

D. C. MACINTYRE,  
Proprietor.

ARGYLL HOTEL,  
OBAN.

Boys

He was now in the Corps, being with  
the R.A.M.C. all the time. I was so pleased  
seeing him, I spent most of a day with him.

I heard a tale about Charles Vipond  
the other day, a sequel to an interview I had  
with him in May 1917.

One day on King Ridge he drew me  
mysteriously to one side, and told me he'd been  
on a book's tour to the Grand Street.

"What do you think of the Fleet?" I asked him.

"Boys," he said "The British Navy's going to hell."  
"How so?" I asked.

"Booze! my boy. They're drunk all the time."

Recently I met a middle aged doctor, who was  
on A.M.S. Agincourt (the Gin Palace) for 4  
years. I remembered <sup>what</sup> Charles Vipond told me.  
But, but, was the ship, he'd been a guest on—  
I asked the doctor, if he remembered a  
C.A.M.C. Colonel called Vipond.

"Certainly" said the doctor "Can I ever forget him?"