

∴ THE ∴
CLANSMAN



Saturday, March 3, 1917

R. C. HARRISON, M. P. S.
PHARMACIST & OPTICIAN

Pharmaceutics

Prescriptions dispensed according to American and Canadian Pharmacopoeias.

Depot for
PARKE DAVIS'
Preparations

A large assortment of
Surgical Instruments
Dressings
Appliances and
Camp Requisites

Optics

Oculists' Prescriptions filled

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

Shooting Glasses.

Photographics

Kodak Depot for Vest Pocket and all size Kodaks

Velox & other papers

Chemicals and Accessories

Developing and printing on all kinds of paper and post cards

Cameras bought, sold and exchanged

Grayshott

Phones--5 Grayshott

Beacon Hill

11 Hindhead

Haslemere

54 Haslemere

The Clansman

VOL. I. No. 10

Saturday, March 3, 1917

Price 2d

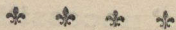
P. T. MEN PLAN A UNIQUE EVENING

MINIATURE RANGE TO OPEN MONDAY

That the P. T. staff has something up its sleeve is evident from the activity which was been noticeable around their quarters during the past ten days, and, while we are told nothing officially, it is certain that the entertainment will take the form of staff drill and exercise at some future date. Bandmaster Williams has been drawn into the game and was busy all day Monday with his metronome figuring out music with which the band will accompany the torturers.

Aside from the regular stunts, we have an inkling that general gymnasium work, tumbling and pyramids will be given a popular place on the program and that the talent which is even now being induced to take part will be the best that is to be found in the brigade. The P. T. staff is going after the new move with their accustomed energy and it is certain that the exhibition will be one of the best ever seen in this camp.

In the next issue we hope to announce date, place and full program.



M. O. (to sergeant).—Now, Sergeant, I should like to know what precautions you take against infected water.

Sergeant.—Well, sir, first we boil it—

M. O.—Good.

Sergeant.—Then we filter it—

M. O.—Excellent.

Sergeant.—Then we drink beer.

Sergeant (to private whom he caught standing in front of the captain's tent)—Look, here, Pte. Jones, you've no right to be here like this, you know.

Private Jones—But, sergeant. I've got the captain's verbal orders to—

Sergeant—None o' that, now. Show me the captain's verbal orders! Show 'em to me, sir.

Monday next will see the formal opening of the miniature range for target practice, and it is said on good authority, the plan will meet with all the success which has been anticipated. Open nights will be Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week and the hours will be from six to ten in the evening.

Range discipline will be enforced, subject to such relaxations as regards permission to smoke or talk between practices, as the brigade musketry officer may permit. The authority of the brigade musketry Officer or his representative will be absolutely unquestioned as on parade.

Among the competitions which will be held are the following: Individual:—Five rounds; grouping, from the prone position; application, from the prone position; snap shooting, in the trench, gas helmets in the trench. One or more prizes will be given for the highest aggregate points, with a possible 85 to be scored.

A competition of teams will also be held, each team to consist of five firers and one section commander. The conditions will be as follows: An aiming mark for the concentrated or distributed fire or both, to be selected by the committee, or a representative approved by them, the point of aim to be indicated to the section commander in such a manner that the team cannot see it. Each team in succession will be called into the range. The section commander will take his station in the rear of the section, the latter with their backs to the target, a whistle blown, the section will face the target and the section commander will give his fire order. Time from whistle to firing of last shot, one minute, 3 rounds.

An elimination contest and a mad minute contest will also be held and at all times points will be given for position and use of cover. Inter battalion and inter brigade contest will also be arranged at an early

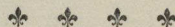
date and particulars will be recorded weekly in these columns.

General Rules

1. The N. C. O. in charge will call out the names of those next in order to fire.
2. No man will be permitted to fire more than five rounds at any one time.
3. Coaching will always be permitted in practices.
4. Those not actually engaged in firing or coaching must confine themselves to seats behind the firing points.
5. No loud talking or noise of any kind likely to disturb the firers will be permitted.
6. No sighting shots allowed.
7. The sights and windgauges on rifles must on no account be altered.
8. Rifles must be cleaned after every 20 rounds and after firing has finished for the evening.
9. Grouping will only be permitted on the "Bulls Eye" target.
10. Service positions, etc., only will be permitted
11. Range discipline will always be strictly adhered to. After firing, when rifles have been inspected they will then be laid on the firing point with bolts open.

Bolts will not be worked backward and forward as in the unload.

12. The range officer's decision will be final on all points that are raised.
13. Range will be open from 6.00 p.m. to 8, p.m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
14. A clean sheet of paper will be posted in the range, as the men enter the range and are desirous of firing, they should put their name on the paper; from this roll the order of firing will be taken, a man missing his turn will not pick it up until the next time down.



DEFINITIONS

Orderly Room Sergeant.—The man who hears all the troubles of the adjutant and his assistants.

Sergeant Major.—One who commands the sergeants and raises cain with the orderly room sergeants. The buffer between the officers and N. C. O's.

Sergeant.—A being on two legs, usually found in a pair of riding breeches and with a long cane which he swings gracefully.

F. G. MULLEN

Bramshott

A large and complete line of soldiers' necessities.

**Breeches, Tunics, Puttees, Equipment
Alteration of uniforms a specialty**

Choice lines of Underwear, in two piece and combination suits, in all weights. Shirts in flannels and grays. Our stock of riding breeches the most complete in the district.

A store where your money does full service

A MUSKETRY OFFICER WITH A RECORD

Lieut. A. H. Burton, musketry officer of this brigade, may truly be said to have fighting blood in his veins. He was born in barracks, being the son of a soldier of forty years' experience to his credit. His father served under Lord Roberts and retired with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, having won his promotion from the ranks.

Our B. M. O. commenced his soldiering at an early age. We seem to have heard a story to the effect that he ran away from school to join the army. Be that as it may,

he was educated at Cheltenham College and, before attaining his majority, was serving in India. The clash of arms was ever, to him, an irresistible attraction. His Imperial unit was the Shropshire Light Infantry, in which he saw service in India, China and Africa.

When the war broke out Mr. Burton held an appointment on the instructional staff of the Canadian Permanent Force. In order to go overseas with the first contingent, he resigned his appointment, enlisted as a private and went to France in February, 1916. In the following June he was transferred from the first to the eighteenth battalion. His qualities of leadership, courage and coolness, added to his knowledge

The Swan Hotel

High Street, Haslemere
Established 1662

The Far-famed Cobham Stout and Surrey Ales in Perfection
Are only obtainable in Haslemere at this Hotel.

Wines, Spirits and Liqueurs of the First Quality Only

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

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

CHRISTOPHER WHEELER, M. C. A., Proprietor

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

of his life long profession, speedily earned him his commission in the field. He is not given to talk of his achievements. The three gold bars, tucked away in an inconspicuous place on his tunic sleeve, tell their own tale. He returned to England, suffering from wounds and shell-shock. Far sooner than mere wisdom dictated, he went back for more—and got it. On his table reposes the ugly, ragged lump of high explosive shell that was taken from his left thigh. Wounded also in the knee and shoulder, Lieut. Burton is little more than a wreck of his former self and his many friends would be glad to know that he could take a rest and give his brain and body a chance to recuperate.

The principle characteristics he reveals in camp life are—an inexhaustible capacity for work, a marked frankness and directness of speech and a determination that the work for which he is responsible shall be carried out. He has a shrewd and humorous eye—into which it is not pleasant to look when endeavoring to explain away a mistake or oversight. Holding the coveted Hythe "D", musketry is his hobby as well as his specialty, hence his undisputed success as the Brigade Musketry Officer. It is not for us to question the wisdom of the Olympians, but it may be permitted us to wish him the promotion that his services and record seem to demand, as well as improved health and increased strength.

THE STORY OF A HIGHLAND BRIGADE

As the month of February passes by and we behold the incoming of the month of March, instinctively the memory of every man, of whatever rank, who was formerly a member of the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade, turns to recount the happenings of his life in the army. Many will recall when the idea of raising a brigade in the Province whose capital city is the front door of a mighty overseas Dominion, whose future will depend on the men who will return from the far-flung battle line in Europe, that many shook their heads and said it could not be done. But the flame started and for three or four weeks raged through the Bluenose Province, and the results exceeded the expectations, let alone the hopes, of those who had set their hearts on helping the Empire in every tangible way. At the end of the four weeks the little Bluenose Province had raised the full complement of men for the brigade and the Dominion looked on in admiration at the record the eastern province had set. The smouldering fire of patriotism blazed forth in all its glory and the little province which gave the man to guide the greatest of Overseas Dominions in her time of stress, showed herself capable of raising in a remarkably short time, a host of noble men who were willing to forego the luxuries and indulgences of their happy homes when the mother country was in danger; and the call came for every man to do his duty. Great was the sacrifice of these men, but the greater the sacrifice the more the glory that will be theirs. Some one has said that the great British Empire was a "mere fabric of the imagination." Surely this, and other no less notable sacrifices in other quarters of the Empire, will forever still the voices of those would dare intimate that this Empire is not something more—for is not the tie of blood the strongest claim that can hold individual nations together? If any such thought did exist in the mind of any Britisher, it has long ere this been dissipated by the marvelous way in which the Empire, from the centre to the circumference, has rallied 'round the grand old flag which stands for the principles of liberty and democracy in their truest form. But we must get back to our subject.

After the brigade was recruited started the mighty work of organization. None will

The Royal Huts Hotel

Hindhead

Offers accommodations to all ranks of H. M. Forces

Teas Luncheons Dinners

Taxicab and Motor Service

Garage in Connection

Hindhead Post Office

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos

Post cards, local views and souvenirs in all forms

Stationery and Confectionery

Tea Rooms in connection

Refreshments

Madgewick's Garage

Bramshott Chase

Motor Cycle and Cycle Repairing

Motor Repairs, Tyres and Accessories in Stock

Petrol and Oil

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

Take your laundry to the local office of

Grayshott Laundry

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

All work guaranteed

forget the mobilisation of those 5,000 sturdy sons, drawn from the college, the workshop, the office, the farm and the fisheries—all pervaded and imbued with but one motive—that of serving humainty. The little station near Aldershot could record much if it were allowed. It was not until June 2nd, 1916, that the brigade settled down and began the work which was to count for something in the struggle then so far away. Day in and day out, from morn till night they worked, each man doing his level best to uphold the reputation—or should we say make the reputation—of the battalion to which he belonged. It would certainly be invidious here to draw distinctions as to which was the best trained and most highly disciplined of the units. A spirit of eagerness urged each man forward and when a competition was held everyone sought to do his best. Thus, probably, is explained the fact that so many favorable remarks were heard from the men whose privilege it was to inspect this gem from the province by the sea.

They had the honour of having Lady Borden present the colors to the different units. It was most fitting that the "first lady of the land" should do so as she is a daughter of the fair province.

Among those who inspected the brigade at various times were the Governor-General, the Duke of Connaught, the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Borden, the then Minister of Munitions, Sir Sam Hughes, and the last to inspect that mighty mass of noble men was one of Canada's great soldiers, Major-General Lessard. The brigade having passed the test of his crucial eye is a sufficient recommendation of its training and any comment would be highly injudicious.

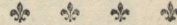
The voyage across the ocean and the trip across the country to the training camp are fresh in the minds of all and need not be recited here.

We regret that the exigencies of the military situation have made it necessary that this brigade should be disbanded, but higher authority than ours, and the men who understand the necessities of the moment have so decided, and we must accept their view. We are proud ourselves that the senior battalion will go as a unit to France, and the remaining units will furnish reinforcements to the Nova Scotia battalions now in the firing line. We have no doubt whatever that when in the line the boys will furnish as fine a record as has

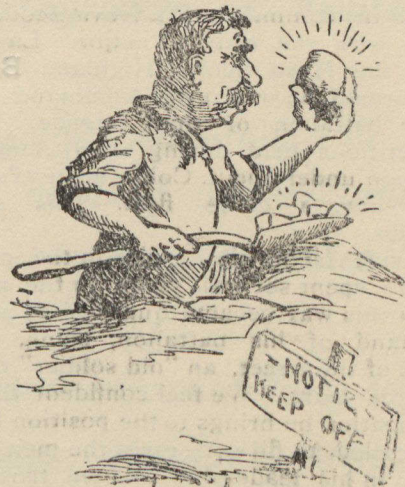
been furnished by the brave Canadians who have gone before.

Owing to the fact that it would be unwise, from a military standpoint, to give any details, we refrain from doing so. Suffice it to say that the moving spirit in all this mighty work was one Lieut.-Col. A. H. Borden, formerly a major in one of the regulars. In him the men had every confidence. Today he is at the head of the senior battalion and will lead it into action. Good luck and God bless him and his brave men as they face the fearful foe, is the wish of every true hearted man. There have, no doubt, been mistakes made, and there have been misunderstandings, but "it is not ours to reason why, it is ours to do or die."

So the famed Nova Scotia Highland Brigade came into existence on the first of March, A. D., 1916, and passed away in all its glory with the passing of the year; but its memories will long remain in the minds of the men who made it up, and, in the years to come, oft in the stilly night as we sit by our fireside, memories will bring back to us some of the fragrance and glories of the old Brigade. We will be glad that we formed a part of that cosmopolitan army, that fought and conquered for democracy, for humanity and for civilisation, everything that was worthy and just and trampled under foot the tyrant who would tear in tatters and disregard his own covenant and forget his nation's honor.—J. G. Q.



News note—A trench digger is said to have once unearthed a nugget of gold. Below is the vision that has haunted other members of his tribe ever since.



THE CLANSMAN

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

Major M. E. ROSCOE, Censor

Corporal J. G. QUIGLEY, News Editor

Pte. H. F. Davis, Editor and Manager

A CHANGE OF COMMANDERS

The command of our battalion recently passed from the hands of Lieut. Col. D. D. Cameron to those of Lieut. Col. W. N. Muirhead. The lads of the old organization regret sincerely the loss of their former commanding officer and he leaves with the knowledge of having fulfilled his duties in a way that leaves no criticism. Every man had come to know him well and every one know that a "square deal" was waiting him under all conditions.

The new head of the battalion is unknown to the lads of the old organization, but those who have served under him since the organization of the battalion to which he formerly belonged have nothing but the best to say in his behalf.

This is not his first visit to England. He came across with the first contingent and saw several months of hard fighting.

Returning to Canada he was made second in command of a Nova Scotia battalion with the rank of major. Later on, when the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade was formed, he was given command of the junior battalion of that brigade. In all competitions held during that summer the battalion under Lieut. Col. Muirhead's command always came first. This speaks volumes.

Aside from his service in the present war, he spent several years in the militia, and in this way became qualified to assume command of his battalion, being, in the words of the street, an "old soldier" though young in years. We feel confident that the qualification he brings to the position he has been called to fill will give the men confidence in his leadership and we trust that the battalion will continue to be known as second to none among the Canadian training battalions.

Broadway Stores

High Street, Haslemere



Teas, Light Refreshments

Fruit : Confectionery

Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos

Portraits

Par Excellence

The Grayshott Studio

J. P. Walder, Prop.
Grayshott

A. J. OWEN & SON

Watchmakers, Jewellers, Opticians

109 Lake Road, PORTSMOUTH

Branches at

GRAYSHOTT and BISHOP'S WALTHAM

Repairs, Gilding and Plating

Watch, Clock and Jewellery
Repairs

The House That Jack Built

This is the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the unfermented cereal that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the rodent creature that masticated and assimilated the unfermented grain that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the innocent feline that murdered in cold blood the rodent creature that masticated and assimilated and masticated the unfermented cereal that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the ferocious canine that maliciously tormented the innocent feline that murdered in cold blood the rodent creature that masticated and assimilated the unfermented cereal that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the bovine with the decayed cerebral protrubance that elevated into mid-air the ferocious canine that maliciously tormented the innocent feline that murdered in cold blood the rodent creature that masticated and assimilated the unfermented cereal that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the unsophisticated damsel that extracted the lactael fluid from the bovine with the decayed cerebral protrubance that elevated into mid-air the ferocious canine that maliciously tormented the innocent feline that murdered in cold blood the rodent creature that masticated and assimilated the unfermented cereal that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

This is the gentleman with the much worn and sadly neglected wearing apparel that presented an oculatory embrace to the unsophisticated damsel that extracted the lacteal fluid from the bovine with the decayed cerebral protrubance that elevated into mid-air the ferocious canine that maliciously tormented the innocent feline that murdered in cold blood the rodent creature that masticated and assimilated the unfermented cereal that reposed in the domiciliary edifice erected by John.

If ever in doubt as to your mental condition after having had access to the flowing bowl, read the above. If you can read it rapidly and pronounce the words correctly, you are not intoxicated.

H. Madgewick

Grayshott

Dairyman

Milk, Cream, Butter, Cheese

Fresh Ranch Eggs

Special Attention to messes and families. Direct motor delivery

Inquiries invited

STANFIELD & CO.,

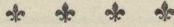
Grayshott

Greengrocers & Fruiterers

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

*Three deliveries daily to the
camps. Estimates furnished*

Things We Want to Know



Why is it that so many of the musketry instructors are getting sleeping out passes?

How the boys who always wanted to be in quarantine like it now, after having had a couple of weeks of it. Quarantine without drill may be all right, but oh you quarantine with drill.

What a certain officer said to a couple of his understudies when he found them enjoying the visions of Dreamland when they should have been "soldiering" with their sleeves up the other morning.

Who was the pioneer sergeant that emptied the coal oil from a barrel into a pail and placed the latter in what he considered to be a safe and secret place? When any of the boys asked for coal oil he pointed to the empty barrel and told them to help themselves.

And who was the private who saw the wily sergeant cache the pail—and swiped it from his hiding place, transferring the oil to a second pail and replacing it in the cache after filling it with water?

Did Sergt. Bird feel stung when he came back, filled his lamp with the supposed oil and lighted the wick? Oh, my! On bended knees smelling of that wick. And has he ever found out who played the trick that he sought to play himself?

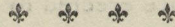
Who was the intelligent sergeant in Hut A who, in discribing the great war to his comrades, said, "well, boys, the Russians have done well, the French are certainly some fighters,—but, boys, say what you like, you've got to hand it to the allies."

Was he a P. T. and B. F. man or a musketry instructor.

Who was the instructor who loves the little lady in Haslemere and is he married or single?

Did that famous letter give him the mumps?

And who was that generous Judas who gave his brother away?



Bass Drum.—Two skins stretched over nothing, used in band work to imitate thunder—if the imagination of the audience is strong enough to be stretched that far.

Bandmaster—A man who does nothing but wave a pencil in the air and tell the musicians how the composers want certain passages played. He is immensely popular with the fair sex.

Bag Pipe.—A bag filled with all the disagreeable noises which may successfully be imitated by a cat in agony. The noises are squeezed out of the bag by the pressure of the piper's arm which can only be imitated by squeezing a ticklish tom cat.

CHARMAN'S STORES

High Street, Haslemere

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

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

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

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

Motor Car For Hire

By trip, day or week
Estimates furnished for
party trips. For full
particulars, apply to

COX

R. G. VAUGHAN

Canadian Badges, Brooches.

Military Stationery

Cigars, Cigarettes

Confectionery

Tin Town - - Bramshott

The Elgin Cafe

Teas and Refreshments

Sandwiches, Lunches

Flashlights and batteries

Bramshot

You can buy

THE CLANSMAN

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

SEND IT HOME

Another Boost for Our Staff.

Rumors from reliable sources are going the rounds to the effect that the last draft sent away from here was the best equipped, best trained and had higher musketry scores than any which we have sent away for many moons. This is as it should be and the fact that such rumors should be current will tend to make the lads take a greater interest in the work of the future. It is the training that counts, probably more in warfare than in any other life, and if the men we send in future can only be spoken of in the same manner as the last draft, it is certain that the latter arrivals on the battlefields will not let the previous records of the Canadians suffer at their hands.

Things We Want to Know

Why did Corpl. S. Dowie hesitate so long before giving the little lady the kiss she asked for in the tailor shop?

Who was the Q.M. S. who stuck around the canteen from 5.30 till 8 o'clock one evening last week—and then lost his nerve?

Who was the captain who asked what "blown tins" were?

Why does Pt. Cudip "stick around" so steadily. Does the widow have anything to do with it?

Can it be true that a certain sergeant major got lost on his way home from the dance one night last week and the next morning had to get a map from the pay office to learn how many miles he had walked?

Why the barbers handle the razor so carefully after a session off P. T?

How the cooks felt when ordered to take P. T.



Orderly officer, in the detention room—You have no complaint to make, have you?

Private, who is doing ten days—Yes, I have.

O.O.—I am surprised. What do you want?

Pte.—I want out.

VISIONS



The Disappointment of Category C-3



We have been asked to request the caterer of the sergeants' mess to attend one of his dinners some day when apple pudding is being served. His patrons want to know what is in it.

A. S. C. Football

The Army Service Corps is coming out for football in a way which may properly be said to mean business. They have a husky bunch of lads now in training and it is probable that their team will be picked within a short time.

It is said that several local units are also getting teams lined up in readiness for play immediately after the opening of the season. It is hinted that challenges are already being considered, though it is probable that a camp league will be formed and an inter-battalion schedule will be arranged.

Our own unit is well blessed with footballers and, if the usual enthusiasm is shown, there is no reason why we should not make a strong bid for a share in the many honors which will be floating around the camp this summer.

Congratulations, Tommy

We understand that the commission applied for for Private "Tommy" Johnson is to be granted. We take this means of congratulating Tommy on his coming promotion. He is popular with all ranks, a good soldier, and a jolly good fellow. He was with Lieut. Shackleton on his expedition in quest of the South Pole in 1904.

Good luck, Tommy, old man. We shall salute you with pleasure.

AN APPRECIATION

The lads employed in the regimental quartermaster stores ask us to publicly express their thanks to R. Q. M. S. Steed for his consideration of their welfare during the strenuous time in fitting up the last draft. Through his courtesy all assistants were served with hot coffee and were given a chance for a short rest, though "Our Stan" took no time to enjoy the visions of Dreamland until the last man was served.

Coatman & Son

(Late W. G. Dees & Son)

STORE PRICE FAMILY MERCHANTS

Wine, Spirit and Beer Merchants

Phone No. 9

Haslemere

Military Camp

-- STUDIO --

Bramshott Camp

**Portraits Done Day or Night
Post Cards a Specialty**

**Military Groups and Camp
Scenes Taken by Special
Arrangement**

Post Office Tea Rooms

Bramshott Chase

Oldest Established Tea Rooms in Bramshott

Teas and Refreshments

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos

High Class Confectionery

Groceries

W. J. Stanley

News Agent, Tobacconist
 Stationer

Newspapers delivered daily in the
District

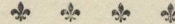
Wey Hill

Haslemere

An Old Friend.

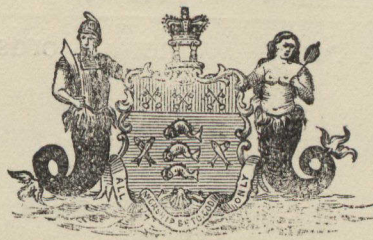
One evening last week we met Lieut. Col. Pryce Jones, officer commanding the only Highland Battalion of Southern Alberta. The genial O. C. has been across to France and it is said that he met many of our fellows while there. The lads still in camp will be glad to learn that the Colonel is back in the lines, and he wished to be remembered to those of his old command.

That the local camp will be given prominence in Canada is evident from a visit of Captain Harcroft, who has been busy photographing camp scenes and gathering information for future articles in "Canada." The genial soldier-newspaper man-photographer is taken an active interest in his work and readers of the magazine which he represents may be assured of something good in the coming issue.



Corporal.—A cross between a lance jack and a sergeant. One who aspires to the third stripe, that he may not have to wash his own dishes and may have the privileges of the sergeants' mess.

Lance Jack.—One who is good for nothing else. He is designated by a dog's hind leg, which he wears on both arms.



L. Hyde,

HIGH STREET - - HASLEMERE

Fishmonger, Poulterer,
Licensed Game Dealer.

Fruiterer Greengrocer,
Ice Merchant

—QUOTATION—

SPECIAL FOR MESSES.

The Daily Routine

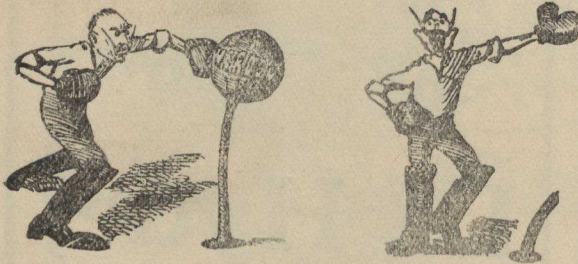
OF A

SOLDIER'S LIFE on SERVICE.

To Well-known Lines from Popular Hymns.

- A.M.**
- 6. 0.—REVEILLE—"Christians Awake, salute the happy morn."
 - 6. 45.—ROUSE PARADE—"Art thou weary art thou languid."
 - 7. 0.—BREAKFAST—"Meekly Wait and Murmur not."
 - 8. 15.—C. O.'s PARADE—"When he Cometh."
 - 9. 15.—MANŒUVERS—"Fight the good Fight."
 - 11 15.—SWEDISH DRILL—"Here we suffer grief and pain."
- P.M.**
- 1. 0.—DINNER—"Come ye thankful people come."
 - 2. 15.—RIFLE DRILL—"Go, Labour On."
 - 3. 15.—LECTURE BY OFFICER—"Tell me the Old, Old Story."
 - 3. 30.—DISMISS—"Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."
 - 5. 0.—TEA—"What means this anxious eager throng."
 - 6. 0.—FREE FOR THE NIGHT—"O Lord how happy we shall be."
 - 6. 30.—OUT OF BOUNDS—"We may not know, we cannot tell."
 - 10. 0.—LAST POST—"All are safely gathered in."
 - 10. 15.—LIGHTS OUT—"Peace, Perfect Peace."
 - 10. 30.—INSPECTION of GUARD—"Sleep on Beloved."

A Story Without Words



GREEN & CO. REFRESHMENTS

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

J. M. Balfry

Bramshott Camp

News Agent

Stationer

Tobacconist

Canadian and American
Magazines

Publications Not in Stock
May Be Secured On
Order

The Original Refreshment Room

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

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

THE VALUE FOR MONEY HOUSE

The Cinema

— PICTURE THEATRE, —

Wey Hill, Haslemere.

...*THE BEST IN THE DISTRICT*...

MONDAY, MARCH 5th

For 3 Days Only

AT BAY, Four Part Drama
—Great Stuff

Charlie Chaplin in New Two Part Comedy

THURSDAY, MARCH 8th

For 3 Days Only

The Circus Man

Four-Part Lasky Film Drama.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN IN NEW TWO PART COMEDY

Popular Prices (including Tax) 4d., 7d., 11d., 1s.2d.

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE 6 TILL 10.

MATINEES ON WEDNESDAYS at 3 p.m.

SATURDAYS 2.30 TILL 10

FINE ORCHESTRA.