

Some of our buglers would do well to listen to our mokes' team yell. Perhaps then some of them would be able to sound "Pick 'em up" without making one think the "fire call" was being played. This only applies to a certain few.

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For lessons in the art of wheeling a barrow, apply at Hut 19, Toussaint, Thomas and Co. The knack of shovelling is also one of their specialities.

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Pte. Gilfillan is badly in need of something to hold his letters. His kit-bags are full to capacity, and he says there is more coming, won't someone kindly lend him something sufficient to keep these dearly loved letters of his.

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Some of the boys say Prince Rupert has nothing on this place for rain; we believe them.

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Charlie D—, of 10 platoon, the man of the midnight suppers, is taking orders for laundry. Where he takes it is no one's business; but first-class work only is turned out.

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Some of the boys wish Pte. Richards has another birthday in the near future. He had many parcels sent him, one cake in particular gaining universal admiration.

BASEBALL.

We played our first game in the new league on August 2 against the Divisional Signallers. We took the big end of a 10—6 score. This league is what is known as a "knock-out" league—only one game, unless, of course, you win. The game was good. Our in-field played well together. With Kenny on first, we had a star-first-sacker; Scott at second and Dakers on third played good ball. McIlvrde, our utility man, played his usual good game at short. McGregor's pitching certainly kept the opposing batters guessing, allowing only a very few hits. Richards played good ball behind the bat, but in sliding to second sprained his ankle, so will be out of the game for a while. Woods, Neave and Jordan were always in the game. The team lined up as follows:—(C.) Richards, (P.) McGregor, (1st B.) Kenny, (2nd B.) Scott, (3rd B.) Dakers, (S.S.) McIlvrde, (L.F.) Neave, (C.F.) Jordan, (R.F.) Woods.

The score by innings:—

67th W.S. : 0 0 0 3 3 2 0 0 2—10
Div. Sigs. : 2 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0—6

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In our third league game, against the Canadian Engineers, we again came out on top. Although it was a big score, still the game was not devoid of interest, Kenny coming through with three home runs, and Richards donated another. "Yammy" took things easy, and with everyone in the game, there was no cause to worry.

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The semi-final cup game was played on Wednesday evening, the 9th inst., with the 44th Batt., and it was the game of the series. Played before the largest crowd of spectators seen at our games, it was throughout the whole nine innings a tough game. McGregor and Richards were our batteries, and "Yammy's" work in the box was satisfactory to all. He had some of the best batters in the league up against him, but they were unable to hurt what he served them. Richards played his usual good game behind the bat. The in-field worked well together. McIlvrde and James worked like veterans, pulling off many brilliant plays. Our old redoubtable Kenny, on first, was never out of the game. On the third sack Dakers played the game of his life. Neave, Scott and Menard, in the field, never muffed a chance. The fans were sure out in full force, and taken altogether it was the best game witnessed here yet.

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Our second league game with the 74th Batt. ended in a win for us—14 to 6. The game was ours from the start, Dakers being on the mound for us. James' barehand catch in the last innings was the feature of the game, bringing down one that was intent on leaving the diamond completely. We still have more games to play, and as it is for a trophy, a little more interest from the different sections of the Battalion would help a great deal in our coming out first.

TAPS AND ROLLS FRAE THE PIPE BAUN.

We are on the eve of our departure to somewhere on the firing line. Mayhap, by the time this appears in print we will be there, and getting our baptism of fire. We are sure that the men of the regiment will not only maintain their good name, but will add to their laurels. The Pipe Baun are determined to do their part, so that our success is assured. On the last night march with pack on, the whole band, from the oldest to the youngest, completed the round, showing their ability to take their place with the men in the ranks any old time. It may be hinted that we are blowing our own horn, but we must be pardoned, owing to the fact that we have no bugler in the hut.

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Who is Splinter? On the march back from the review some young Hindhead ladies hailed one of the members of our band with this *nom de plume*. We have employed Holmlock Shears, but so far he has not obtained any clue to the mystery. Can anyone oblige?

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"Dunc" received a letter the other night from London, and on opening it found a picture of his loved one inside. He showed us the picture, and she sure is some peach. You have picked some prize from life's lucky bag, old boy, and we wish you well!

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"Lauchie," our old friend and mascot, is back with us once more, and the family circle is complete. He has resided in Hut 22 for a day or two, during which time he regaled us with his experiences in the 51st. According to him, that is an awful outfit to be in. He simply couldn't stand it, and demanded to be taken before the medical board to be examined. The result corroborated his opinion, and he is happy to be back with us once again. "I want tae fecht thae Germans," he says. "I don't want tae be a hame gaud, and dae a' the durty wark for you guys."

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Our baseball team is something to be proud of. To get into the final in face of the brilliant opposition they have encountered says a good deal for the calibre of our players. They sure can put up a pretty high class of ball. We hope that by the time this appears in print, the cup will repose in our orderly room, and that the players will have received the medals which go with it. Show them how it's done, boys.

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We noted in the Scot of August 2, the Stretcher Bearer Section say "that with their new equipment they hope to do great work in France." Does this mean that they hope there will be plenty of casualties in the Battalion so that they will have an opportunity to exercise their skill in first aid? Have a heart, boys. We are not a bit anxious to be handed over to your tender mercy just yet.

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We have all passed the M.O., and are now ready for anything that comes along.

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We are sorry to lose B.S.M. Haines, but are glad that he is not leaving the Battalion. No. 1 or "A" Company are to be congratulated on getting such an efficient C.S.M.

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We extend a hearty welcome to our new B.S.M.