

B Coy Goes Ahead

The end of November and another session of training is nearly over. From the reaction of the Coy to this latest "dose" of drill, Weapons training, lectures, etc; we have the feeling that besides enjoying the parade nights, you are all actually getting something out of it. Our Coy scheme and the Regtl "do" at Camp Borden were both participated in with the usual B Coy enthusiasm. Coming up in the near future are some other aspects of military training probably not encountered by some of you as yet. A lecture on War Gases by C₂MS Newlands, an evening on the 30 yard range, and a series of lectures on map using.

In the recruiting contest, we lead the Bn, with about 5 B Coy men in the running on the individual contest. Keep them joining up, fellows! Maybe gives another party in the spring sometime.

About the only thing we need to get working on now is our ball team. How about it, lads, we had better not leave it too late to start practicing if we intend copping off that Regtl championship again this year!

Coy Info

Firstly, a welcome to the new members of B Coy. A Big hello to Ptes Millikin, Caldwell, Forgie, Wheeler, and de Repentigny (hope its spelled right). Glad to have you in the Coy, fellows. Hope we'll see you every night.

We would like to say "hello" also to a new addition to the "Brass" of the Coy in the person of Mr Bishop. Pleased to meet you, sir.

Secondly, promotions. Congratulations to Sgt Cane on his moving upstairs. All the best, too, to L/Cpls Harbison and Davidson on putting up their first chevron. For the rest of you in the Coy who have ideas along this line, Don't forget the NCO Courses coming up after the New Year if you are qualified.

About the Party, Nov 17th, 1951.

So far, we've yet to hear any bee's about the do out at Long Branch last Saturday night. Cpl Len Stevens deserves a very big vote of thanks for all the organisation entailed to make the shindig the roaring success that it was. Also all the fellows who went out to the hut on Saturday morning to get their lines lined up. How's the housemaid's knees, Norm? Our new man, de repentigny and his helper, Sugarfoot Schlegel, did a fine job back of the bar. It seems to me that this last party had the biggest group of attractive young females present that we've had at any of our affairs so far. Looked like more than one per cent man in a few cases. How do you ^{do} it, fellows?

We had two pipers and two drummers to accompany us, but it seems we picked up another one some where. Besides being able to give very heart-rending tunes on the harmonica and come through with a home run when necessary, it seems that "Basher" Montgomery is also an accomplished piper. Also being able to turn the pipes into a first-class fire extinguisher when necessary!

It seems like our O'Keefe stockholder is also a jitterbug of great renown. In between numbers, he also found time to keep a roaring fire going in the main fireplace in the hut.

What's this we hear about some young man of the Coy going in the ditch on his way home? Not only this, but he and his young lady friend both fell asleep while there!

HERE'S TO THE NEXT COY PARTY!!

Three blood transfusions were necessary to save a lady patient's life at hospital. A brawny young Scotchman offered his blood. The patient gave him \$50 for the first pint, \$15 for the second pint. But the third time she had so much Scotch blood in her that she only thanked him!

Don't forget those suggestion coupons from the last issue of the "Blurb".

"B" COY'S DONE IT AGAIN!

SOME HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE COMPANY PARTY HELD AT THE 48TH HIGHLANDERS HUT AT LONGBRANCH RANGES NOV. 17/51.



LOOK WHAT FOLLOWED THE BANDSMEN IN! SGT. MAJOR MONTGOMERY WITH A SET OF BAGPIPES YET!

THIS CAUSED QUITE A STIR! THE WIVES OF CAPT. CORY AND SGT. PARMITER TURNED UP IN REAL DAVIDSON TARTAN KILT SKIRTS!

WHERE DID PTE. DON KNISSELY FIND THOSE TERRIFIC LOGS. HE KEPT HAULING IN FOR THAT BIG OPEN FIREPLACE!

WOW!



AND THE PRETTY LITTLE BRUNETTE WHO PICKED UP THE DRUM AND REALLY PLAYED IT! ISN'T HER BOY FRIEND A 48TH DRUMMER (OR PIPER)?

ONCE AGAIN THE STIRRING CRY OF THE CHARGING 48TH HIGHLANDERS WAS HEARD!

L/PL. HARRISON AND PTE. McILROY GAVE A DEMONSTRATION OF THE BRISHTHOMRE REEL IN AMMUNITION BOOTS!



"Round Town With the Boys or Read It and Weep"

By

GLEN&GARRY

As an introduction to this new section, we have only to say that we hope it fills an otherwise empty page, adequately, and that if anything printed in this section has any similarity to anyone living or dead, it was purely written on purpose.

Big Disaster: We watched with varied emotions while our new L/Cpl borrowed the ring from her finger and took off to play the field. We wonder how far he'll get. Watch your gals, pals!

Little Disaster: He has lowered his beer standard and packed the ringless finger in his chocolate box on wheels. "Hey Garry! Is the inflation here now

A Bit of Gossip: Hey Fellows! Take a second look at that tall, dark and handsome recruit who is glued with his second floor girlfriend--Any troubles pal? We understand--you have our sympathy, Ha! Ha!

Pome of the Month: She is only his sister, but "Oh Mister",
He went to a show glad. Left a party sad,
That little miss surely likes to kiss.
Don't worry chum. We know it was the rum.

Night Life: At 2.30 A.M. one Sunday morning we noticed a robin-egg blue Pontiac stalled in the High Park area. We had heard our Valentino was a greaser lover but were not too sure, but we intend to find out. Curs is a gentleman anyway--so we hear. (This is Valentino?) Wonder what she has to say about it, Val, old pal?

Miscellaneous: We hear she has already caused him to miss one Tuesday night and be late for the Remembrance Day parade. She must be heaven. Pardon us, pal, we just thought of "Big Lil".

Question of the Month: Who is the PRIVATE who is sporting a chick with a hook on her arm? We wonder if she gives the orders, too? Anchors Away, boys!

Over the Waves With the 27th: Are you still saving that ten dollars a

week, Private? Remember, she won't accept anything less than that twenty-five thousand you're going to save. We hope you have a good time with that one dollar that is left every pay-day. Beat of luck, Tommy, and all the old B Coy laddies.

If you wish to see Glen and Garry, come to B Coy Room any parade night, take one pace inside, come to attention and salute if there is an officer present, right turn, take another pace, then right turn again.

If we missed you in this edition, we'll get you in the next one!!

Glen + Garry

Don't forget any contributions you may have for the Coy Scrapbook, bring them in to L/Cpl Davidson. Let's all make this another B Coy success!!

Take heed to what is said about whiskey: You have a drink and it makes a new man out of you. Then the new man has to have a drink!!

Next Issue: We have a fairly long but very interesting article by L/Cpl Grundon all about his collection of military miniatures.

How about some articles from the rest of you on your particular hobbies? No, not you, L/Cpl Harbison!
