

OUR INSPECTING OFFICER

THE MOST HON THE

MARQUESS OF CLYDESDALE AF.C., M.P.

ARRIVES AT GANAWAY

(as our Artist sow it)

We have followed the example of our American cousins and have issued our paper this year in tabloid form. We hope you like it.

To our good Inspecting
Officer who is racially akin to
us we say WELCOME in our common
"lingo" - "CEAD MILLE FAILTHE."
To all our friends who visit us
this - and every - day the LYRE
twangs its hoary and time
honoured welcome.

"DUM SPIRO SPERO"

- THE TALE OF THE LOST COLLAR STUD -

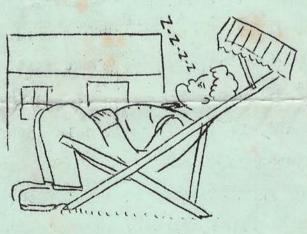
Tis a tale I tell of dark doings, a story of thunder and blood, for it happened this way on a fine summer's day, the Adjutant lost his new collar stud. The night patrol hearing the racket, rushed up from their warm cocoa mugs, and leaving them there, in the keen morning air, set out to capture the thugs. But the Adjutant raving and ranting, "gated" them both for the week, and leaving them weeping went on with his seeking, while the Major continued his banting. They went off to look for the C.O., and found him asleep on his face, with his hair all done up in curlers, and a pink "nightie" trimmed. with white lace. He leapt from his couch in the dawning, he left his warm comforting hay, the cookhouse staff laughed when they saw him, and said "Here comes the Queen of the May." He dashed right across to the flagstaff, in the keen and cold daybreak air, and kicked Mr. Craig on the kneecap and wished him a happy new year. They sought for the Quartermaster, McKibbin, the name of that elk, he was then to be seen behind the Canteen, drinking the Boys' Porridge milk. The Doctor on hearing the racket reached down the black-jack from the shelf, and grinning with glee, ran up to Line "E" where they told him to drink The Line Captains got into a flurry, and made the Tent Sergeants assist, they sought far and near, while daylight broke clear, but the stud was still off the list. At length the search was abandoned, the weary searchers returned to their rest, the Adjutant went on with his dressing and found the back stud in his vest.

THE CAMP STAFF AS OUR ARTIST SEES THEM.

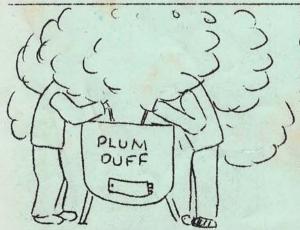






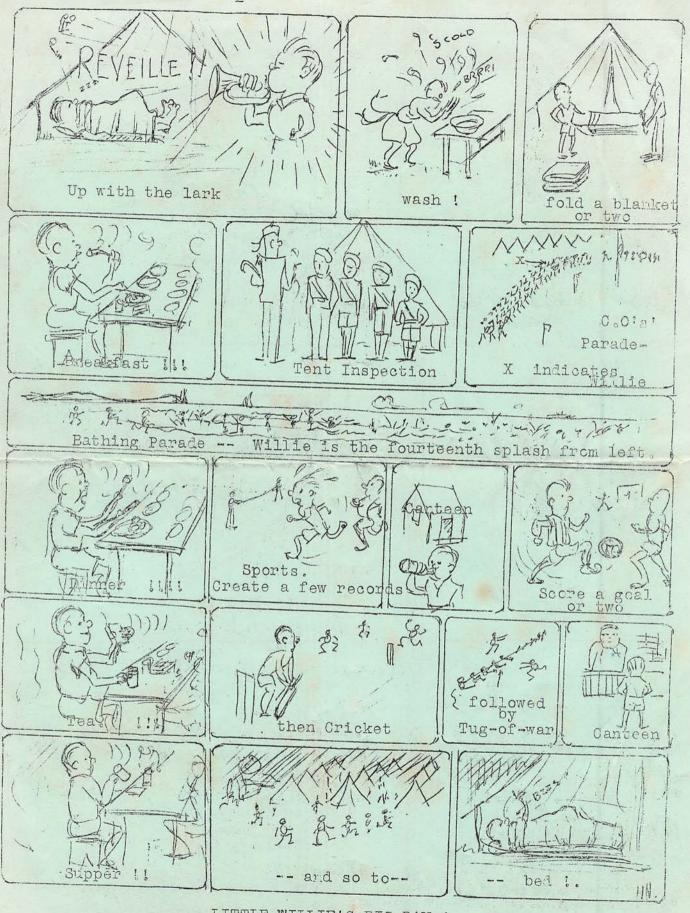


QUARTER MASTER MCKIBBIN RELAXES

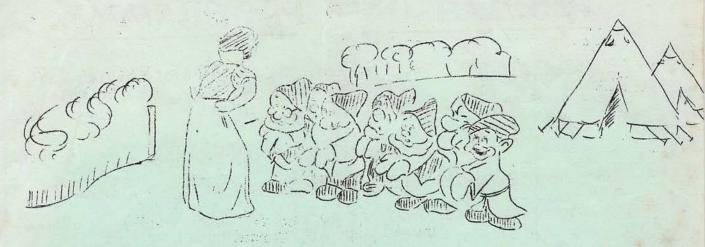


COMMISSARIAT OFFICERS CRAIG & CRAWFORD IN CONFERENCE.





LITTLE WILLIE'S BIG DAY !



SCENE AT OUR FANCY DRESS PARADE "SNOWWHITE" AND THE SEVEN DWARFS



OUR CANTEEN OFFICER - LIKE DUFFY'S CIRCUS
"BIGGER & BETTER THAN EVER"

OVERHEARD

Not at Ballywhiskin!

Tourist - "Is it healthy in this country?"

Local Resident - "Healthy. Why only last week we had to shoot a couple of tourists to start our cemetery."

INSPECTION

PROGRAMME.

INSPECTING OFFICER - The Most Hon. The Marquess of Douglas and Clydesdale, A.F.C., M.P., Hon. Brigade Treasurer.

Counter Marching by the Camp Bands

Line Companies will form two Close Columns at Upper Flag Staff

The Inspecting Officer will on arrival be taken on a Tour of the Camp Lines and the Marquees

Battalion will move to the Parade Ground and Form up in Two Parallel Alignments

General Salute and Inspection

Marching Past in Column

Marching Past in Close Column

Battalion will take up position in Line

Sports Finals: - Tent Pitching, 100 yards, Tug-of-War, and 220 yards

Inspecting Officer's Remarks

NATIONAL ANTHEM



DON'T FORGET

ANNUAL CAMP CONCERT

on

Friday July 14th 7.45

in the Large Marquee

ADMISSION 1/-

Splendid Programme by leading city artistes and Ganaway campers.

DON'T MISS IT! - COME!