

BARRIEFIELD CAMP.

Whig Phone
BARRIEFIELD CAMP
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OFFICER COMMANDING
3RD DIV
GEN. T. D. R. HEMMING

ALL THE NEWS
OF ALL THE CAMP
DAILY BY OUR SPECIAL
REPRESENTATIVE

Russ H. Barkey, Jr.

COOKED THEIR OWN MEALS

SOLDIERS PREPARED THEIR NOON-DAY MEAL FRIDAY.

Splendid Training Which Showed Them How Simple It Is to Cook One's Dinner in the Field—More Methods in Use Than at School of Cookery.

The soldiers cooked for themselves on Friday at noon at the bivouac camp at Lemoine's Point. When the order came out that the men were to cook their own "grub" a howl went up and down the lines, and on every side one heard the men saying that they could not cook and that they enlisted to fight and were not paid to boil water and so on. Nevertheless, the order was carried out, and if you asked them now about it they will answer that it was the best meal since having joined the colors. People do not know what they can do until they try, and the result of the soldiers' efforts in cooking their own meals on Friday were to say the least rather surprising. The Whig representative had the opportunity of walking through their lines at noon as they were preparing their dinner.

The first impression was of a cloud of smoke that hung over where the men had spent the previous night. The smoke was coming from hundreds of fires made in the most ingenious ways on the rocks and earth. On one side one man would be cooking by himself and this happened in many cases. He would pile two rows of stones about six inches apart and setting his mess tin on top of them would light the fire underneath. In a few minutes the smoke would be seen curling up from the blaze and it was interesting to watch the careful nursing given the food being cooked. Some of the men joined together and made fire-places of their mess tins, using eight and eleven as the case might be. One man secured a thin slab of stone and boasted of the quality of his roast meat. He had heated the stone and after lifting it a few inches from the ground and supporting it on other rocks over the fire had fried his meat on it. The meat certainly looked delicious. One of the favorite methods was to use a forked stick and roast the

meat over the fire in this way. Roast potatoes were in order, in some cases a number of men doing this in the one fire. Irish stew, boiled, roasted and friend meat and many varieties of cooking were in use, in fact the Camp Commandant, who made an inspection with the General Staff officer, said that it was more than satisfactory.

OTTAWA CITY EDITOR A THOROUGH MAN.
Lieut. C. Askwith Made a Most Complete Report For Board.

Newspapermen are able to adapt themselves to military work with surprising thoroughness, as proven by the way that Lieut. C. Askwith, of the Army Service Corps, handled a matter a few days ago. Lieut. Askwith was for two years before going into the service with the Ottawa Free Press as city editor. He donned the uniform, and after reporting at Barriefield was appointed as camp transport officer. He has charge of all transport matters, and for this season the recent accident which badly damaged a big military car came directly to him. When the board of officers met he was asked to make a report on the damage to the machine. The report that Lieut. Askwith turned in is said to be one of the most complete ever attempted. He proved his knowledge of automobiles by going over the car and naming every bolt and every nut and every other piece of the car that was injured in the accident.

MONTREAL MEN COMING

To Attend Barriefield School of Bayonet Fighting

The following six members of the 1st Reinforcing Company of the 5th Royal Highlanders, Montreal, have been detailed to attend the School of Physical Training and Bayonet Fighting, under Capt. Nobbs, at Kingston, which opens on August 15th: Lance-Corporal King and Ptes. C. McGregor, N. Stanford, J. A. Harness, J. Corbett and Gordon Fox. They will leave on Tuesday evening and report for duty at Kingston Wednesday morning, the

He who keeps humanity in mind lives for a good purpose.



LIEUT.-COL. R. J. GARDINER,

Who has received the appointment of medical officer of the Royal Military College.

Lieut.-Col. H. R. Wilson and Lieut.-Col. W. J. Brown, head quartermaster's staff, who were in Ottawa on Thursday, arrived in the city on Friday morning. They motor-cycled out to Lemoine's Point at noon on Friday. Col. G. H. Ogilvie, who was in command of the camp, motored to the bivouac on Thursday evening and was more than pleased with the appearance of the camp.

A hasty opinion is sometimes worth less than no opinion at all.

FINISH OF THE BIVOUCAC

THE SOLDIERS BROKE CAMP FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Marched to City, Arriving About 6 O'clock—All regret that it Did Not Last Longer and Are Still Talking About Their Good Time.

The bivouac of the Infantrymen of Barriefield Camp has finished and with one accord the boys express the feeling that "that is the life." On every side one hears the men talking of the hundreds of little incidents that made the time pass all too rapidly, and already the question of "when will it happen again" is being asked. When Lieut.-Col. S. A. Thompson, General Staff Officer, consulted headquarters about the bivouac scheme, it was generally accepted as a splendid idea, but none thought for one moment that it would be as successful as was the case. Not a single moment of the time was wasted.

The return to camp was uneventful, except that a sprinkling of rain fell to keep the road dust in place. No one cared, however, and throughout the march the shouts of "Are We Downhearted—No" were continually running down the line between the words of the many songs of all kinds that were chorused.

There was a decided decrease in the number of men who fell out as sick or tired, and when the troops marched through the city along King street about 6 o'clock they appeared as fresh if not quite as dry as when they marched through on the way out Thursday morning.

Had "Corn Roast."

The headquarters staff are still remembering and talking about the "corn roast" that was held on the point near the camp at Lemoine's Point on Thursday evening. Corn and marshmallows were secured from the city by Capt. Kidd, A.D.C., and the staff was surprised by an invitation to what proved to be a very pleasant event. During the evening Lieut.-Col. McEwen, Major Hamilton and others made speeches.

As long as his money held out, the prodigal's idea of home-going was extremely vague.

The successful leader is also one of ready-at-hand diplomacy.

PRESENTATION OF COLORS.

Efforts to Have Cornwall Battalion Go Home.

The date for the presentation of the colors to the 154th Battalion has been changed from August 18th to August 24th. Efforts are still being made to have the battalion go to Cornwall for the presentation. The battalion being a local one is recruited to a large extent from residents of that district, and it is hoped the militia authorities will accede to the request.

DR. D. A. BLACK THANKED

STAFF GRATEFUL FOR GENEROSITY IN LOANING FARM.

Lemoine's Point Admirably Suited For the Purpose of Bivouac—Left in Good Condition—Soldiers Regret Leaving and Hope for Return.

After the soldiers marched out on Friday a visitor to the grounds would have had a difficult matter to see where the camp had been laid. Before leaving Gen. T. D. R. Hemming, camp commandant, insisted that it be properly cleaned up, and when the soldiers marched out there was not a piece of paper and only a few blackened stones to show where 2,000 soldiers had spent twenty-four hours.

When the soldiers left they did so sincerely regretting the fact that their pleasant outing had to come to an end and that they had to leave for "home" at Barriefield Camp so soon after their first taste of real active service.

An average of five men a day have enlisted with the artillery from Ottawa since the first of the month, and at the present rate the 73rd Battery, C.F.A., will be at full strength before the end of the month. Thirty-five men have enlisted in all since August 1st, and 1/2 out of that number are civil servants.

Credited to Capt. Hyman and Capt. Bawlf, who acted as quartermasters respectively for the 155th and 154th Battalions. Capt. Hyman is transport officer of his battalion, and Capt. Bawlf is a paymaster, but both proved their ability to ably discharge their new duties.

REGULAR SYLLABUS DRILL

CARRIED OUT BY THE SOLDIERS ON THE BIVOUCAC.

Unique Sight on Field Overlooking Water When Soldiers Did Bayonet Fighting, Squad Drill, Etc.

The militia authorities are sincerely grateful for the kindness of Dr. D. A. Black in allowing them to camp on his property on Thursday and Friday. The doctor has a splendid place that is admirably suited to the purpose, and in giving the troops permission to do everything but kill his sheep he showed that he was willing to give practical assistance to the officers who are trying to train the soldiers of Barriefield camp for their work at the front.

On Friday morning the soldiers who were on the bivouac carried on regular syllabus drill in a field near the camp of headquarters. A passer-by remarked on the unique sight of khaki-clad soldiers getting themselves in readiness for the fighting in France by practicing bayonet-fighting, etc., in the peaceful country around Colling's Bay. It was certainly a sight that has never been seen before in that district, and many farmers were present and proved themselves interested spectators.

This was the only parade for regular work while the men were on the bivouac. It took Thursday morning to reach the point. Thursday afternoon was occupied as a half day of rest and Friday afternoon was taken up by the march to the city. By the energy exhibited by the men at their work on the field overlooking the waters of Lake Ontario one could not help but realize the value of the change of training grounds.

No officer at the bivouac was more popular than Brig.-Gen. T. D. R. Hemming, camp commandant. He was in constant attendance, and took a personal interest in the welfare of the men, and he was cheered on more than one occasion as he walked among them watching their movements.

Certain merchants of the city showed their enterprise while the soldiers were at Lemoine's Point by rushing out ice cream and fruit in automobiles. Their initiative was rewarded by the large sales to the men.

SOME OTTAWA GLIMPSES

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

Sam Hughes in London.

Ottawa, Aug. 12.—Inspired cables from London announce that certain newspapers speak of public acclaim for Sir Sam, as one who has done much for the Empire. The papers mentioned are the "Mail"—not Lord Northcliffe's "Daily Mail," but the "Sunday Mail," a scabby little sheet which trades on the shadow of a great name—and the London "Pictorial" and the "Mirror," two papers that will acclaim anything or anybody that will make a good photograph.

Sir Sam's acclaiming thus seems to be lingering on the outskirts of Journalism, and if Sir Max Aitken can't do better than his button-holding London press for Canada's War Lord, he had better get back to his job of eye-witnessing in Flanders, which rumor says he does largely by proxy. Sir Max has committed merger successfully several times, but this latest projection of his—a Praise Merger of the London press for Sir Sam—has gone wrong. He hasn't interested the right people.

All of which is to say that public acclaim for Sir Sam doesn't get very far in London. The Heart of Empire refuses to beat one stroke more or faster for Colonel John Wesley Allison's chief friend and booster. Sir Sam Himself is quick to feel the chill in the atmosphere. The cable reports all indicate that he has ceased giving interviews which is so

Even the "Morning Post," whose war correspondent Sir Max admires so much that he frequently uses his work in his own copy for the Canadian newspaper—even the "Morning Post," we repeat, backing up when it comes to acclaiming as a public benefactor, the man who saddled Colonel John Wesley Allison on the British Empire. The best the "Post" can say is that if Sir Sam will quit appointing himself brigadier general to the Canadian army, all will be forgiven, or words to that effect.

As for the rest of the big London dailies of all shades of politics, they are studiously silent. Sam has got to show them. The Birmingham "Post," which is the most influential Conservative paper outside of London, openly denounces him. Meanwhile the Constitutional Club, another head centre of the Conservative opinion in England, which was shaping up to give Sir Sam a banquet the last time he was here, there shows no signs of renewing the amiable intentions which were broken off by a cabled summary of the Kite charges. It's a safe guess that the Constitutional Club has not failed to read the Duff-Meredith report and draw its own conclusions. Moreover the Duke of Connaught's withdrawal from Canada, under pressure of a desire to quit a post which carried with it the responsibility of accepting Sir Sam as one of his advisors, has not caused the Constitutional Club to get any warmer toward the man whom it barely escaped making its guest of honor.

Although there are many tea rooms between the Bank of England and Hyde Park, Sam will not find our honorary colonels infesting them to any extent. Our honorary colonels do not go abroad to drink tea. No sir. Their object is to prove that Kentucky is not the last word in Colonels, either for numbers or al-

colony prowess. With them on the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched, no matter how much they pour on it. Sir Sam is justly celebrated as a dry canteener, but if he wants to get public acclaim out of his honorary colonels, he must needs seek the wet spots in London. The Cecil, the Savoy, the Carlton, the Piccadilly, the Ritz, Frascati, the Trocadero, he will find his honorary colonels there, and if he takes my tip he will find them about eleven o'clock at night. The public acclaim is at its best then. Honorary colonels are keyed up to it.

Public acclaim being the thing Sir Sam seeks in his business, public acclaim that Major John Bassett, his press agent, can wire over to Canada, may I suggest that he draws his honorary colonels out of their pleasant, but more or less private retreats and post them at strategic points where the British public can see them. A thousand honorary colonels, strategically posted where Sam's tourists receive their salutes when he walks or motors or rides abroad, would have a great effect on the London newspapers.

No historic spot between the Monument on the East and the Marble Arch on the West should lack its honorary colonels. In fact, there should be at least a dozen honorary colonels permanently stationed on the top of the Monument and twice as many draped about the Marble Arch to distribute copies of the Hutcheon correspondence to the tourists and this let the world know what a great man Sir Sam is. Other honorary colonels might be stationed at the Duke of York's monument, the Queen Victoria Fountain, Lord Clive's Statue, the Nelson column in Trafalgar Square, the Horse Guards and other show places—star-scatter them, as it were, through Londontown, so that Sam can't miss his public acclaim no matter where he goes.

unlike Sir Sam, that the correspondents are plainly flabbergasted. They don't know what to make of it, but Sir Sam does. He realizes only too well that he cannot explain Canadian Borden and its numerous conquests, and that would be one of the first questions the reporters would ask him. Besides the British newspapers are fully informed of his posthumous tributes from Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener, and might be disposed to take with more than a grain of salt anything that falls from the lips of one who does not hesitate to call the greatest death from their graves to turn him a compliment. In short, they have no more belief in Sir Sam than they have in the sea serpent.

It is also reasonable to suppose that his colleagues tipped him off that the less he said in England the better they would like it, because the echoes get back to Canada and bedevil things generally. They possibly told him, too, that the punning insult which he flung at Quebec in his speech at the opening of the Lindsay Arsenal, would get them into enough trouble with their Nationalist Allies to last until he came back to Canada. In her all-wisdom, she knows that Sir Sam has a temper which oversteps these meticulous considerations and that he is liable to spill the beans almost any minute.

Still, there is no reason why Sir Sam should go without public acclaim even in London. He can get it from his honorary colonels, who, according to all reports, are more numerous there than Ford cars are in Detroit. There are honorary

Queen Boudicca's Statue on Westminster Bridge is another fine background for a festoon of honorary colonels, also the House of Commons Terrace, and Westminster Abby. Of course the honorary colonels can't be expected to pose all day long. When they are not busy saluting Sir Sam they should be kept employed circulating campaign literature for the Major General. A neat little pamphlet explaining how Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts came to admit that Sam was the greatest driving force in history from Semiramis down, would be good business. The way to get public acclaim is to go out and get it.

To a good woman a lover's jealousy is a homage, but to a good wife a husband's jealousy is an insult. Even a first class phonograph may be ashamed of its record.

CAMP NOTICE!

TO THE

Men of Barriefield

The Whig Job Department solicits orders for your printed needs. We are prepared to turn out high-class work expeditiously and at moderate prices. See our representatives at Whig Headquarters, Barriefield, next Y.M.C.A.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

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