

A Little More Support

Sometimes the interval between issues of our Coy paper seems quite long. The reason for this being, as always, the shortage of copy from you, the members of B Coy. Do not at any time forget that this paper is YOUR publication, containing news of yourselves and also little bits of military lore which we think you might find interesting. Our current scandal column certainly adds life to the paper, but let's not make this the main feature. As always in the past, we are still open for all sorts of material--jokes, stories, poems, and articles. Let's get them in or this, YOUR paper will be dying a very natural death in the near future. Keep in mind too, the fact that we will be very shortly having some competition in this field as another Coy in the Regt is soon going to be publishing a Coy paper. So let's all get behind this as with everything that B Coy does and keep it going!!

Company Notes

Don't forget we have a Drill Competition coming up sometime soon. It will be sprung upon us with very little or no warning, so it is up to every man in the Coy to be on his toes--especially in the job of keeping your dress in good condition. You will see what we mean by this when you see the number of people on the inspecting party just before the drill movements in the competition. One CSI on boots, one on belts, one on tunics, etc; etc;-- you can't get by with the least thing wrong!! One thing wrong with your dress on this night is a point lost from the Coy's total in the Competition. So just remember to dress smart, act smart, and above all, when on parade, THINK-- think of what you are doing all the time.

The idea of a Coy Party has faded. It is felt that it will be more of a success later on when the evenings are milder, the inside plumbing at Long Branch is functioning, and the grass is greener!

Coy Notes (Cont'd)

L/Cpl Grundon has about four jobs lined up for him to get into. Excuse us, five, as he just volunteered for another. Firstly, our sand-table. Production on this has started. Secondly, our wall charts. There are three to be put on their board backing. Thirdly, a drawing of a Highlander in proper parade dress to go on the inside of the Coy Room door as a model to check against before you go on parade. Fourthly, a new cover for the "Lurb". And lastly our "Billie" has offered to decorate the cover of our Coy scrapbook. Looks like you'll be busy for a while, Bill!

Let's get cracking on our Coy ball team soon. Don't forget, we have a trophy to retain and it shouldn't be too much of a job with all the ball players now in the Coy.

-- Korean Christmas Carol

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the tent
Was the odour of fuel oil (the stove-pipe was bent)
The shoes were hung by the oil stove with care,
In hopes that they'd issue each man a new pair.
The weary GIs were sacked out in their beds,
And visions of sugar-babes danced through their heads;
When up on the ridgeline there arose such a clatter
(A Chinese machinegun had started to chatter).
I rushed to my rifle and threw back the bolt,
The rest of my tent-mates awoke with a jolt.
Outside we could hear our platoon sergeant Kelly,
A hard little man with a little pot-belly,
"Come Yancey, come Clancey, Come Connors and Watson
Up Miller, up Shiller, up Baker and Hodson!"
We tumbled outside in a swirl of confusion,
So cold that each man could have used a transfusion.
"Get up on that hilltop and silence that Red,
And don't you come back till you're sure that he's dead."
Then, putting his thumb up in front of his nose,
Sergeant Kelly took leave of us shivering Joes.
But we all heard him say in a voice soft and light:
"Merry Christmas to all--may you live through the night."

The above adaptation of the old poem was offered by Lt. Col. Darrell Rathbun with the U.S. Ninth Corps in Korea.

From the show of hands the other night, it looks like B Coy is going to have a 100% turnout at SUMMER camp this year. Could be the fact that the Camp will be held at Niagara-on-the-Lake and Buffalo is close. Glad!

Willie Brundon's Note Book

Talk about loyalty! It's Eddie (Cannonball) Wright has just turned down an offer from a professional baseball team so he can stay here and pitch for good old "Baker". Dilcsu Gu Brath!!

What's this we hear about Cpl Len Stephen, Coy Treasurer, going to use the Baker Coy funds to buy a fire-engine? Get away from that money box!!

Cpl "Basher" Montgomery won't be giving the proposed lessons on the harmonica and the pipes because he says he's going to need all his wind for the coming baseball games. He should know!!

With a team like last year and it's Len Wisely on the scoring again, we should do fine in the Regt'l baseball league. Remember what Confucius say: Just because fellow in baseball team does not mean he have to go out with old bats!! Yuk! Yuk!

Now that Lt Kendall is a father for the third time (It's a Boy!) we'll have to excuse him if he makes the odd mistake on Bren drill although he seems to be pretty good on "Repetition!"

By the way, L/Cpl Carven, I have your ball point pen which you left in the Coy room before Xmas and which I am getting quite used to. Do you want it back or not?

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

By

Glen G. Garry

If we told all we know about what happened to certain people over the holiday season, we'd start a riot, so we've decided to touch very lightly on a few little interesting points and in the main, give you guys a break.

Financial News: Well, well, and how is the "Baker Guarantee Trust Co;" coming along? We understand that by Feb 1st each shareholder will have a .5 interest in this fund. Who is the treasurer and when is he lighting out for Honolulu? This bank fund is almost as good as the music lessons idea. Are you really going through with it?

PARADE NIGHTS!

WHAT'S THIS?
A NEW STYLE?

WRONG WAY CORRIGAN!



HEY! THEY WENT THAT A-WAY.

THIS LAD HAS LOOSE NOSE TOPS, NO GARTERS AND THEN HE SLAMS HIS FEET DOWN!

WHADJAYA MEAN I CAN'T GO WRONG NOW!



NO! THIS FELLOW ISN'T CARRYING A PACK. HE ALWAYS STANDS THIS WAY. STRAIGHTEN UP MAN!



OH! OH! FORMAL DISMISSAL AND THE LOOSE PUTTEE COMES UNDONE!



Glen & Garry(Cont'd)

Love's Labour Lost: Apparently two more of the Coy "Romances" went on the rocks during the holiday season. In one instance, for a change, it was the fellow and not the girl who did the brushing.

Change Partners: As for the new girl-friend the "Graham Cracker" is going out with, we hope she gives him the "Millies". Haw!

Sleepy Time Boy: What's this we hear about Pte Roger Reid suffering from insomnia? Not that! Surely!

Its LEAP YEAR: All we can say to the lads who accepted the girls invites to a certain big affair is "watch Out!!" When the ladies arrange everything and take a turn at paying not only for themselves, but the fellows too, it doesn't look good! You single "Romeos" have been warned!

While on this touchy subject, we hear that our veteran L/Cpl has already received one proposal-at approximately 12.01 A.M. Jan 1st. From a charming widow no less-and with a family of four already on the scene!! Where did you say you were going, Bill? Korea or Germany? Yuk! Yuk! But this same L/Cpl also has acquired Rita's address and phone number. He has been quoted as saying this should be interesting and that he will keep us posted.

Spare Girl Dept:

Aren't you taking Sally out any more, lad?

Who's looking after Sylvia now?

At least little Caroline has hopes.

Howcum Rosie King turned up at the last party?

What gives with Denise?

What Happened to Audrey?

Bobby is still trying anyway! She may get her man!

We still feel sorry about Frances.

Sport News:What we want to know is, while L/Cpl Davidson and Rosie King were putting on the big wrestling match in the hall, where was Gladys?

Direct Hit! Just WHO did smash the chandelier light bulb shade that every-

Glen & Garry (Cont'd)

body kept hitting at the last party? We knew it had to happen eventually. Glen and Garry weren't quite on the job just then and so missed nabbing the culprit.

ACHTUNG!! It seems that certain members of B Coy(3of them) visited a small Rathskellar last Friday evening after parade and were feted quite royally by the assembled "Fritzes" Beer was flowing like water and the food wow! And the singing--"Ach, du Lieber Augustine!"

Happy Daze: Pte Norm Quinn will never be the same. For at least he has liv
He rumbad with the Rumba Queen herself, Mosie(Snake hips) King! Steady, lad

Blue Pencil Dept: At the present time we have no further news of our pals in the 27th Brigade as the Russians are being very careful as to what info. gets back to us here; however we have contacted two of our agents over there(distant relatives as a matter of fact) Glenski and Garryovich, and they have promised to do their best to keep us in the picture as to what is going on over there.

Well, fellows, we hope you realize we are letting you off easy this time and that we've only begun to disturb you with our behind-the-scenes reporting. Just remember that you are constantly under observation. Why, your comments as you read this may even be in our next issue! Until then so long for now, and be good!!

Glen & Garry