

THE FALCON

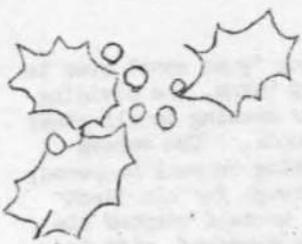
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This publication is issued under the authority of Lt. Colonel D. C. Haldenby CD, Commanding Officer of the 48th Highlanders of Canada. The contents have been edited and approved by the Padre, H/Capt. A. C. G. Muir.

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A Message from the Commanding Officer

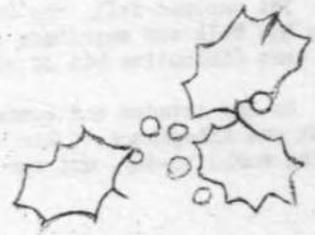
I would like to thank all ranks for their great contribution in making 1962 another successful year in the history of the Regiment.

One of the highlights of the past twelve months was the Highlanders winning the Neil Gordon Trophy, awarded for the most effective unit in 15 Militia Group at camp...ample proof of the high standard of training and esprit de corps.

Now that we are in the midst of a new training program, I know we shall all work together to maintain this high standard.

May I take this opportunity of wishing each and every one associated with the Regiment a Very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

D. C. Haldenby Lt. Col.



"THE STRANGE WAYS OF GOD" (A Christmas Meditation)

The story of the birth of Jesus is the most amazing "good news" ever to fall on human ears. Here is the hinge on which history turns, the dividing point between old and new, the single event which gives meaning to all other events. And yet, how simple and unimportant it all sounds. Two verses suffice to tell all that took place at the birth. Nothing unusual happened, save that a child was born in a stable, had a cattle trough for his first cradle, and his mother was probably unattended. Mary herself wrapped him in swaddling clothes. "How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given". The birth of a baby, like millions of other babies, save poorer and more unnoticed than most--and God has entered human life!

Yes, God's ways are strange to us. He sets out to save a huge world, harsh, cruel, enslaved by sin and despairing in death.

And God sends a baby.

Our trouble is that we human beings are obsessed by size. We forget that size does not always mean might. Samuel Goldwyn once remarked that he wanted a "film which begins with an earthquake and works up to a climax". He rightly assessed the popular attractiveness of the colossal. If, however, one's thinking is dominated by the gigantic events of our time, one can hardly avoid despair. The world's spectacular doings are in turmoil. As George Bernard Shaw said, if the other planets are inhabited, they must be using this earth as their insane asylum.

Christian faith maintains its assurance, despite the world's disorder, by centering attention on something else here, not vast or noisy, but quiet, unobtrusive, inconspicuous, vital. Jesus pictured his own reliance on this truth when he compared the kingdom of heaven to "leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till it was all leavened". The lump and the leaven--with which of these two popular thinking is naturally obsessed, there is no doubt. The huge lump of the world is spectacular; filled with noisy tumult, it blatantly demands attention; but, if one sees only that, there is little hope. Something else, however, is here, says Jesus, inconspicuous, reticent, vital. Mass is not the whole story; invisible leaven is at work, with the question rising whether we shall believe that bulk and size are decisive or that in the long run, leaven can win.

Every Christmas we celebrate this truth. How irrelevant to the vast affairs of the Roman world seemed the birth of a baby in the inn! Gigantic events were afoot then, and here was

...a little baby thing
That made a woman cry.

Yet empires fell, the Caesars are dust, the spectacular affairs which then had bulk and magnitude in the world's opinion have proved transient, and that diminutive bit of vitality has proved more enduring than them all.

He has invaded and conquered in every continent. Vast areas of the earth owe allegiance to Him and He has His beachheads and outposts everywhere in the world to-day, and the end is still not in sight.

TRADITIONS by Hon. Colonel The Reverend Paul Stirling

At this service, the annual Church parade of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, I am going to talk to you about 'Traditions' - by which I mean those good customs and manners (tested and proven by the years) that have been handed down to us by 'famous men and our fathers that begat us'. We may take as our Text for this little talk, the first verse of the fifty-first chapter of Isaiah, 'Look unto the rock whence ye were hewn'.

I am a great admirer of and believer in 'Tradition', and when I reflect on the early or formative years of my life I can quite see how this would be so.

The school I went to was founded by one Hugh Oldham, Bishop of Exeter, in 1515. Again, the Regiment I joined as a subaltern officer nearly 40 years ago, the First and Royal Regiment of Foot, (The Royal Scots) is probably the oldest organized unit in Europe, it served the French Kings and Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden long before it came under the British Crown; and the Church I first served as a minister (third assistant, actually) St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh, is even more ancient. It was founded by St. Cuthbert in 687 and so perhaps it is no wonder that I reverence the old days and the old ways.

That this reverence for tradition is of long standing is seen from our first lesson which was written about 2000 years ago; even then men were concerned about the past; and that this reverence still exists today may be learned from the fact that in my home town there is a complete department which devotes its entire time to answering queries of Canadians, Australians, Americans and others who are eager to trace their forebears, to learn more about the rock from which they are hewn. From this one might expect to find that reverence for tradition was universal, but I am sorry to say that such is far from being the case.

A sad example to me is the talk there is of doing away with the Ensign which has served as the flag of Canada for nearly a century. I wonder if some of you have considered what a glorious flag that is in itself. I knew and admired it as long as fifty years ago, and I still consider it the finest in the Commonwealth. It comprises the Union Flag, which a Canadian writing in the Globe and Mail once described as symbolizing 'free parliamentary institutions, the impartiality of the judiciary, universal suffrage, freedom of the press, of speech and of worship'. Perhaps some of us living the soft, secure life we do in these parts, do not consider these things of importance. They are -- the alternative is slavery. And I would venture to say that there is not a single person present in Church this morning, (be their ethnic group what it may), but for whom their predecessors have shed blood, either to obtain or ensure the survival of their freedoms. It comprises, this flag of ours, the Old Red Duster. The flag of the Merchant Adventurers to whom our country owes so much; the Hudson Bay Company and the like. It comprises the Royal Arms, which we here fly legally, but which elsewhere is only flown by the Royal Family; and these Royal Arms are ennobled with the fleur de lis of France, and embellished with the Maple Leaf of Canada. But it would not be so much the passing of that particular design (if it did pass) that would worry me as the throwing away of tradition; of time itself. After all the flag has been in use so long, it has been flown at our embassies for years. You may cut down an old oak tree because, although it may have given you shade and protection in the past, you do not now like its exact shape: you may cut it down in a few minutes, but it would take a hundred years or so to grow another like it.

Traditions cont'd.

Tradition is a fine inheritance, but there may be two things in your mind as I speak. The one, 'What has all this high-fallutin' talk of centuries of traditions got to do with our Regiment which however much honour it may have achieved in the time, is after all only 71 years old? And two, 'What has it all got to do with me?

We'll consider the former question first. This Regiment is 71 years old. That is old relatively speaking. It is almost as old as it can possibly be. It is very old indeed relatively speaking, for that is how we must consider the time in this matter. This Church of St. Andrew, for example, celebrated its one hundred and thirty-second Anniversary this year. I am much more proud of that than I can say. Beside this record of ours, St. Cuthbert's (687 and all that) seems young. Why, St. Andrew's is almost as old as the recorded history of Canada itself as a country. From this point of view the 48th Highlanders of Canada is in the same category as Pontius Pilate's Body-guard, by which nickname the Royal Scots is spoken of by old soldiers.

And then, secondly, what has tradition to do with you, personally? This. You are in the fortunate position of being able to make 'tradition'. Nothing I or anybody else could do would ever alter peoples' opinion of St. Cuthbert's Church or of the 1st. of Foot, for example. Their reputation for good or ill is by now definitely fixed. But your traditions are still being forged. Yes, but by whom? By you, by all ranks. I can imagine some of you saying, 'Who? Me?' and I reply, 'Yes, YOU!' The spirit, the morale of a regiment is not created by the Colonel, the Adjutant, or the RSM alone, (No matter how important these officers are) but by the character of the men. You can so bear yourselves during the coming that in generations to come 48th Highlanders will say, 'They must have been a grand bunch of fellows in the old Regiment in the 1960's. In a difficult post-war world when old values were slipping, and people were suffering from 'nuclear nerves', they stood firm as a rock. They gave freely of their time and energies in perfecting themselves in their voluntary profession of arms so that they might be a bulwark to their country. They were well disciplined, courteous, kindly to new-comers, and they served God.'

Now although I have mentioned 'serving God' last, it is the most important thing I have to comment on today. For all these qualities I have mentioned, and which I wish for you, honour, courage, kindness, discipline and diligence, although they are among the most prized virtues among true men, are things that we cannot acquire of or by ourselves. St. Paul (who was a gallant little man, as well as a saint and scholar) once said, 'The good that I would I do not, and the evil that I would not, that I do.' And he spoke the truth about us all, for that's the way we are all made,-- all that is except a few natural saints, and you and I would hardly claim to be such. But in spite of this, there is good news for us. Our Lord not only came to show us what God is like and to show us how God wants us to live (that is in honour, and faith, courage and kindness) but also gave us the power to do it. If we ask His help in doing the right thing He will surely and freely give it. As the same St. Paul (when he had come to know Jesus) said, 'Now I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me'.

This is my message to you today. 'Ask the Saviour to Help You' as the old hymn puts it. If you do this (and also do the best you can as well) you will have a happier life.

Traditions (cont'd)

As a writer in one of our local Toronto papers said of the Queen and the Royal Family, 'The Queen and the whole Royal Family, are testimony that genuine, enduring happiness is to be found in the cheerful acceptance and performance of duty'. Not only will you have a happier time here, but it is also well within the realms of possibility that when, 100 years from now, the lesson we read today is being read in this Church, 'Let us now praise famous men', that the soldiers then listening, will be thinking of YOU.

(The Sermon preached at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Toronto, for the 48th Highlanders of Canada Annual Church Parade, October 14, 1962 by the Honorary Chaplain, the Reverend Paul Stirling.)

THE ARMORIES

The Armories still stand
 Solid, sombre and remote,
 A reminder of those distant
 Days when, and here I quote
 Life was real and life was earnest,
 Not something played upon a screen,
 Real for a moment, then wiped clean.
 How can we tell this brooding giant
 His days are done--that he must go,
 And martial bands and tools of war
 Make way for gowns and men at law?
 But though his bricks and bulky stones
 May pass from sight
 In one last tough and bonny fight,
 No trucks can take the thoughts away
 Of quick, long marches and parades
 And youths' high purpose hardened there
 In the martial atmosphere.
 It could be in some court to come
 A learned counsel might feel a shiver--
 Thought by her, to be just liver--
 But 'twould be likely a kilted ghost
 Behind her, to give her a reminder
 That others, once, had had a right
 To the site,
 On which he finds her.

D. McArthur.

"THE DAY" IN TORONTO

The skirl of the Pipes and Drums of the 48th Highlanders echoed through the Royal York Hotel during the evening of November 23rd. The occasion was the annual celebration of St. Andrew's Day as members of the St. Andrew's Society, Officers of the 48th and guests pas-de-bas-ed and travelled in true Scottish fashion.

The evening began with a cocktail party at the Officers' Mess, followed by a Regimental Mess Dinner. The pipes were present as those in attendance sat down for a delightful meal in the traditional manner. Head Table guests included Lt. Col. and Mrs. Haldenby, Major and Mrs. John Lowndes, and Major and Mrs. John McFarlane. Following the dinner and Toast to the Queen, snuff was passed and the Mess Dinner concluded.

Minutes later all assembled at the Royal York Hotel for the Grand March and an evening of colourful and intricate Highland Dancing. The famous 48th Pipes and Drums were divided into two groups and such dances as the Gay Gcr-dons, The Schottische, and the Dashing White Sergeant continued throughout the night excluding a wee break at midnight for a touch of the "Haggis" and other refreshments.

Such a good time was had by all that everyone is looking forward to next year when the Ball will be sponsored by the Regiment.

CHIEFTAIN O' TER PUDDIN' RACE ??

The facts of "The Haggis Case" came to light here recently. V. L. Chapin of the Federal Trade and Commerce Department, said it all began when a Canadian-Scottish group tried to send a heaping box of haggis to some kindred souls in Brazil.

It was stopped at the border because the contents didn't fit any import classifications. The Brazilians didn't believe they were flesh, fish or fowl.

Trade and Commerce stepped in, and had the haggis chemically analyzed and quietly convinced Brazil to allow the import under another classification---FERTILIZER.

"The Department had another satisfied customer", said Mr. Chapin.

"Look, Maria," said the new Canadian as he opened the envelope, "our citizenship papers. At last we are Canadians!

"Good," answered Maria. "Now you wash the dishes."

THE PIPES AND DRUMS

The Pipes and Drums have recently played at one of their most important engagements of the year...The St. Andrew's Ball. This rounds off a very successful season, the highlight of which was the annual summer camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake. There was a very good turn-out especially of our younger and newer members. They did a fine job and by the end of the week were beginning to look like old sweats.

The Competition Band once again did the Regiment proud at the Highland Games. Competition was very keen but as usual our band won their share of the trophies.

A testimonial dinner was held in June for the Grand Old Man of the Regiment, Pipe Major Fraser. It was a great success and very good to see all the ex-members of the band again. A Scroll was presented to the Pipe Major by the Pipes and Drums in recognition of his service with the Regiment.

It is with great regret that we announce the departure of one of our pipers, Bob Dewar Jr., who is now at the University of Toronto under the regular Officers Training Program. Our best wishes go with him.

We would like to welcome Piper Reid and Drummer Greig to the band and to congratulate Drummer Leil upon the birth of his daughter, Denise, and Sgt. Turner and Drummer Willoughby upon the birth of their sons, Cameron and Ronald, respectively.

The Pipes and Drums wish all members of the Regiment a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

TARTAN KILT SUGGESTED AS NATIONAL DRESS (Telegram, Toronto)

The Bible of the men's tailoring and fashion world, The Tailor and Cutter published in England, suggested in a recent issue that the Tartan Kilt, normally an integral part of a Scottish costume, be accepted as a "national dress" particularly for formal occasions.

In view of the fact that England does not have a typical national dress as compared with other European nations, the suggestion is not too far fetched.

Continuing, the T&C asks--"Doesn't an Englishman have more logical right to the kilt and the tartan than, say, the Australian, New Zealander and the Canadian who, with the coming of Commonwealth Independence, accepted a more definite break with England than has Scotland or Wales?"

It would be interesting to hear the opinions of any staunch true-blue Highlanders about this suggested adoption of their sacred national costume by the English.

In all fairness, it should be pointed out that as of this date, no English national movement has arisen to convert this idea to reality and give it international prominence.

"A" COMPANY NEWSNew Arrivals:

The Coy welcomes: - Cpl. Brighting J. D.; Pte. Usher P.; Pte. Adams E.; Pte. Brown G.G.; Pte. Gould S.; Pte. Smith H. And recently 2/lt. Niles, who has returned from England after a three year sojourn with the British Army (Middlesex Regiment).

Camp:

The annual summer camp was held in the middle of July at Camp Niagara. "A" Coy had a good turn out--parading 18, all ranks. In spite of our strength daily duties outnumbered our company personnel. 48 hour details were not uncommon (food for thought for this years recruiting program).

"A" Coy immediately distinguished itself by winning the Battalion lines on the first day. Sgt./Maj. Gaston and L/cpl. Norton were responsible for the Company insignia made of rock, sand and beer bottle tops. The Company Commander's wife, Mrs. Brown, generously donated a 'Company Pennant' to be flown above the insignia for the duration of camp, despite some belligerent attempts to dismount it. Glistening white tent pegs marked the entrance to each tent in the line. Sgt. Snow and Pte. Kolmar were chiefly responsible for the neatness of the lines, grass-cutting etc. being among their many accomplishments.

The Company Night Scheme was held on the last Thursday night of the camp. The authenticity of the "Montroviens", our fictitious enemy, was insisted upon by L/cpl. Headley.

The high highlight for "A" Coy at camp was the 'Parade'. "A" Company pipers were followed by the Coy Commander in the Brigadier's jeep (Montgomery style) through the Battalion lines. We received some competition from another scantily dressed company, but were soon the main attraction as many people lined our route to give us recognition.

Schemes:

'Operation Get Lost' was held before summer camp. This was a varied type of training consisting of map using, field craft, survival (without money or food), and common sense. Objectively, some people did get lost, Pte. Kolman has learned not to substitute his scanty knowledge of map using for common sense.

Cows played a big part in night operations, as two cunning privates initiated a stampede which nearly annihilated two unsuspecting junior officers.

'Survival of the Fittest' was held early in September. We are indebted to Brigadier Johnston whose land we used. L/cpl. Caton did not appreciate being the spearhead of the uphill attack. Later, in the afternoon the fittest were yet to survive, as all of "A" Coy save L/cpl. Norton failed to cross the raging river on a rope.

"A" Company Party:

A "great success" held at the Memorial Hall. "A" Coy owes a great deal to the Old Comrades Association who supported this event, and we also wish to thank Lt./Col. Haldenby who was present. Dancing lasted from 8 - 12 p.m., led by L/cpl. Headley, who performed his interpretation of how The Twist should be done when wearing kilt.

"B" COMPANY

The youth and vigor of Canada's modern militia are exemplified by the 48th Highlanders Bravo Company. The Company, composed of three officers, ten NCO's and approximately thirty keen men, has many notable accomplishments in its record. With one of the best attendance records "B" Company has been on "the right of the line" on numerous formal dismissals and regimental parades. The winning of the Pentathlon Trophy was another of the noteworthy feats managed by the Company.

Although not the biggest Company at camp, "B" company distinguished themselves throughout the week. Our day in the kitchen won the unit the honour of having the best kitchens. "B" company led the unit during the "Platoon in the Attack" scheme at camp. A new order of dress, number 13, consisting of balmoral, web-belt, sporrans, garter-flashes and boots was introduced to the unit. This is a parade dress worn only at camp when returning a Pentathlon Trophy to a Company Commander.

Possibly the competition could be a decathlon next year with the inclusion of several new sports introduced by the clean (after the showers) sportsmen of the Company. Tic-tac-toe (sergeants only), drinking the regiment in column of route (corporals and men after the bar closes), and tent climbing (for officers in the lines of other units). "B" Company also had cultural pursuits while up at camp, and worked up a thirst thanks to French-Canadian folksongs. Stanton, our soloist, serenaded? --the colonel??

Since camp the Company has four new corporals, one sergeant, and an officer, Lt. Wormley. With this new blood and the vivaciousness of the stalwart members of the Company, bigger and better feats will follow in the year to come.

"That's a beautiful stone", commented the office manager. "Anyone I know?"
 "No", replied the secretary, "When grandma died she left a thousand dollars for a stone in her memory. This is it!"

Irate wife at door: "Coming in at 4 a.m., I suppose you 'll say you were holding a sick friend's hand".
 Husband sadly: "If I'd held his hand we'd be a lot richer now".

"Miss Jones", said the science professor, "Would you care to tell us what happens when a body is immersed in water?"
 "Sure", replied Miss Jones, "The telephone rings".

"What's the matter yelled the pedestrian at the motorist, are you blind?"
 "Blind? I hit you, didn't I?"

NEWS FROM "D" COMPANY by L/cpl. S. Pett

The publication of the "FALCON" allows us all a wonderful opportunity to proclaim our achievements and aims. Since the last publication the Battalion has been to Camp Niagara. At Camp we had the pleasure of three members of "C" Company joining our Company Lines. This proved to be a successful combination and the pennant for the best Company Lines found its unerring home.

The Battalion received the Gordon Trophy for the best unit at Camp and Charlie and Don are proud of their contribution to this achievement.

A recent promotion has resulted in Lieutenant Johnson, our 2 I.C. becoming Captain Johnson, and congratulations are well in order. Otherwise, the Company is pretty well intact with the exception of Sergeant-Major Chappell, who unfortunately is leaving the Regiment because of a transfer to Montreal for the Company by whom he is employed. We are sorry to see this happen but we feel sure at least some of our traditions will be carried on in Montreal by Sergeant-Major Chappell. Good luck!

There have been no major changes in "D" Company personnel but we do welcome those members of "C" Company who have now joined "D" Company and made us even stronger. Fortunately we have gained a number of new recruits since the start of fall training. There is every indication this growth pattern will continue to add numbers and stature to our Company. We welcome all the new members and congratulate you on your wise choice in joining "D" Company.

The "D" Company Social Club continues to be active and will in addition to our Annual Spring Dance which is to be held sometime in April, sponsor a Dance at the 48th Highlanders Memorial Hall in February. We extend a warm invitation to all members of the Regiment to both of these functions and we can assure you of a wonderful time.

The Company room is looking brighter these days with the new coat of paint slapped on--I mean applied --by the Social Club Committee and Corporal Brady.

All in all the Company is in excellent shape and if everyone will put their shoulders to the wheel we will continue to be the best "D"oggoner Coy in the Regiment.

Trust the Irish-- Pat and Mike, on arriving in Toronto from the Auld Sod were standing at the corner of Queen & Yonge Streets. The crowd stood around them and all were waiting to cross the street. Suddenly the light went orange and everyone ran across the street but Pat and Mike. When the light turned green, Pat and Mike started to walk across. About halfway Mike turned to Pat and said, "Sure and they're not givin' the Protestants much time to be crossin' the street in this country".

So long for now.

H.Q. Coy.

The Sr. and Jr. N.C.O's and Men of this Company would like to welcome Pte. Nasadyk, Pte. Treleaver and Pte. Hughes to the 48th Highlanders of Canada, and to H. Q. Coy.

The Officers, Sgts., and Men of this Company would like to welcome L/Sgt. Smith as Head of the Transport Platoon, on the transfer of C. S. M. Turner to D. Coy, after so many years in Transport Platoon. As the saying goes--we will miss him in H. Q. and the Transport Platoon, but as he takes a little of H. Q. with him, he will miss us too. Best of luck in D Coy, C.S.M. Turner; please do come back again.

NEWS FROM THE SIGS. PLATOON

Sigs. Course started on October 5, 1962. Sgt. Watson, an old sweat at the game, and Cpl. McIntyre as instructors carrying the show.

Cpl. Fenn has found himself plenty to do to keep out of mischief. That about wraps it up for Sigs. Platoon.

CATERING PLATOON

The services of the Catering Platoon were again at the disposal of the unit, when we were at Niagara-on-the-Lake on the 3/4 November 1962 for the Rifle Classification, and for the Support Coy's shoot at Camp Borden with the Toronto Scots on 24/25 November 1962.

We are happy to report that the Platoon's catering at the Officers' Mess prior to the St. Andrew's Ball was a great success. S/Sgt. Valiquette served an excellent dinner and most complimentary remarks were given by Lt. Col. Haldenby and the guests.

The Platoon held an "At Home" Buffet on the 16th November, 1962 in the Catering Platoon Orderly Room, and all Coy Comdrs. and BHQ Staff were invited. We are pleased to advise that the idea originally came from the men; as they put it - "We like to show that we are still able to put on a good show, even after a hectic time at Summer Camp".

On December 1st, S/Sgt. Valiquette was again called in to cater for the Officers' Mess "Grey Cup Day". He served a lunch, dinner at 1700 hrs., and a buffet after the Garrison Officers' Baseball Match. An estimated 100 people were present for the buffet.

SUPPORT(ING) NOISE

True to its reputation as the most active Company in the Regiment, Support Company is in the midst of another busy year. In addition to carrying on with normal regimental duties we are running a Company Shoot at Camp Borden with the MMG and the Mortar and the famous Turner Shoot.

Among the newcomers in the Company are Lt. Darling and S/Sgt. Buchanan. Congratulations are in order for Sgt. Chambers on his recent promotion. Congratulations are also in order for L/cpls. Holloway and Watkins on their recent promotions.

The Company sends Season's Greetings to the Falcon and all Ex-Support Company types.

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the Old Comrades Association Memorial Dinner held this year on Saturday evening November 10 will recall what an impressive occasion it was.

The whole evening, including General A.G.L. MacNaughton's fine address, was in strict keeping with the purpose of honouring our fallen comrades. The Old Comrades Association is to be sincerely congratulated for the wonderful way in which they are able to keep alive and extend the high spirit and splendid traditions of our Regiment.

The reply of Dr. Ross A. Cameron, former Padre of the 48th Highlanders and at present the Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, to an interviewer for the Globe Magazine who asked if there was any special message he would spread in his new role:

"Yes, and I think it's an important one, both to Presbyterians and to everyone else in Canada. I'd like to say that everyone in this country should be stressing two loyalties: Loyalty to the Church, and loyalty to the Crown. I feel there is too much loose talk around today about breaking away from the Commonwealth. Do people not see that the Church, linked with the democratic Commonwealth is the West's greatest bulwark against communism? If they don't, I'm going to tell them about it.

COMING EVENTS

Two dates from our calendar of coming events should be kept clearly in mind-

1. June 1963 - Trooping the Colour C. N. E. Grandstand
2. July 3, 1963 - July 20, 1963 Annual Summer Training at Camp Niagara-on-the-Lake.

LEST WE FORGET

Rev. A.C.G. Muir,
38 Elfreda Blvd.,
Scarborough, Ont.

192 Victor Avenue,
Toronto 6, Ontario.

Dear Padre:

I regret to have to report the names of so many 48th Highlanders who died during the period from April 17, 1962 to October 30, 1962.

My sincere appreciation to those who notified me of the deaths of 48th Veterans also my thanks to those who so kindly acknowledged the flowers sent by the Old Comrades Association.

Yours truly,

Sam Leake,
Sick Committee.

48th Highlanders Deaths from April 17, 1962 to October 30, 1962

MCNICHOLL, Alexander Sgt.	April 17th	15th
LEE, Arthur	" 30th	92nd-15th
AITKIN, Gilbert, Sgt.	May 3rd	134th
MACLATCHY, James	" 9th	236th-15th
WHITE, George	" 10th	15th
PROBERT, John	" 11th	17th-15th
COCKILL, Edward	" 15th	92nd-15th
PHILLIPS, George	" 17th	Band
CREIGHTON, Frederick	" 18th	48th
DONALD, Rev. Alexander M.C.	" 21st	92nd-15th
DRURY, Sidney	" 24th	Queens Own-48th
WEBB, Howard	" 27th	48th
WILLIAMS, Percy, Sgt/Maj.	" 27th	48th-238th
CASE, Sydney	June 6th	134th-15th
JULE, Alexander	" 8th	134th-M. Guns
AIKENS, Herbert	" 9th	48th
SMITH, Albert	" 10th	15th
COSBY, Lorne Major	" 16th	RCMP-48th
WINTER, John	" 22nd	48th-19th
LLOYD, Frederick	" 23rd	92nd-4th
CLARK, Henry	" 28th	135th-15th
LAVELLE, Edward	July 12th	Coast Artillery USA-15th
GLAZE, Arthur	" 15th	92nd-CASC
PAPPIN, C.	Aug. 2nd	92 Draft-91st
GARDINER, Frederick	" 16th	92nd-RCE
BICKERSTAFF, Joseph	" 18th	92nd-15th
PARKINSON, Thos.	" 23rd	15th
WILLIAMS, Edward	" 27th	92nd-15th
HUDDLESON, Henry	" 30th	134th-19th
CLENDINING, H. (Barney)	Sept. 14th	48th-19th
LUMSDEN, William	" 19th	92nd-15th
EBY, Blair	" 20th	RCMP-48th
SHEPPARD, Edward	" 20th	70th-48th

48th Highlanders Deaths from April 17, 1962 to October 30, 1962

LAMBE, John	Sept. 22nd	38th-48th
McCLELLAND, George Staff/Sgt.	" 25th	48th-134th
RAPER, Albert	Oct. 11th	15th
ROLFE, Alfred	" 16th	15th
LAWRIE, James	" 19th	134th-15th
JORDON, William	" 21st	92nd-15th
O'DONNELL, James	" 29th	92nd Draft- R.C.E.

OUR HONORARY COLONEL K.R. MARSHALL

Another link with Toronto's past was severed with the death last month of Colonel K.R. Marshall, former Commanding Officer of the 48th Highlanders.

Kenric Rudolphus Marshall was born in Toronto 82 years ago. He was educated at Upper Canada College, then entered his father's business, the Standard Fuel Company.

Keenly interested in thoroughbred horses from boyhood, he was active in promoting their breeding and development. His stable had some winning jumpers in the steeplechase events, and in flat racing his horse, Hartney, won the coveted Horse of the Year award in 1957. But the greatest thrill for the Colonel in his 66 years of racing was to have his horse, Blue Light win the Queen's Plate in 1961.

In spite of his success in the business world where he became chairman, president, or vice-president of many, many companies, including the Chartered Trust and Canada Steamship Lines, he never lost his love for the 48th Highlanders.

His connection with the Highlanders began when he enlisted in 1905. During W. W. I, he went overseas as a lieutenant with the 15th Battalion in 1916. At the Somme, he won the DSO and later became a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. During Viscount Willingdon's term of office as Governor General of Canada, Colonel Marshall was honorary aide-de-camp.

He was Commanding Officer of the Regiment from 1924 - 1928. Later he became honorary Colonel and continued to serve his beloved 48th.

An evidence of this love and support was the gracious hospitality he extended to the members of the Sergeants' Mess each New Years morning.

Colonel Marshall will be long remembered as one of our truly great Commanding Officers.

"DILEAS GU BRATH"