

THE WESTERN SCOT

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C. E. F.

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Ross C.C.

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Pritchard

Wullie is not with us on the first train but we have some of "thae pipers" notably one Saundy Ferguson wha came frae Pritchard. Pritchard consists of a house and a sod thatched stable and is chiefly famous for the fact that the Rocky Mountains are built alongside of it and that for a time it was the habitat of Saundy. In the natural course of events No 1. train would have whizzed through Pritchard without more than a passing nod instead of which it came to a most abrupt stop, spilling the soup course all over Sergeant Major Cartwright and evoking a most expressive comment from Major Harbottle. An investigation discovered Saundy in the midst of an admiring family group, loaded down with parting gifts, in the very act of waving a signal to the engineer. Questioned as to whether or not the engineer was a friend of his, Saundy blushed and said "Na, Na, Surr, its the Conductor" Wherefore in the words of Wullie the poet, we reiterate, "Pipers is pipers."

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Train No. 1 officers are suffering from sore sides as a result of laughing at that natchel-bawn comedian and a piece of colored sunshine Mistah Martin Lynch, Portah.

would have liked to have granted it.

The first train in command of Major Harbottle, got away sharp on time at 8.30 with everyone present and correct. The second train, in command of Major Christie, D. S. O., left an hour later and the third train in command of Lieut. Col. Lorne Ross pulled out at 10.30.

The comment of the C. P. R. authorities and the Assistant Director of Supply and Transport, Capt. Malins is descriptive of the efficiency with which the battalion was moved away on its journey. This comment was to the effect that a record had been established.

It must have been decidedly pleasing to the C. O. after his admonition against the use of liquor to observe every man in the battalion march to the boat sober and serious.

Altogether the parting was memorable and pleasantly so. Now we are on our way ready for whatever is before us.

Lieut. A. J. Gray.

We are pleased to have with us on our journey to the Motherland, Lieut. A. J. Gray. Lieut. Gray left Victoria at the outbreak of the war, with the 50th Gordon Highlanders of Canada, and served under Major Ross now Lieut-Col commanding the Western Scots. Lieut. Gray was wounded in the arm by a rifle bullet at Festubert and though his left hand is still partially paralysed, is going back to report for duty. He is the son of Mr. Andrew Gray of the Victoria Machinery Depot.

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If anyone wants to go against something try publishing a newspaper in a baggage car en route.