

## TAPS AND ROLLS.

### FRAE THE PIPE BAUN.

One of the Baun who has travelled extensively in the course of his reminiscences the other evening said that he had been in Switzerland, and that whilst there he visited the ancient town of Athens, and had a walk round the Rock of Gibraltar the same day. Can you beat it?

Who was the member of the Baun who was the cause of the young lady losing her home in London?

The Baun extends a hearty welcome tae Geordie Leslie, who we're gled to see back wi' us again. We hope you'll sin be able tae tak' yer place in the front rank. We have missed ye sairly. It's a guid thing we're no in Victoria or the Italian Quarter would sure catch it. What price the Savoy Rooms, Geordie?

We wondered where the chief "Colin Dhu" was gaun the ither nicht, when we saw oor Wullie takin' him along bi the haun in the direction o' the officers' quarters, but from his beaming countenance and the heavenly smell o' his breath, he must hae been gettin' a tonic.

The marriage microbe has attacked our hut, and we are afraid that should any more of our members contract the disease, the doctor will have to quarantine the hut.

The Pipe Baun should receive a bonus frae the County Council for assisting the steam road roller to fix the road between here and Grayshott. We've bin ower it often enough. That tars awfu' sticky.

Dunc is hard to satisfy. Satiated with the pleasures of London, he has decided to go further afield. This time his destination is Borstal, and we are in a quandary whether to wire the mayor or the police that he is coming. We wonder what the attraction is.

Talking about Dunc it is a toss up whether he or Wyoming Brown has the greatest number of lady admirers to their credit. Personally we will back Dunc every time.

The Rauchabite Society is going strong. Three more members of the Baun have joined up, and Jimmy, oor chief, hopes to have an influx of new members before pay day, as he won't vouch for them after that date.

Chairlie is gradually regaining his strength after his strenuous time over the wedding festivities. He receives one letter per day, which seems to act as a wonderful tonic. Beecham's Pills are not in it.

Wee Airthur, the infant phenomenon, is haunting the Post Office every spare moment in the hope of receiving a billet doux frae London. We wonder if he thinks the lassie has nothing else to dae bit write tae him.

Smoky has developed a very argumentative disposition of late. He argues that "Bobby Walker" is King of Scotland, whilst "Pat" argues that "Jimmy Quinn" is the real king. At present honours are even, and we await the conclusion of the debate with interest. The betting is 2 to 1 on Pat.

Halo tillicum to Sandy frae Pritchard. When asked why his girl didn't write him he said she couldn't write English. Oh you smoked salmon.

Battling Nelson hasn't been feeling very good lately. We hope his kilt will arrive soon, so that he will be able to parade with the baun and get a little exercise.

We understand that the shoemakers and staff are working overtime repairing the boots of our brother musicians in the Brass Band. They must be doing a lot of walking lately. We wonder how Macaulay stans it.

When in Victoria we used to note that in passing any of the schools, Chairlie was always there with the fine twirl o' his sticks. Of late he slams in the double taps every time he sees a member of the fair sex. Whit's cam' ower ye, Chairlie?

We have a fine bunch of debaters in the Pioneers; but, unfortunately, they always commence their debates after lights out. The subject varies from the Peg to the curl on Bill Shearman's moustache. From the sparks that fly around you would imagine you were in the village smithy.

THE CHIPPENDALE TWINS.

### Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

The Recreation Room is increasingly popular among the men. The writing facilities are used to the utmost, and the writing paper and envelopes supplied free by the Canadian Y.M.C.A. are made good use of by the men. The room is crowded each evening, some of the men writing letters, others playing games, and some singing around the piano. The Battalion emblem, beautifully executed by Pte. Geo. Moore, which adorns one of the walls, attracts a good deal of attention, and the Bulletin board, on which the war news is written each day, proves interesting.

Through the medium of the "Western Scot," we wish to thank Mrs. Beveridge, of "Pitfold," for her weekly contribution of flowers. Eight vases of flowers give the beautiful room a homelike appearance. She also very kindly loaned us three large plants. Sergt. Johnstone, of the Scout Section, procured two geraniums from Mrs. Beveridge. These plants grace the front of his tent.

Col. Ross, our Commanding Officer, very kindly gave us permission to form a Battalion Y.M.C.A., himself consenting to act as Hon. President. To that end a general organization meeting was called by means of Battalion Orders. The meeting was held in the games room, and the election resulted as follows:—Hon. President, Lieut.-Col. Ross; President, Pte. B. H. Wallace; Vice-President, L.-Sergt. Redgrave; Secretary, Sergt. H. S. Young.

Our weekly teas held in the Y.M.C.A. Hut, No. 3, are proving very popular. Last week forty-four attended, and this week fifty gathered around the table.

Pte. Wallace, President of the Battalion Y.M.C.A., presided and made a very acceptable chairman. After tea those present were delighted with a programme of songs, recitations, and mouth organ selections, arranged by Pte. T. Dick, chairman of the Social Committee. Capt. Horn, one of the Y.M.C.A. secretaries in camp, also spoke. These teas are held weekly, and are open to anyone in the Battalion, but unfortunately there is only room for fifty.

The library of 400 books has been unavoidably delayed. The secretary has gone to London to attend to it.

Sergt. Young, through the Canadian Y.M.C.A., has supplied the Sergeants' Mess with a dart board, a game of wall quoits, one set of chess, three sets of checkers, and six packs of playing cards.

### SPORTS.

Two games of baseball have been played this last week. The first was played against the Canadian Army Pay Corps under very unfavourable weather conditions. We again came out with the lead. The score was 12—2. Our second game was with the 47th Batt., and was much the better game. Although a few of our star players were missing, we put up a good game, and lost by the narrow margin of 10—8. Cothrin came through with a home run in the fifth: he tossed a good ball for three innings, our old redoubtable "Yammy" pitching the last four; and the game, on the whole, was good. But more practice, boys, is what we want. We also need a good man at the head of the team to run things. The sooner we get one, the better.