

The Western Scot

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POT POURRI FROM THE OFFICERS' MESS

Welcome to the abode of Les Miserables—Lieutenants Hall, Blyth and Thain.

The "Scot" is going to continue publication on the train and on the boat. Now is the time to arrange for your subscription if you want copies.

Capt. Biggar's talk on sanitation was a masterly example of the suggestive instruction we appreciate. It was thoroughly enjoyed.

Glance through the nominal roll in the orderly room next time opportunity offers and run down the column headed "Trade

experience in handling men. While mine superintendent at Big Stone Gap, Virginia, he was waylaid by five highwaymen who opened fire. Hall returned the compliment and managed to get away with the pay-roll and five serious wounds. When he joined the ranks of the 67th Battalion, Mr. Hall was manager of the British Columbia Branch of the Standard Paint Company. Lieut. Blyth is a veteran of the South African War, where he served under Major-General Baden-Powell in independent cavalry. Was wounded. In 1915 Mr. Blyth passed his examinations for a commission in the U.S. Cavalry, but came north almost immediately afterwards and joined the ranks of the Western Scots. Lieut. Thain is a mining engineer in private

RECENT APPOINTMENTS



LIEUT. A. M. HALL
No. 4 Company



LIEUT. R. A. BLYTH
No. 4 Company



LIEUT. H. S. THAIN
No. 2 Company

or Profession." You will be surprised at the wide variety of life-walks represented, every man ready to do his bit—banker shoulder to shoulder with baker; fisherman cheek by jowl with manufacturer; farmer, rear file to chartered accountant. Truly, we have a fine lot of men.

It will be a sad day for our young subaltern gentlemen, when we embark. After all, the C.P.R. owns The Empress; why not arrange to take it with us?

When we reach England it is to be hoped we will not forget how to "look wise"—even if we cannot look him in the eye. Good luck to him!

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the country.

The time is close at hand when the test is to come of our assimilation of the excellent training afforded us by our commanding officer. May we do him credit!

The two "G's"—Gill and Gary—late generals commanding-in-chief of the James Island forces, or more properly the James Island Expeditionary Force, are with us once more.

The three officers who joined us last week have had prior experience, which should fit them for their new and important posts. Lieut. Hall was well known as a fancy shot with the Remington Small Arms Company. He has also had wide

life, and has held several important posts in Canada and the United States. When he joined the ranks of this Battalion Mr. Thain was engaged in inspecting and reporting on mining properties in the West from Mexico to Alaska. Lieuts. Blyth and Thain are Englishmen by birth. Lieut. Hall is a native Canadian.

When you come to think of it, how singularly appropriate the fourth day of March would be as a departure date for the Scots!—"March forth!"

Now is the time for all ranks to screw discipline down to the last notch. We mustn't have the imperial staff officers mistaking us for a lot of picnickers.

PARAGRAPHS FROM THE ORDERLY ROOM

It is lucky for the Orderly Room Staff that our Colonel is not one of the 10-cent magazine type of Colonels, fiery, choleric and bad tempered. The smoke in his room lately has been enough to try anyone's nerves, but the Colonel keeps smiling. We suppose, however, that after Flanders, a little smoke without the fire doesn't bother him at all.

Why should one of our newest Subalterns enquire, after listening to a conversation between Major Christie and the Pipe Major, "Since when has the Major understood Gaelic?"

FRY'S PURE BREAKFAST COCOAS AND CHOCOLATE