

THE SIGNAL SECTION.

The Section under Lieut. Gary is making good progress with the various types of new instruments now being used, and all hope to pass the examination which all are to go through after a month's training course at Bramshott. We have been unfortunate in having men sick, quarantined, etc., this past week, but are looking forward to their speedy return, and a return to good, hard work.

We understand that the Section will shortly be increased to 50 men, also we are going to get the kilts, also move to Bramshott, also go to East Africa, also—ah, well! what's the use?

Sergt. Kendall (the gay old sea-dog!) and six men have started their month's training as Signallers at Bramshott, and will no doubt do credit to themselves and the Section.

Lce.-Corpl. Merrifield was heard to say, "I don't want any kilts." We wonder if scraggy extremities have any influence on that statement?

Lce.-Corpl. De Walt is developing very rapidly into a most amorous swain, and, it is whispered, a heart-breaker, too. What about the girlie in Victoria, Dicky?

We extend our fervent sympathy to the members of House 202 who have been quarantined this past week. We hope that they have solved the mystery of how the cheese got into the jam. Pte. Day also wishes that they wouldn't worry him, asking "When will we get ham and eggs and coffee for breakfast?" He doesn't mind packing their grub, but to be tortured by such suggestions is too much for any man.

Ex-Signaller Henderson very often drops in for an evening's entertainment, although it is whispered that "Beer" is the attraction, and we are inclined to believe that whisper, from the fact that the "show" is always held at the rear of House 202, *i.e.*, Lce.-Corpl. Beer.

STRETCHER BEARER SECTION.

Little Powders to be Taken Before and After Reveille.

Why were there so many rude remarks passed by different members of the Battalion last Sunday when these few orders were given?—

- All floors to be washed.
- All floors not to be washed.
- All linoleum to be taken out.
- All linoleum to be carried in.
- All linoleum to be carried out and washed.
- All blankets to be taken out.
- All blankets to be carried in.
- All blankets to be spread out on the floor.
- All blankets to be hung up on the doors.
- All doors to be shut.
- All doors to be open.

Also a few other things we would like to know:—

- Why was one of the "bunch" put under arrest?
- Why did the person who did so have to find out if such a thing was possible?
- Who has taken the M.O.'s matches?
- How the M.O. finds time to eat his meals?
- What is the attraction in Headley for certain members of our Section?

SPORT.

The past week has been a busy one in the line of sport. On Monday evening our soccer team beat the 3rd South Africans 1 to 0. On Thursday they emerged victors over the 75th Canadians by the handsome margin of 4 to 1.

Wednesday night was the scene of a baseball game between Nos. 3 and 4 Companies, the former easily outclassing their opponents.

Friday was "picnic day," the whole Battalion marching to Passfield Oak, and spending the day there.

A splendid programme of games was held, and a most enjoyable time spent by all. Both bands were on hand and did excellent work, not only on the march, but also on the grounds. In the tug-of-war No. 1 Company won after three exceedingly hard pulls with No. 4.

Several very interesting boxing bouts were held, Sergt. Jack Fenton going three rounds with Pte. Dunn; Pte. Porter with Pte. Forrest, and Pte. Jack Smith, the pride of No 1, with L.-Corpl. Fawcett of the Staff. In the afternoon football and baseball games were held. At six o'clock the Battalion returned home, somewhat weary, very sunburned, but all unanimous in declaring the day a huge success. If we are good we will have another.

IRELAND'S LOYAL SONS.

To the Editor of THE WESTERN SCOT.

SIR,—If you would kindly permit me the space, I would like to make a few remarks. In doing so I hope I am not committing any breach of military rules or regulations. As an Irishman, I am but voicing my abhorrence of the doings of the Sinn Fein Society in Ireland and the stigma it has cast upon the loyal sons of Ireland who are serving in every branch of His Majesty's Service, British and Colonial.

Many of we Irishmen have hung our heads pretty low since that unfortunate affair in Dublin. I have often thought of the reflections it may have cast on the glorious achievements of the Irish troops, and yet I think that the future historian in his history of the part Britain has played in this struggle for world liberty will not allow one single page of British history to be darkened by the actions of this criminally insane section of the Irish people. The sentiment of every creed and political party in Ireland is strong in its condemnation, and from leading Irishmen and Irish organisations all over the Empire come cries of regret. I have hopes that it will redouble the efforts of every Irish soldier to prove his qualities and add fresh laurels to his name, and that the stigma cast upon his race by the Sinn Feins and dreamers like Sir Roger Casement will but add fuel to his loyalty and cement his determination to give his all for the Empire. He should remember that all the blandishments of the Germans and that detestable traitor Sir Roger Casement would not move a single one of the Irish prisoners in Germany to commit a disloyal deed. I will close with the hope that we Irish in the Western Scots shall not be subjected to any reflections. I can assure you that words cannot convey our abhorrence of the deeds of some of our countrymen.

Yours, etc.,

JAS. MURPHY,
No. 3 Compy. 67th Batt.,
Western Scots,

May 15.

Bordon, Hants.