

The Western Scot.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
IN THE INTERESTS OF

THE 67th PIONEER BATTALION "WESTERN SCOTS," OF CANADA, 4th Canadian Division, B.E.F.

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

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 24th, 1916.

A POSITION TO MAINTAIN.

In line with what was said to us by the officer commanding the 4th Canadian Division, we learned in conversation last week with officers recently from the Front, that only the best infantry battalions are allowed to carry on as pioneers in the firing line. To have been selected as pioneers in the 4th Division is a splendid honour, and one of which the 67th Battalion may be very proud. At the same time it gives us a high position to maintain, a position which can be maintained only by continuous team work on the part of all ranks. We have something definite to aim at now—a target worthy of the best marksmanship. That target is the premier place among pioneer battalions. Let us line up sights with an unerring six o'clock bead and get right on the little old black spot!

APPRECIATES PIPE BAND.

In response to an appeal for assistance in completing the equipment of the 67th Battalion's pipe band, the following letter was received recently from Mr. John A. Dewar, of Dupplin Castle, Perth, who has done much already towards helping Canadian regiments:—

12th May, 1916.

Lieut. J. V. Perks,
Secretary Pipe Band Committee,
67th Batt. W.S. of Canada,
Bordon, Hants.

DEAR SIR,—I am in receipt of your letter of the 3rd inst., and have much pleasure in enclosing herewith a cheque towards the cost of equipping your Pipe Band.

I have a great admiration for all the Canadians have done for us, and it is a great pleasure for me to help you in any way I can.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) JOHN A. DEWAR.

Enclosed was a cheque for £10 10s., a handsome contribution to the pipe band fund. Mr. Dewar's kind action is warmly appreciated by all ranks of the Battalion.

"Pipe Baun Siraichs" are missing this week, Pipe-Major Wishart and his men being very much occupied preparing for their visit to London.

Next week's notes—even after the Censor has done his work—should be even more interesting than ever.

If anything is necessary to enhance the reputation of the 67th, we are confident that our pipers will add to our laurels by their prowess on their instruments, by their deportment and general behaviour, and (save the mark) by their personal beauty!

MILITARY BAND, 67th.

In the WESTERN SCOT of date May 10, we informed all and sundry that we were still alive. During the past week (although self-praise is no recommendation) we are certain that the said "all and sundry," the Pipe Baun and the inhabitants of the country around this camp, have heard one of the finest, if not the finest band that has ever been seen or heard in these parts of merry England. And the flattering remarks we have had showered upon us since our return from our day in the country on Friday last, why, enough said, we sure are "It."

The band has now a first-class football team, which has unearthed several "dark horses" during the past week. Bandsman A. McAulay, the genial, strenuous, and sole manager of the team, is busy booking dates. The first match, arranged with the Pipe Baun, was scheduled for Thursday next, but the said Pipe Baun, receiving outside information concerning the make-up of our team, thought that "discretion was the better part of valour," cancelled the match, and made tracks for London Town to fill an important engagement.

We hope, however, to corner them on their return. Otherwise we consider them already beaten, and claim a win by default.

Weather permitting, we play No. 4 Co. Tuesday night. The ambulance section has been particularly invited to attend with full regalia, in case, only in case, of accidents.

PARAGRAPHS FROM THE ORDERLY ROOM.

May we extend our heartiest congratulations to Captain Okell and Mr. Gray on their "distinctions" at the recent Courses of Instruction.

Several members of the Battalion have remarked at various times that when the kilt did arrive their legs at any rate would look better than those of certain distinguished gentlemen. He appeared in kilts the other day, and now they are wondering if they saw correctly before. His "understandings" appear to have swelled considerably.

We are glad that Sergeant Condy is a Devonshire man. Some excellent things are produced in that famous little county, and we hope that the express man will have lots more journeys to make up here.

Private Fitzgerald deserted his post on Friday, and accompanied the Battalion on its picnic-sports-route march. He came back looking as brown as a berry, and as hot as a boiled lobster.

Some weather! Phew! It must be some sport doing violent jerks under the direction of the "Physical Destructor," as one amiable private was heard to describe him. If we have much more of this hundred-in-the-shade weather, we shall be qualified for any hot place.

We are still hoping to move to Bramshott shortly, still hoping we shall soon get kilts, spats, and a real tartan, but hopes are like water, easily split.

We call attention to the fact that, in accordance with what seemed to be the general wish of the men, we have reduced the price of our paper to one penny per copy.

We leave it to the Battalion now to do their part and patronise the paper a little more liberally. Surely, a copy per man is not too much to ask.