces.

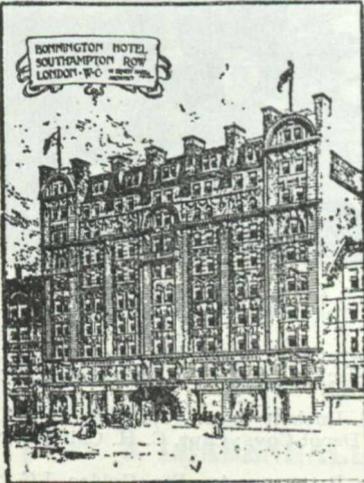
So much, then, for preliminary organisation. As has been said, the Saskatchewan Reserve Battalion reinforces the battalions in the field which originate from the Province of Saskatchewan. As far as possible men from Saskatoon and Prince Albert districts go to two of the battalions, and men from Regina and Moose Jaw to two other of the battalions.

It was about January of this year that the — as such first saw the light of day. Prior to that certain Western units had been reinforced from the Reserve Battalion, a unit which had come over in the early days of the war. The new unit had for its O.C. Lieutenant-Colonel Anson Dulmage, of Saskatoon, who had come over with the First Division.

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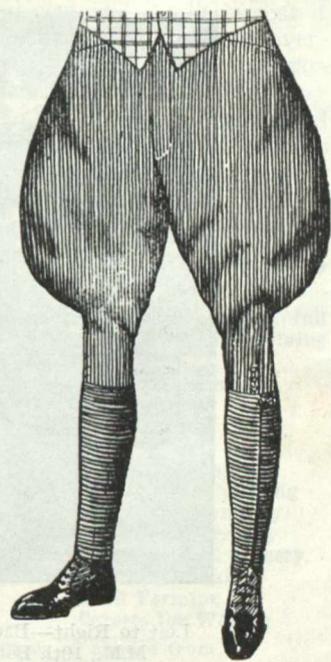
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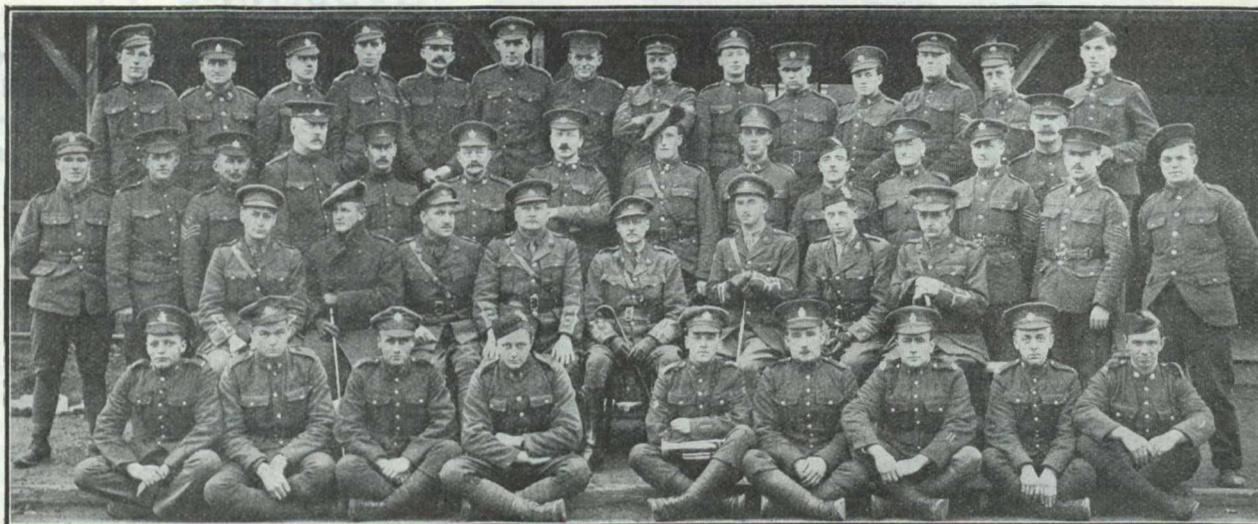


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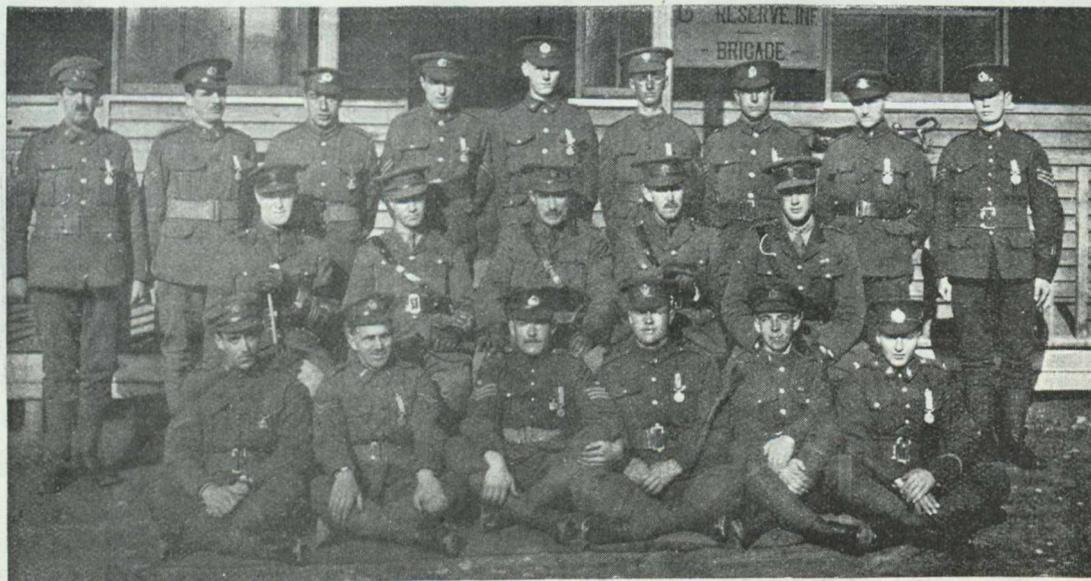
O.C. AND STAFF 1st QUEBEC REGIMENTAL DEPOT.



Left to Right—Top Row : Corpl. Crone, C.H. ; Pte. West, B.O. ; Sgt. Charlebois, L.J. ; Corpl. Sherwood, D.S. ; Corpl. Prickett, L.H. ; Corpl. Wettelings, W.T. ; Corpl. Ransome, J.B. ; Corpl. Whittaker, W. ; Corpl. Inverarity, W. ; Corpl. Robertson, G.G. ; Corpl. Ogilvie, G.M. ; Corpl. Lang, V.A. ; Pte. Jones, H.E. ; Sig. Trott, C.J.
 Second Row : Corpl. Buckingham, W. ; Sgt. Meredith, E.M. ; Sgt. Mulcahy, W.H. ; Sgt. Eyre, R.F. ; R.Q.M.-S. Gardner, H. ; Sgt. Owen, W. ; C.S.-M. Barker, J.R. ; R.S.-M. K. Matheson ; C.S.-M. Square, R. ; Sgt. Black, J. ; C.Q.M.-S. Brockbank, A. ; Sgt. Delaney, L.J. ; Corpl. White, H. ; C.Q.M.-S. McDermott, H. ; Pte. Weatherby, W.
 Third Row—Officers : Capt. J. Leavitt, C.A.M.C. ; Capt. J. B. Duncan, Q.M. ; Lieut. Geo. S. Duckett, Asst. Adj. ; Capt. B. M. Beckwith, Adj. ; Lieut. Col. F. A. Gascoigne, D.S.O., C.O. ; Capt. R. H. Walker, O.C. Depot Coy. ; Capt. C. H. Chisholm ; Lieut. E. Motton.
 Sitting : Pte. Digweed, W. ; Pte. Dickerson, J.B. ; Pte. Smiley, S. ; Pte. Lloyd, J.F. ; Bglr. Patterson, A. ; Pte. Golden, J.G. ; Pte. Kelly, W. ; Pte. Wilton, C.A. ; Pte. Le Grand, J.A.



GROUP OF D.C.M. AND M.M. HEROES DECORATED BY BRIG.-GEN. MEIGHEN.



[By kind permission of "Canada."]

Left to Right—Back Row : Corpl. H. M. Montgomery, M.M. and Bar, 5th Batt. ; Corpl. J. N. Corry, M.M., 10th Batt. ; Corpl. R. Coates, D.C.M., 10th Batt. ; Corpl. Eakins, M.M., 10th Batt. ; Corpl. R. J. Young, M.M., 10th Ba . ; Corpl. R. Knight, M.M., 50th Batt. ; Corpl. A. Welch, M.M., 5th Batt. ; Corpl. C. A. Foster, M.M., 5th Batt. ; Sgt. G. S. Stone, M.M., 10th Batt.
 Centre Row : Major J. S. Craggs, Bde. Major ; Lieut.-Col. W. D. Hewgill, —st Res. Batt. ; Col. J. G. Rattray, D.S.O., G.O.C. Res. Inf. Bde. ; Lieut.-Col. J. A. Cross, D.S.O., —th Res. Batt. ; Capt. C. F. Porteous, M.C., Staff Capt. Res. Bde.
 Front Row : Lance-Corpl. W. D. Kirchener, D.C.M., 50th Batt. ; Corpl. W. Dunn, M.M., 5th Batt. ; Sgt. F. C. Shoemith, D.C.M., M.M., 10th Batt. ; Pte. A. Richards, M.M., 5th Batt. ; C.S.-M. D. Gibson, M.M. and Bar, 5th Batt. ; Pte. T. E. Martinson, M.M., 10th Batt.

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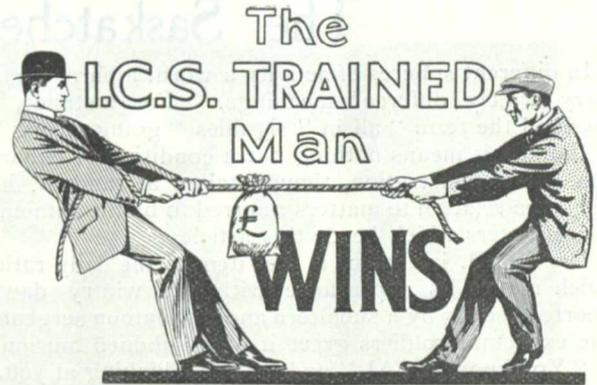
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The Saskatchewan Regt. Depot.

In different spheres of activity a word, a phrase, may carry widely different meanings. For instance, in England the term "all in" signifies "going strong"; in Canada it means nothing but a condition of exhaustion. This illustration, though taken at random, has still some relation to matters referred to by the combination of letters which heads this article.

The S.R.D. in France is that item of the daily ration which makes its appearance with the wintry dawn, escorted usually by a subaltern and his platoon sergeant. The expectant soldiers greet it with subdued murmurs of "You know me Al," and "Here's looking at you." The name is derived from the mystic letters stamped on the earthenware package in which the issue is wrapped. What the letters signify has never been divulged officially, but the consumer, prompted by suspicion, dis-

regard with indifference the regulations governing leave and look forward with mixed feeling to the day when they may join their battalions at the Front.

Training generally is not gone into extensively, the time being occupied usually with fatigues—a term which suggests the resulting condition as well as the occupation of the parties concerned. Occasionally the routine is varied with a medical examination, regarded usually as a doubtful blessing. The result may be a trip to Canada at the public expense, or it may be a rise in category. In the former case the M.O.'s decision is generally followed by a rise in temperature and a call on the Paymaster. In the latter instance, the convalescent becomes available for draft to a railway, labour, or forestry unit. Memories and legends of the Canada Lumber and Construction Camp fare make the Forestry



COMMANDING OFFICER AND STAFF; SASKATCHEWAN REGIMENT DEPOT.

Left to Right—Back Row : Sgt. R. H. Legge ; Pte. H. R. Rust.

Middle Row : Sgt. F. E. Morley ; Sgt. T. P. Kirk ; Sgt. F. W. Phipps ; Pte. E. J. Bancroft ; S.-Sgt. A. Houghton ; R.S.M.-J. B. Shaw ; Sgt. F. Fry ; R.Q.M.-S. C. H. Ayton ; Sgt. C. S. Maloan ; Pte. M. F. Ryan.

Front Row : Lieut. W. C. McKee, Assist. Adjt. ; Lieut. J. G. Binns, Adjt. ; Major E. M. Thomson ; O. C. Capt. G. A. Dann O.C. Coy. ; Lieut. and Quartermaster G. C. Dingwell.

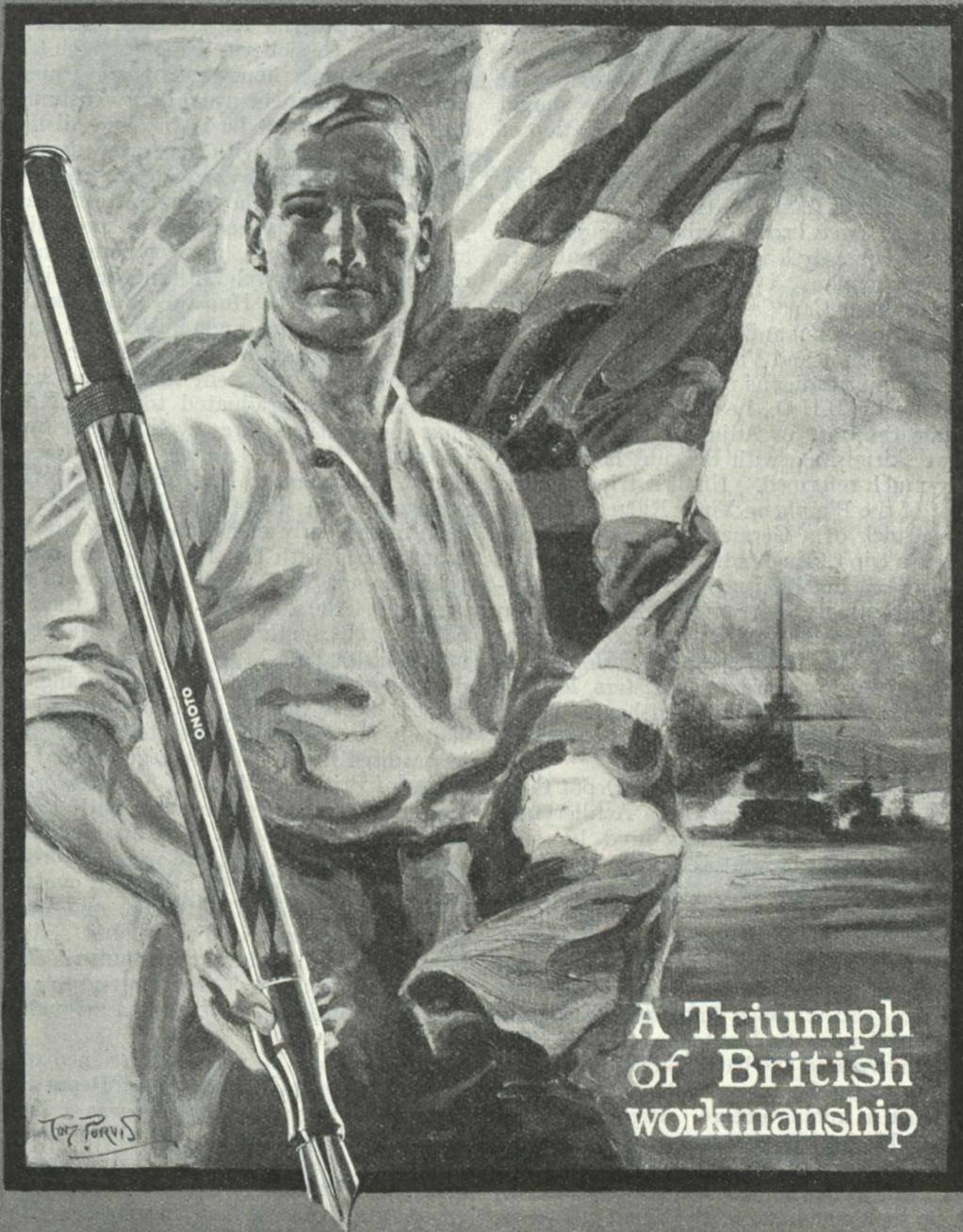
appointment, or satisfaction, interprets the inscription as "Soldiers rum, diluted," "Seldom reaches destination," or "Soon runs dry," depending entirely upon the emotion which the appetite calls into being.

In Bramshott, S.R.D. refers to the Depot headquarters of the Saskatchewan Regiment. The personnel of the organisation consists of war-battered, low-categorized soldiers from various Saskatchewan battalions at the Front, as well as unfits, culled from the recent arrivals from Canada. Devotion to duty is a prominent characteristic of both officers and men. They

and Railway Corps the favourite; the term "labour" is too suggestive to be popular.

While it is claimed by prejudiced observers that in drill movements the S.R.D. men are seldom as snappy as the Guards, there is no denying that in the matter of keeping their huts clean they get the most out of the soap, water, and elbow-grease. Bed-boards, tables, benches, and floors are always scrubbed to such a degree that of cleanliness that cynical Brigade Orderly Officers, on their weekly tours, are often surprised into expressions of admiration.

Onoto



A Triumph
of British
workmanship

the All-British Pen

The Saskatchewan Regimental Depot was organised early in 1917 under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel H. Snell, of Moose Jaw. The present commanding officer is Major E. M. Thomson.

There is considerable evidence that Major Thomson's fighting days began previous to 1914. Through the transparent camouflage of a military hair-cut even an amateur phrenologist can read in his cranial scars and unnatural bumps the story of a stormy lacrosse career. In his 'Varsity days he was a strenuous exponent of Canada's national summer game, and frequently led forays across the line to test American skill and skull resistance. His speed and ferocity on these occasions gave him the descriptive cognominal prefix of "Moose." Later, when the necessity of earning a living became urgent, it was natural that he should locate at Moose Jaw, and he followed the association of ideas further by going in for law.

Major Thomson dabbled vigorously in football also, and his strenuous efforts to smash through the Regina defences are said to have brought about the physical peculiarity which frequently lead the admiring public to take him for a cavalryman.

He came across from Canada with a South Saskatchewan Battalion, and commanded a company successfully at Ypres, the Somme and Vimy. Being somewhat sceptical as to the multitudinous returns, nominal roll, etc., required daily by B.H.Q., he was for a period required to assume the duty of Adjutant. Legend says that after severe skirmishing with Brigade, he returned to his company much reformed. His last trip over the top was in front of the Pimple on Vimy Ridge, where he warded off the attack of a German machine-gun with his arm and drew a trip to England. The wound looked good for the duration, but his rugged constitution permitted only a disgustingly short stay in hospital. En route to the Front again, he was intercepted at Bramshott and placed in command of the S.R.D. He favours conscription, especially in regard to barristers, lest the law business be cornered by the stay-at-homes before peace is declared. His dissipations are early morning walks, golf, and legal fiction.

Captain G. A. Dann, who commands the Depot Company, began soldiering as a Royal Siege Artilleryman back in the days when artillery was fired by slow match, while their discreet crews tore for cover. After getting this infant arm of the service working properly he broke into civil life and moved to Canada. He located in Moose Jaw, and associated himself prominently with the Lands Titles Office at this point. By the time he had won his place in the sun as an old-time Canadian, Canada had chipped into the European *melée*, and he joined up with Lieutenant-Colonel Snell as Adjutant, and navigated the battalion skilfully from the Saskatchewan to the Somme, developing, en route, a profound distrust in human nature. Rigours of campaigning affected his health seriously, and on the removal of the Canadian Corps to ——— he was sent to England for medical treatment. On the organisation of the S.R.D. he took command of the depot company.

Lieutenant J. G. Binns, the Adjutant, is amiable of disposition, rotund of figure, and, but for an obtrusive black moustache, cherubic of countenance. Winnipeg is his home town, and in pre-war days he was a popular figure in select sartorial circles. At present he resents

keenly the hampering effects of the Army dress regulations. Enlisting in 1915, he came overseas with Lieut.-Col. Lightfoot, and spent last winter in France with a Saskatchewan battalion. In the spring, however, he sustained an injury through falling into an uncharted shell hole, after which he left General Haig to carry on by himself, and came to England for treatment. He took on the duties of Adjutant in August. Mr. Binns is a versatile sportsman, being both a hockey player and a baseball artist in Winnipeg intermediate circles. He golfs by himself at times, and he is supposed to be developing a stroke that will show up the local experts, who regard these secret practices with suspicion. He believes using only the last four minutes of the breakfast hour, and in consequence has practically reorganised the usual Army custom of rapid dressing. As a penman he is the long distance champion, using either hand with the same degree of skill, and avoiding monotony by writing upside down with his left.

Before the war the Assistant Adjutant, Lieutenant J. C. North, was engaged in preaching the Gospel among the heathen in Northern Ontario. Being a member of the Church Militant, he decided that the best way to convert the Hun was to knock the Devil out of him with a bayonet, and enlisted as a combatant officer. A spell of illness in France, however, thwarted this pious intention and sent him to an English hospital, from which he graduated to the S.R.D. His leisure hour occupations are cycling and reading English classics in French. Among his virtues may be mentioned willingness to lend his wheel to the needy on all occasions. His favourite diversion is taking a cold bath in the early morn, and disturbing his neighbours' beauty sleep with his shrieks while so engaged.

Lieutenant W. C. McKee, by way of occupation, impersonates the recording angel in the interests of the S.R.D. His method is different, however, in that he makes history not of all that the Saskatchewan soldiery do, but of what they are caught doing. In civil life a lawyer, he is the Depot Court-martial expert. Occasionally he is called upon to render first aid to the jeopardised liberty of a portége tangled up in the intricacies of British civil law. A hard-working individual, Mac never confuses business with pleasure. Consequently he does not allow his frequent trips on *duty* to the Metropolis to interfere with his ordinary leave for recreation purposes. He came overseas with the Western Universities Battalion, and was drafted to a Saskatchewan unit in France, but serious illness sent him to England early in the summer. Mr. McKee golfs occasionally, but he does not intend to get feverish over the game until a driver with a wrought iron shaft is put on the market.

Chief among the non-commissioned officers attached to the S.R.D. is John B. Shaw, Depot Sergeant-Major. Before donning a uniform he was a linotype operator on the *Saskatoon Star*. The air of distinguished tranquility which he carries descended upon him when he exchanged the annoyances of newspaper work for the comparative calm of modern warfare. He enlisted with a Regina battalion, and had the privilege of being sergeant of the platoon in which his estimable employer was a rear ranker. He served in France as a Regimental Sergeant-Major of an entrenching battalion till sickness sent him to England and eventually to the S.R.D.

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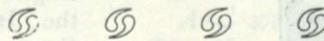


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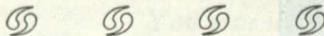
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HUMOUR AND SHELLS.

During the ordeal of June, 1916, on Mount Sorrel and Observatory Ridge, says Col. Rattray, D.S.O., I was reinforced by 100 men, whose first experience in the trenches was the counter-attack of June 3rd.

These boys had the natural fear of men unused to a terrific bombardment, not having ever heard or seen a shell explode until that day. They looked to the old experienced men for advice, consolation and method of safety.

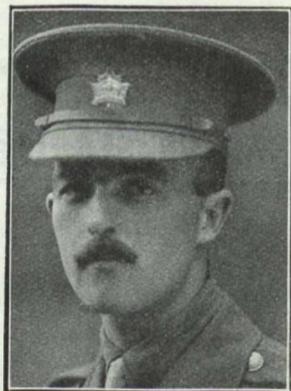
One of the groups had with them a certain private, now corporal with a D.C.M., who had the saving grace of a splendid sense of humour, even under the most trying circumstances.

When the shells were coming thick and fast the new-comers appealed to this private as to what was to be done. After looking wise for some time to their many appealing comments as to what to do, he dryly remarked, "You don't have to do anything; you will just pass out in a puff of smoke." This consoling piece of advice did not have very much effect. A 5.9 battery began to find out their locality, and one shell burst about fifteen yards away. This was followed at very short intervals by others, some not quite so far away. This led to further appeals to our private, who, fed up with their talk, gave them the sane advice, "Oh, shut up! Wait till they get the range."

In justice to these new-comers, it must be added that they became as steady as the best, one of them since getting the V.C.

**LIEUT. L. D. LAWSON.**

Lieutenant L. D. Lawson came over with the 1st Division, and has served fifteen months in France, ten months as a private and five months as an officer. He left Edmonton in August, 1914, with the 9th Battalion, and later transferred to the —nd Battalion 1st Brigade, with which unit he proceeded to France. He was ten months with this battalion, and was severely wounded at the Messines show in December, 1915.



LIEUT. L. D. LAWSON.

On his recovery from the effects of his wounds he qualified for and received his commission in 1916, and was posted to the 1st C.M.R.'s, with which unit he served five months, when he was evacuated to England after the Vimy Ridge show, on account of ill-health. On his recovery he was attached to a Western Reserve unit, and is at the moment in charge of a company and making a record for himself as a company commander.

LIEUT. N. MANNING.

The subject of this sketch, Lieutenant Manning, comes from North Battleford, where he has been actively engaged in ranching. When war broke out Lieutenant Manning enlisted as a trooper in the 9th C.M.R., and served seven months in the ranks, and while in Sewell Camp was promoted, first to corporal, and later to sergeant, in July, 1915. The regiment left Canada for England in November of that year, and arrived in Bramshott Camp on Dec. 5. After being here two months the regiment (all except the officers and senior N.C.O.'s) was sent to France to reinforce the C.M.R.'s at the Front. He was sent at this time

LIEUT. N. MANNING.
P.T. and B.F. Officer.

to Somerset Barracks, Shorncliffe, and transferred to the R.C.D.'s, and from that unit to the 1st C.C.D., at Monks Horton, where he carried on as an Instructor in Physical Training and Bayonet Fighting for six months. In September, 1916, he went to the Canadian Military School, where he passed for his commission. Immediately he was sent with a draft of officers to the 28th Battalion in France, but had the misfortune, after about two months in the line, to be invalided back to England. After ten weeks in hospital he reported to the 1st Canadian Reserve Battalion at Bramshott Camp, awaiting return to France, but the C.O. saw in this young soldier an instructor worthy of recognition, and appointed him Officer in charge of Physical Training and Bayonet fighting, which position he still holds.

**MAJOR G. S. CRAGGS.**

Joined the 106th Regiment Winnipeg Light Infantry at the commencement of the War, and proceeded with first draft to Valcartier Camp, August 19th, 1914. Sailed to England as lieutenant with the 10th Canadian Infantry Battalion, and proceeded to France with the 1st Canadian Infantry Division in February, 1915. Wounded at Fleurbaix on March 8th, 1915, and evacuated to England. Rejoined 10th Battalion in France, June 15th, 1915, and appointed second in command of "B" Company. Appointed acting adjutant, June 25th, 1915, and confirmed in appointment, July 11th, 1915.

Some CHAIRMAN Rhymes

With "eat less bread" and meatless days,
 And drinkless nights to follow,
 My jaws are lank, my cheeks are thin,
 My eyes are sunk and hollow.
 I care not what they ration next,
 Nor how they starve the nation ;
 With CHAIRMAN cigarettes to smoke
 I'll stick it for duration.

I bow before the butcher-man,
 I grovel to the grocer,
 I swallow all the saucy airs
 With which they answer "No, sir !"
 But what a change to go next door,
 And there, with head erect,
 To buy some CHAIRMAN cigarettes
 And a little self-respect.

Abdur-ayman met a drayman
 Going on his round ;
 Said Abdur-ayman to the drayman,
 "What are coals a pound ?"
 The drayman said "In all Bagdad
 No better coals you'll get,
 So for each pound, my lord, I ask
 A CHAIRMAN cigarette."

Napoleon said "An army goes
 Upon its tummy, not its toes."
 And rations lead it by the nose
 To deeds like novelettes.
 So, mobilise the bread and meat !
 (The cheese can go upon its feet)
 And give the boys a special treat,
 Some CHAIRMAN Cigarettes.

With raisins always on the rise,
 And currants on the dwindle ;
 With candied peel as scarce as rum,
 And flour a candid swindle,
 'Twill need some CHAIRMAN
 cigarettes
 To keep the boys from brooding
 On all the dainties they will miss
 Until they get Peace pudding.

Tommy was smoking in his trench,
 And, as the incense sweet arose,
 'Twas caught upon the autumn breeze
 And wafted down upon his foes.
 The Huns crept out through no-man's
 land,
 Hands up and eager to submit :
 "Ve vos your brisoners, Kamerad !
 You give us CHAIRMANS, is n'dit?"

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Nova Scotia Regimental Depot.

The Nova Scotia Regimental Depot was formed on March 10th, 1917, under the authority of Headquarters Canadians' Routine Order 608 of February 24th, 1917, and A. G. 3-1-9. As the name implies, this depot is a part of the Nova Scotia Regiment, and its function is the receipt and disposal of all casualties from his regiment. Similar depots exist for each of the various regiments which comprise the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Prior to the formation of these depots in the early part of this year, their work was carried out by one large depot, the Canadian Casualty Assembly Centre, more commonly known as the C.C.A.C., which was situated at Hastings. It is easily realised that the task allotted to this centre was enormous, as all casualties from the whole of the Canadian Expeditionary Force had to pass through its hands. It was in order to relieve the unavoidable congestion and to decentralise the work that this centre was finally dis-

integrated, and in its place a number of small self-contained depots were formed.

ance with instructions relating to his case. He is followed through the various stages of hospitalisation, and eventually reports to the depot when he has reached a certain stage of convalescence. On reporting to the depot it is ascertained whether he is likely to become fit and available in the near future for reinforcing his service unit, or whether he can be used to advantage elsewhere. If possible he is given some suitable employment, but if this cannot be found and he is unlikely to become fit, he is returned to Canada as soon as possible.

The personnel of this depot is therefore constantly changing. Fresh officers, N.C.O.'s, and men are coming while others are being disposed of. This is most graphically shown by the fact that on March 10th, 1917, when this depot was formed, the strength consisted of two officers and 10 N.C.O.'s and men. The strength on May 10th, 1917, was six officers and 2,016

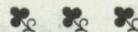


O.C. AND MEMBERS OF NOVA SCOTIA REGT. DEPOT.

At about this time the Canadian Expeditionary Force was reorganised and formed into regiments. Battalions were grouped together, all those which were enlisted in one locality being placed in one regiment, the name of which corresponded to that of the locality where the recruiting took place. This made the decentralisation feasible. Under the new system each regiment was given a regimental depot. These regimental depots now deal with all casualties from their own regiment in the same manner that the C.C.A.C. dealt with casualties from the whole of the C.E.F.

The Nova Scotia Regiment consists of the 25th Battalion, the Royal Canadian Regiment, the 85th Battalion, the 185th Battalion, No. 2 Construction Company, the 17th Reserve Battalion, and the Regimental Depot. Therefore as soon as an Officer, N.C.O., or man on the strength of any of these units becomes a casualty, he is at once taken up by this depot and dealt with in accord-

other ranks, and to-day it is 112 officers and 1,502 other ranks. May 10th of this year was the zenith point, since which date our strength has gradually declined, owing to the number which have been returned to Canada or for whom some suitable employment has been found. Another most interesting fact is that since the formation of this depot on March 10th no less than 5,000 other ranks have passed through our hands.



LIEUT. R. ARGO.

Enlisted as a private with the 3rd C.M.R.'s at Edmonton in December, 1914. Proceeded to France with that unit, and was wounded and evacuated to England. On recovering was posted to Canadian Reserve Cavalry Regiment, Shorncliffe, with which until he was eventually commissioned. Reported from Shorncliffe to 6th Brigade Headquarters Staff at Bramshott in October, 1917, where now employed.



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Standing : Sgt. G. Miller ; Sgt. Anderson ; Sgt. Craig ; Sgt. Dening ; Sgt. Hamilton ; Sgt. Cartlidge ; Sgt. Buchanan.
Sitting : Sgt. Cranston ; Sgt. White ; Lieut. G. H. Eadie ; Capt. Patch ; Lieut. D. Gilmour ; R.S.-M. McMay ; Sgt. Le Brunn.

BAND OF A BATTALION IN THE N.S.R.D.



Left to Right—Back Row : Pte. A. Beresford ; Corpl. A. R. Mitchell ; Corpl. A. E. Stubleu ; Pte. W. P. Lawrence ; Pte. J. F. Spittlehorse ; Pte. W. T. Davies ; Pte. G. Giroux ; Pte. A. James ; Corpl. A. Howes.
Middle Row : Pte. R. I. Needham ; Pte. S. J. Leah ; Pte. R. G. Phinney ; Pte. F. Fenton ; Pte. C. A. Gill ; Corpl. J. R. Minard ; Pte. B. Sheen ; Pte. S. Hayward ; Pte. C. E. Bissett ; Pte. A. Brown ; Pte. H. A. Clack.
Front Row : Pte. W. C. Cosman ; Pte. R. R. Chapman ; Pte. T. R. Cosh ; Pte. J. Knight ; Pte. R. M. Oliver ; Bandmaster A. Williams ; R.S.-M. A. A. Giles ; Sgt. D. G. Paulin ; Pte. J. Smith ; Pte. C. A. McLeod ; Pte. N. McPherson.
In Front : Pte. F. Syvertson ; Pte. A. W. Dayton.



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A Catastrophe.

Being the True Story Concerning the Sad Fate of a Stationary Hospital.

It was at the beginning of the war, before bases were properly organised and the needs of the growing armies were fully appreciated, that there occurred the little incident which is set out below. Inasmuch as it is a true story, it has been set out in the minute form in which it originally saw the light. The name of the base port and of the hospital concerned, were they known to the writer, could not naturally be revealed, and inasmuch as the persons concerned in the history are only there on account of their official capacities, their names need not be printed in the correspondence.

The facts, then, are these. Some time early in 1915 there arrived at a certain base port a stationary hospital subscribed for by charitable-minded folk. It was fully equipped, and had officers of its permanent staff along with The I.G.C., or whoever is responsible for the erection and location of such institutions, had no immediate site for this unit. So bag and baggage it was stored in a warehouse alongside the docks and as promptly forgotten by the higher formations. After some weeks certain conditions arose which resulted in the ensuing correspondence:

Minute I.

February 15, 1915.

From the Q.M. X. Stationary Hospital to O.C. X Stationary Hospital.

Rats are doing a great deal of damage to the canvas and other equipment of this unit. May I be supplied with traps with a view to putting a stop to this? For your information, please.

Minute II.

February 16, 1915.

From O.C. X Stationary Hospital to D.A.Q.M.G. Base.

May the attached request of my Quartermaster be granted, please?

Minute III.

February 20, 1915.

From D.A.Q.M.G. Base to S.O.O. Base.

The previous minutes for your information and action, please.

Minute IV.

February 25, 1915.

From S.O.O. Base to D.A.Q.M.G. Base.

Reference above. It is regretted that rat traps are not an issue. It is suggested that other means be taken to exterminate the rats.

Minute V.

February 18, 1915.

From D.A.Q.M.G. Base to O.C. X Stationary Hospital.

Minute IV. for your information. It is suggested that a competent cat be obtained for this service. For your information and the necessary action, please.

Minute VI.

March 2, 1915.

From O.C. X Stationary Hospital to Q.M. X Stationary Hospital.

The previous minutes for your compliance, please.

Minute VII.

March 4, 1915.

From Q.M. Stationary Hospital to O.C. X. Stationary Hospital.

Reference cat for storehouses. Will you please obtain authority to draw rations for this animal.

Minute VIII.

March 6, 1915.

From O.C. X Stationary Hospital to D.A.Q.M.C. Base.

Cat has now been taken on strength as authorised in previous minutes. May authority be granted to draw rations and a scale laid down, please?

Minute IX.

March 10, 1915.

From D.A.Q.M.G. Base to S.S.O. Base.

The previous minutes for your consideration and the necessary action, please

Minute X.

March 15, 1915.

From S.S.O. Base to D.A.Q.M.G. Base.

Regretted that as cat is not on establishment of stationary hospital as laid down in war establishments and amendments, this request cannot be granted. For your information please.

Minute XI.

March 20, 1915.

From D.A.Q.M.G. Base to A.D.M.S. Base.

Reference previous minutes. May a quantity of rat poison be supplied to No. X Stationary Hospital? The equipment of this unit is being rapidly destroyed by rats.

Minute XII.

March 25, 1915.

From A.D.M.S. Base to D.A.Q.M.G. Base.

The unit referred to in previous minutes does not appear to be on the strength of this Base. Supplies of this nature should therefore be purchased on repayment from Ordnance.

Minute XIII.

March 29, 1915.

From D.A.Q.M.G. Base to O.C. X Stationary Hospital. Forwarded for your compliance, please.

Urgent Move Order.

April 1, 1915.

From D.A.Q.M.G. Base to O.C. X Stationary Hospital. Attached herewith move order for your unit. For the necessary action, please.

April 2, 1915.

From O.C. X Stationary Hospital to D.A.Q.M.G. Base.

Reference your move order. The damage done by the rats to this hospital is such that at least half the canvas will have to be renewed before it will be in shape to be erected. In view of the fact that this damage has been done while awaiting orders, may this be done at the public expense?

* * *

Owing to the paper shortage it is not possible to follow this correspondence through the ramifications which led to the restoration of the hospital at the public expense. But it was done.

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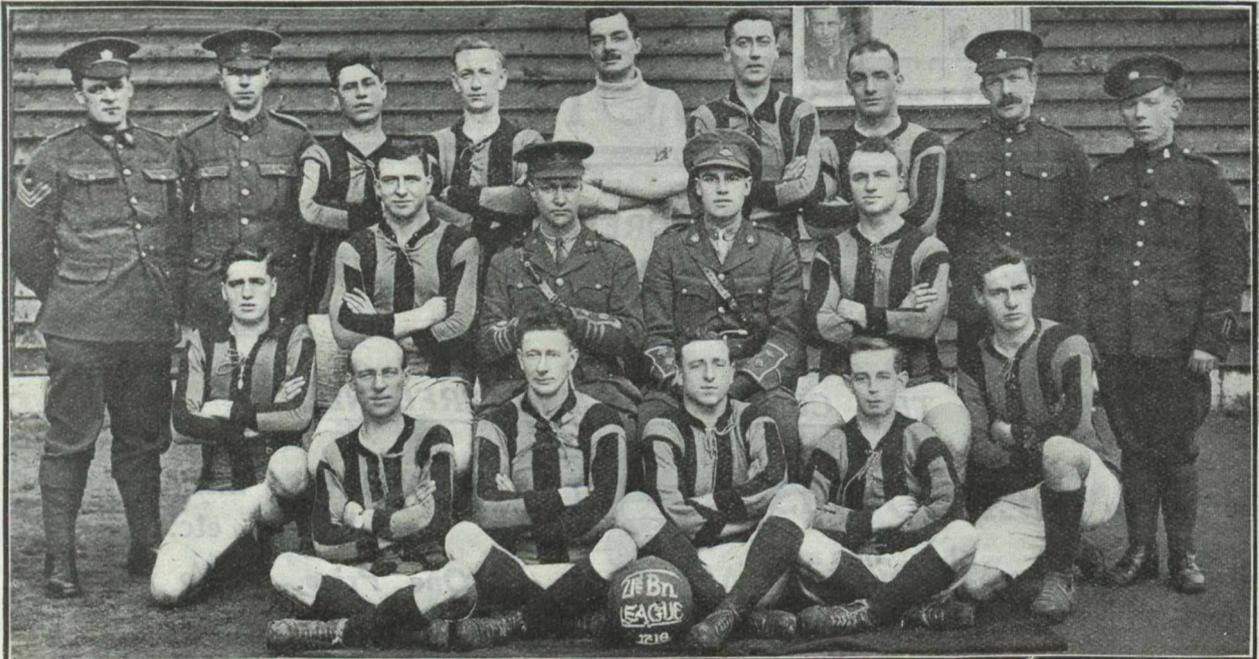
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O.C. AND OFFICERS OF A BATTALION IN THE W.O.R.D.



Left to Right—Back Row : Hon. Lieut. R. Peatne, Q.M. ; Lieut. E. W. W. Watling ; Lieut. J. Millington, M.C. ; Lieut. H. C. C. Beaumont, M.C. ; Lieut. W. J. Bryan ; Lieut. A. D. Murison ; Lieut. F. S. Long ; Lieut. T. F. Roach ; Lieut. J. C. M. Carson ; Lieut. E. G. McDonald ; Lieut. J. H. Carson ; Lieut. A. D. Roughton ; Lieut. E. D. Harris ; Lieut. H. P. Swancesky, M.O. ; Lieut. R. Brown ; Lieut. F. P. Newland, M.C.
 Middle Row : Lieut. F. W. Hamer ; Lieut. G. Dixie ; Lieut. W. W. Wilson ; Lieut. W. Hedges ; Lieut. W. L. K. Williams ; Lieut. R. W. H. Anderson ; Lieut. R. H. G. Booth ; Lieut. D. H. Tomlinson ; Lieut. W. J. White ; Lieut. F. Pope ; Lieut. J. W. Coultis.
 Front Row : Capt. P. E. Ayotte, M.O. ; Capt. O. Stephenson, M.O. ; Capt. F. W. Tweddle, C.A.D.C. ; Capt. Hamilton, Chaplain ; Capt. H. Sawley ; Lieut.-Col. W. C. G. Armstrong ; Lieut.-Col. W. H. Hewgill, Commanding Officer ; Major C. B. Hornby, M.C. ; Major E. S. Doughty ; Capt. A. Blair ; Capt. A. M. Calderon ; Hon. Capt. F. W. Herring, Q.M.
 Seated : Lieut. H. Meeres ; Capt. N. H. Winn ; Lieut. J. W. Hunter, M.M. ; Lieut. J. A. McKenzie.

FOOTBALL TEAM OF THE —ST RES. BATT. IN THE ALBERTA REGT. DEPOT.



Left to Right—Back Row (Standing) : Sgt. E. B. Mitchell ; Pte. E. Richardson ; Pte. C. Hornby ; Pte. S. Y. Wakelyn ; Corpl. J. R. Colburn ; Corpl. J. M. Lindsay ; Pte. J. Watson ; Pte. S. Steven (Trainer) ; Pte. I. S. Williams.
 Middle Row (Sitting) : Sgt. W. McLaws (Captain) ; Lieut.-Col. W. H. Hewgill ; Lieut. D. H. Tomlinson ; Cpl. S. L. Bradford (Vice-Captain).
 Front Row (Kneeling and Sitting) : Pte. J. Campbell ; Pte. D. Robertson ; Pte. R. Hardy ; Pte. C. D. Booth ; Pte. H. Banks ; Pte. J. Wright (kneeling).

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the veins and muscles. There is
no sense of leg-tiredness and foot
heaviness as when wearing
ordinary puttees which require
to be tightly wound to keep in
position. Boyd's Improved
Patent Puttees are woven to the
shape of the leg and are neat and
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Alberta Regimental Depot.

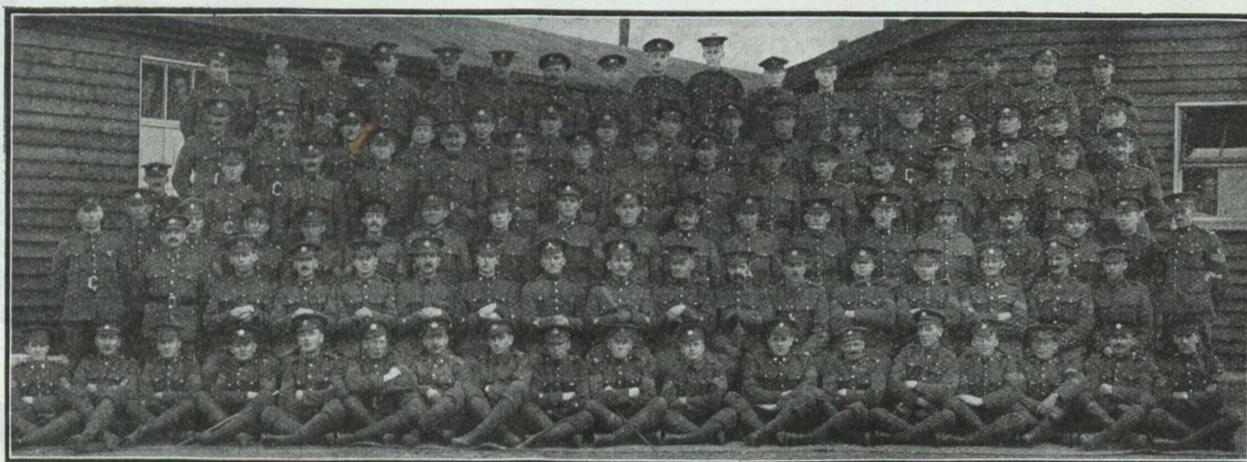
The Alberta Regimental Depot was brought into existence on the 3rd of March, 1917. The outcome of the new system then brought into force dealing with all overseas casualties and non-effectives generally. The depot was stationed at Bramshott, Hants, where it is still located. Its main purpose is to take care of all overseas casualties who are evacuated from France, taking all these on strength immediately they leave the French front. The casualties which are non-effectives are borne by the depot until ready for duty again, according to the category awarded by the medical authorities—those being almost fit for general service being sent to the Reserve Unit, the others, requiring hardening and

suitable for the special requirements of their departments.

Military and physical training are not lost sight of, as might reasonably be expected, as both these phases of training are carried on each day under qualified instructors, and every man in the depot is present on at least one physical training parade. The system of graduated training has been found excellent in all respects and an incentive to men of low categories, inasmuch as it was thought that once a man was stuck in the Depot he was of no further use.

At present the staff of both Depot Headquarters and Company consist of overseas casualties in all twenty-

N.C.O.'S OF A BATTALION IN THE ALBERTA R.D.



Left to Right—Back Row : Sgt. Hudson ; Sgt. Legge ; Sgt. Clark ; Sgt. Delacour ; Sgt. Laing ; Sgt. Motherwell ; Sgt. O'Brien ; Sgt. Sheldon ; C.Q.M.-S. Hazel ; Sgt. Van Schepdale ; Sgt. Farrel ; Sgt. Honnor ; Sgt. Watson ; Sgt. Baimbridge ; Sgt. Ninnin ; Sgt. Hastie ; Sgt. Stone.
 Second Row : Sgt. Menzie ; Sgt. Fisher ; Sgt. Shoemith ; Sgt. Dobbs ; Sgt. Stalker ; Sgt. Durham ; Sgt. Falcus ; Sgt. Valentine ; Sgt. Watt ; Sgt. McLaws ; Sgt. Jones ; Sgt. Leigh ; Sgt. Madge ; Sgt. Pearson ; Sgt. Jordan ; C.Q.M.-S. Coulton.
 Third Row : Sgt. Kerr ; Sgt. Dobson ; Sgt. Grey ; Sgt. Huycke ; Sgt. Milne ; Sgt. Rodgers ; C.Q.M.-S. Kingdon ; Sgt. Birch ; Sgt. Prince ; Sgt. Bell ; Sgt. Fear ; Sgt. Taylor ; Sgt. Caskie ; Sgt. Murphy ; M.M. ; Sgt. Munden.
 Fourth Row : Sgt. Willingham ; Sgt. Oetiker ; Sgt. McKenzie ; Sgt. McKee ; Sgt. Frost ; Sgt. Miller ; Sgt. Wilson ; Sgt. Rolph ; Sgt. Lindsay ; Sgt. Ward ; Sgt. Blackney ; Sgt. Carlton, Natal, 1917 ; Barker Sgt. ; Sgt. Saddler ; C.Q.M.-S. Lee ; Sgt. Barnes ; C.Q.M.-S. Armstrong ; Sgt. Baker.
 Fifth Row : Sgt. Smith ; C.Q.M.-S. Hopkins ; C.Q.M.-S. Westover ; C.Q.M.-S. Livingstone ; C.Q.M.-S. Moon ; R.Q.M.-S. Lydeard ; R.Q.M.-S. Denison ; S.-S.-M. Fageants ; R.S.-M. Burberry ; A/R.S.-M. MacDonald ; C.S.-M. Day ; C.S.-M. Murray ; Sgt. Barnett, Queen's, S.A. ; C.S.M. Hadfield ; Sgt. Pryke, Egypt '82 Med. and Star ; Sgt. Toogood ; Sgt. Hughes.
 Sixth Row ; Sgt. McIntosh ; Sgt. Young ; Sgt. Wright ; Sgt. Patterson ; Sgt. Bolland ; Sgt. Thompson ; Sgt. Filer ; Sgt. Divan ; C.S.-M. Bone ; Sgt. Stevens ; Sgt. Mallic ; Sgt. Clark ; Sgt. Donald ; Sgt. Wilson, King's and Queen's S.A. ; Sgt. Haggatt ; Sgt. Law ; Sgt. Darling.

fresh training physically, being despatched to the Command Depots, and thence to the Reserve Units.

The Depot has associated with it under its immediate control a Depot Company, which could be justly termed a "clearing home." In this Company are carried all men of low category, i.e., men who will not be fit for service with line units. There the men are sorted out according to their pre-war qualifications and despatched to the various non-combatant units requiring the services of such men. To be definite, each week there is what is termed a selection parade, on which all available men appear. Various representatives of the units are present and select those whom they consider most

four ranks, most of whom have seen a great deal of service.

The Commanding Officer of the Depot is Major W. F. Seaton, M.C. This officer has seen service in South Africa with the Imperial Army, and holds King's and Queen's medals for that campaign. He originally enlisted with the 31st Battalion at Calgary in the ranks, and was soon promoted, holding the appointment of Captain and Adjutant for 12 months, being subsequently promoted Major. He returned from France after 20 month's service to take command of the Depot. He holds the Military Cross, awarded for raiding the enemies' trenches at Vimy.

A Game of Baseball.

A much respected citizen of Grayshott had never witnessed a baseball game. One Saturday afternoon he visited the camp, and was present at a game between two Reserve Battalions. Of course, he knew nothing of the game, and he wrote the following description to his son in France:

My dear Son,—I went to Bramshott Camp this afternoon and witnessed a most extraordinary game between two Canadian battalions. I will try to describe it to you. First, I sat amidst a huge crowd of yelling soldiers, and had hardly taken my seat when a corporal next to me said, "Who are you going to root for?" Well, as you know, I am quite an amateur gardener, but I could not see what connection "roots" had to do with the game. He at once took a huge black thing from his pocket, and, gnawing off a piece with his teeth, commenced to work his jaws very violently.

Then a violent noise ensued as numerous gentlemen, dressed in most fantastic costumes, entered the field. Some of them commenced to put enormous gloves on their hands; another gentleman, apparently, as I thought, preparing for a duel, was busy adorning himself with a stuffed breastplate and iron cage. The latter he put over his face, and looked to me most uncanny. Then the game commenced, for nine men came forth. Some went to various sacks of sawdust; another (he with the mask) went behind a piece of wood, bent down, and violently banged his right hand against the huge glove that covered his left. As the day was cold, I imagine he did this to increase his circulation. Then another took up a white ball and swung his right arm round in constant revolutions and flung the ball with terrific force towards the masked man.

Then a huge person, also clothed in weird garments, went towards what appeared to me huge toothpicks, or policemen's bludgeons, and picked them up one after the other. He seemed very hard to please, for he examined at least six before he made a final selection. He then stood just in front of the masked man, spat twice on his hands, and held the bludgeon as if he intended to crack the skull of the first person who approached him. Then the man with the ball waved his arms violently and hurled the missile. The man with the bludgeon struck violently and hit the ball, which went high in the air behind the masked man. The umpire yelled "Foul!" but I thought it an extremely good hit and called out enthusiastically, "Played, sir; played!" The corporal next to me, his jaws still moving rapidly, said something under his breath, which I did not catch, but I know the name of the Almighty came into it. The man with the bludgeon paid not the slightest attention to anyone, and prepared to make another hit, as if nothing had happened. Again the ball was thrown; the man missed it, and the umpire, looking in my direction, yelled, "Strike one!" Immediately I turned, thinking this was part of the game, and struck the corporal in the ribs. He immediately spat a huge piece of black stuff from his mouth and cursed me violently. I apologised profusely, and he burst into a violent fit of laughter. Then the ball was thrown again, and the umpire yelled, "Strike

two!" I looked at the corporal's shoulders, and remained motionless. The climax came when the ball was thrown again, and in spite of the fact that the man with the bludgeon did not make any attempt to hit it, the umpire yelled, "Strike three!" Why? He did not even strike the ball, let alone three.

I am not surprised that a great many of the spectators were annoyed. Fearful pandemonium reigned, and the fielders, evidently disgusted, left the field. Having a 'bus to catch, I did the same. My dear son, if you see any Germans out there, when you strike, don't miss them, or you may have to leave the field as did the baseball chaps.—Your affectionate Father.

HORACE AUGUSTUS FITZPUMPKIN.



CAPT. A. M. BLACK.

Captain Black, better known among the members of his mess as "Admiral," is a well-known figure in Bramshott area, and has seen service at the Front. He belongs to the machine-gun branch of the Army, and for some time was at one of the bases in France O.C. Machine Gun Training. Captain Black comes from military stock, his father and grandfather being in the old 65th (Imperials) Regiment back in the early forties. Captain Black's service dates back to 1886, when he joined the Robin Hood Rifles, Sherwood Foresters, with which unit he spent ten years. In 1912 he joined



CAPT. A. M. BLACK.

the 22nd Saskatchewan Light Horse as Staff Musketry Officer. When the war broke out he was appointed to the 32nd Battalion as Machine Gun Instructor, and left Canada with this unit. After seven months in France he was given his captaincy. Captain Black is a most enthusiastic supporter of sport. His tug-of-war team, a photograph of which appears on another page, won the Aldershot Command Championship, and was chosen to represent the Canadian Forces in England at a Military Tournament at Aldershot before their Majesties the King and Queen in August last.

The Editor understands that Captain Black is a whirlwind with the gloves, and that he has challenged several well-known boxers in the area.

The Canadian Y.M.C.A. in the Bramshott Area.

From eleven centres in the Bramshott area the Canadian Y.M.C.A. is serving the men of the camp. Five of these are hospitals in which limited work is carried on for the benefit of the wounded and convalescent soldiers. Some of the other centres are huts given over entirely to the work of the Y.M.C.A., while extension work is carried on in the remaining ones.

The men themselves can probably give an adequate idea of the service offered them individually under the sign of the Red Triangle, but it is doubtful if any one of them realises the ramifications of the system necessary to serve them as is done. Not only does this service include the giving of attention to the actual needs of the moment, such as supplying the proper articles at the Canteen, or handing over the football or baseball equipment at the needed time, but the Y.M.C.A. officers in charge are constantly giving a great deal of their time to the planning of future activities. It may be pointed out that these activities are in no case for the benefit of the Y.M.C.A. as an organisation, for its sole objective is the giving of the broadest form of service to the Canadian troops.



A GERMAN CONCRETE CUN-PIT, NOW A Y.M.C.A. DUG OUT.

It is safe to say that every soldier in the Bramshott camp has visited a Y.M.C.A. hut or centre, not merely once but many times. In fact, it is likely that it would surprise the men themselves to know what proportion of their numbers visits these centres daily, and finds in them the large part of the recreational activity which their isolated location permits.

In the segregation camp, work is performed which is especially characteristic of the Association's plan for the men. The men segregated have just crossed the ocean, and before they have found their bearings, handicapped as they are by barbed wire entanglements, they find the Association staff reaching out to them in a way which undoubtedly is a great help.

Soldiers in camp become so accustomed to attending concerts in the Y.M.C.A. huts that they may perhaps overlook the fact that these concerts entail an endless amount of planning work, not to speak of the very

considerable outlay of funds which the Association makes without return. However, the Association exists to make the men it serves happy and undoubtedly the concert programmes tend in this direction. The Canteen performs a useful service for the soldier, though a service which is expected to pay its own way. Naturally penny sales amount up into large figures when almost continuous business is transacted. The volume of business is one factor in enabling the Y.M.C.A. Canteen to show a balance on the right side, but the soldier who has paid the money is himself entitled to know that every cent of this money is returned to the service of the men. This means that a sixpenny bit passed over the counter in a Y.M.C.A. hut pays for the article which the soldier secures, while the balance goes to pay for the concert party, the lecturer, the cinema operation, the letter stationery, etc., for the man who paid the money as well as the men of his own camp, who are perhaps lying broken in hospitals.

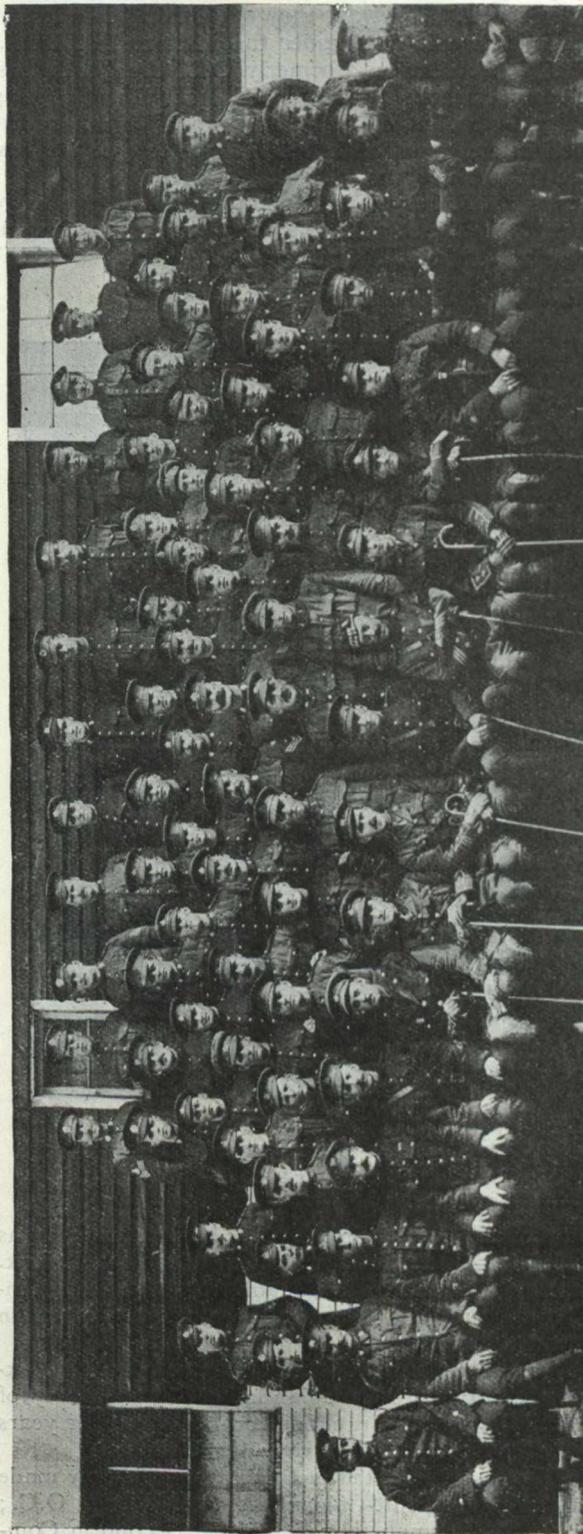
An important phase of Association work, of course, is the Athletic. The men themselves do not require character of the programme offered them in athletics, but they do not

always remember possibly that the football they are kicking around, and most of the other equipment used, was paid for by some person in Canada who believes in the work the Y.M.C.A. is doing overseas. No line of activity so appeals to the Y.M.C.A. men themselves as the athletic, and the "body" side of its triangle has always been cared for with enthusiasm.

The soldier should remember that the Bramshott Camp is one of several and that the Y.M.C.A. plant and staff operating there are but a small fraction of the plants and staff the Y.M.C.A. is operating all over the British Isles and France. In England and Scotland, the Canadian Y.M.C.A. has seventy-six centres.

This rambling review by no means does justice to the extensive programme the Canadian Y.M.C.A. is carrying out overseas. But the Association is content to leave the men themselves to pass judgment upon its efforts. They may feel very sure that the most unselfish of motives underlie the entire programme, and that the greater the need the greater will be the effort that the Association puts forth. This not only applies, as previously mentioned, to the daily programme of the present, but a great deal of time and thought are being expended upon the planning of service for the soldiers during that far off and elusive period of demobilisation. This time toward which all creation moves will find the Association prepared with a social, educational, physical and religious programme, which will go a long way toward enabling the soldier to return to Canada and rehabilitate himself in the less strenuous duties of a peaceful existence.—H. B. CROW.

SENIOR OFFICERS & SERGEANTS' MESS OF THE —TH RESERVE BATTALION.



R.S.-M. Hollins in centre of front row, with Lieut.-Col. J. A. Cross (O.C.) on his right and Lieut.-Col. A. J. Pryce-Jones on his left. By kind permission of "Canada."

MAJOR E. DAY.

Major E. Day has had a meteoric career, from trooper with the Alberta Dragoons in 1914 to his present rank of major with a western Cavalry unit at the front speaks for itself as to his place in the sun. In May, 1916, he left his battalion at the Front to join the Cadet School at one of the small towns in France. In July of that year he joined the Western Cavalry Battalion, and shortly after the Battle of Loos on September 25th was wounded. After a period of convalescence in England Major Day returned to his unit in France, where he remained until wounded again at Vimy Ridge. For some time after his discharge from hospital after the Vimy scrap he was attached to one of the units in the North Camp at Bramshott, but has since returned to France to his old battalion.



MAJOR E. DAY.

Major Day is the hardest man in the area to interview. He is an Irishman, but, unlike the usual run of men from the Emerald Isle, he will say absolutely nothing about himself. The editor has since learned that he expresses himself quite freely on the "Hun," but no doubt his eloquence is reserved for the company he commands at the Front. Major Day is a fine type of man, absolutely fearless, and is in his element when there is a big "show" to be pulled off at the Front. Before the war he was a resident of Viking, Alberta, but if he carries out his plans re a residence after the war, he will settle in the Emerald Isle, which he agrees with the song writer, is "a little bit of Heaven."



GOOD OLD BAND.

We often hear the well-known expression, "Good old band," but we seldom think, when we say or shout it, that were it not for the bands life would be very quiet and dull in the camp. It is not any too lively at any times, but the stirring marches and popular airs one hears day by day all over the camp help us to forget the monotony of camp life. One doubts whether the men would get up in the mornings as they do were it not for the lively music that drives away sleep and brings new energy into them to carry on the day's work. When those drafts depart for the grim fields of war, and when we have to say good-bye (often a last one) to our chums, the cheery music of the bands cheers up both those going away and that who are left behind. Therefore, hats off to the bands.

The Young Soldiers' Battalion.

The Young Soldiers' Battalion, which is one of the units of Colonel Rattray's Reserve Brigade, is of quite recent formation. It comprises all, or nearly all, the boys in the Overseas Military Forces of Canada who are under 19 years of age, and therefore not permitted to go to France.

Prior to the summer of 1917 these boys were scattered through the various units in England and indeed France, some of them having crossed over as buglers and bandsmen and so forth. It was deemed inadvisable that they should be so distributed, and so units at

many pranks when released from the stern rules of the parade ground. Anyway, they left Bexhill in a hurry.

The battalion is now under the command of Lieut.-Colonel D. S. Mackay, formerly O.C. the South Saskatchewan Reserve Battalion. Colonel Mackay being a medico by profession and a student of human nature by inclination, may be depended upon to get the best results from his rather difficult material.

Inasmuch as the young soldiers are not of age to go France, they do not get the same vigorous training as reinforcing drafts. Their time, apart from such dri-

OFFICERS OF THE YOUNG SOLDIERS' BATTALION.



Left to Right—Back Row: Lieut. D. H. Sutherland; Lieut. B. E. Waite; Lieut. R. L. Germain.
 Second Row: Lieut. G. R. Hardy; Lieut. J. M. Massey, M.C.; Lieut. F. Craddock; Capt. W. R. Wooley-Dod; Lieut. C. S. MacPherson; Lieut. M. D. Orr; Lieut. A. B. Baxter; Lieut. J. F. Simpson.
 Sitting: Capt. J. M. MacEachern; Capt. J. Tully; Major T. R. Coleman, D.S.O., M.C.; Lieut.-Col. D. S. Mackay, Commanding Officer; Lieut. J. Duns; Lieut. T. Gardner; Capt. W. O. Henry.

first kept them together by platoons, and finally a Young Soldiers' Battalion was formed.

The initial locale of the Y.S.B. was at Bexhill, where the Canadian Training School took them under its ample wing.

Here the Bexhill spirit was inculcated so well that even now, though they are removed from its immediate sphere, they still adhere to the normal rate of progression at that cheery spot—185 paces per minute.

It says much for the Bexhill discipline and curriculum that so large a body of high-spirited boys—they are only that—can be kept so well in hand. For, to tell the truth, the young monkeys were a source of worry to many a commanding officer when scattered through the training units.

Rumour, however, has it that the Y.S.B. played too

as is necessary for discipline and physical training as is needed for fitness, is taken up by educational work. So that on their return to Canada, to quote their commanding officer, "they may be more useful citizens on their return to civil life."

The boys are keen and intelligent as would be expected of the average Canadian lad of 18, and many of them doubtless receive rapid promotion once their years permit of their being sent over the Channel.

The Headquarters Staff of the battalion is now made up as follows: Lieut.-Colonel D. S. Mackay, O.C.; Major T. R. Coleman, D.S.O., M.C., Second in Command; Captain F. C. MacCullough, Adjutant; Lieutenant J. Duns, Assistant Adjutant; Captain W. O. Henry, M.O.; Captain J. M. MacEachern, Paymaster; Lieutenant T. Gardner, Quartermaster.

REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF THE OFFICERS & MEN OF THE 1st RESERVE BATTALION

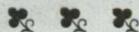
THE YOUNG SOLDIERS' COMMANDER.

In the dear old days of Gilbert and Sullivan there was, you may remember, a well-known song—in "Patience," was it?—detailing the composition of the Heavy Dragoon. The elements, which were many and varied, were to be melted all down in a pipkin or crucible, and the soldierly person in question was the residuum. But were there complexity in that mixture, let it be stated that the ingredients were not more diverse than those which go to compose the subject of this sketch. Take then, firstly, a good strain of Scotch—no, not the kind you mean, dear reader, but the real Highland Blood, and be careful that you get the Cameronian brand—no other will do. A lively sprinkling, next, of Blue Nose, of the Cape Breton variety, a healthy leaven of the Western air of Manitoba, a more than natural bent for soldiering, the voice of a bull, and a keen right arm, finishing up with the hand of the surgeon. There you have, properly blended, one who, if he be not Dragoon, at any rate cannot be called Light. And so, without further preliminary, introducing to your notice Lieut.-Colonel Dan S. Mackay, presently commanding the Young Soldiers' Battalion.

Dan Mackay began soldiering in the ranks of the 79th Cameron Highlanders of Canada 18 years ago, in the days when that regiment was one of the few really active bodies in the Dominion. For six years he was in the ranks, so he knows his soldiering from the ground up. Soon after the outbreak of the war he was appointed Major and second O.C. of the 27th Winnipeg Battalion, with which he saw eight months' service in France. He was recalled from this unit to take command of the Western Universities Battalion, which he brought over to England. This unit formed the groundwork of the Saskatchewan Reserve Battalion, of which Colonel Mackay was given command. In its brief career the Reserve won much distinction notably in efficiency contests in Bramshott and the Aldershot Command, on one occasion getting six first and one second out of eight events.

On the absorption of the Reserve Lieutenant-Colonel Mackay was given command of the Young Soldiers' Battalion, a unit organised to take care of the boys under 19 years. Until that age they are not permitted to go to France, and in the meantime they are taught the principles of modern warfare, in addition to receiving certain educational training, to fit them as better citizens, "après la guerre finie," or whatever it is the French girls sing.

Having more than an average knowledge of the composition of human nature, and the young of the species, the appointment of Colonel Mackay to this unit was a particularly happy one. As has been indicated, he is a clever surgeon in peace times, and has an F.R.C.S. from Edinburgh to tag on to the end of his name. His private recreation is conversation, with a revolutionary, if academic tinge, which has somewhat subsided following a discovery of the Golf Links at Hindhead.



"Keep down, while I send up a flare,"
Was the order of Captain McNair;
And he heaved a deep sigh,
When the sergeant yelled, "Hi!
Kneel down while I send up a prayer."

WAR'S NEW APOCALYPSE.

By Private John Logan, N.S.R.D.

When I, full armed, marched forth through Picardy
(Not the pleasant Picardy of yore)
The spectacles I saw in Picardy
(In Picardy spoiled by war)
Were not the sights I thought to see,
Nor only deeds I should abhor.
But I beheld in camp, in trench, on plain,
What never be on earth again—
The forms of Faith and Hope and Charity
Walk close with Death in Picardy.

The little village homes in Picardy, shell-wrecked and
tenantless, and bare,
Gaped lonely at the brown-clad soldiery
That passed by blithe and debonair.
But when I came by near Chateau Brevignay,
I saw there wan-faced women—
By wayside graves, smile sweet as holy nuns,
And bless the tombs of martyred sons,
Then I knew Faith had found safe sanctuary
In widowed hearts in Picardy.

The once fair fields of fertile Picardy
(Oh, ruthless was the conqueror!)
Stretched grey and fallow, far as eye could see,
Unploughed save by the shards of war.
But when I passed beyond Saint Emelie
I glimpsed an old man grey and hoar
At work afield while screaming shells with dread fell,
So HOPE held fast, and wove earth's livery
Of green and gold in Picardy.

The wooded, winding roads in Picardy
That echoed oft to lovers' song are now rude iron
trails in Picardy,
O'er which brave legions troop along
To where men die for Right and Liberty,
And foemen die for Might and Wrong
Amidst the dust for life insatiate
I overheard no word of hate.
But I saw Christ in form as Charity
Speak Peace with Death in Picardy.

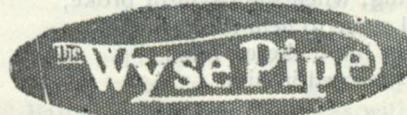
You NEED this

STORMPROOF PIPE

For Motoring and for
Smoking in Bad Weather.

THOUSANDS of Allied Officers have used the Wyse Pipe "out there," and consider it an ESSENTIAL PART OF THEIR PIPE OUTFIT—it is the only pipe you can smoke in stormy weather, even the heaviest rain and wind cannot put it out, the "roofed in" top (see diagram) guarantees this; and no hot ashes can be blown into your eyes when motoring. One Officer's experience—

"The pipes had their trial smokes in a sandstorm, and the way they stood that fully endorses all you claim."—G.W.S., Palestine, October 23, 1917.



The Famous All-Weather Pipe.

The Wyse Pipe burns from the bottom upwards, yet has the appearance of a high-class ordinary pipe, page 3 of booklet explains why.

THE ASHES DO NOT DROP OUT.

De luxe quality for Officers, well-aged finely grained briar, 10/6; straight grains from 12/6 to 30/-. Other prices 6/6 & 7/6. Registered postage abroad, 6d. extra.

Sold by: Harrods, Selfridges, John Wood & Son, Ltd., Berlyn's, Ltd., Manchester, and Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd., Canada.

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IN YOUR NEXT
PARCEL SEND HIM
A WYSE PIPE.

THE UP-GRADE.

An easy-going soul was Andrew Ward,
Of very liberal girth and generous jowl;
Who purchased much that he could not afford,
And steeped reverses in the beaded bowl.
Neighbours and friends, who knew him in his youth,
Averred that he could come to little good;
He failed in business, for he told the truth,
And would not fool his fellows if he could;
And yet in hazards, which required a man,
When others lagged and quailed, he said: "I can!"

He shone in crises, but when times were smooth
His soul stagnated. He was quite content
To lose his savings in a gaming booth,
And peter out the coin he'd kept for rent.
He might have loved, for women liked his smile,
And he was one of Nature's gentlemen,
"An Israelite indeed, sans greed or guile,"
With sunny disposition good for ten;
But knowledge of his ways would soon estrange,
And cause their love for him to suffer change.

You may remember when the war broke out
He left his shack on Ellice to enlist.
His cronies said: "They'll ditch him without doubt;
John Barleycorn has got him. He has kissed
Old Omar's ruby graps too many times
To score a home run through the doctor's mit";
And Andy on a bracer spent two dimes,
And sought the M.O.'s office feeling fit,
With steady nerves, and heart without a flutter.
The medico opined: "This isn't butter."

Though he won back Life's glory and good health,
In military affairs he did not shine.
What half-men sought to gain by wile and stealth
He left entirely out of his design.
Content was he to do the day's fatigues,
Nor did he mind an extra guard or picquet;
And though the weary roads wound many leagues.
His cheery songs awoke the darkening thicket;
And his superiors were glad to find
They had a Private of so gay a mind.

And when the convoy steamed up Plymouth Sound,
He waved his cap, and roared a grand "Halloa!"
Which drew a cheer from all the boats around,
And one, long booming salvo from "The Hoe."
Then from that day his sleeping soul awoke;
He hailed each bronze-cheeked seaman as a brother,
And knew next morning, when the daylight broke,
The lion's whelps had come to help their mother.
The picture of his past life flickered dim;
The fire of other ages burned in him.

And then there came that time when to the fields
Of stricken Flanders, he with others went
To take the earnest which red Warfare yields
To smiling lads on glad adventure bent
The fool died in him, and the man arose
A demi-god to grasp the reins of life,
A leader for a most of men in throes,
A hero to ennerve them for the strife.
His sterling qualities, worth more than thanks,
Soon brought him quick advancement from the ranks

Not many men who fought there, will forget
The Orchard, with its harried lanes of hell,
Its blackened stumps, with crimson life-blood wet,
The havoc, or the slaughter, or the smell;
But some maphap, who suffered, may recall,
When others wept, despairful of a plan
To stay those hordes, thrown forward like a wall,
He stood up straight, and calmly said: "I can!"
Nor tarried there to have his purpose wrecked,
But straightway put his plan into effect.

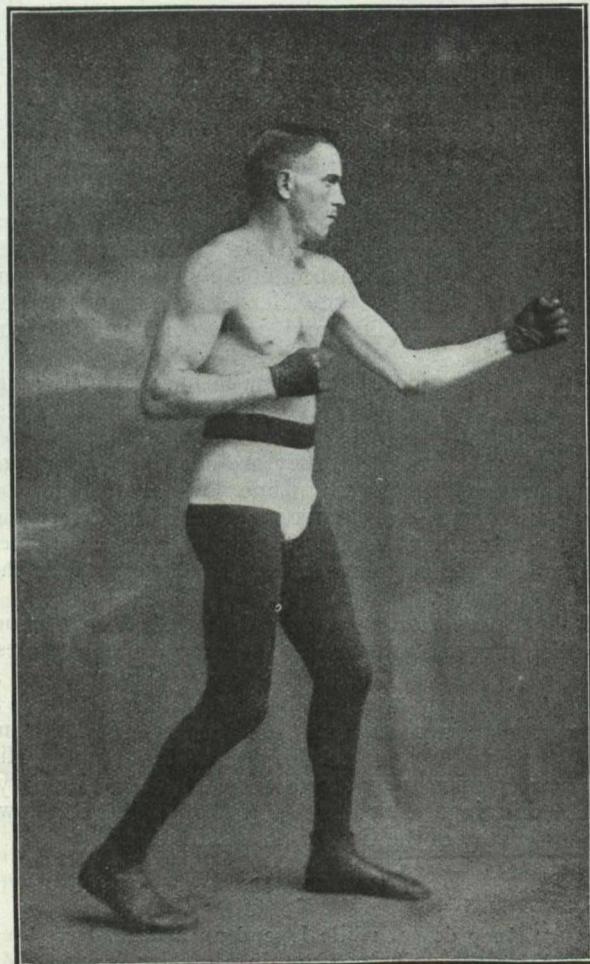
Where is he now? Well, he is home again.
They tell me he can write left-handed fine;
And there's a girl who's absolutely vain
About her catch, who keeps his face ashine.
Of course it's all my eye and Polly Martin,
But still they gave it me as quite official:
The way she collared him for "sure and sartin,"
Was taking him to tea with Father Michel,
For when that worthy said to him: "Young man,
You cannot steal my niece!" Ward said: "I can!"

JOHN R. BARKER.

(Copyrighted).



A CHAMPION BOXER.



SERG. H. R. ROLPH,
Heavy-weight Champion, Canadian Forces.

The Canadian Command Depot.

A BRIEF SURVEY OF ITS WORK.

In a gigantic struggle, such as the present war has proved, one of the most difficult problems which confronted the Canadian Expeditionary Force was the question of casualties. The C.E.F. first and second contingents were organised in so short a time that little attention could be paid to any other matter than how to get the Volunteer Army across the ocean and into the firing line.

Ever eager to advance and always quick to grasp facts, the C.E.F. met the difficulty by forming casualty assembly centres. As division followed division to France, the question became more involved, and it became apparent that the very existence of efficiency would be endangered unless some comprehensive territorial system was introduced. Taking a leaf from the book of experience of the Motherland, the C.E.F. quickly reorganised its units, so that men from one Province would be reinforcing the units of that Province in the field.

What at first had appeared to be a hopeless task rapidly neared completion, and as the result the units were formed into commands. Each command contains the units representing certain Provinces, and when casualties return from hospital and sick leave they go to their command depots. There they are equipped with a soldier's full kit excepting arms. Many were unconscious when carried from the field, and life is too precious to delay stretchers while kit is looked for; save the man at all costs is the cry of everyone. The Salvage Corps and working units gather up all derelict articles of kit after the fighting men have transformed no man's land into a rest camp site.

Most casualties leave hospital with just sufficient clothing to enable them to thoroughly enjoy their sick leave. Such things as blankets, waterproof sheet, mess tin, clasp knife, etc. are issued on arrival at the Command Depots. The 2nd Canadian Command Depot can be taken as a good example; its commanding officer, Lieut.-Colonel H. S. Tobin, is a very thorough, highly-trained soldier, who formed the 29th Battalion and fought with it ten months in France, where he was wounded. He makes a point that all his officers must have seen active service; thus the officers have a first-hand knowledge of what their subordinates have been through, and it makes them wondrous kind. On the field when training is in progress two medical officers are always supervising the work of the instructors. The senior of these, Captain J. S. Gladwin, threw up his life's work, a splendid practice in British Columbia, and went to the trenches as a combatant officer in command of a company. He was wounded in Flanders, and so can appreciate exactly the value of all he hears and sees during his examination, which invariably he holds on the training ground.

After a period at the Command Depot, the soldier rapidly realises his long-looked-for "Blighty" has come and gone. It seems only a week or so since he arrived from France—a wounded hero. At home visiting parents or relations he was the lion of all the fair ladies; now he is once more—a soldier.

"Who's Who" in the N.S.R.D.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. L. MacKINNON.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. L. MacKinnon is a well-known barrister of Halifax, Nova Scotia. In peace time he was a most enthusiastic soldier, having served for over 15 years in the Canadian Garrison Artillery. On September 11th, 1916, he enlisted, and was attached to Headquarters of the 14th Brigade Canadian Field Artillery, with which unit he arrived in England on the 22nd of September, 1916, and was appointed Officer Commanding "Details" at Witley, on January 22nd, 1917. When this depot was formed he was placed in command, and to him and his Adjutant fell the arduous task of organising the new system. As has been demonstrated above, one of the chief functions of the depot is to ascertain whether casualties can be used to advantage, or whether they should be returned to Canada. For this purpose a Board of Officers was assembled on April 7th, 1917, of which Lieutenant-Colonel MacKinnon was appointed president. This was a permanent board for the whole of the Bramshott area, and through it hundreds of other ranks who had been rendered unfit for further service were returned to Canada.

On the 4th of November the services of Lieutenant-Colonel MacKinnon were required in another important work, namely, the organisation of voting of soldiers under the Military Voters Act, for the coming election. For this purpose he proceeded to the office of the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery for Canada, London. In his absence Captain E. H. Greenwood has been appointed Commanding Officer, and is still acting in that capacity.

CAPTAIN E. H. GREENWOOD.

Captain E. H. Greenwood is an original 1st Battalion officer, and enlisted on August 8th, 1914. He arrived in England with the 1st Contingent, and proceeded to France on February 7th, 1915. Unfortunately, his career in the field was not a lengthy one, he being returned to England on April 24th, 1915, suffering from chronic colitis. After a long confinement in hospital he was eventually attached to the 36th Reserve Battalion where he acted as Adjutant for some time. On June 27th he went to the C.C.A.C., and from there was appointed Adjutant of this depot on its formation. It is largely due to his powers of organisation that this depot has reached the present high standard of efficiency. When Lieutenant-Colonel MacKinnon was taken away for other duties Captain Greenwood received a well-earned recognition for his efforts in that he was appointed Commanding Officer during his absence.

CAPTAIN J. R. GALE.

Captain Gale, who is in command of the Depot Company, enlisted on March 31st, 1916, with the 64th Battalion. On arrival in England he transferred to the 25th Battalion and went overseas with that unit on July 1st, 1916. On July 27th, 1917, he was seconded to the 5th Trench Mortar Battery, and on September 17th of that year he assumed the command of that Battery, with the rank of Captain. Conditions proved too much for him finally, and he was evacuated to England suffering from trench fever on July 1st, 1917. He came to this depot on July 20th, and was appointed Quartermaster on September 1st, in which capacity he acted until October 29th, when he took over the command of the Depot Company.

First Day's Experience in a Reserve Battalion.

When I stepped off the train at the end of a rapid journey from a dug-out in the front line, where I had spent many, many months and became so camouflaged that I looked like a piece of landscape, I felt rather confident of myself that I was a man who merited the pleasant times, and "bit of a rest" that I was led to believe was in store for me. A long period instructing at a reserve battalion was fine. Everyone would be glad to see the old veteran back again. What a hero he would be! How pleasantly strange the camp looked! What a change from France, and there, leaning against the hut door was Corporal —, who "went over" at Vimy with me.

I took my dear old pipe out of my mouth and shook hands with the corporal. While talking to him a voice from the roadway shouted, "Who are you, What are you doing here? What do you belong to?" I looked around. "Yes, you I'm talking to," meaning me. In my endeavour to answer the three questions at once, as his voice seemed to demand, I forgot to stand to attention. This error was also noticed and remarked upon in no uncertain terms. Then the officer of field rank moved on without waiting for a reply.

I was rather pleased at this, because after such a sudden and unexpected outburst I was not exactly sure of any of his questions, nor quite so confident of myself or the hearty welcome I had anticipated.

You know how a smoke comforts me? My old pipe was doing its best to bring me to earth again, when another officer stopped me and demanded rather severely, "Who do you belong to?" I replied truthfully, "I'm not quite sure, sir." He did not believe me, but asked something about orders regarding pipes, to which I replied, "I have not read the orders about pipes or when to smoke them."

Then followed a long monologue I hadn't a chance to speak—distinctly crescendo as his breath became short and his face red.

I had time to notice his neat clean clothes and to wish that I had a clean suit myself. Also to notice that trench veterans were not received with any particular cordial feelings.

My confidence was gone completely. I wanted to go back to the hut with the corporal.

At this moment a lieutenant, a dear old friend, came up with a happy smile. I knew he would tell me where to go, what to do, map locations, routes, etc., but before I could ask many questions an officer, mostly in red, tapped me on the shoulder, called me aside, and remarked, "We can't have the likes of you standing around the roads during parade hours; you must be on parade, and, besides, look at your clothes! Filthy, disgraceful! If you can't appear as a gentleman, we'll send you to France. Look at your breeches!" I did—the only ones I had. I admit they were rather covered with candle grease, which I had tried to scrape off with a bayonet before coming across. I had done nothing ungentlemanly; couldn't help my clothes, and wished he would send me to France.

He told me to report to my commanding officer, the very thing I had been trying to do for some time.

A Tommy afterwards directed me to the orderly room. I made a detour to avoid further notice, and

approached it from the rear, feeling that I would be given a hearing at last. I entered, saluted.

An officer jumped up from behind some tables and papers and began a lecture on saluting, orderly room etiquette, and example of officers. When he had finished I asked to see the adjutant. I wanted a return warrant to France. This he refused, and ordered me to take the colours off my shoulders.

I tried to salute him, as the other officer had lectured, but hurt my back trying it.

I went out completely humbled and subdued, apologised to a runner for disturbing his reading, and asked to be shown a place to sleep.

Next morning I met the C.O., saluted in the "lectured" manner. He enquired where I had been. Thinking it a good time to let him see that I meant well, anyway, I replied, "Down in the woods practicing to salute, sir." Everybody laughed, and all went well.



LIUTENANT H. C. VERNER.

Lieutenant H. C. Verner enlisted on October 12th, 1916, with the 85th Battalion. He came to England with that unit, and proceeded overseas on February 10, 1917. He was wounded at Vimy on April 10, 1917, and on discharge from hospital arrived at this depot on July 9. He acted as Assistant Adjutant from September 12, 1917, to October 29, 1917, when he was appointed Quartermaster. While holding this appointment this officer has done most valuable work, as the cleanly aspect of our lines testifies.

LIUTENANT F. V. BURGESS.

Lieutenant F. V. Burgess is the latest arrival at this depot. He enlisted on March 1st, 1916, with the 106th Battalion, and transferred to the 25th Battalion on September 21st, 1916. The following day he proceeded to France to join this unit, and resisted all the malign efforts of the Hun until July 20th, 1917, when he was unfortunately gassed. After two months' hospital treatment and convalescence, he eventually reported to the Depot on September 18th, 1917. He took over the duties of Assistant Adjutant on October 29th, 1917, when Lieutenant Verner was appointed Quartermaster.

LIUTENANT F. DICKSON.

Lieutenant F. Dickson enlisted primarily with the 19th Battalion on October 26th, 1914. Owing to sickness, however, he had to undergo an operation, which consequently necessitated his transfer to the 36th Battalion, as the 2nd Contingent was about to embark for England. Soon after his arrival in England with the 36th Battalion he transferred to the Royal Canadian Regiment, and proceeded to France with them on November 1st, 1915. He was wounded during the Somme battle on October 8th, 1916, and after spending six months in hospital, arrived at this depot on May 15th, 1917. Soon after his arrival he was placed in charge of the Officers' Records. On November 4th, 1917, he assumed the duties of Adjutant of the depot, Captain Greenwood having been appointed Commanding Officer. This officer was mentioned in despatches on April 9th, 1917, in connection with his services in the field.

TUG-OF-WAR TEAM OF THE —TH RESERVE BATTALION.



[By kind permission of "Canada."]

Champions of the Bramshott Area and winners of the Inter-Unit Athletic Tournament Command Finals at Aldershot on July 14 and of the Inter-Colonial Competition at Bramshott on September 15. They also beat the A.V.C. School of Farriery on August 25, before the King and Queen.

ORIGINAL MEMBERS OF AN ALBERTA BATTALION.



[By kind permission of "Canada."]

With the exception of the Colonel every officer in the group has been promoted from private. They have been awarded three Military Crosses and two Military Medals.

Left to Right—Back Row : Lieut. E. Cropper ; Lieut. P. Hunter ; Lieut. W. K. Jull ; Lieut. J. W. Weeks.
 Middle Row : Lieut. W. Wright ; Lieut. S. A. Puffer ; Lieut. N. Thompson ; Lieut. A. D. Forster ; Lieut. J. C. M. Carson
 Lieut. J. Norton Thompson ; Lieut. R. O. Edgar ; Lieut. F. K. Owen ; Lieut. E. L. Brett.
 Front Row : Lieut. G. E. Burrell ; Lieut. T. Law ; Lieut. F. P. Newlands, M.C. ; Lieut. J. Millington, M.C. ; Lieut.-Col. W. H. Hewgill ; Major W. F. Seaton, M.C. ; Lieut. A. W. Bannard, M.M. ; Lieut. D. Murray, M.M. ; and Lieut. F. M. Holden.

—TH RESERVE BATTALION PHYSICAL TRAINING TEAM.

This Team won the Divisional Competition at Bramshott on Dominion Day.



By kind permission of "Canada."

Left to Right—Back Row : Lance-Corpl. F. Lynch ; Pte. H. Harley ; Pte. A. Churchward ; Pte. W. McNally ; Lance-Corpl. F. Lowman ; Sgt. W. Bickley ; Pte. A. E. Kittemaster ; Corpl. Inglis.
 Middle Row : Pte. G. Kelt ; Pte. B. Smith ; Pte. G. Hancock ; Staff-Instructor C. W. H. Levingbird ; Lieut. A. A. Horton ; Sgt.-Instr. A. E. Hughes ; Pte. D. Stothers ; Pte. E. H. Vair ; Pte. J. Stanton.
 Front Row : Lance-Corpl. G. Palmer ; Pte. G. Hughes ; Pte. W. Blunt ; Lance-Corpl. R. Russell ; Pte. B. M. Sutherland.

—TH RESERVE BATTALION, Winners of Divisional Shooting.



By kind permission of "Canada."

Left to Right—Back Row : Pte. A. E. Shaw ; Pte. T. A. Worden ; Pte. W. Kinsman ; Pte. R. M. Gerrie ; Pte. H. S. Beckner ; Pte. G. B. Becker ;
 Middle Row : Pte. A. W. Murphy ; Pte. H. Y. Davidson ; Lieut. A. A. Clarke, Musketry Officer ; Sgt. J. C. Scott, Team Instructor ; Pte. J. H. Shaw.
 Front Row : Pte. F. E. Kerruish ; Pte. A. E. Coutts ; Pte. A. Jones.



SERVICE TALKS—No. 1.

ARCHIE: "When the old 'bus begins one of her stunts I fly to Army Club."

DOLLY: "Where is this 'Army Club' you boys are always talking about?"

ARCHIE: My priceless old thing, it isn't a place; it's It—
THE ONLY CIGARETTE!"

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