

The Western Scot

Vol. I.

WILLOWS CAMP, VICTORIA, B. C., JANUARY 12th, 1916

No. 14

NO. 2 COMPANY

Major Meredith-Jones is holding a series of lectures for the N.C.O.'s of No. 2 Company twice a week, on various subjects, chosen with a view of giving a knowledge of military matters that will be useful on active service, outside of the general routine of instruction with the Battalion. The lectures are well attended, and great interest is taken in them in the same spirit that they are given. After the lecture the N.C.O.'s are required to write a resume of the subject given, which are gone over by Major Jones and mistakes or omissions corrected.

Another sentry joke, but true this time. Happened on the West Gate last Friday. Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?" "Visiting rounds." "Advance, visiting rounds, and recognize yourself." "Do you recognize yourself?" "Yes." "All's well."

For the benefit of any reader who has not visited the notice boards, we would like to mention that last shooting averages were led by No. 3 Company. Full particulars can be seen on the notice boards.

In the big defensive at Xmas Hill we had only one casualty, namely Private Gemmel, who was badly wounded in the head, being hit by a large "shell" from Sergt. Dorais, while a game of duck stone was in progress. Private Gemmel is greatly improving since the doctor performed the "sewing machine stunt," and stitched it up. He will soon leave the convalescent home.

Who made that big mistake, when our captain sat down on the floor of the aisle in the old Victoria Theatre, and stroked him on the head, saying, "Hullo, Paddy, old boy?"

For the first time, we saw Captain Nicholson "forced to



OUR LATEST PROMOTIONS
Lieut. C. L. Armstrong



OUR LATEST PROMOTIONS
Lieut. A. A. Gray



OUR LATEST PROMOTIONS
Lieut. J. Falkner

We are sure now that we are leaving for the front very shortly, as we are getting up on our equipment. We have been issued with water-bottle slings and gloves for half the Company. No. 5 and 6 Platoons can wear the gloves on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. No. 7 and 8 Platoons on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, or if that won't do, Nos. 5 and 6 can wear the left hand glove and 7 and 8 the right hand, and change around every other week.

The Israelites of old had nothing on us when it comes to rustling. They had to get their straw for bricks from the stubble in the fields. We have to rustle firewood from nothing at all.

That was some swim we had the other day at the Drill Hall swimming tank. Not.

What has become of the Pipe-Major's kilts this cold weather?

Some sham battle. Casualties: Two umpires killed and one captured.

NO. 3 COMPANY

With Xmas and New Year celebrations over, we look forward to a good, steady period of training, and will endeavor to keep up our reputation, of which we are very proud.

retire." It happened at the New Year's entertainment. While he was announcing the next part of the programme the curtain came down, and refused to go up again in spite of the lusty knocks and kicks bestowed upon it by our captain, who had to retire to the entrance of the theatre.

Pte. "Paddy" was heard to express his opinion only once throughout the whole programme on New Year's Night. Maybe the end of the programme brought him something that suited him better.

At the entertainment and supper given by the Misses Spencer on New Year's Night Pte. Gillfillan was faced by a perplexing situation. The orchestra started playing the song "Auld Lang Syne," and a friend asked him to sing with the boys. The response was a glare from Gillfillan, who afterwards asked how on earth could he sing with a sandwich crushed in one side of his mouth, a piece of cake in the other, and the rest of that organ holding a quantity of hot tea? How indeed?

With regard to painless dentistry, Sergt.-Major Watson contends that there is no such a thing. If the work is painless, the bill certainly is not.

At a social in the Metropolitan Church, Pte. Dinsdale, of No. 9 Platoon, determined to show the young ladies his effi-