

The Western Scot

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN THE INTERESTS OF
THE 67th BATT., "WESTERN SCOTS," OF CANADA, C.E.F.

(By kind permission of Lt.-Col. Lorne Ross, C.O.)

Office of Publication: Orderly Room. Single Copies: each 2d.

C. L. ARMSTRONG, Lieut., Editor

A. A. GRAY, Lieut., Business Manager

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17th, 1916

SUPPORT YOUR BATTALION PAPER

Those who have the work of publishing "The Scot" in hand are witnesses to the fact that difficulties unencountered heretofore have to be surmounted in "carrying on" here. The paper will improve steadily if every man in the Battalion supports it. Otherwise it will die ignominiously and speedily. Buy at least one copy every week.

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PIPE BAUN SCRAICHS

Geordie Allan is indisposed, having got rid of twelve teeth the other day.

There is much speculation in the baun as to when Jock Low will cease to relieve the orderly-piper at officers' mess in the evenings. The odor of fermentation in Jock's pipes increases every night, and it is whispered among Jock's intimate acquaintances that this is due to a renewal of the glorious custom of "ginning up" the orderly-piper at Officers' mess.

"Catch-as-catch-can" and "Cumberland" styles of wrestling have dwindled into insignificance compared with the tussle which comes off nowadays between army beef and Geordie Allan's gums.

Piper Jock Craigmyle is giving a series of lectures for married men, and those intending to graduate in matrimony. Needless to say, Dunc. Campbell is a zealous candidate for the degree with honours. Geordie Leslie is said to have graduated already, in an artistic Italian school.

Jamie Wallace must have enjoyed seeing his wife again. It was all like a dream to Jamie until he left London on his way back. He is now trying to recollect what the "old woman" looked like.

Our parades in Victoria must have had dazzling, far-reaching effects on the ladies, for we heard that the mulatto charwoman at the Jubilee Hospital, who used to go with our big—oh, well, "least said—!"

Colin's popularity in England is assured since our last route march, when a lady took his arm and marched along with the baun; of course, she was inspired, and her teeth resembled a piano keyboard with some of the keys knocked out; but opinions and ideas of beauty are many and diverse, and Colin says the beer is great in this part of the world.

Has anyone noticed how often Brown, the Wyoming "twister," has to wash his knees?

It is all up between "Stella" and her ideal man. Logie stays at home more now, and practices in the evening.

The "kukri" of the Ghurkas is supposed to be a fearsome weapon, but more disconcerting still is a dishful of pudding in the hands of Sandy Ferguson when his back is up.

Sandy Chisholm paid a visit to Shorncliffe, and did not lose any money on the way. The only thing he might have been expected to lose was lost **many** a year ago.

"A" COMPANY

We are glad to see our worthy Officer Commanding back from Bramshott with us once more in full vigour and health. So different to some of the Majority, who seem to now and then have a run of bad luck, and with whom we sincerely sympathise.

No doubt many of us are mindful of the sights one sees in a quaint and unwholesome corner of London on Sunday mornings, and to those our lines might call to mind Petticoat Lane in some respects, but thank goodness not others.

Some people are never satisfied. Fancy making a howl for having to sleep eleven in a tent after a good supper! What's the matter with Whitehill?

Sunday we had several visitors to dinner. Strange to say, most of them were from Whitehill.

We are sorry our good old stand-by, Sergeant Brice, is on the sick-list, and we cannot adequately express our hopes of seeing him back to physical jerks soon.

The Scotch have the name of being a wee bit careful in money matters, and yet we hear of one being a trifle erratic in that respect. This one forwarded real hard cash (at these times, too!) to his Mina, in order to land her at Bordon; but up to now no Mina, and great loss of time and energy parading to and from the station, and generally hunting round for the faithless. No matter, William, there are yet a few more left—but oh, that dollar!

Farnham must be an interesting place for some, at any rate, for it produced quite a variety entertainment for one Jess; but no, that is not her name. Meals at that city are reported rather dear, but allowance must be made as he comes from the Manchester district, and they have a name for being "keen" business men, you know, and he has the capacity.

Pay-day is again being anxiously looked for, as cigarette butts were on Sunday "just to get a pipe full," as the keen hunter remarked. Trust a Welshman to make ends meet somehow.

Cleanliness next to Godliness, we suppose, was the reason for the spring cleaning on the Sabbath. We are fairly clean now, especially if it was not for the walls. The Irish are certainly a witty race!

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"B" COMPANY

"B" Company's Notes are missing this week. Surely the fact that the Officer Commanding is in hospital is not good enough reason for this!

We extend our sympathies to Major Meredith Jones, the popular Officer Commanding of "B" Company, on his recent accident, when he had the misfortune to sprain his ankle. We wish him a speedy recovery.

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"D" COMPANY

We wish to "second the motion" in regard to the editorial appearing in last week's "Scot" re the "Right Spirit." There is ample proof to show that the boys of the 67th are of the right stuff.

We hope our kilts will be ready for us pretty quick, as you will notice the condition of our trousers calls for "action at once."

We hope the 88th will pay us a visit when they are encamped over here, as there are a great number of Victoria boys in that Battalion.

We wish to take issue with some of the remarks of the Pipe Baun, as far as they reflect on the homes of beautiful girls. Victoria, we believe, has been noted for its girls, and Sergeant Sims will certainly back us up. It is a ten-to-one chance that the majority of the Pipe Baun's young men have left their girls in Victoria, and it will certainly be a case of "hotfoot it" back to the old burg when we get through doing "our bit."