

The Western Scot

Vol. I.

BORDON CAMP, HANTS, MAY 10th, 1916

No. 30

PIPE BAUN SIRAICHS

Here we go coming back, and it would take reams of paper to hold all that might be written of the Pipe Baun and its recent doings. Most notorious, and first in the list of pipers with their escapades comes our valiant "nervy" Pipe Major.

Our leave is over, and all the pipers are back from Scotland, with the exception of "Reekie" Chalmers, whose father died lately, and Geordie Leslie, who is in hospital at Frensham.

The Pipe Major spent his leave in London, Glasgow and Aberdeen. If a man's antics vary directly with the size of the city he is in, the Pipe Major must have been an immense whirlwind in London, if we can judge of what we saw of him in Aberdeen. He had the time of his life in the New Market there, where the girls attending the different stalls threw their arms about him, saying "Oh, Bill! buy a handky; buy a brooch!" Some of this may have been owing to Piper Jack Brown, who paraded a little ahead of "Bill," announcing his coming, after the manner of an advance agent for some touring theatrical star. "Bill," a star in himself, accepted his reception with his inimitable dignity, interrupting the gravity of his deportment with an occasional shake of the fist in the direction of Brown.

Brown seemed to spend most of his time cruising about Union Street and Rosemount district in the company of old friends in the City Police Force.

Like Brown, we spent our own leave entirely in Aberdeen, staying with our late teacher of pipe music, Peter Ewing, who is not a "piper," but an artist in the world of piping at its very best.

One day we met Sergeant-Drummer Sims with a Fraserburgh lady, who seemed to be all the universe to Charlie, and, who knows, maybe our next leave will see the whole band in Fraserburgh, celebrating Charlie's wedding, and gorging themselves with herring, oatcakes, kale, etc., not to mention many things good to drink. Of course, the Pipe Major, being teetotal, would content himself with "penny wabble fae Fite the baker's."

By the way, Sergeant Sims, where does Victoria fit in in your recent amorous doings?

We must say Aberdeenshire is ahead of any place on the map in the matter of beautiful girls, although, when it is a matter of where the most beautiful individual lady may be found—why!—Victoria for ours.

For the benefit of those who were told the Pipe Major would require an interpreter in Scotland, we publish the following:—

Scene: The New Market, Aberdeen.

Dramatis Personæ:

Wully.....A Canadian Pipe Major.

Muggy.....A stall-girl in the "market."

Wully: "Hello, Muggy, foo are ye?"

Muggy: "Oh! Brawly, brawly. Are ye fee't or are ye bidin'?"

Wully: "Na, na. A'm nae fee't nor bidin', neen o' the twa."

Muggy: "Oh! A's warran' ye jist cam' in fae the country tae 'list' intae the sodgers."

Wully: "Diel a fear o't, Muggy. I jist cam' ower fae Caunada. A've bin awa' for twal' 'eer."

Muggy: "Ha, ha! He, he, he, he! You! You in Caunada! Ha, ha, ha, ha! He, he, he, he, he!"

New pipes and cross-belts have been ordered for the pipers, and pretty soon our pipe band will be a real adornment to the Battalion. Pipers are all proud, and the "67th" pipers are no exception, believing as they do that no piper holds a prouder position than the piper who comes from the setting sun with the finest battalion ever mobilized in B.C.

While in Aberdeen we took notice of the stately ceremony of "Retreat," as it is performed by the pipe band of the Depôt, Gordon Highlanders. We have an eager desire to introduce in our band all the finest kind of work, and our new "Retreat" is a sample of what can be done in a regiment as young as our own. We would like to see the latest frills on the best bands of the Imperial Army, because we are ambitious to learn more every day, and anything can be acquired with hard work.

Every morning we have a very thorough chanter practice, during which every individual piper is put to the test and hauled over the coals for his musical shortcomings, and at the same time the drummers have practice next door. It is to be hoped that nothing will happen to interrupt these practices since we need them, and piping is a piper's first duty. The afternoon usually finds us playing out with companies.

During his leave Piper Chisholm had the misfortune to put his money, railroad ticket, and his pass into the bottomless pit of a torn pocket, losing the "whole works."

The mail-box which the pioneers are to make in the next few days is not for the orderly room, but for the reception of Piper Dunc. Campbell's love letters.

Jamie Wallace insists that the orderly tune played at the second mess call has its title changed from "Brose and Butter" to "Dough and Margarine."

CRUNLUATH MACH.

* * *

67th MILITARY BAND

Yes, we are still alive and kicking; but, owing to the band taking their leave in a body last week, and this week having been occupied with the strenuous work of bayonet and rifle practice, not to say anything of physical jerks thrown in here and there to fill in odd minutes, our time has been pretty well occupied. We hope, however, to make ourselves heard more frequently from now on.

A soldier's life is an easy one, so thought most of our little circle until we shouldered our rifles and proceeded to the parade ground for a little diversion under Sergeant Tait.

Most of the boys spent their leave in London town (arf the blooming world), and from the variety of remarks passed on their return the majority were highly pleased with their trip. So far the only remark to the contrary heard is from a certain bandsman who spent three days looking for the bridge over which seven thousand trains cross every twenty-four hours. He is now saving up for the next week-end to continue his search.

The Western Scot

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN THE INTERESTS OF
THE 67th BATT., "WESTERN SCOTS," OF CANADA, C.E.F.

(By kind permission of Lt.-Col. Lorne Ross, C.O.)

Office of Publication: Orderly Room. Single Copies: each 2d.

C. L. ARMSTRONG, Lieut., Editor
A. A. GRAY, Lieut., Business Manager

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th, 1916

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

The men of the Western Scots are "playing the game" admirably, and the good impression they are creating will stand them in good stead in days to come. The inclusion of the Battalion in the Fourth Division, and particularly its selection as the pioneer unit, is a very considerable honour. At the same time, the fact that this preference can only be held by dint of continuous, hard, faithful work must never be lost sight of. The real training will begin shortly now, and we shall soon see how many of us have what one of our own Major-Generals refers to plainly as "guts," and how many of us are in need of warmer footwear.

CHURCH PARADES

The senior officers are not pleased with the attendance of junior officers at church parades. This is offered as a hint preliminary to other measures, which, it is hoped, may not become necessary. Church parade is a parade, and must be regarded as such.

* * *

Y.M.C.A. DOES GOOD WORK

Sergeant Young, of the Y.M.C.A., reports that he has made splendid arrangements with the Canadian Y.M.C.A. authorities for supplies of reading matter, writing materials, etc., for the 67th Battalion.

While in London he called on Captain Lee, who has charge of the Canadian Y.M.C.A. work both here and in France, and arranged to have shipped to our permanent quarters, as soon as we are settled there, the following supplies:—

10,000 sheets of writing paper and 5,000 envelopes per month, and more if needed; ink, pens, blotting paper. 300 periodicals per week, such as "Answers," "Pearson's Weekly," "Tit Bits," "John Bull," "Everybody's," "Strength," "The Regiment," etc.; and weekly short story books, Canadian and American magazines are expected over shortly.

Sergeant Young has also secured a library of 400 books, which after a time may be exchanged for a like number of fresh books.

The Y.M.C.A. is also supplying for the Recreation Room 12 sets of checkers, 12 packs of playing cards, 3 sets of chess, 12 sets of dominoes, 2 dart boards, and 2 wall quilts.

TO SUBSCRIBERS

The Publishers of "The Western Scot" had hoped to be able to sell the paper at a penny the copy upon arrival in England; but owing to the excessive cost of print paper, due to the war contingencies, we find that it is quite out of the question to charge less than twopence. On this basis the sales revenue is still less than adequate to the cost. We appeal to all ranks for support. THE PUBLISHERS.

He has also arranged for several footballs, base ball bats, base balls, mitts, etc.

A concert party of professional singers and musicians will be sent once a week from London. Captain Lee states that the concerts are very popular. During the summer they are held out of doors.

Sergeant Young has arranged that these supplies be replenished continuously both here and in France, so that the Battalion is assured of plenty of reading matter, writing material, etc., throughout the campaign.

The thanks of the Battalion are due to the Victoria Y.M.C.A. Committee for the ten thousand sheets of writing paper and four thousand envelopes that were used on the three trains. One of the Committee kindly placed his motor-car at the disposal of Sergeant Young and Private Wallace, who gathered together nearly three thousand magazines. The Winnipeg Y.M.C.A., as a result of a wire, also placed on the three trains a large quantity of magazines, writing paper and newspapers; while the Halifax Association gave us 8,000 sheets of paper and 3,000 envelopes, and a large quantity of magazines, which took sixteen men, one trip, to carry on board. The several organizations mentioned have our hearty thanks.

* * *

No. 1 COMPANY NOTES

Still at Bordon; Shorncliffe, Bramshott, and now Windsor—all have been mentioned as our ultimate destination. Men may come, and men may go on leave, but we remain at Bordon for—well, till we move.

The company has now almost returned to its full complement, and settling down to steady work after the general leave. To many it was a time of reunion, which, after many years, is not an unmixed pleasure. To others it was remarkable how soon the dollars fly, and instead of a good six days, at the end of three they regretfully turned their faces homeward.

HEARD ON GUARD.—Officer to sentry: "What is the general routine of a sentry?"

Sentry (of Italian extraction): "I canna spell, sir!"

When are the kilts coming? The officers who have donned them look very smart, and the Battalion will undoubtedly be much improved in appearance when equipped with the historic garb. The feelings of the tall, thin ones and the short, fat ones and the modest ones can be better imagined than described.

Query: Can we move into the 59th quarters?

Our sergeants are nearly all away on courses. What will they be like when they return? Bursting with acquired knowledge, the company, no doubt, in the near future will have to withstand the rush of this stream of military wisdom; but, as we have two good instructors of the 46th fitting the men in physical exercise and bayonet drill, it is expected that the strain will not be too great.

* * *

No. 2 COMPANY NOTES.

The whole company wish to congratulate the 67th upon their successful transportation to the Mother Land. The train journey from Vancouver to Halifax was exceptionally pleasant for all ranks, and the hearty reception by the public at the various stopping places enthused the men and convinced them of the significance of that word "Duty."

As it has been remarked before in these columns, "Keep up the good work, and make every effort and strain every nerve to do your bit." (Make it as large as possible.)

A little bit added to what you do always makes a little bit more.

It was very obvious when passing through Medicine Hat that Sergeant McGraw was much taken (perhaps in) and fascinated by that city's feminine beauty, but being un-

fortunate in bidding "au revoir" to, and rather far from one chicken, he was heard yelling "Step up, girls; don't be bashful. This is positively your last chance!" Never knew he held an auctioneer's certificate!

It seems a pity the Major was unable to practically demonstrate to the Sinn Feins the military standard of Number Two's efficiency when visiting the Emerald Isle on his vacation.

It has been remarked that No. 2 was particularly smart on parade when inspected by Major-General Watson last Saturday. Congratulations!

Since commencing training at Bordon, a large percentage of non-commissioned officers have been taken away to attend schools. Now is the time for every non-commissioned officer — who is left — to make good.

* * *

No. 3 COMPANY NOTES.

Now that the company have all returned from their leave, it is up to us to get settled down as quickly as possible, and start in on the hard grind that is before us.

Let us all pull together and infuse a little harmony into our work, to keep up the good reputation of the company.

It will take a lot of physical training to offset that six days' leave in many cases, especially among the boys who went to London.

There certainly was some heavenly words uttered at Waterloo Station, when our boys were coming back from leave. Oh yes, there was a young lady in every case.

We should not be at all surprised if the next leave some of the bunch get will be marriage leave.

A certain private in No. 3 Company was walking around London with a young lady who was young enough to be his daughter, and he was introducing her as such. But I have ma doots!

An extract from musical comedy: A certain orderly room corporal making love to a grass widow.

Who was the non-commissioned officer of our Company who thought they ran a Jitney service around this part of the country?

* * *

No. 4 COMPANY NOTES.

Here we are in England at last! Who says "About turn?"

We are a little late with some news, but there just the same.

All the boys enjoyed themselves on their leave, especially some who went to London.

Our Battalion is now getting settled down to hard work, and No. 4 will come back to its own.

The 67th has passed "muster," according to the compliments paid it, since its arrival in England.

Refreshments are plentiful in this part of the world, and with a little more "kick" than we are used to, but everybody is "standing up" under it all.

A new song has been composed, thanks to the efforts of Privates Wallace and Jack O'Brien. It is a combination of the "Sons of the Sea" and "Hearts of Oak." The name of the song is "The Prince of Wales Will Never Die."

The Battalion having been issued with new rifles means there is a lot of good, hard work ahead of us, especially in bayonet work and rifle drill.

The 67th Battalion C.E.F., Western Scots, "Pioneer" Battalion, 4th Division. Some compliment, boys!

Maybe there was not any excitement when the first mail arrived from home! To the great majority it would be fine to have two letters daily from home.

Congratulations to the 88th Battalion and the 72nd Battalion.

Sergeant "Hammy" Jones, of the Base, certainly did gather a big crowd around him, including the police, etc.,

when he let out that big call for help when he was walking down by the Strand when in London. Some "monocle."

We were awakened the other night by some noise in a certain house, but it was only "Masty" telling "Gasoline Gus" to turn on to his side and quit snoring. Gus said he was going to tell his Auntie.

Everybody is satisfied with the quality of the meals given in camp, but the quantity is missing. We hope this can be adjusted as soon as possible, as all healthy men require a lot of food to do good work on.

"Ben" Lery, the sick man, is going to give lessons in boxing to the boys of the 4th Company. "Al" Edwards, of 15 Platoon, is the first student.

The time has now come for our summer sports. Everybody should pile in and take part to keep up the "rep." of the Battalion.

* * *

MORE CAMP RUMORS

The 88th landed last night.

The 103rd are on their way.

The B.C. B's are coming.

Our kilts are to be McGregor tartan.

Our kilts will be all khaki.

Our kilts are to be half khaki and half tartan.

We won't have kilts.

Bandmaster Turner stole a drum.

Zeppelins are coming to-night, sure; the Colonel's batman said so.

There's a naval fight on at Portsmouth; the Colonel's batman heard the guns.

Those cream puffs were awfully good, Sergeant Graves. Couldn't you write and tell her so? Perhaps she'll send some more.

Our first orderly room at Bordon was more of the packing case order than anything else; but now that we are installed in the orderly room lately occupied by the 59th, C.E.F., everybody has lots of elbow room and a little over.

The multitudinous number of new forms inflicted on us in this land of the free might whiten the hairs of some staffs, but our "Nick" is not to be ruffled, and chaos reigns not among us. Our orderly room is an *orderly* room.

The Western Scots may be "braw lads" themselves, but their relatives in England and Scotland must be a sickly bunch. We are merely judging by the number of telegrams received from those on leave who wanted extension of same, owing to sickness of father, mother, sister, brother, cousin, aunt, uncle, and, we believe, one grandfather.

* * *

QUO VADIS?

We have come from the west, we're a bunch of the best
That ever come out of B.C.;

We have travelled by train, and come over the main,
To learn a bit more in "Blight-ee."

And now we are here, will some kindly seer

Enlighten us where we are going?

For our minds are all blurred with the stories we've heard,
And the many trips we'll be enjoying.

We are going to Ould Ireland, that "Sinn Feinian" dire land,

We are going to Shorncliffe, by the sea,

We are going in a lot to old Aldershot,
And we're going out to South Africee.

In Gallipoli, too, we shall start off anew,

The job that some others have quit.

We are going out to Malta, without any halt, or
To Mesopotamia's grit.

We can't stand many more of these rumors galore,

So we'll treat them with unconcerned phlegm,

For we just want a chance to get over to France

And put some cold steel in Wilhelm.

Pte. A. A. CONNOR,

No. 1 Co., 67th Battalion, C.E.F.

PARAGRAPHS FROM THE ORDERLY ROOM

It seems many moons since we last wrote our notes for "The Western Scot," and we have had many interesting experiences since then—our trip across Canada, including our inspection by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught at Ottawa, our manifold and trying experiences on H.M. Transport 2810, including the never-to-be-forgotten "corsets" worn at all hours, and our train journey from Liverpool to Bordon. We are all glad to be at last in "Blighty," and now are looking forward to our trip to "La Belle France."

We congratulate the Colonel on the safe arrival in England of Mrs. Lorne Ross, but all are sorry to hear that his little son has not been too well. We trust his recovery may be rapid and complete, and that he may long follow in the footsteps of his gallant father.

It seems like the good old days to have Major Harbottle as Adjutant again, and the unanimous desire of the staff is that there will be no more changes in the Adjutancy. Under his able guidance everything—and everybody—runs smoothly.

The staff was separated on the train journey across Canada, but had a joyful meeting at Ottawa and a complete reunion at Halifax. All parties reported a most enjoyable train trip and much thoughtful consideration on the part of their respective Officers Commanding.

The orderly room staff was far afield on general leave. The Sergeant-Major and Sergeant Young went no farther than London. Sergeant Graves was meandering along South Coast seaside resorts. Lance-Corporal Bain journeyed to Edinburgh, while Private Cannon adventured forth to the wild fastnesses of Aberdeenshire, returning with stories of oatmeal and herring galore.

We heard some weird and wonderful stories of the on-goings in London of one "Nick, of Johannesburg"; but after hearing that the young "Nick" was also in tow, we suppose they will have to be discounted after all, as being

Phone 89.

THE ALDERSHOT LAUNDRY LTD. REDAN HILL, ALDERSHOT

Receiving Depots: ALDERSHOT, Station Road (Camp End);
BORDON CAMP, High Street; FARNHAM, 113 East Street.

Special Delivery for Officers' Washing. Separate Laundry for Companies' Washing. FINE OPEN DRYING GROUNDS.

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER & ENGRAVER

Regimental Badges a Speciality.
All Work done on the Premises.



ALL KINDS OF WRIST WATCHES KEPT IN STOCK.

DEADWATER, BORDON, HANTS.

UP-TO-DATE STORES.

FUGGLE & ALLEN

GROCERY AND PROVISIONS. OILMEN.
SOLDIERS' POLISHING REQUISITES.

 PAY US A VISIT. 

DEADWATER HILL, BORDON.

THE "Prince of Wales" Hotel

JESSE SMITH, Proprietor

WHITEHILL, BORDON CAMP, HANTS.

WINES, SPIRITS, and LIQUORS

:: :: of the Finest Quality. :: ::

Excellent Bar Accommodation. Phone: BORDON 15.

AUTOMOBILES For Hire

9D. PER MILE, OR BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

All Orders receive our prompt
— and careful attention. —

J. McCLINTON, "New Inn."

Phone: BORDON 24.

Phone: BORDON 29.

THE "NEW INN" HOTEL

GEO. MELLS - Proprietor.

BEST OF WINES AND SPIRITS.

EVERY ACCOMMODATION.

SCOTCH HOUSE BORDON

☞ We can fit you out from head to foot
with everything you need before
proceeding to the Front.

☞ We cannot list all our goods we stock,
so kindly walk down and inspect our
windows.

☞ For OFFICERS' FIELD KITS, as
per War Office Regulation, we can
supply you at our address—

3 HIGH ST., BORDON

F. J. TRIBE, HAIRDRESSER

Wholesale & Retail Tobacconist

DEADWATER HILL, BORDON, HANTS

STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS.

All kinds of Toilet Requisites.

Try my SPECIAL SMOKING MIXTURE 5d. per ounce.

in that category of wild rumors so prevalent around Camp. Still, we would like to know the inside story of the Mystery of Nick and a Hansom Cab.

Sergeant W. Young has already selected a hospital to which he is to be removed when wounded. While we none of us want to lose our "Billy Boy," still we will try to have his wishes carried out, if the necessity arises. But we have not discovered what the name of the nurse is.

Another mystery that requires cleaning up is, how can an unsophisticated Private from the wilds of Duncan, B.C., exist in London on 4s. 2d. for three days, and still visit three shows, Madame Tussaud's and the Tower of London.

We are all pleased that the Battalion is to form part of the 4th Canadian Division, and is not to be split up. Also the fact that we have been selected as the Pioneer Battalion of the Division is in itself a great honour.

Everyone seems anxious to get inside a kilt. Possibly one reason is that tunics and serges, after seven months of hard wear, don't look quite so well as when they were new.

* * *

AN IMPORTANT INSPECTION.

The inspection on Saturday last by Major-General Watson, who will command the 4th Canadian Division, was fraught with more than ordinary importance for the 67th Battalion Western Scots of Canada. As a result of it we know now where we stand, and what is expected of us.

The Battalion, under Lieut.-Colonel Ross, showed up particularly well, and the drill movements required by the inspecting officer were carried out very creditably indeed. Afterwards, Major-General Watson called the Battalion around him, informally, and talked straight from the shoulder. The Western Scots, he said, had been specially selected by the War Office to carry on as the Pioneer Battalion of the 4th Division. This was a signal honour, and one that customarily was accorded to the best Battalion in a division after competition. The Western Scots, however, were slated for the distinction beforehand. Their retention of the place, though, would depend entirely on their ability to "make good." They would have to show up better than the average all the way through. There would be ample opportunity to stand or fall on merit. No one should run away with the idea that this war would be ended in a week or two. Furthermore, it was to be understood that no officer, non-commissioned officer, or man in the 4th Division would go to the front unless he was absolutely fit physically.

It is to be hoped that all ranks will appreciate the honour that has been accorded the Battalion. Only individual determination to put away personal differences, and be prepared to let pride stand aside until the glorious end is achieved, can render us, as a whole, capable of holding our place. Many of us have already made sacrifices to arrive where we are now. We must make more sacrifices yet!

* * *

OUR TOAST

Here's to the lads from the Land of the Maple—

The lads that have gone and the lads that will go;

With comfort a luxury, fighting a staple,

The best and the worst, they are all in the show.

Day after day they are ready and willing,

Doing their work with a laugh and a song;

Day after day the grim Last Roll is filling—

Days are so many and months are so long.

Here's to the end of the task they have tackled,

An end to the sorrows and shadows of war;

Here's to the sunshine of peace all unshackled,

Sea's blue and the green of the Homeland afar.

Then we'll go home again—ev'ry last one of us!

We'll all fall in when the great column starts.

They that went down when the guns had the run of us

With honour and pride shall go home in our hearts.

C. L. A.

Sure Guides to Efficiency

GALE & POLDEN'S DRILL & TEXT BOOKS

FOR ALL RANKS

Up-to-Date Handbooks to cover every Military Subject, e.g.:

DRILL	MILITARY SKETCHING
TRAINING	MAP READING
MUSKETRY	MILITARY LAW
GUNNERY	REGIMENTAL DUTIES
SHOOTING	TACTICS
SIGNALLING	DISCIPLINE
RECONNOITRING	MEDICAL
SCOUTING	ATHLETICS
GUIDES TO PROMOTION	PHYSICAL CULTURE
STABLE MANAGEMENT	HEALTH

Write To-day for Complete Catalogue of Military Handbooks, Post Free.

GALE & POLDEN LTD.

The Largest Military Publishers in the British Empire.

WELLINGTON WORKS, ALDERSHOT.

GALE & POLDEN LTD.

Photographers,

Wellington Studios, ALDERSHOT.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.

Experts in MILITARY GROUPING.

PORTRAITURE STUDIO OR
AT HOME.

Finished in Highest-Class Styles.

Specimens to be seen at our Studios.

GROUPS OFFICERS, COMPANY,
PLATOONS, ETC., ETC.

Photographed Free of Charge.

Copies supplied at Moderate Rates.

Experienced Operators are sent any distance on receipt of appointment.

Phone:—NO. 2 ALDERSHOT (Photo Dept).

Wire:—"POLDEN, ALDERSHOT."

CARS FOR HIRE. ALL MAKES OF MOTOR CYCLES.
LARGE STOCK OF TYRES AND ACCESSORIES.

HEATH & WILTSHIRE LTD.

Motor Engineering Works,
BORDON CAMP.

And at Farnham and Aldershot. Telephone 18 BORDON.

—DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?—

LOTUS—"K"—DELTA SERVICE BOOTS

LOCAL AGENTS—

MORTON'S
MILITARY BOOT MAKERS
4 UNION STREET
ALDERSHOT

When making a purchase kindly mention this Journal

OFFICERS' OUTFITS

SUPPLIED QUICKLY.

Patterns and Quotations upon application.

THOS. WHITE & Co., Ltd.
Military Tailors,
UNION STREET, ALDERSHOT.

THE STORES ARE NOW OPEN TO
THE PUBLIC—NO TICKETS REQUIRED.

ALDERSHOT BRANCH.

JUNIOR ARMY & NAVY STORES LTD.

ALDERSHOT - Union Street 'Phone 3 Aldershot
FARNBOROUGH - Queen's Road ,, 3 North Camp
SALISBURY PLAIN - Bulford Camp ,, 28 Bulford Camp

ALSO AT

London (Head Office), Dublin, Malta, Gibraltar, &c.

Completely Equipped Departments.

Special attention given to Outfitting, Equipment and Mess Supplies.
Daily Deliveries to Bordon, Bramshott, and all Camps in the District.
Weekly Market List free on application.

ARTHUR H. SMITH, Branch Manager.

By Appointment to

H.R.H. DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G., &c.
H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT, K.G., &c.

H. LEHMANN

Military Tailor and Outfitter

6 & 8 STATION ROAD, ALDERSHOT

Telegrams—"Lehmann, Aldershot." Telephone—Aldershot 75

2nd Dragoon Guards
4th Dragoon Guards
8th Dragoon Guards
7th (Q.O.) Hussars
19th (Royal) Hussars
Royal Army Medical Corps
Army Veterinary Corps
Army Service Corps
Royal Bucks Hussars, Y.

Royal Gloucester Hussars, Y.
Q.O. Oxfordshire Hussars, Y.
Q.O. Worcestershire Hussars
South Notts Hussars, Y.
Lancashire Hussars, Y.
Royal Wiltshire Y.
Dorset (Q.O.) Hussars, Y.
5th Batt. Welsh Regiment

H.L. can be met by Appointment at 29 SAVILE ROW,
LONDON, W.

Letters or Telegrams, giving a day's notice, to be addressed
to Aldershot.

Theatre Royal, Aldershot

7.0 ONCE NIGHTLY 7.0

Monday, May 8th, and during the Week

THE GREAT MILITARY DRAMA,

"TOMMY ATKINS"

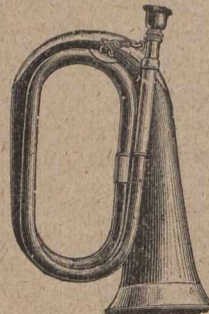
From Duke of York's, Princess's, and Lyceum Theatres, London.

Box Office Open 10 to 10 daily. Telephone: 84 ALDERSHOT.

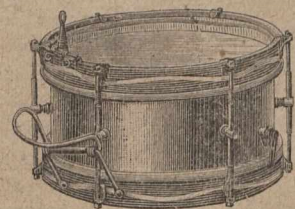


By Authority of H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught

GEORGE POTTER & CO.,
ALDERSHOT, ENGLAND
DRUMS, FLUTES, BUGLES



BAND INSTRUMENT
REPAIRS



PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE