

# The Western Scot

VOL 1

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NO 26

## TO THE FRIENDS WE LEAVE BEHIND.

The 67th Battalion Western Scots of Canada sends you Greetings and most sincere thanks for your splendid demonstration of regard on the occasion of our departure from our home city, Victoria, and later from Vancouver. The many wishes and kind words expressed by you there are heartily reciprocated and the Battalion is as one man in its determination to conduct itself at all times in a manner worthy of the regard you have shown for it.

### OUR DEPARTURE.

After many months of hard training at the good old Willows Camp—already only a memory—the battalion is at last on board train bound for the Eastern Seaboard and eventually the object for which each of us enlisted. The battalion paraded for the last time on the oval at the Willows Camp at 11 40 a. m. Friday March 24th. Prior to that the non-commissioned officers and men had lunch served to them in their lines, while the commissioned officers were guests of the mess of the sister battalion, the 88th. Batt. C. E. F. Victoria Fusiliers. Lieut. Col. Rous-Cullin presided at a farewell luncheon that was most enjoyable. Kind things were said about the 67th. and Lieut. Col. Lorne Ross voiced the sentiments of the entire 67th. mess when he hoped we might soon have the 88th. with us on the great adventure.

The last march through the streets of Victoria will long be remembered by all ranks of the 67th. Through the foresight of the C. O. and the kindness of the B. C. Electric Railway Company the men's kit bags were transported by flat cars from the Willows to Douglas street where they were regained by the men with a minimum of lost time and the battalion then moved forward to the wharf. Rank on rank of smiling faces lined the route of march and as the men, again through the foresight of the O. C. proceeded in file, it was possible for all of them to bid farewell to friends with out seriously re-

tarding the rate of progress. So dense was the crowd on the Causeway that at this point the men were forced to proceed in single file.

As the final affecting scenes of parting were enacted, scenes such as rend ones feelings and strike the key note of the war itself. The battalion proceeded in 3 sections. Number 1 section, which included a detail of 100 men from the Army Medical Corps under Capt. Richardson, embarked on the Princess Victoria which sailed promptly at 2.30 amid the wild cheering of the crowds and the shrieking of whistles, through which came faintly the strains of Auld Lang Syne. By way of reply. one of No. 1 Coy's bandsmen rendered on the cornet, from the decks of the Victoria, "Then You'll Remember Me."

No. 2 section sailed a quarter of an hour later on the Princess Adelaide and half an hour after that the third section on the Princess Mary. On reaching Vancouver each section entrained independently. Here again were dense crowds, the only unfortunate feature being the inability of many friends who had hoped to see their dear ones to get close enough to the cars to exchange a last farewell. However the necessity for maintaining rigid discipline in order that the entrainment might be carried out without accident or mishap rendered the extension of more leniency out of the question, much as the officers

continued on page 2.



## THE WESTERN SCOT

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### THE WESTERN SCOT.

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF  
THE 67 TH. BATT., WESTERN SCOTS,  
C. E. F.

By kind permission of Lt. Col. Lorne  
Ross C.C.

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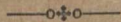
C. L. Armstrong Lt. Editor      A. A. Gray, Lt. Business Manager

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### Pritchard

Wullie is not with us on the first train but we have some of 'thae pipers' notably one Saundy Ferguson wha came frae Pritchard. Pritchard consists of a house and a sod thatched stable and is chiefly famous for the fact that the Rocky Mountains are built alongside of it and that for a time it was the habitat of Saundy. In the natural course of events No 1. train would have whizzed through Pritchard without more than a passing nod instead of which it came to a most abrupt stop, spilling the soup course all over Sergeant Major Cartwright and evoking a most expressive comment from Major Harbottle. An investigation discovered Saundy in the midst of an admiring family group, loaded down with parting gifts, in the very act of waving a signal to the engineer. Questioned as to whether or not the engineer was a friend of his, Saundy blushed and said "Na, Na, Surr, its the Conductor" Wherefore in the words of Wullie the poet, we reiterate, "Pipers is pipers."



Train No. 1 officers are suffering from sore sides as a result of laughing at that natchel-bawn comedian and a piece of colored sunshine Mistah Martin Lynch, Portah.

would have liked to have granted it.

The first train in command of Major Harbottle, got away sharp on time at 8.30 with everyone present and correct. The second train, in command of Major Christie, D. S. O., left an hour later and the third train in command of Lieut. Col. Lorne Ross pulled out at 10.30.

The comment of the C. P. R. authorities and the Assistant Director of Supply and Transport, Capt. Malins is descriptive of the efficiency with which the battalion was moved away on its journey. This comment was to the effect that a record had been established.

It must have been decidedly pleasing to the C. O. after his admonition against the use of liquor to observe every man in the battalion march to the boat sober and serious.

Altogether the parting was memorable and pleasantly so. Now we are on our way ready for whatever is before us.

### Lieut. A. J. Gray.

We are pleased to have with us on our journey to the Motherland, Lieut. A. J. Gray. Lieut. Gray left Victoria at the outbreak of the war, with the 50th Gordon Highlanders of Canada, and served under Major Ross now Lieut-Col commanding the Western Scots. Lieut. Gray was wounded in the arm by a rifle bullet at Festubert and though his left hand is still partially paralysed, is going back to report for duty. He is the son of Mr. Andrew Gray of the Victoria Machinery Depot.



If anyone wants to go against something try publishing a newspaper in a baggage car en route.

**O**WING to the fact that the box containing the "Western Scot" Files was shipped on the wrong train, an error was made in numbering the train edition of the paper. There was no Number 25 published.

THE PUBLISHERS.



## THE WESTERN SCOT

### Officers of The Western Scots en Route to Front.

Lt. Col. Lorne Ross	O. C.
Major Christie, D. S. O.	Senior Major
Major Harbottle,	Junior Major
Capt. Schrieber,	Adjutant
Capt. Bright,	Quartermaster
Capt. Ricardo,	Paymaster
Capt. Macdonell,	Chaplain
Capt. Campbell,	Medical Officer
Capt. Okell,	Machine Gun Officer
Lieut. Perks,	Transport Officer
Lieut. Gary,	Signalling Officer
Lieut. Blyth,	Assist. Adjutant

#### No. 1 Company

Major Armour,	O. C.
Lieut. Baker	
Lieut. Marsden	
Lieut. Armstrong	
Lieut. Gray	

#### No. 2 Company

Major Meredith Jones,	O. C.
Capt. Bullen	
Lieut. McDiarmaid	
Lieut. Wooler	
Lieut. Montgomery	
Lieut. Thain	

#### No. 3 Company

Major Sutton	O. C.
Capt. Nicholson	
Lieut. Meredith	
Lieut. Gillingham	
Lieut. McIntosh	
Lieut. Cook	

#### No. 4 Company

Major Carey,	O. C.
Lieut. Terry	
Lieut. Falkner	
Lieut. Hall	
Lieut. Morrison	

—o\*o—

"Anybody want a no. 9 pill?" ask the Stretcher Bearers.

### Some Service.

—o\*o—

If the C. P. R. officials could hear the comments of all ranks of the 67th on the treatment received since we left Vancouver they would surely be pleased. All three trains are unanimous on this score.

—o\*o—

How many cap badges have been "lost" since we left Victoria.

### THE FIELD AMBULANCE.

No. 7 Draft B section No. 1. Field Ambulance Depot, wish to express their pleasure in having the opportunity while travelling east, of renewing old acquaintances, and making new friends, and they wish to say they never want to travel with better companions than the 67th. Battalion Western Scots.

Officers of No 7 Draft

Field Ambulance Depot

Capt. Richardson O. C.

Capt. Hemmeon; Capt. McAlpine.

—o\*o—

The base company cook, "Dad" Buckingham who was allowed to visit his daughter at Revelstoke, reports that a bouncing baby girl arrived at his daughter's home on Wednesday the 22nd. Good luck to them Dad!

Everybody in Ashcroft and Lytton was there to see and give the Cariboo boys-a cheer. We stopped at both towns a few minutes.

—o\*o—

As the Pipe Band left Calgary they passed some flat cars loaded with road graders when "Pat" metropolitan agriculturist sat up and with true Glasgow enthusiasm exclaimed "ah, ha! gettin' ready for the harvest, I see!"



## THE WESTERN SCOT

### A GOOD IMPRESSION\*

—o—o—  
The battalion is making a good impression during its journey across the continent. It is to be hoped that on the Atlantic we will add the finishing touches to our discipline so that the first impression we make on our first march in England will win us a place as a unit on the fighting line.

### Monty's Apostrophe to His Moustache.

Your King and Country need you  
And I think you ought to grow  
But in spite of Salves and Tonics  
Your growth is very slow.  
Hard pressed you've been,  
And up against it.  
In many a sweet good bye  
But when far away from all my loves  
We'll have another try.

### AN APOLOGY.

—o—o—  
We must apologize to many of our correspondents on all three trains for our inability to use their contributions. The train issue of the "Scot" is intended more as a souvenir than a newspaper and space is very limited.

The Publishers.

—o—o—  
No. 1 train waiter calling to 67th men from station platform; "This town has a real German name boys—Schrieber!"

Printed on the train with our own plant.

### L'ENVOI.

The Mother needs her children's help,  
Happy are we who go  
Eager to be the Lion's whelp,  
Willing to face her foe  
Empire wide; we care not where.  
Strive we with might and main  
That Freedom's flag may world-wide  
Eternally remain.  
Right and justice all we seek,  
No other cause we know;  
Scotland's name and Scotland's fame  
Call us to strike our blow.  
Off to the front we march today,  
To the skirl of the pipes and the pibroch gay  
Singing as we go.

R. W. Douglas,  
The Victoria Colonist

### Overheard En Route

On the Boat—Tait Pte. Cavanagh J.  
No. 14 platoon is some singer.  
In Victoria—What a tough looking lot,  
At Vancouver—What a tame looking bunch!  
At Ashcroft—They look very fit.  
At Kamloops—"They've all got blue eyes"—fact!

No. 1 train arrived at North Bay about 6:30 on the night of the 29th. We had a great reception there, the whole town being out to greet us as we marched through the streets. No. 2 train arrived before No. 1 train pulled out. Six stragglers, left behind by the 61st. Battalion joined No. 1 train and continued their journey to Ottawa with us where they rejoined their unit.

In Ottawa on the morning of the 30th. we were inspected by H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught; Governor General of Canada.