

BARRIEFIELD WAR CAMP; IN BIVOUAC AND BARRACKS

WAR OF THE SPECIALISTS

BUT THE WAR SPECIALISTS HAVE LITTLE IN COMMON

Danger of Specializing the Soldiers Out of all semblance of What Was an Infantry Regiment.

The following from Braunschott camp is certainly typical of the whole of the Canadian Expeditionary force including Barriefield training camp:

If they don't specialize us out of all semblance to what we used to think was an infantry regiment, it will not be the fault of the eager and enthusiastic officers who prowl about our camp, preaching the fire and zeal of the early Christian fathers. Each of them has his little band of converts—officers, N.C.O.'s and men and arguments as to whether the Hun can be brought to see the light better with the bayonet than with the bomb frequently threaten to shatter the harmony which has long been our joy and pride.

Saving the fact that infantry are expected to fight, our specialists have little in common. The Bayonet Man will not admit that the war can be ended in any other way than by "clearing 'em out" with cold steel. The bomber scorns such old-fashioned methods; clear 'em out by all means, he says, but let Amoral and Trinitrobenzene do your work. The Trench Mortar Visionary crumples trenches and sees visions of destruction such as only a whole-souled devotee of slaughter as a fine art would dare put into words. He and the Sniping Expert are our kid-glove enthusiasts. If the enemy must be killed, as killed he must, let us do it without heat or jostling. Keep the men cool, calm and collected, avoid the "rough stuff" and "deliver the goods."

Then, of course, there is the machine-gun crank. He comes in two varieties, the fixed position and the portable, and when he is not trying to pulverize his twin, he is proving to his own complete satisfaction that all the rest of the Scouts are fitly worthless accessories to his own particular specialty. Even the Map-Reading Genius occasionally arises to remark that if we can't read maps, we can't win the war, but only the Scouts pay much attention to him and, as yet, do not think any too highly of the Scouts as a class, although individually they are good company if inclined to exaggerate. Scouts, it is generally believed, have a "snap." Events may prove otherwise, but that is, at the moment, our fixed conclusion. We had a lecture the other day from their instructor who, for our benefit, a little distance into the mysteries of map-reading. After listening to him for an hour, we all found that, given a good, accurate map, a clear night, and nothing to distract us, we could, in all probability, tell whether a road on which we were travelling was running up or down hill and whether the curves were to the right or left. Fascinating sport, map-reading.

With this complexity of interests,

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

it is easy to see how and where a Company Commander has his troubles. Every specialist in camp asks—even demands—that the best men from each company be detailed to follow his pet line of work and become, even as he, a specialist in this, that or the other thing. After you have lived with a company for six months, you cannot persuade yourself, let alone an absolute stranger with a suspicious mind and free of speech, that all the men are the best men, nor can you make him see that some men must be left as simple ordinary soldiers if for no other reason than to serve as a background for the brilliant display of specialities. The only thing to do is to keep a little faithful nucleus around you at the cost of being denounced as a narrow-minded bigot. Even then, your troubles are not ended. When your company parade is called, your machine-gun men are never there. The current rumor is that they sleep until the absurd hour of seven o'clock and then lie themselves to the woods and meadows where machine-gunners are supposed to train, and continue their sleep until hunger drives them back to camp for another meal, but I think this is untrue. At any rate, they are with us but not of us.

Then the Bombers, more blithely, go off to throw jam-tins at a hole-in-the-ground, and the Snipers follow them—"birds' nestings," the rest of us call it, although we really do not know what they do. The Trench Mortar squad, like the Machine-Gunners, are here today and gone to-morrow, but they don't affront us with their airs and graces. For the rest, it is a poor hour when there isn't a Bayonet Instructor around until hunger drives them back to camp for another meal, but I think this is untrue. At any rate, they are with us but not of us.

With it all, however, we are getting to feel that we are considerably nearer to being useful than we have been up to the present. If there are half-a-dozen things we need to know how to do and do well, we want to feel that, in our battalion, we have men who can do them at least as well as the other fellows. It may not be true that any one "specialty" will win the war; probably it will not, but the working together of all the specialties is going to make a machine which we are quite willing to match against anything Brother Hun has in hand or up his sleeve.

DENTAL WORK AT THE CAMP

THE TOOTH REPAIRERS ARE DOING SPLENDIDLY

A Dental History Sheet With Every Man's Attestation Papers—The System is Very Complete.

The camp dentists are doing a splendid work by their inspection and operating on every man at Barriefield. During the last few weeks the dentists have been coming steadily to the front and the work is now recognized to such an extent that every man's attestation papers bears a "Dental History Sheet." This sheet bears the chart of a man's mouth full of teeth and in proper blanks below every alteration that has been made by dentists is recorded. It is possible for the camp dentists to tell at any time just how many teeth and in what condition those teeth are in when asked about any man who has come into their office. It is a most complete system and though the Canadian Army Dental Corps is the youngest in Canada it is doing splendid work.

The 33rd Battalion has almost been completed for the inspection of the teeth of the men although all cases that require further treatment will be coming in at appointed hours. Emergency cases are also being treated. Since the clinic was started 815 men have been examined and work has been done on half that number.

The New Russian Army In Its Uniform.



Picture shows the equipment of the new Russian army of today in their modernized armor. It will be seen that they have adopted the steel helmets and other features of the allied armies, which may have aided some in the recent big victories on the eastern front.

THE BIG ATHLETIC MEET

AT BARRIEFIELD CAMP NEXT MONDAY AFTERNOON

Six Thousand Soldiers to Take Part—Final Preparations Being Made—The Programme of Events

Perhaps the largest and best athletic meet to be held in this district will be run off on Monday afternoon next at Barriefield camp. Six thousand soldiers will be present to take part in or cheer their favorites in the field and track events or the baseball, football and lacrosse matches. It will be the biggest sports contests ever staged on the training grounds and with the calibre of athletes that have already showed their prowess in battalion and inter-battalion competition it promises to be a huge success.

Lieut.-Col. S. A. Thompson, G. S. O., president of the sports committee, together with Secretary-Treasurer—Capt. Nick Bawlf, Captain J. T. Sutherland, and the other members of the Military Athletic Association have organized and issued orders for the big meet and are now busy carrying on final preparations. The track and field sports will be held on the 139th parade grounds. Sprints, runs, jumps, weight throwing contests, relay races, baseball and football matches will be included in the programme. The grounds committee has already begun work on the track which will be put into the best possible condition. The games that is the baseball, football and lacrosse matches, will be staged on the 146th and 154th parade grounds and will commence at three o'clock.

TELEPHONES AT CAMP

The Numbers of the System at Barriefield Are Given

- The telephones for Barriefield camp have been arranged as follows: Headquarters (Booth) 21, Lt.-Col. W. J. Brown 20, Field Hospital 1, Lieut.-Col. J. J. Barrille 3, No. 5 P.C.E.E. 9, Lt.-Col. R. J. Gardiner 11, Col. G. H. Ogilvie 18, Major Pridaux 2, Lt.-Col. H. R. Wilson and Lt.-Col. G. H. Gillespie 19, Capt. J. M. Wilson 17, Major D. E. Munnell (Signaling) 1, 93rd Battalion 16, 193rd Battalion 15, Capt. Turner (Pay Office) 4, A.S.C. (Transport) 6, Infantry School 14, Major J. Hamilton 7, 155th and 154th Battalions 8, 154th Battalion 10.

Bombing Instructor

Capt. G. L. Dobbin, of Montreal, bombing officer, late of the 14th Montreal, after treatment at Mestcliffe Hospital for deafness, has been appointed divisional bombing officer and trench mortar instructor of the 4th Division, Braunschott.

For Eczema and other Skin Troubles - We Guarantee Saxol Salve

to stop the itching and begin healing with the first application or return your money. There are lots of skin remedies but Saxol is the only one we guarantee like this. Why don't you try it?

MAHOOD DRUG CO., LIMITED KINGSTON, Ont.

SOON TO BID GOOD-BYE

TO THE 146TH BATTALION OF KINGSTON AND FRONTENAC

The People Sorry That This Local Unit Has Been Ordered to Finish Its Training at Valcartier Camp. The 146th Battalion, when it leaves the city at 2.30 p.m., Monday, should be given a great send-off. The people should remember that Col. Low's battalion is composed of men who have been born and raised in this district and that the popular colonel is taking away 1000 residents.

As a compliment to the citizens, Col. Low has decided that a short route march will be held before going aboard the train. The route will be up Brock street and down Princess street. Owing to the fact that the battalion will be wearing heavy marching order equipment the march has been made as short as possible with the idea of giving the people the chance of a farewell look before the unit leaves for the Quebec camp.

Kingston is losing a fine battalion in the 146th. Though many previous calls have been made and hundreds of men from this district have already gone Col. Low was successful in gathering 1,000 good men together. He has a battalion of carefully selected men who have shown their value as soldiers and who have proved good enough for him to take to Quebec and match against any other battalion that is brought there.

Kingstonians can be assured by the feeling of the military men at the camp that their field work is good enough to make them the leaders when in the eastern camping grounds. They have done splendidly and too many compliments cannot be showered on Col. Low and his battalion for the wonderful work that has been done.

Although there are eight battalions at Barriefield it is doubtful if any others can show as clear a sheet in regard to the conduct of the men. It has been wonderful, and realizing the fact that he has a good body of soldiers under him, Col. Low has done everything possible for their comfort and welfare. His work is appreciated and when the 146th makes its last parade through the streets on Monday afternoon immense crowds should gather to give the boys a royal send-off.

Another puncture in the line of infantry battalions at the camp has been made by the leaving of the 139th. Until the batteries come from the city this part of the grounds will look rather deserted.

The 136th Battalion commanded by Lieut.-Col. R. W. Smart leaves for Port Hope on Friday while the advance party of the battalion goes directly to Valcartier. The battalion will go by G.T.R. to Port Hope and on Saturday the battalion colors will be presented. On Sunday morning the 136th entrains for the eastern training camp and the arrangements are that it will arrive by that evening.

HEADS WON—JOIN ALLIES

England Secures Four Soldiers by Flip of the Coin

Four former members of the United States Army flipped a coin at Windsor, Ont., to decide an argument as to which country they would fight for, England or the United States. Heads was for Europe and tails for Mexico. Heads won, and an hour later the four had signed with the Canadian Mounted Rifles and departed for Hamilton.

Thursday night is the farewell address of Rev. H. H. Bingham at the Y.M.C.A. and will be of an evangelistic order after which he return for duty in London.

ANZACS IN FRANCE.

They Like It Better Here Than in Gallipoli.

The Australians and New Zealanders know something of the best and the worst of this war on the Western front, apart from great offensives, so that they are not ignorant of the actual conditions when they say, as most of them do, that after Gallipoli, trench life in France is "not so bad." They would rather be here even than in Egypt.

A young Australian captain told me the reason for this preference: "Here, for instance, we are cold—coming straight from the Egyptian sun. By Jove! It's cold to the very marrow-bones when the wind blows down the trench at night! But on the Peninsula the endless glare, day after day, was hateful, and much harder to bear. Then we were parched for water, and thirst is the most agonizing thing.

"Here there's too much water, and the wet trenches are devilish uncomfortable—how it rains in this part of the world!—but it's a thousand times better to have too much than too little.

"The shell fire here is more intense than anything we had to endure from the old Turk—and not pleasant, you bet—but at least one can get away from it here for a spell when the battalion is relieved, which was never so in the other place."

It was in such a wood that Shakespeare would have loved, because of the shimmer among the beech leaves and the long vistas of tall straight trunks, that some of the Australians came across a party of French woodcutters—soldiers of the Territorial class, and very crafty with the axe.

The Australians looked on with a tree was felled, and then one of them put a friendly challenge to the biggest and browniest Frenchman. "I guess you can beat you at that game, old son."

The "polite" laughed understanding the signs if not the speech, of the tall brown lad in the slouch hat. He laughed with self-confidence, for he had a reputation as a wood-cutter not disputed by his comrades.

"Essayez donc, vous savez!"

Each man was to cut down three trees, and the quickest would win.

The Australian took off his tunic and rolled up his shirt-sleeves, showing the muscles of his big brown arms, so that the French soldiers whistled with admiration. He cut with clean, strong strokes, and so skillfully that the French champion looked anxious. "Nom d'un pipe, d'un pipe!" but this boy is formidable!

But one of the trees fell across another, and there was a shout of delight from the Frenchmen. That was not allowed. It was good style. The Frenchman would now show his own way with an axe.

"Regardez! Ici est fort, le bonhomme, là."

The French giant, for he was a big fellow, with the neck and shoulders of a Roman gladiator, swung his long-handled axe so that it was like a flash of lightning among the trees. And he won with four minutes to spare, and with superb style—which was very helpful to the entente cordiale.

The illustrated lecture "A Trip Through Sunny Colorado" was enjoyed by the usual capacity audience in the "Y" tent. Rev. Mr. Bingham gave a strong appeal at the close of an inspiring appeal when thirty-five professed to lead a new life. Q.M.S. Young and the quartermasters' staff of the 146th Battalion, together with the pay staff, orderly room and messing staffs will leave as the advance party of the 146th Battalion for Valcartier on Friday. It is costing the Militia Department \$800,000 to maintain Barriefield camp for thirty days. About half of this amount is paid directly to the men.

There's Many a Slip Twixt the Cup and the Esophagus

By Bud Fisher

