

The Western Scot

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No. 12

NO. 1 COMPANY

A certain non-com., well versed in musketry, appeared in our building with a fine double-barreled shot-gun recently. On being asked if the left barrel was "choked" he indignantly replied that he had cleaned it out that morning!

Why does the daily bulletin issued from the Orderly Room masquerade under the peculiar misnomer of Battalion Orders? Let's be candid and head it "The Daily Ne Temere Decree."

We were down town with the Pipe-Major for dinner last week, and were refused admittance to a certain restaurant until we put up security for any oyster-forks he might "borrow," and apparently thereby hangs a tale. Perhaps some of the members of the pipe-band can enlighten us.

The manager of the Empress says the Pipe-Major is the most liberal man to deal with that he has ever met. He was so pleased about the satisfactory dance arrangements the Pipe-



OFFICERS OF 67TH BATTALION, "WESTERN SCOTS," C. E. F.

PHOTO BY H. FLEMING

FRONT Row—From left to right—Capt. Bright (Quartermaster), Lieut. Sturgess (Adjutant), Major Christie, D.S.O. (2nd in Command), Lt.-Col. Lorne Ross (Commanding Officer), Major Harbottle (Junior Major), Major Sargison (Paymaster), Lieut. Bryant (Medical Officer). SECOND Row—Major Meredith Jones, Capt. Nicholson, Capt. Halliwell, Capt. Bullen, Lieut. Okell (Machine Gun), Lieut. Carey (Asst. Adjutant), Capt. Macdonell (Chaplain), Major Armour, Lieut. Marsden (Scouts). THIRD Row—Lieut. Terry, Lieut. Hinton, Lieut. Montgomery, Lieut. Wooller, Lieut. Geary, Lieut. Schreiber, Lieut. Duncan, Lieut. Wilmot, Lieut. Kennedy. BACK Row—Lieut. Baker, Lieut. Gillingham, Lieut. McDiarmid, Lieut. Meredith, Lieut. Edmond, Lieut. Martin, Lieut. Grahame, Lieut. McIntosh, Lieut. Badger, Lieut. Parks (Transport Officer)

With one important exception, we don't mind any of the nasty things the Scout scribe says about us. We do object to his saying we are entitled to wear one of the badges. That's the bit that hurts, and is the most unkind cut of all. We might wear the sign of the three gilt balls or almost anything else he suggests, but we must draw the line somewhere.

Beyond dropping first his drum-stick, then his drum, and finally doing a tight-rope act on his drum rope, Corporal Higgins acquitted himself with great credit on the brigade route-march on Tuesday.

If St. Peter is optimist enough to hope that our "K. of K." is near enough the parade to hear a bugle call when the 67th marches past on Judgment Day, then there is hope for us all, for St. Peter must be too unobservant to make a good recorder. Still, if Gabriel does by any chance get an answer, we bet it is "What's your hurry, old bird, I'm still at breakfast. Anyway, I thought the march-past was at 2.30, not 3.30."

Major made with him, that he went out of his way to inform various officers about how easy it was to arrange all the details. In fact, the account of the interview reached the camp before the Pipe-Major.

What about the Stewart Cup? When the kilts for the pipe-band arrive we hope to see the cup brought over to Victoria. Of course we wish the Pipe-Major to lift it in fair competition and not a la oyster fork.

Have you got your ticket for the Sergeants' Ball to be held on the 14th of January? It is to be the event of the season. Double tickets can be had from any sergeant at the ridiculously low price of \$3.50. Major Christie will be pleased to supply any officer of the battalion at no increase in price.

Congratulations to the escalating party and the tug-of-war team of this battalion. The final provided an excellent example of how necessary it is to take a beating gracefully. The unsuccessful contestants must, however, be congratulated on