



PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY OF MRS. RF BECKETT

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II, COLONEL-IN-CHIEF, 48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA



BATTLE HONOURS

of

the 48th Highlanders of Canada

(those Battle Honours in capitals are emblazoned on the Regimental Colour)

SOUTH AFRICA 1899 - 1900

YPRES, 1915, '17
Gravenstavel
St. Julien
FESTUBERT, 1915
MOUNT SORREL
SOMME, 1916
Poizieres
Thiepval
Ancre Heights
Arras, 1917, '18
VIMY, 1917
Arleux
Scarpe, 1917, '18
HILL 70
PASSCHENDAELE
AMIENS

DROCOURT-QUEANT
Hindenburg Line
CANAL DU NORD
Pursuit To Mons
France And Flanders,
1915-'18
LANDING IN SICILY
Valguarnera
ASSORO
Agira
Adrano
Regalbuto
Sicily, 1943
Landing At Reggio
CAMPOBASSO
San Nicola-San Tommaso
Cassino II

Gustav Line
LIRI VALLEY
HITLER LINE
GOTHIC LINE
LAMONE CROSSING
Misano Ridge
RIMINI LINE
Torella
San Leonardo
The Gully
ORTONA
San Martino-San Lorenzo
Fosso Vecchio
Italy, 1943 - '45
APELDOORN
Northwest Europe, 1945



THE REGIMENT

Colonel in Chief
Honorary Colonel
Honorary Lieutenant Colonel
Commanding Officer
Regimental Headquarters
Allied Regiment
Cadet Corps
Associated Cadet Corps
Regimental Associations

Regimental Museum

Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II
Lieutenant Colonel DC Haldenby CD
Colonel PAG Cameron OMM, CD
Lieutenant Colonel AW Jensen, CD
Toronto, Ontario
The Gordon Highlanders
48th Highlanders of Canada Cadet Corps
St Andrew's College Highland Cadet Corps
Continuing Sergeants' Association, IODE, Ladies' Auxiliary, Life Members,
Officers' Association, Old Comrades' Association, Pipes and Drums Association
284 King Street East, Toronto.



THE FALCON

THE JOURNAL OF THE 48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA

VOLUME 4 NUMBER 2

DECEMBER 1984

GUEST EDITORIAL by Capt H Helliker (ret'd)

Each year we celebrate D-Day in June and Remembrance Day in November, one day for all those who fought and died in Normandy and the other for all the other 'Normandies'. But do they really honour all those times that should not be forgotten? There are many battles and campaigns that, through the loss of the brave, should not be forgotten. It would be almost impossible to pick a Burma Day, a Hong Kong Day, a Dieppe Day, an Air War Day, a Navy Day, etc., so we all recognize November 11th, Remembrance Day.

But, for Canada, there is another time when this nation's greatest army began to blossom into the full magnificence it became in Europe. The Canadian Army first gained its military glory in the first World War and it was displayed again on that day, July 10, 1943, when courage and combat spirit were brought to the fore. How often do Canadians, Britons and Americans remember the first forces to invade Europe? This was the opposed landing by barges in Sicily, the beginning of the long march up the 'Boot of Italy'. No one expected the Nazis to be soft. Our troops felt the same fears and terror as the untried men in the invasion of Normandy. The initial Sicily landings did not result in the 'blood bath' that was expected, but subsequent movements up the east side of Italy tested these troops to the fullest and hardened them to learn how to kill with the minimum of casualties. Such Battles as Salerno, Campo Basso, Hitler Line, Gothic Line and Ortona, tempered them and taught them how to handle the Nazi beasts better than years of training in England. River crossings of the Sangro and the Lamone gave them experience not to be duplicated. Some who took part in this theatre were "Hasty Ps" PCR, 48th Highlanders, Seaforth Highlanders, PPCLI, Loyal Edmonton, Carlton and York, Cape Breton Highlanders, 116 Newfoundland Regiment - Royal Artillery, Calgary Tanks, Ontario Regiment and of course, the support we could not have done without, Signals, Medical and Service Corps. Also, we were ably supported by our own RCAF. Canadians all, in an exemplary display of combined operations.

All respect is due to the Normandy invaders, but I feel on November 11, there should also be a thought given to, and mention made of, those who paid the price in Italy.

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM

Editor - Major JA Brown CD

FRONT COVER PHOTO

(Courtesy of Mrs. RF Beckett)
The Colonel-in-Chief at the Old Fort
York Garden Party, 29 September 1984

CONTENTS

The Commanding Officer's Message.....	1
Letters to the Editor	2
Obituary	3
Charlie Company	4
Delta Company	5
The Military Band	5
Pipes & Drums	6
Cadets	7
From the Padre	8
St. Andrew's Church	8
The Commemorative Stained Glass Window	8
Officers' Mess	12
Junior Ranks' Mess	13
An Interview with the RSM	13
An Interview with the retiring RSM	14
Continuing Sergeants' Association	14
Ladies' Auxiliary	15
The Old Soldier and his Queen	15
Life Members	16
Officers' Association	16
OCA	16
Pipes & Drums Association	17
Regimental Museum	18
Message from Burgomaster of Apeldoorn	19
Apeldoorn Revisited	21
40 Years Ago	22
Gordon Highlanders ACF	22
St. Andrew's Cadet Corps	22

COMMANDING OFFICER'S MESSAGE

TO ALL

MEMBERS OF THE REGIMENTAL FAMILY

"The Regimental System"

The 48th Highlanders of Canada represents one of the finest examples of what a sense of pride in one's "family" - The Regiment - can accomplish. I think that it is useful for everyone connected with our Regiment to examine what makes The Regimental System work so well for us.

A recently issued Canadian Forces doctrinal publication entitled "The Army" contains an excellent description of the role of The Regimental System:

"In the army, the organization which has evolved over the centuries to enable soldiers to cope with terror, loneliness and the natural fear of death while, at the same time, offering the basis for aggressive battlefield action, is The Regiment. The place of The Regiment in military culture was neither contrived nor conceived by anyone skilled in organizational science, rather it was "quilted" and made a functioning cohesive unit by human beings in battle. The Regiment, a group of soldiers engaged in a common cause of defeating the enemy, evolved through long and painful experience, by trial and error in war. It is a natural organization which historically has worked.

"Briefly, the soldier must want his Regiment, his comrades and those around him to survive. The Regiment is his family, where he is not alone. It provides a situation in which his human needs can be met and thus, it is very important to him. As a consequence, the peril to The Regiment's survival from an attacking enemy becomes so threatening that the soldier's natural fear of loneliness and death, as well as his disinclination to take life, is less than his fear of losing those who provide him safety, security, a firm sense of belonging, affection, status and prestige, order, system, and structure. The Regiment provides the opportunity for him to become the best soldier in the world; he fights for something other than himself; he fights for his comrades and The Regiment; and indirectly, for his home and his family.

"The Regimental System engenders an esprit de corps because of its unique characteristics, among which may be included tradition and a basis for loyalty and competition.

"As one writer expressed it, 'I hold it to be one of the simplest truths of war that the thing that enables an infantry soldier to keep going with his weapons is the near presence or presumed presence of a comrade. This is the heart of The Regimental System.'

I was honoured to have been invited to the Sergeants' Mess Annual Dinner on 13 October, 1984. The Toast to our Regiment was given by MWO Kevin McGuffin who focused on the two major problems we have today with The Regimental System in the 48th Highlanders. He has given me permission to repeat part of his thought provoking speech:

"We in the Canadian Forces still have to work to keep The Regimental System going. Many factors work against the system and we as Warrant Officers and NCOs must fully understand the problems so as to better combat them. Two problems, in particular, stand out:

"The recruit of today is much different than even a few years ago, having grown up in a high technology, individual-oriented society. Too often he expects things now, and his way. We must constantly strive to impress our Regimental values and traditions upon him, (something which, unfortunately, we do far too little). We must be certain that a new recruit fully understands what it means to be a Highlander and that the Regiment must come first irrespective of the task or how disagreeable the work. Regardless of his own ability, a soldier is useless to us if he doesn't believe in working as a team member of this Unit.

"We also have a problem with rebadging to contend with. We must be certain that someone who joins the Regiment in a Support Trade knows that he is a Highlander first, last and always, regardless of the insignia he wears. He must want to be a Highlander - not just fill a line serial on an organization chart. By the same token, we must ensure that someone already a Highlander is not lost to us, or thought less of simply because he can no longer wear the same symbols on his uniform that infantrymen do.

"These problems and many others can be overcome. They can be overcome if we all keep one thought in mind. We must remember that the Battle Honours which our Unit has won, which men in this room helped to win, were won by soldiers fighting for a common cause regardless of trade, speciality, Battalion, Company or upbringing."

We must all rededicate ourselves to maintaining the regimental spirit of the Battalion. Together with effective leadership and successful training, the Regimental System is part of the foundation upon which we must build the future of the 48th Highlanders. The foreseeable future will present both some significant problems and some marvellous opportunities. A strong Regimental spirit within the unit will help us to meet and overcome the challenges and, if the past is any indication, we will, together, meet the challenge because of our dedication to our Regiment.

AW Jensen
Lieutenant Colonel
Commanding Officer

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Toronto, Ontario
16 July, 1984

The Editor,
The Falcon

Dear Major Brown:

I enjoyed reading the June, 1984 edition of The Falcon - congratulations on another excellent issue.

I was surprised however, to read the following excerpt from the Military Band section: "of an element of this Regiment that pre-dates the Pipes and Drums by several years".

I don't know where Captain Hughes obtained the information to write the article but feel the following information might be helpful to clear up what is obviously a misconception on his part:

October 16, 1891 - Founding of the Regiment.

October 22, 1891 - 152 men signed the Roll in St. Andrew's Hall, Toronto, were sworn in and taken on strength; at least 6 were pipers. Pipe Major Robert Ireland was shortly after appointed Pipe Major.

April 21, 1892 - First "March Out" of the Regiment, led by the Pipe Band under Pipe Major Ireland. Because the Regiment did not have what was referred to then as a "Brass Band", the Commanding Officers of the Queen's Own Rifles and the Royal Grenadiers provided theirs.

Fall, 1892 - Brass Band organized under Mr. John Griffin (a graduate of Kneller Hall and Bandmaster of H.M. 63 Regiment).

Spring, 1893 - Brass Band's first parade with the Regiment.

January, 1896 - Mr. John Slatter (formerly 1st Life Guards) appointed Bandmaster.

As the Regiment grows older I'm sure we all consider it important that an accurate record of its History be not only maintained, but communicated to its younger members.

Yours sincerely,

Pipe Major (CWO) J. Ross Stewart CD (retired)

There are many delightful stories of the Queen Mother's sense of humour, but I specially like this one.

At a dance at Balmoral she'd heard that one of the young men had been taking lessons in Highland dancing, and sent an equerry to say she'd like the next dance with him.

The young man seemed embarrassed and when the equerry returned he explained the cause—the Queen had already said she'd have that dance with him, and, of course, the Queen's invitation came first.

But as the young man went forward to take his place on the dance floor with the Queen, the Queen Mother tapped him on the shoulder and, with a twinkle in her eye, murmured, "Snob!"

Dear Highlanders,

The first time that I came in contact with Canadian Soldiers was when my part of The Netherlands was liberated from the terrible nazis in April 1945.

I clearly remember all the free cigarettes that your soldiers gave out marked the beginning of my 27 year struggle to stop smoking, which I fortunately won.

In 1980 (in the meantime I had become a lieutenant colonel myself in the army) this very pleasant contact with Canadian soldiers was renewed. Lieutenant Colonel Michael George visited Apeldoorn with a small group of veterans, and he opened the exhibition 1940-1945 that I organized as part of the manifestation "Apeldoorn 80", an exhibition that reminded the people of the bad years of occupation and of the glorious liberation by Canadian soldiers.

Fortunately I did not have to wait another 35 years before the next meeting. As a result of what took place in 1980, the municipality of Wilp named a street after Lieutenant Colonel Don Mackenzie, who was one of the last soldiers to be killed for our freedom in World War II. By naming the street after the Commanding Officer of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, the people of Wilp wanted to honour all Canadians who gave their lives for our freedom.

A large group of veterans of the 48th Highlanders attended the ceremonies at Holten Cemetery, in Wilp and Apeldoorn. We had a very good time together and I learned that the Canadian veterans, their wives and even some of the younger generation are a family, and circle of friends bound together by years of experience of a dreadful war.

The fourth meeting with your countrymen was on December 4th, 1982 when the former president of your OCA, Cliff Weir, visited Apeldoorn. We considered it a great honour when he bestowed life membership of the Association on the three of us. I was deeply moved by this and the words Cliff said at the time. It really is an honour to be a member of a Regiment that has such a distinguished history as the 48th Highlanders and that has done so much for so many in two World Wars, for the freedom of people all over Europe.

May I thank you most sincerely for this.

I send many greetings to all the friends I met personally and I wish you all the best.

I do hope we will meet again one day, perhaps in Toronto this time!

Most sincerely

A. Steeman

Lieutenant Colonel, Royal Netherlands Army

Holland
5 April, 1984

OBITUARY

*The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo,
No more on life's parade shall meet
The brave and fallen few.*

(Theodore O'Hara)

AN APPRECIATION

by MCpl MacKay F.

C Company and the entire Regiment was saddened by the death of Cpl Dave Jones on June 8th, when he fell to his death down a steep flight of stairs. His funeral was conducted on June 12th at Jarret Funeral Chapel in Scarborough. Virtually every member of the serving regiment turned out in S3s for the funeral, as well as many former members, some of whom had even flown in from different parts of the country. All the Highlanders present expressed their heartfelt condolences to the grieving family, to his brothers Cpl Greg Jones and 2Lt Paul Jones, both serving members of the unit. Especially close to our hearts was his fiancée, Laurie Koskela, whom Dave was to have married in just a few months.

Although Dave could never have been described as a spit and polish type of soldier, he was fantastically dedicated to the 48th and drove his body and soul to the limits to live up to the Regiment's expectations of him. He possessed an amazing sense of humour and was always ready with a good joke to tell the troops when things were at their lowest.

Even when most NCOs were too rushed to help out a new recruit, Dave was always ready to take a confused young soldier under his wing and impart the finer points of soldiering to him. Since Dave joined at the age of 17 in 1972, he taught almost every field soldier in the unit some invaluable piece of information allowing them to exist comfortably in the army. He was not only a credit and an asset to the Regiment, but almost indispensable.

Charlie Company will never be the same with Cpl Jones' passing, but he enriched all of our lives with his humour and goodwill, then went to his reward.

Rest in peace, Dave. When it's time for all of us to follow you, we know you'll be waiting at the Pearly Gates to march us in.

Corporal John David Jones
17 May 1955—8 June 1984



The following Highlanders also passed on during 1984, and our sincere sympathies go to their families and friends:

A Alexander
A Bachellier
A Campbell
WW Gaddell
RF Hutchison
RC Kennedy
A Lea
JP O'Brien
SE Taylor

R Andrews
R Brush
RC Dickson
F Gledhill
J Hyland
A Knight
W Mavor
EK Pearson
M Wormley

WG Angus
EW Burroughs
D Finlayson
J Gowan
IS Johnston
WS Knight
J Moy
G Sinclair

CHARLIE COMPANY

by Capt AG Young CD

Two thousand years ago, the leaders of the mightiest war machine that the world had ever seen coined a phrase that has been often quoted by military and political leaders alike - "Those who wish for peace, prepare for war." Simple, realistic and direct. Thus for the Romans the threat was very real, their task even clearer and the result was Rome's mighty Legions. Today it is not an easy task to maintain the sharp edge on a fighting unit. The threat is real but far removed; economic concerns greatly overshadow urgent military necessities; and soldiers find great difficulty in distinguishing between mission and reality. This is the difficulty around which the Regiment and the "tasked" Company in particular must operate.

Since the last edition of the Falcon, C Company has undergone a number of personnel changes, so a little bit of updating is required. In Company HQ, MWO Aiken, our hard working and long suffering CSM was elevated to DSM and transferred to Trg Wing. His responsibilities have been most ably shouldered by MWO McGuffin who was transferred here from D Company. WO McVety was moved to Support Company as Acting CSM and was recently replaced by Sgt Gillie who took over the CQMS duties most ably. Also, the Company finally had sufficient personnel to create a CQ stores/driver staff in the form of MCpl Slater and Cpls Quinell, Ashizawa and Wiggan. As the Company was and still is, without services of a 2IC, it was necessary to appoint an Administrative Officer to assist the OC in the paper war. The task was performed by Lt Stewart until he left for employment in the Maritimes and he was replaced by Lt Hergel who relieves the OC of some of his duties. As for the line Platoons; #7 Platoon saw Lt McBey promoted to Capt, moved to D Coy as 2IC and replaced by Lt Cameron. Sgt Scott returned to the Unit after an absence from the Regiment and assumed the duties of Platoon 2IC. The section commanders are MCpl MacDonald, Cpl Alkema and Cpl Kvas. #8 Platoon retained Lt Carbert as OC and picked up Sgt Jenkins from #7 Platoon as 2IC in place of Sgt Bean who was transferred to D Company. The section commanders here are MCpl Darling, Cpl Van De Vegt and Cpl Jefferies. Both Platoons are trying diligently to maintain their operational strengths which includes three sections, Platoon HQ, and a support weapons detachment.

The current strength of the Company is 70 all ranks. The old Charlie "veterans" who have been holding the Company together since 1981 were reinforced in June with 11 TQ1 Infantrymen from D Coy and 7 TQ1 Infantrymen from SYEP in August. There are even some old "retired" faces like Cpls Marshal and Stevens who have reenlisted with their old Company - (must be the money!). But attrition as usual takes its toll, and the Company strength is down from its 1981-83 peak of 90 men. One tragic loss was that of Cpl David Jones who was killed in an accident in June. Many of us found it hard to accept the loss of such a young comrade, and it made us all a little more aware of the frailty of life. How many times have we stood on Remembrance Day parades and heard the words of the hymn, "Time like an ever flowing stream, bears all its sons away." It was tragic that it took David away so young. As OC of the Company I was pleased with the sincere response made by all ranks of the Company in attending the funeral of their comrade.

As for Company training, it has not reached the fever pitch of the training period from Sept. '83 to Jan. '84 when the Company was conducting its ambitious and successful Mechanized Infantry Training Program. Lack of ammunition and pyrotechnics, few training areas and the general uncertainty with the planned taskings from FMC have combined to have a hindering effect on training. However, the April-June '84 time period saw the Company heavily involved in defensive training and exercises in preparation for MILCON '84. All the defensive weekends were in CFB Borden and they culminated in a Battalion Exercise held in June. Many Company personnel must have thought that they had

enlisted in the French Foreign Legion as the position given to the Company to defend was a wind swept desert near the ford in D Area. But despite the life of wind burnt, sand baked moles the Company survived and pounded the enemy (RRofC and Ont R) into a full withdrawal. So much for the Highland Beau Gestes! After the summer shutdown, C Company personnel dispersed to various rank and qualifying courses at bases across Canada and to the SYEP Course. To the SYEP Course C Company contributed Lt Carbert, Sgt Bean, Cpls Willets, Darling, Gural, MacDonald, Coffey and Jefferies. Seven graduates of SYEP came to the Company while the others went to fill support trades in Support Coy. Also, several members of the Company, Cpls Batchelder, Spence, Rumph, Walker, Cleland, and Fill were posted to CFB Wainwright for six weeks as members of the Mechanized Demo Company. They spent many long and hard hours training for Mech Coy level operations. This OC felt a little more at home when he took command of the Mechanized Combat Team at Wainwright on the Block 12 Course and found these familiar and reliable faces under command again.

Finally MILCON rolled around in August and C Company found itself transformed into B Coy 1st Infantry Battalion. Many C Company infantrymen found themselves "loaned" out to Batt HQ, and Admin Coy to fill support trades the rest of the Battalion could not fill. Hence, the Company was a mixed bag of D Coy personnel, C Coy personnel and young SYEP graduates. Despite this handicap and the poor administrative and logistical support given to the line sub-units, the Company did manage to be named the best Company in the Battalion for the Exercise phase of the training. Within the Company itself, Sgt Scott's Platoon with Lt Wunderle of the 3/107 ACR as OC was judged the best in the Company. For many of the soldiers, the defense was a new phase of war and the construction of bunkers, trenches, barbed wire fences and obstacles was a difficult and frustrating experience. But, as always, lessons were learned and this OC feels that B Coy was a good solid "grunt" Company!

After the Company returned to home station the rescheduled visit of the Queen allowed no opportunity to re-org for the new training year. Combats off-scarlets on! The Company was fully involved in the ceremonies; drill, drill and more drill. But it paid off in the end as both the 100 and 50 man Guards performed very well. Congratulations to all who took part and gave so much of their personal time. Before returning to the "weeds" with a long range patrol/raid in November there would be the RSM's Change of Command, the Annual Regimental Church Parade, and the Remembrance Day Parade. December is planned for Fighting in Built-up Area Training at CFB Borden. January is going to be devoted to refresher training for the Annual TMD Inspection; February is winter warfare month including the annual trek to the US with the 107 ACR; April will see the Coy in the US for Soviet Familiarization Trg with the 107 ACR; and the rest of the year depends on FMC, TMD and CMA! The Company was proud to see the Ceremonial Pioneers return to Unit parades this fall. Sgt Gillie and the C Company section commanders have worked hard to restore the Pnr Officer's dream of having a bit of the Regiment's history back on parade. Congratulations Pioneers!

Last, but not least in this news roundup, MCpl MacKay competed again in the DCRA shoot and scored well in the SMG competition. Congrats!

The main thrust of this fall's training, because of all the interruptions and the uncertainty of the proposed taskings, has been to stabilize the Company ORBAT, stress attendance and personnel retention, continue to qualify personnel on rank and trades courses, and to organize Company level stores, equipment and weapons to the best operational degree possible in anticipation of finally receiving a tasking from FMC. With the continued dedication and support of all Company personnel we will be ready again when called.

DELTA COMPANY

by Capt K McBey

Under the command of Major Sandham with the assistance of Capt McBey (2IC) and MWO Lyle (CSM), Delta Company looks forward to the new training year with an air of eager anticipation. 11 Platoon led by 2Lt Paterson with Sergeants Ross and Yong, has kicked off GMT Recruit training with 25 enthusiastic young soldiers who will subsequently be trained at the Basic and TQ1 infantry level in spring 1985. At the present time, foremost in the mind of many trainees is finding the elusive secret of keeping a dazzling shine on their boots - in order to evoke an equally dazzling smile from the CSM, satisfied that high 48th standards are being maintained. Course section commanders, Master Corporals Reece, Gural, and Hockings are all only eager to assist!

The TQ1 infantry courses, led by Lt Turner, is finishing up trade qualification training, run in conjunction with the QOR. Of many notable weekends for TQ1 personnel, perhaps June 14-16 stands out as being the most interesting one to date. Course candidates advanced to contact in CFB Borden against enemy forces supplied by C Company.

Included in the weekend was heliborne operational orientation on the CH-136 Kiowa helicopter which proved to be a much less onerous method of crossing the 'Boonies of Borden.' Subsequently the weekend was brought to a successful conclusion when a highly trained Delta Company fighting patrol assaulted the enemy position at 0300 in the midst of heavy forest.

Mission accomplished, Delta Company reorganized and set out for Toronto to prepare for MILCON '84 and the fall training schedule.



The Colonel-in-Chief speaking to Capt McBey at Old Fort York, 29 September 1984

THE MILITARY BAND

by MCpl Murray JW

Summer is always the busiest time of the year for the Military Band. Since the last issue of the Falcon, Captain Hughes has led the members of the Band through an extensive and exhausting rehearsal and performance schedule involving over a dozen professional, public performances in addition to the Band's regular Regimental duties.

Beginning with the TMD Victoria Day musical extravaganza at Toronto's Roy Thomson Hall, the Band moved rapidly through a whirlwind program of outdoor concerts at the C.N.E. and many other Toronto-area parks, traditional parades, and stirring marching displays as far afield as Niagara Falls. High points of this 1984 season included the annual end-of-summer concert at Kew Gardens, attended this year by over one thousand spectators instead of the usual many gallons of rainwater, and, more recently, the traditional (since 1932) opening N.H.L. game at Maple Leaf Gardens.



MWO MacInnes in the Change of RSMs parade, September 1984.

Perhaps the most memorable performances undertaken this summer, were those originally scheduled for July, before Her Majesty The Queen. Despite the rather abrupt re-scheduling of Her Majesty's visit, the members of the Military Band who were fortunate enough to participate in the official opening of the Provincial Legislature, The Royal Salute at Exhibition Stadium, and the opening ceremonies for the new Toronto Convention Centre, will never forget the pride they felt performing before their Colonel-in-Chief.

In addition to honing the musical skills of each bandsman, such high-profile engagements as those described above, and, indeed, every public performance undertaken by the Military Band and the Pipes and Drums, benefit the public image of the Regiment as a whole. Consequently, the Band works constantly to improve this image. The ten months since Captain Hughes' appointment as Regimental Director of Music have seen landmark improvements in the performance ability and personal commitment of each and every bandsman and NCO, and a noticeable improvement in the size, musicality, and professional bearing, of the Military Band as a whole. Our recent recruiting drive has been very successful, netting us, at the time of writing four new members - Bandsmen Mike Lewis, Keith Campbell, Darcy McFadyen, and James Brady, as well as luring back into the fold two "old comrades" - MCpl Ewan King, and Bandsman Gary West. A thousand welcomes all. Last but not never least, congratulations to MCpls Ewan King, Bruce McKinney, and John Murray on their recent promotions (who said all rewards were in the next world?) and further Kudos to MCpl McKinney on the occasion of his recent marriage.

PIPES AND DRUMS

by Corporal Steingaszner IC

One of the main functions of the Pipes and Drums is to be the show piece of the Regiment. The past six months have afforded the Pipes and Drums many opportunities to fulfill this role. The visit of Her Majesty the Queen put many demands on the Regiment and in particular, the Pipes and Drums, to provide men and music for various ceremonial occasions.

On September 14th, the Regiment said farewell to its retiring RSM, CWO MAP Barnes. From Johnnie Cope - quarter hour dress - to the point when he was played off the square to the tune of "Will Ye No Come Back Again", it took all of two hours to conclude two decades of experience and service. He leaves behind a large pair of shoes for his successor.

Right on the heels of this ceremony was the preparation for an even larger one, the Royal Salute in honour of Her Majesty the Queen. Billed as the largest military tattoo ever attempted by CMA; the producers in the persons of Lieutenant Colonel WC Stark, Major GL Pearce and Major KG McVittie (all 48th Highlanders) certainly had their work cut out for them. Trying to marshal a large number of bands in a rehearsal so that the right bands are in the right place at the right time is a difficult enough task. Add to this the fact that these bands must be playing specific tunes for specific lengths of time, the cut-offs for these tunes can come in mid-phrase, the music must be loud enough and of a suitable cadence to allow a Guard of Honour to march on in step and you have a problem that is representative of a better class of nightmares.

The Pipes and Drums had a further complicating factor since the Regiment had an additional responsibility to provide a Guard of Honour for Her Majesty outside the Provincial Legislature. The entire event was televised. Unfortunately, the most colourful parts of the ceremony were not shown. The entire Regiment on the march with bands playing is always an impressive sight. This took place on the morning of the Royal Salute.

In the afternoon, there was a garden party for the four Regiments of which Her Majesty is Colonel-in-Chief. This provided an excellent opportunity for members of the Regiment and their guests to see Her Majesty close up. For the Pipes and Drums, it brought back memories of Wembley and the audience at Buckingham Palace. For many, the garden party turned into an impromptu reunion with many old and familiar faces appearing in the crowd. One point worthy of note is that of the four Regiments present, the Pipes and Drums of this Regiment were the only Band to play for Her Majesty and the guests.



The Pipes and Drums outside the Officers' Mess during the visit of Her Majesty the Queen.

During this period, the Pipes and Drums were faced with many annual engagements and duties. Along with the Regimental duties of the Church Parade and the Remembrance Day Parade, other events such as the opening home game of the Toronto Maple Leafs, the Santa Claus Parade and the St. Andrew's Ball were able to fill the calendar quite completely. Maple Leaf Gardens is always quite a challenge since both the Pipes and Drums and the Military Band march out on the ice playing combined sets. Although each person wore spiked creepers on the soles of his shoes, one could still see a foot skittering one way or the other or an unintentional sideways step when the creepers didn't hold in the ice. This was one occasion where the Drum Major was forgiving of individuals who were not marking time properly.

Being involved in so many activities where the Pipes and Drums are in direct contact with the public, invariably the question is asked - 'Does the Band have a current record?'. The answer is invariably - 'No'. However, one of the future items now in the planning stages is the production of just such a record. It is a very time consuming endeavour. No doubt, more will be heard on this subject in the next issue of this journal. For those lacking the patience to wait for the release of the record, the Pipes and Drums Ball is scheduled for February 16, 1985.



The Pipes and Drums at the Beaverton Centennial Parade, June 1984.

The Royal Salute followed the Garden Party in the evening. It took place before a record crowd at the CNE stadium. This was also televised and there were a few good moments where the Pipes and Drums could be seen quite clearly. It was a busy day!

For those stalwart survivors of the Royal Salute and the subsequent celebration back at the Mess, the Toronto Militia District Change of Command was the very next morning at Moss Park Armoury. There were representative units from all Regiments in TMD. It was logistically complicated by the lack of space. In order for all Regiments represented to pay their respects to the retiring commander, Colonel NM Hall, and his successor Colonel BS MacDonald, the entire parade had to march in and out of the building three times. By the time everyone was dismissed, one could almost hear each others arches falling. It was hard to believe that it was only the end of September. The rest of the year saw the Pipes and Drums working at a slower pace but by no means near the point of inactivity.

CADETS

by Cadet WO Paterson J

The cadets have started a new training year and we are looking forward to an active schedule, similar to previous years.

The final exercise of last year was at Canadian Forces Base Borden. This exercise was useful for training, and much experience was gained by all. Training ranged from section formations, tactical movements, and night recognition to attacks and counterattacks. The exercise was well run, and had very few difficulties.

Last year ended with the Annual Inspection. The cadets were inspected by the Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel FF McEachren. The cadets had a good inspection, and many compliments were heard from all quarters. Particular compliments went to the drill team, and also the band.

Training did not cease over the summer, as many cadets went to various bases and courses for training. Most of the junior cadets went to the Ipperwash Army Cadet Camp for the junior 2 week cadet camp or for the more senior 6 week Cadet Leader course. The corps involvement at Ipperwash did not stop there. Many of our senior cadets and officers were involved in training the junior cadets. Particular mention should go to Cdt MWO Rivers who was a corporal, and Cdt WO Burrell who was the CSM in charge of the band company.

Cadet training did not stop at that. More of the 2nd year and senior cadets were at Canadian Forces Base Petawawa for 6 weeks on one of two courses. The two courses were the Cadet Leader Instructor course, and the Wilderness Leadership course. Here again our cadets seemed to excel. One of our female cadets, Cdt K Haley, stood second on her course.

There are two cadets, Cdt Cpl N Loy and Cdt Sgt M Wood, who are now well experienced in some of the finer points of life, such as map and compass using, hiking, and maybe even eating leaves and

pine cones. They attended the Wilderness Leadership course and this course instructs in all of these and much else.

Many members of our pipe band attended music camp. The writer went to the Canadian Airborne Centre in Edmonton, and now sports his parachute wings.

Two members of the corps were due to be presented with the Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award, by His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh. The two were Civilian Instructor C Reid, and Cdt WO Paterson. Mr. Reid was unable to attend the ceremony as he was attending the garden party.

Many exercises have been planned for the upcoming training year, and we hope that all the hard work and dedication of the cadets over the summer will pay off for a better year.



Her Majesty speaks to Capt TW White, CO of the Corps.

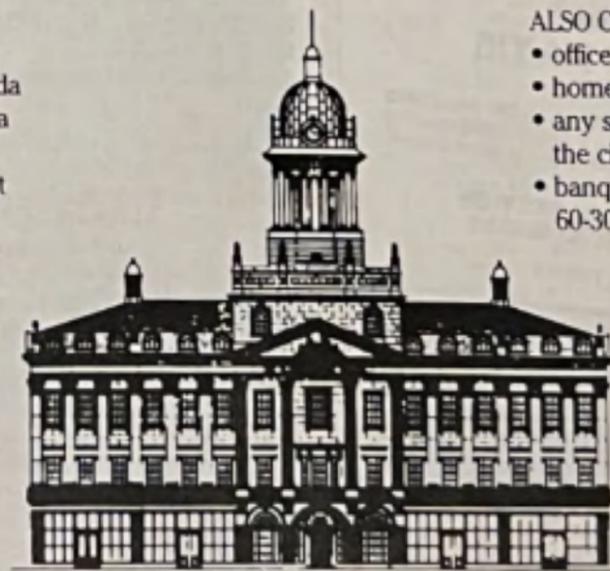
CATERERS TO THE MILITARY OF CANADA

- HRH The Prince of Wales
- 48th Highlanders of Canada
- Royal Regiment of Canada
- Queen's York Rangers
- Toronto Scottish Regiment

ALSO CATERERS TO:

- office functions
- home entertainment
- any social gathering in or around the city of Toronto
- banquet halls available - from 60-300 guests

Your Hosts

George Johns
George Filip

TOWN HALL CATERERS

155 King Street East
Toronto M5C 1G9
863-0451

FROM THE PADRE

by Captain R Horst

As I sit to write this brief note for The Falcon, my eyes are drawn to a photograph which sits on my desk. It is the photo of the Highlanders' Memorial Window in the Chapel of Sunnybrook Medical Centre commemorating the visit of our Colonel-in-Chief to Toronto this past September, and its image causes me to reflect for a moment about a number of things.

First, it reminds me of our Regiment's loyalty and dedication to the Crown, and of the very real and significant responsibility which is ours, to serve the cause of peace for ourselves, and the peoples of all nations.

Second, I see the distinctive and impressive image of the Highlander himself. It stands boldly forth, representing a long and faithful tradition of common values and human dignity. It is truly an example of all that is good within the human spirit.

Third, I think of the window's context - the fact that it is to be found in a Chapel within an institution dedicated to the ministry of healing. I believe it is a great strength of the Highlanders' role in society, that the spiritual values which unite us also call us to be genuinely concerned for the needs, both physical and social, of our brothers and sisters throughout the world.

Into this maze of human involvement called the 48th Highlanders of Canada, I have been recently inducted - or as one Highlander suggested "indoctrinated". It remains to be seen how I can best take my place and serve effectively alongside all the men and women who have dedicated, and are dedicating, themselves to this Family. But I am eager to serve and to be the greatest possible help to you all.

Therefore, do not hesitate to make good use of me. I am proud to be your Padre, but hopefully not so proud that I cannot hear even the weakest voice calling for help, support and encouragement along life's way.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

by Dr. JW Evans
Honorary Chaplain

It's been a busy late summer and early fall. The national election, the visit of our Queen and the Pope, the killing of police officers, unemployment, deficits, etc., these events brought home to me the thought that we Canadians live in a changed world. In Harold Lamb's "Life of Alexander the Great" he describes the confusions and consternation that came upon the Greek Army as they followed their leader across Asia Minor to conquer the world. They were so successful that they marched clear off the map. The only maps they had were Greek, showing only part of Asia Minor.

There is a sense in which we have marched off the map. The Trudeau era has ended. The relationships between the great religions of the world, and between Protestant and Roman Catholic, have changed, as witness the Pope's reception, and the service of Thanksgiving attended by the Queen at Maple Leaf Gardens where a Jewish Cantor chanted a prayer, and a leader of Islam gave a haunting call to worship. The relationship between men and women has changed in the last twenty years and will never be the same again. The nuclear fact has changed our attitude toward world peace.

In many ways we have walked off the maps and are moving into uncharted terrain. Being a Christian soldier in the last sixteen years of this tumultuous 20th century will require the old virtues of courage, integrity, 'esprit de corps', discipline, concern for the nations and community. We need those virtues as much as those who founded the Regiment, but they will be expressed in a very different world. The Christian virtues of faith and hope in God are more needed than ever as we march off the maps into uncharted ways, if we are to be freed to love and to serve.

THE COMMEMORATIVE
STAINED GLASS WINDOWby Bill Kensett,
Sunnybrook Medical Centre

Window —

"An opening in a wall or door, in which has been placed a frame or sash enclosing glass."

Ever since glass made its way from ancient Egypt to Europe, by way of Italy, it has been used in many ways. Originally, glass was used as an art form. Many cathedrals, palaces and halls in the old world had windows, a glory to their ancient glaziers, and in tribute to the Saints, the Virgin Mary, the Martyrs and to fallen heroes.

Notre Dame in Paris, and, in England, Canterbury, York, Durham, St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, St. George's Chapel, King's College, Cambridge, come to mind. In Toronto we have St. James' Cathedral, St. Michael's Cathedral, St. Andrew's Church and St. Paul's Church, to mention a few.

Here at Sunnybrook, in our own chapel, we have windows dedicated to the Royal Regiment of Canada, to the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps and their nursing sisters, to the Royal Canadian Artillery, and one to the fallen of World Wars I and II placed there by the United Veterans of Canada. Now we have one dedicated to the 48th Highlanders of Canada in honour of our Colonel-in-Chief, Queen Elizabeth the Second's visit to the Regiment, on September 29, 1984. The dedication took place on Sunday, October 28, 1984, and was a family gathering.



The window was designed by Honorary Colonel DC Haldenby CD, and executed by Luxfer Studios of Toronto under the direction of a stained glass artist, Mr. R. Vanderboor.

The window contains, at its head, a profile portrait of the Queen designed from a photograph obtained from Buckingham Palace. Beneath the portrait is a life size figure of a Highlander in full dress. The lower portion of the window features the Regimental Crest mounted on Davidson tartan.

A full colour photograph of the window was presented to Her Majesty by the Honorary Colonel during her visit to the Regimental Family at Old Fort York on 29th September.

At the Ceremony itself, the Military Chaplain opened with prayer. Honorary Colonel Haldenby spoke to the family and the Chaplain Captain Horst dedicated the window. A prayer followed, then a Regimental bugler played the Last Post. Following this, Pipe Major Mackay played "Flowers of the Forest", then Reveille, O Canada, God Save the Queen and the ceremony was closed with a final prayer.

We then adjourned to Warriors' Hall. Here a buffet whose weight threatened the tables was laid before us. Those who could walk and help along with their families ensured that the wheelchair-borne were served. Those in "K" Wing mingled and met their friends who still live at home. For a short while, we joined together as a family to enjoy the most elemental needs of life, to break bread together as a family.

DILEAS GU BRATH

From: Major Hugh Lindsay



H. M. YACHT BRITANNIA

at Toronto

29th September, 1984

Dear Colonel,

When we got back to the Royal Yacht The Queen commanded me to write at once to thank you for your very kind hospitality this afternoon at Old Fort York. Her Majesty was delighted to have this opportunity of meeting so many members of the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

The Queen has asked me particularly to thank you for the charming reproduction of the stained glass window which the Regiment has presented to the Sunnybrook Medical Centre. Her Majesty was also very delighted with the beautiful plant which was delivered to BRITANNIA this morning.

Finally, Her Majesty has signed the photograph which accompanies this letter as a memento of her visit to the Officers' Quarters. I hope that you may be able to find some suitable place to display this in the West.

Yours Sincerely
Hugh Lindsay

Colonel Douglas Haldenby.

500 copies
in 10 minutes or less,
or ... YOU DON'T PAY!!!QUICK PRINTING XEROX COPYING COLOR PRINTING
Collating / Stapling / Folding / Punching / Plastic Binding / Mailing
Typesetting / Ruling / Lettering / Assembly / Business FormsA COMPLETE PRINTING SERVICE
FOR YOU AND YOUR BUSINESS
PICKUP & DELIVERYQuickway
PRINTING / COPYING705 Progress Ave. Scarborough 438-5220
7307 Woodbine Ave. Markham 475-5220
14 Railside Rd. Don Mills 441-2222

29 SEPTEMBER 1984



The Guard of Honour at Queen's Park, awaiting the arrival of Her Majesty.



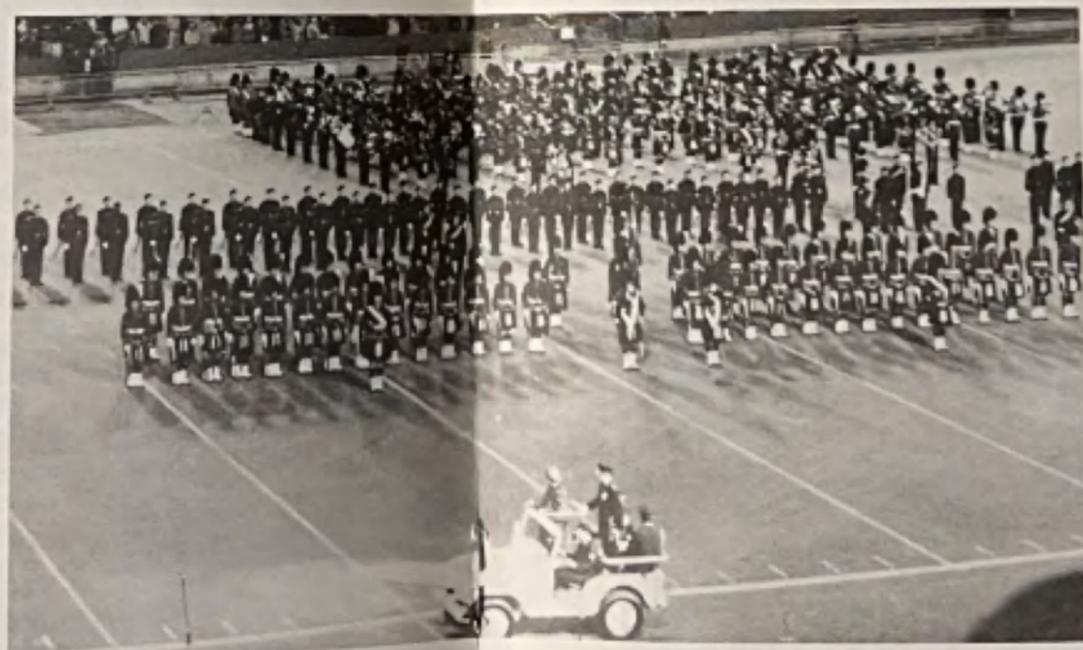
Her Majesty, accompanied by Major JH Sandham CD, walks to inspect the Guard of Honour at Queen's Park.



Her Majesty, escorted by Major JH Sandham as she inspects the Guard of Honour at Queen's Park.



Her Majesty with the Officers and Senior NCOs of the Regiment.



The Colonel-in-Chief inspecting the Guard of Honour at the Royal Salute, CNE Stadium.

Photo courtesy of Mrs. B. MacInnes



*Photo courtesy of LCol ME George
The Colonel-in-Chief arrives in Toronto Harbour on
HM Yacht Britannia.*



Her Majesty arrives at the Royal Salute

Photo courtesy of Mrs. B. MacInnes



The Colonel-in-Chief on the Royal walkabout

OFFICERS' MESS

by Major JA Brown CD, PMC

29 September 1984 will not soon be forgotten in the history of the Officers' Mess

This writer had decided, in the absence of his Mess Committee, but with the full knowledge that they would (had better) agree, to purchase and deliver some suitable flowers on behalf of the Regiment, to welcome the Colonel-in-Chief to Toronto.

Accordingly, a beautiful arrangement of red roses, babies' breath and ferns were esconed on the back seat of his car (hopefully there would not be an emergency stop on the Don Valley Parkway), and driven to HM Yacht Britannia.

At the RCMP security checkpoint, he was greeted with -

"What have we here, Sir?"

"Flowers for Her Majesty the Queen"

"Thank you, Sir, I'll look after them"

"I'm sorry, Sergeant, I have instructions to deliver them personally on board"

"Oh, you're serious aren't you Sir?"

"Yes I am, how do you suggest I go about it?"

"Hold on Sir, I'll check"

When clearance had been obtained, we, the duty RCMP sergeant and I, drove to the foot of the gangplank, and I was allowed, once the flowers and I had been given the once over by the security squad, to march up the gangplank, exchange courtesies with the Officer of the Watch, and hand over the roses to some unfortunate rating, with the assurance that "these will be placed in Her Majesty's Stateroom, Sir, alongwith the card". This card had been hand done by a former officer, Lieutenant Robert Buller.



Her Majesty
Queen Elizabeth II
Colonel in Chief
48th Highlanders of Canada

with
loyal and affectionate greetings
from
The Commanding Officer, Officers
Non-Commissioned Officers, Men and Women
of your Regiment

It was a glorious day, sunny and quite mild, and the Royal Walkabout was a great success, with Her Majesty talking to many members of the Regiment.

A series of signals had been set up by me - pointing at Sgt Cook meant "gin and tonic" - pointing at Jim Cook meant "sherry" - pointing at the Old Fort York ladies meant "tea" and so on. In case of the request being tea, it was arranged that the kettle would be boiled ahead of Her Majesty's arrival so that there would be no delay.

Panic!

"Sir, the fuse has blown, what'll we do?"

"Try the other outlet"

"It works, Sir, keep your fingers crossed"

But by this time the Colonel-in-Chief was almost on the doorstep, and the tea would certainly not be ready in time.

It should be pointed out that Old Fort York today is virtually as it was in 1812 - ie no electricity - except for about 2 "convenience" outlets (which might well have been installed in 1812!)

After being presented, and Her Majesty having unfortunately told me she would like tea, the conversation went something like this -

Honorary Colonel - "PMC, where's the tea?"

PMC - "Coming Colonel"

Two minutes later, Honorary Colonel - "PMC, TEA?"

PMC - "Coming Colonel"

Finally the tea arrived resplendent in Spode china, purchased especially for the occasion by Old Fort York, and all was well.

Her Majesty the Queen, our Colonel-in-Chief, is a charming person, and has the gift of putting those to whom she speaks completely at ease. All apprehensions vanish, and you have the distinct feeling, later, that you were the one person in the room she wanted to talk to.

All in all, in spite of the kettle, a memorable occasion, and one which will be remembered, and treasured, for many, many years.



Photo courtesy Capt AE Ruthven

The Colonel-in-Chief leaves the Officers' Mess.

On to Old Fort York where we, the 48th, were the hosts, and therefore the Old Fort York Officers' Mess had become the 48th Officers' Mess for the day. Armed with Tanqueray gin, Schweppes tonic water, TioPepe sherry and Perrier water, which I had been advised by the Protocol people to have available, the Mess Steward, Sgt Bill Cook, alongwith his younger son, Jim, and I, set up the Mess in preparation for the visit of Her Majesty later that afternoon.

JUNIOR RANKS' MESS

by MCpl MacKay F

This season has been a particularly disappointing one for the Men's mess. The Regiment has taken to training to very late hours on weeknights, and as a consequence the troops only get about an hour to enjoy the mess before mandatory closing time at midnight. Extensions can be applied for, but for some reason they are seldom granted. As a direct result of this, most of our members have taken to patronizing civilian establishments and the Junior Ranks' Mess has suffered considerable loss of business, not to mention the adverse effects on the men's morale.

The splitting of the mess into separate regimental institutions, which has been continually promised by TMD Headquarters, has not materialised and all of us in the ranks have become extremely disillusioned.

On a more cheerful note, our ex-PMC, MCpl Peter Ross, was promoted to the rank of sergeant in June and we all offer him our most enthusiastic congratulations and wish him all the best. The saintly ranks of the Master Jacks were happy to welcome Cpl Bill Darling and Cpl Alia Smyth into the fold. Both were promoted to the rank of Master Corporal in September, and will help swell our depleted ranks.

During the visit of our Colonel-in-Chief, Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, the mess played host to a great number of soldiers from out of town units, who were here on guards of honour and other duties, all of whom remarked on how well decorated and atmospheric our mess was.

Also, a few of our Master Corporals met some sailors from the Royal Navy while socializing in a civilian bar (drinking cokes naturally), and as a result of friendships made that night, a small contingent of Highlanders were invited aboard the Royal Yacht Britannia for a look around, which proved to be quite interesting.

In closing, the Junior Ranks' Mess has been rather hard done by lately, but remains as ever a stalwart regimental institution ready to serve the regiment in any capacity.

Junior Ranks' Mess Committee

- MCpl Bill Darling PMC
- MCpl Bob Mac Donald VPMC
- MCpl Alia Smyth Sec/Treas.

Members

- MCpl Frank MacKay
- MCpl Paul Cornish
- MCpl Brad Wood
- Cpl Ron Alkema

**AN INTERVIEW WITH
RSM (CWO) VR GOLDMAN CD**

by Capt SW Gilbert CD (retired)

Q. - How does it feel to be RSM of the 48th Highlanders of Canada?

A. - The position of Regimental Sergeant Major is one of great honour. It's a position that I never really thought of working towards, but it slowly developed in my military career so that one day I could see myself in this position and it is with great pride that I now walk on parade as RSM.

Q. - What do you see as your role in the day to day operation of the Regiment?

A. - I see my job as involving teaching and monitoring courses, and working to maintain my level of proficiency. I also must carefully watch the level of training that each soldier is at, to make sure that we have enough leaders for the Highlanders of the future.



An informal change of command, RSM (CWO) MAP Barnes CD (right) hands over to RSM (CWO) VR Goldman CD.

Q. - Can you comment of the life of the young Highlander today?

A. - It is a far more complex system for a young Highlander today and far more time demanding. When I joined as a young soldier, it was in a student company. We paraded one Saturday a month and maybe every second month we went away for a weekend. Today, the young soldier is training, in most cases, two nights a week and two, three and four weekends a month. It is very time demanding. Today the Militia is not a hobby, it's not even a part-time job, it is a way of life.

Q. - Do you have a message that you would like to pass on to the Regiment at large?

A. - Many times we forget the main reason why we are here. It is in defence of this nation and to preserve peace. Patriotism may sound like a phoney word in today's society but it is still a key ingredient in helping to build a strong regiment, a strong nation and thus world peace. We are soldiers number one.

INSURANCE

auto - home - business - life

John Stark & Company Limited

485-4439

AN INTERVIEW WITH FORMER RSM (CWO) MAP BARNES CD by Capt SW Gilbert CD (retired)

Q. - How does it feel to retire after twenty years with the Highlanders?

A. - It leaves you with a good feeling. You hope that you've accomplished something and made a contribution to the life of the Regiment.

Q. - What do you feel was the most important aspect of your job as RSM?

A. - I think it is important that the RSM keeps the active regiment together, and that includes all attachments, no matter what hat badge they wear. It is very difficult to do, but it has to be done. The RSM must be the embodiment of Regimental tradition or you've really got a problem.



Former RSMs at RSMs change of command (left to right) RSMs Jackson, Montgomery, Crook, Elms, Chappell, Boggiss, Goldman, Barnes.

Q. - Is the life of a young Highlander different now from the way it was when you and I first joined the Regiment?

A. - It's a hell of a lot more demanding than when we joined twenty years ago. It's a lot more exciting too. It's much more demanding given the regular force taskings, the Militia taskings and the hours of training one has to put in. You know, if you remember when we joined, there were only twelve paid days a year. Today you're looking at eighty paid days a year and that is often extended to over one hundred. That's an indication of how much is required of the Militia.

Q. - What is the greatest challenge facing the Regiment in the future?

A. - The greatest challenge for the Regiment, as I said when I left, is to achieve professionalism and to prepare for war in the hope that by being ready for war, we'll achieve peace. It's very difficult to do. If you've ever worked with a regular force battalion and I know you have, it's difficult to see how a Militia battalion could ever achieve the same level of training, but that must be the Regiment's main aim.

Q. - Do you have a parting message?

A. - I'll just say that to be a Highlander is something special. It's a world unto itself. And if you're a Highlander, no matter what happens, you'll never be without a friend. The Regiment always looks after its own.

CONTINUING SERGEANTS' ASSOCIATION

by G Jeffrey, President

As described by Cam Fraser in last June's edition of the Falcon, the Association has been busy with a certain amount of the administration duties of the mess. And I may add that the arrangement is working quite well, to the satisfaction of both Active and Continuing personnel.

As mentioned in the last issue, we had our mixed party which proved to be a very pleasant time. Then we were involved in the seating arrangement and picture decorating for the Annual Mess Dinner, which, by the way, was considered by many to be one of the best in many years.

Cam Fraser, Herb Pike, George Jeffrey, along with retiring RSM Mike Barnes were honoured by being presented with Life Memberships on this evening.



The "brass" of the Association — 1 to r George Jeffrey, President, Cam Fraser, Secretary, Herb Pike, Treasurer

We are now into the planning for a Stag evening on the 30 November 1984 and will report the results in a future issue.

The past year has seen a depletion in our ranks with the passing of the following:

Bob Kennedy
"Rocky" Andrews
Stan Lamb
Dunc Sinclair Sr.
Fred Wigmore
Pat Dalziel
Ken Pearson

They will be missed but remembered by their friends in the Continuing Sergeants.

As this issue will be coming out in December, we in the Association send our sincere good wishes for Christmas and the New Year, to all branches of the 48th Family, and to our good friends overseas in the Gordons.



Former RSMs Baillieston (AsSH) and Chappell at Garden Party

LADIES' AUXILIARY

by Jean Gibb, President

Well, here we are again, time for another news bulletin from the Ladies' Auxiliary. My, how time does fly, I cannot believe it is six months since I was preparing one for the June issue.

I am sure most people were disappointed with the postponement of the visit of HM Queen Elizabeth II. When we were all set, and after the Ladies had had such a trying time deciding which one of their favourite dresses they should wear, (or probably buying a new one), and the Gentlemen deciding to wear their finest attire, the then Prime Minister, John Turner, took off to England to request the Queen to postpone her visit to a later date. It so happened that she did comply with his request, and her visit will now be taking place on September 29th. Here we go again, having to revamp our decision on what to wear, especially the Ladies, as we are now into a different season, so in all probability we will have to change our choice of dress. The Gentlemen, well, they can stay with their original decision. They always do look so smart in their attire, and for the Queen's visit, I am sure they will look exceptionally well groomed, and we will all be very proud that they are our Regiment and our men. With Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth II being their Colonel-in-Chief, that in itself is a great honour which has been accorded them.

I started this write up prior to the visit of Her Majesty and now she has been and gone. The visit of The Queen, I think, was a terrific success, and everyone enjoyed the Garden Party and The Royal Salute. I thought they were excellent. If ever anyone asked me what my most memorable moments were of the Queen's visit, I should right away have to say my brief conversation with her. For me, it was something very special which I won't forget. It was not until after she had walked away from me that my stomach started to flutter, and the folks around were saying "What did she say, what did she say?" My family at home will be quite excited when they get my news.

Now I should get back to our Ladies' Auxiliary. We had a very busy time since I last wrote. January until June were very busy months for us, catering. Luckily we had a quiet time July and August, which gave the Ladies a good rest, those who had worked so hard previously. September is here, our meetings have commenced, and it's back to business once again. September 22nd we had our Past Presidents', Life Members and Executive Annual Dinner, but this year was a very special one - we celebrated our 35th Anniversary, so we went all out to make it very special. Our guests of honour were R Harding, President of the OCA, and his friend Mary Stephens, and Captain AE Ruthven, Chairman of the Life Members' Association, and his wife Dorothy. We had a beautiful dinner and later held a dance free of charge for those who wanted to attend. The whole evening was very successful, and everyone present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We received many compliments, and at this point I would like to say "thank you" to all the Ladies who worked so hard to make it such a success.

We now will be busy once again with our forthcoming events - Headquarters Support Dinner, Remembrance Day Weekend, Mini Bazaar and Cocktail Party, Christmas Dinner Dance, Childrens' Christmas Party, and outside bookings, so I will elaborate more on these in my next write-up.

For now I will draw to a close, wishing each of you a very Merry Christmas, and a very happy and prosperous New Year.

THE OLD SOLDIER AND HIS QUEEN

by Len J Falkner,
Sunnybrook Medical Centre

Editor's note: Len Falkner, a Highlander in two World Wars, composed the following poem especially for the visit of Her Majesty. He sent the original to Buckingham Palace, and had a letter of thanks and appreciation from Her Majesty's Private Secretary.

Today our Queen will be passing
On her way to the Royal Review
I served under her dad and grandad
And I remember her great grandad too;
I'd serve even now if there were need to
But I'm old and feeble, yet
There's still ways to do service
Even if it's only writing of what you know best.

So dress me up in my old doublet
Feather bonnet and medals too
And wheel my chair to the window
Where I can get a clearer view.
Now when the parade is passing
Let me stand at attention, do
To do honour to her regiment
To me that's nothing new.

Hark, I seem to hear them cheering
As the Queen's escort moves along
They're only a short distance away, Dear
You can tell by the excited throng.
So move me up a bit closer
And hold me up quite strong
And I'll salute as smartly
As I did when I was young.

Long live the Queen
Don't you hear them shouting?
Don't you hear them cheering
As the Queen goes by?
God save the Queen
That's the song they sing.
Long live the Queen
Our nation's pride and joy.

Did you see her, lass,
Did you see her?
She waved at me as she went by;
My heart was all of a flutter
But did I flinch?
Did I move? Not I!
I'm sure she recognised my regiment
By the bonnet I wore on my head
Maybe the hackle or the hat badge
Or the doublet, a bright light red.

Now wheel me back to the sofa
Where I may rest content
I've again saluted my monarch
And she received it with gracious bent;
I'm happy in my reflections
Strong and free what ere may betide
A Queen at the head of our Commonwealth
And among people who show their pride.

LIFE MEMBERS

by Capt AE Ruthven

It is the first Monday of the month. Sharp at 1330 hours the gavel sounds as the bar closes and the senior group of the OCA take their seats, many munching from plates of sandwiches provided by the ever faithful Dorothy Brannan. After a silent tribute to Fallen Comrades the meeting is underway. Thus starts another enjoyable zingy afternoon at the OCA of the "D" Day Dodgers, senior section. Short, sharp business meetings are held when even Sandulak keeps his remarks down to a college yell and Ken Evans is conspicuous by his silence.

Every meeting, one or two are added to our numbers as they reach the magic number of 65 but we also have to form up almost each month, it seems, at the graveside and drop a poppy on the casket of another departed Highlander, who only a short time ago was tossing down a pint and keeping up with the best of them. Our ranks are thinning and our potential is ever decreasing. There is also a growing number of semi-mobile and immobile Dileas men (Harry Ross keeps in touch) we cannot forget so what a joy it is to see the effort put forth by many of them who get out to many of our meetings and functions — Don Craig, Jock Paul, Warry Tooze, Harry Wignall and Herb Helliker to name just a few.

A year or so ago we averaged about 38 out to meetings, now it is up to around 46 and steadily growing. It is felt the reason for all this is that we do not spend too much time on formal business, but leave a lot for Dileas talk and the latest Montgomery stories from Sandy Cove. Somebody has to outdo all that. Oh, we do have the bar open again - that jock Howie Cudmore is getting to be quite a pro behind it. As you wend your way around the various groups you are able to catch snippets of the conversation, "—and what about the time Crosley fell down the well and no one would —", "— big John Coulson was sure flying that night at Roedean School when —", "— the time before Ortona when vino was hard to get until —", "— can't for the life of me remember the name of the officer who told us to smash the train windows to fire at Jerry aircraft on the way from Brest to Tours in France but I do recall the one that came by right after and took all our names for doing it. I am sure it was Mr. —", "— when the Sgt/Major told the new replacement to stand at the end of the line and he came back, snapped to attention and said, "Sawn/Maja I can't, there's someone already there" —". Whoops, just ran smack into Cam Fraser (can tell he's had a few) taking flash photos of a group that bunked together at the Horse Palace. There are still traces of the smell.

On and on it goes as Bert Whitesmith plays at the piano with George Sershall making believe he is ready for music hall. Soon they are joined by a trio who murder "I belong to Glasgow" and "MacNamara's Band". Gord Hale is still selling booze tickets at three for two bucks -- it's enough to drive a man to drink. As I pass by, someone wants to know if "B" Coy really did eat all that macaroni or was it a story put out by "Stuff" Watson. "Stuff" also swears it wasn't he who accidentally put his socks to soak

overnight in a dixie of prunes softening up for breakfast. One notes John Taylor is looking over the bar ticket sales as he pats his hands - just imagine three more 40 ouncers donated to-day. Must get another set of three -- used my last ticket. There's Stan Bartwick and Art Connor near the bar, I owe them one each.

Well, it is after three now. Just saw Archie and Alec Dewar heading out to get up the Parkway before the big rush starts. The "noise" around the piano is getting louder — say there's a good group over there, good for a laugh. Bob Harding is trying to outdo Jack Jonassen — must listen. God! That story gets better every time I hear it.

The "Snowbirds" are about to leave us soon and for that matter some have already left. Pop Fraser has gone, Bob Scott, Phil Ward, Al Roher and Jim Feldstead are getting ready. Soon they will all be gone only to return next spring to make us all look like real palefaces. Gord Keeler will have to preside over the Old Farts, Southern Chapter, once again. Over to you Gord.

The hall is almost empty now - some have gone up to see the latest in the museum with Al Young. Must get up that Parkway soon myself - - shouldn't have had those last two - - that bugger McKenna, I'll get him. Which way are those damn latrines anyway? No Davy, I think I've had enough. Oh! What the hell! One more won't matter that much. Say Cam! Before you go give me a shout — I think I could use a ride home. The car? Oh, I'll pick it up tomorrow. Say Johnny, don't forget we entertain the Ladies' Auxiliary on the 29th, better get a few more cases of liquor in. You know we don't want them spreading the rumour we are pikers — which way are those latrines now? Cam, don't leave without me (thank goodness he lives in my building).

Another good day to remember!

OFFICERS' ASSOCIATION

by Major GW Beal

"I Often Reflect on the
Quiet Courage of Some Men"

The other day at a Regimental function I was struck again by the strength and continuity of our Regiment. I wonder how it has happened, who has been responsible and why it is even possible. Since its inception 93 years ago in 1891 there have been only three periods of war totalling about a dozen years. During these periods one can understand the unit's strength. But how did the Regiment survive the buffeting in the other 70 or so years?

When war is not imminent, the military is neglected. The public denies the fragility of peace. They either protest against the military as the symbol of war or they neglect it assuming peace is automatic. Government, in the absence of public support, finds a financial benefit in studied neglect. And neglect is a powerful weapon.

So again, how has the 48th survived?

I believe it comes directly from the regimental system; from its size and the family environment it creates.

As I pondered this question a note written to me some years ago by Major David Renwick came to mind. So I dug through my records and with his indulgence will quote part of it here. Major Renwick said:

"I was a young corporal in those days carrying an 18 set for Ian Johnston during the Gothic Line fighting — watched your father and his company go up a sunken road into an inferno. I often reflect on the quiet courage of some men that day. They stood tall. The following day I noticed many ragged shards of steel the size of watermelon rind, and just as thick, all over the road and the sides of the embankment, probably 21 cm arty. I consider it a privilege to have served in such a Regiment for six years".

"I often reflect on the quiet courage of some men". A powerful statement. It has helped me understand both family and size as the foundation of our Regiment.

The size of a Regiment is key to bonding people together into a single unit. It is small enough to have a personal identity, small enough that each member can relate emotionally and personally to both the whole and to every member. It is in the best sense a family. And family is the clearest and strongest argument for the Regimental system versus the anonymity of a unified military with interchangeable parts.

People face adversity best beside those they know, personally. Thus the section of 10 men is a unit; a platoon of sections, a company of platoons — all can be experienced personally. The Regiment, of companies, is the limit. Beyond this the mind can't personalize.

This size is not arbitrary but one selected throughout history by experience, by survival of the fittest in a Darwinian sense. The British Regimental system is not a fluke, nor is it exclusively British. The Romans had the Century, around a unique standard, led by a Centurion — one hundred men as the best answer in a period when brute force by thousands of troops could meet in great battles.

Most countries throughout history used this approach. The exceptions were based on either anonymity or religious fanaticism. Consider Napoleon's massed approach, the pas-de-charge. Twelve thousand men in a block, shoulder to shoulder, a rectangle deeper than it was wide, advancing as a battering ram, numbed into the emotional anonymity by blurred drumsticks driving the pace with every voice raised, every ninth pace, to shout "Vive l'Empereur" in unison. With this force Napoleon conquered Europe. But lost when met by the superior flexibility of the Regimental system.

So the Regimental system works in war. It works with individuals bonded by living together day in and day out, welded into ties of family by the crucible of fighting.

But what of peace? Where is the bonding, what the crucible? It must be family. In a family, experience is passed from parent to child, from grandparents and relatives. The experience is not just passed by stories, nor just by shared events. It goes beyond, to understanding passed by sense, by emotion and by intuition. It is almost genetic in character, where the understanding comes from being part of the family and its life.

This is my belief. It is why we in the 48th Highlanders use the word family. It is why family goes beyond the active Regiment, to the active Regiment's aunts, uncles and grandparents — the family members. It is why the Officers' Association exists, to bring together members of the family....not to pass stories but pass understanding, to pass strength.

So read again what Major David Renwick had to say about his Regiment, his family and the question in his mind:

"I often reflect on the quiet courage of some men".

David Renwick knows.

And so do I.

THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

by R Harding, President

It gives me great pleasure to have the opportunity as President of the OCA to greet you after the visit of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, our Colonel-in-Chief. I attended every function in which the 48th Highlanders were involved for Her Majesty, and I must say that I was truly impressed at the turnout of every event. Every time I looked around, I could see a glengarry a blazer with the 48th crest or in the case of the ladies, a brooch or pin; it made me feel very proud to be President of our Association



Some of the Old Comrades who were on parade for Change of RSM's parade.

Some of the events which I attended were the 100 Man Guard at Queen's Park, and Major John Sandham and the men of that guard are to be congratulated for their performance on that occasion. I also was present at the Garden Party in the afternoon, where I was presented to Her Majesty — a moment I shall always remember. The Royal Salute in the evening was a very fine show and the people responsible for putting it on, and those involved from the Regiment, did an excellent job. One of the highlights of the whole weekend was my attendance at the Civic Luncheon at the Sheraton Hotel, where I had the opportunity to see Pipe Major Reay Mackay pipe in Her Majesty to the Head Table to our Regimental March, and I must say that all 48th Highlanders who were in attendance stood just a little straighter at the sound of Highland Laddie.

PIPES & DRUMS ASSOCIATION

by Sgt Tucker ERL, CD

Our activities, as a member of the 48th family, are limited indeed mainly due to our widespread membership which ranges from sea to sea in Canada, with representation in the USA and several overseas countries. Our Wine and Cheese party for "all comers" including members and their ladies each November is probably the high point of our social year, while our stag dinner each March is not a function to miss if a member can possibly make it! In addition we try to visit the serving band at least twice a year and give our hard working successors some vocal plus hand-clapping encouragement....they do indeed deserve it! Also each April or May, in conjunction with the active band, we organize the annual Junior Piping competition among 48th piping students to encourage them and, hopefully, interest them in becoming part of the "big band" in due course. Our thanks this year to Bill Dance who donated the engraving of the many trophies for the aforementioned competition — many thanks for your thoughtfulness here, Bill!

Thomas E. Cole, B.A., LL.B.

**Barrister Solicitor
Notary Public**

8 BRIDGE STREET
P.O. BOX 658
LAKEFIELD, ONTARIO K0L 2H0

TELEPHONE: 652-8161
652-7521
AREA CODE: 705

DOUGLAS C. HALDENBY
B.A.R.C., F.R.A.I.C.



MATHERS & HALDENBY
architects

10 St. Mary St., Toronto M4Y 1P9 416 924-9201

As this is Major Brown's December issue (if it's as excellent as its forerunners, it will make most interesting reading for us DILEAS types) - remember to send him in \$10.00 for your 1985 issues and just a reminder that your own association's membership invoices will soon be in the mails for our 1985 year...commercial over!

Getting back to the "big band" of bygone eras, let's dwell for a little on one aspect as it comes readily to your scribe's recollection - the years, roughly 1948-1963, when the 48th headed the list of North American bands to be conjured with on the competition field. For those years, we travelled the Highland Games circuit in Ontario, occasionally dropping south of the border to a number of United States cities to confront American bands which even then were showing considerable promise. The trips we love to recall are those to Maxville, Ontario, not far from Ottawa - we believe these are called the North American Championships - and always drew the top-flight bands as well as enthusiastic crowds of supporters. They were first held, as we recall, in 1947, and we first attended in 1948 and for many years after, with considerable success. What trips those were! Maxville was, and still is, held on the Saturday of Ontario's Civic Holiday week-end which gave us Monday to recover until Dutton came into the picture, but that's another story...Well do we recall getting home from work on the Friday night, bolting supper, checking our equipment and back down to old University Armouries again by 8:00 p.m. With the midnight train to catch for Ottawa, we had a good three hours to run over our set a few times and then relax in the band-room over a cold one or three before the time came for us to saunter down to Union Station (equipment including the pipe box of a certain piper, either designed, or happily and unintentionally shaped, to hold 24 cold ones - long necks and all, had gone ahead by cab under a reliable NCO). Often the Argylls from Hamilton were catching the same train, and needless to say, a mini-reunion was held then and there in the middle of Union Station!

Time came to board and we were usually relegated to the oldest sleeping car on that particular line (one year we actually had gas lamps to help us study piobaireachd by!) nevertheless the fun and the spirit, of times literally, were there and off we trundled for Ottawa at midnight. Sleep was out of the question for most and we chugged into Ottawa about 7:00 a.m. with an hour to wait for the branch line train which took us to Maxville, about another hour's ride. In the meantime we tried to satisfy our rumbling tummies at whatever greasy spoon might be open at that early hour on a Saturday. Then it was back on board for the short toot to Maxville and the little train was usually crowded with competitors and friends headed to the games...it was often a lively trip indeed!

As we pulled into Maxville's tiny station and tumbled out on to the platform, a welcoming committee of pipers from the Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry Highlanders invariably met us and many old acquaintances were renewed.

Then it was on to the Exhibition Park where the games were held and our quarters which consisted of long animal exhibit sheds deep in straw and other things - no, we will never forget those sheds, will we fellows! A general clean up of selves and equipment, and before noon we were ready to go over our set as were most of the other bands. Soon the sounds of any Highland Games...the tuning of pipes and drums in every corner, began. Then we were ready to form up for the parade into the grounds and the start of the real competitions of the day complete with dry mouth and sweaty hands as our time on the field approached. More often than not, in the years mentioned earlier, we came out on top which made the whole effort worthwhile and the trip back to Toronto a ball (until we all fell asleep!). Should the judges have decided against us that day - well 'nuff said! However we were always ready for the next outing, it seemed. Ah, yes. Those were the days indeed for many DILEAS pipers and drummers who read these pages.

For a moment in this issue let us remember the passing in early September of Donnie Finlayson, an original 48th piper of our 1939 overseas band. Rest easy, Donnie. Also we must not forget to say a thankyou to Nick Birch, John Baxter, Nancy Wilson and Pat Tucker - all instrumental in getting out our periodic newsletters and updated lists to our widely-scattered membership.

Writing (due to deadline) as we are in late September just before the visit of Her Majesty the Queen, our Colonel-in-Chief, we can only pray for good weather on 29 September. The 48th and the other units involved that day will provide a most Royal welcome indeed. More in the next Falcon and a good 1985 to you all.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM by LCol CE Fraser CD, Secretary

Those of you who have not visited our Regimental Museum for some time are in for quite a surprise. There have been major changes in the lay out and the committee is now able to display our history to better advantage.

We all owe a strong vote of thanks to the Life Members' Association for making these changes financially possible. That merry group of old reprobates found that the Government of Canada would make funds available to organized groups of Senior Citizens. This program is known as "New Horizons", the applicant must submit a worthwhile project and these grants are not repayable. These old rascals who perfected the art of scrounging through World War II quickly obtained a substantial grant for a project dear to the heart of all Highlanders and we do thank them.

New glass fronted and illuminated display cases have been built at both the north and the south ends of the Museum. New track lighting has been installed and the entire room has been painted. The Museum was pretty well emptied to permit the contractor to complete his work and to ensure that our displays were not damaged in any way. Rather than just put things back the way they were, the committee decided to re-arrange the entire display and show our history and traditions to better advantage.

The new cabinet at the south end will be used as the "Memorial" portion of the Museum. This cabinet will be used to display the many sets of medals and decorations donated or 'loaned in trust' by the families of former Highlanders of all ranks. As space permits other items of specific historical interest will be added.

All other areas will be set up in sequence to show our history from 1891 to date. The uniforms badges and weapons will be set out in a manner to show the many changes over the years and each display will have a full description telling the viewer how, why and when.



The Museum Committee
l to r Bill Elms, curator; Cam Fraser, secretary; Al Young,
treasurer; Wally Peddle, member; (missing) Art Johnston, member.

The committee is always seeking out material which has any bearing on our history or traditions. Take a look around, if you have anything you can part with in the way of badges, uniforms, weapons, equipment or printed matter, then leave it at the Memorial Hall and be sure it has your name as the committee wants to record and acknowledge all donations. Quite often we receive items which do not pertain to the 48th but these can be quite important as the committee is becoming skilled in trading such material to other museums for items missing from our collection. For example, we recently traded some duplicate Boer War leather equipment to the Camerons for a World War I Lewis Gun and both museums are better for the exchange.

The members of our Committee all belong to "The Organization of Military Museums of Canada". The membership of this committee is made up of people from all across Canada who serve on Museum Committees or are historians interested in military history. This organization publishes bulletins in which members exchange ideas, pass on suggestions and ask for advice. This is all to our advantage as we never cease to learn and to improve. Most of our Committee will attend a one week seminar at Camp Borden late this summer where over 100 experts will gather for the week of lectures and discussion. All of our people attend at their own expense and are happy to make this small contribution to the benefit of the Regiment.

The Museum Committee has always managed to arrange its own finances and is rather proud that it does not have to go to the Regiment or the Old Comrades for funds. It has been helped in the past by donations from individuals, and last fall benefited very substantially when there was a death in a family who suggested that friends send a donation to the Museum rather than send flowers or donate to some other charity.

It is just not possible to have the Museum open daily as the Committee does not have the manpower. It is always willing to make the Museum available when possible so if you have a special reason to visit the Museum then make your request to the Memorial Hall - 368-4883. They will pass it on to the Museum Committee and if possible someone will arrange to guide you and your friends around.

A MESSAGE FROM THE BURGOMASTER OF APELDOORN JHR. DRS Pieter Beelaerts van Blokland

Dear Members of the 48th

Herewith a cordial greeting from Apeldoorn. The name of the municipality is found among the Battle Honours of the Regiment. This gives a great tie between the regiment and my municipality. A tie which is appreciated very much by the municipality authorities.

In order to get inspired after a long working day as Burgomaster I take the nice book "Selected Scottish Songs" in hand with the fine portrait of Robert Burns. The book dates back to 1914 and appeals much to me. I was privileged to receive it from the Highlander and Piper Stan Robertson at my unforgettable visit to Toronto in 1983. At a request of the appreciated editor Major JA Brown - you should know that the Falcon is spelt here - to let hear something from me, I wish to react. Someone who is so enthusiastic should not be disappointed. However, it is easier said than done, as I would like to write something that interests you.

Your best food buys are here at...

A&P

"The Better Store"

During the reading and softly humming the words of Burns: 'Green grow the rushes, O' I must think automatically of the visit to Apeldoorn of our friend LCol George and his wife this summer. They came to experience the opening of Paleis Het Loo. At the time he fought for our liberation. On April 17, 1945 the effort succeeded and the "tyranny was driven away", as our National Anthem says so movingly. Tyranny means that there is governed in an illegal way. Acts of violence, arbitrariness and cruelty are committed. A tyranny is unworthy of man. Man is fundamentally attacked in his existence. These seem heavy words. In fact the war misery cannot be described with a pen. The occupying power was merciless. It was a literally and figuratively destructive power. Numbers of measures were issued with drastic consequences. Often at first gradually climbing in heaviness. So first restaurants and cafés were prohibited for Jews, later the Jewish Dutchmen were transported and they perished in thousands. Of the 800 Jews in Apeldoorn and 1,200 patients of an institution not even 13% returned. Other Dutchmen were taken prisoner as hostages or because of sabotage. All Dutch officers had to give themselves prisoner. Men had to dig works of defence. In short, at a large scale forced labour in their own country, but also relief work in Germany itself in factories etc. to take up the empty spots of the Germans who were fighting in the army. The news was heavily censored. Possession of radios was seriously punishable. Yet Radio Orange in London was listened to in secret and the news was multiplied. At 8 o'clock curfew came into force and nobody was allowed in the streets. The Germans demanded bicycles, horses, houses, in short you had lost as owner your power of expression.

To all this the lack of food was added, culminating into the hungry winter of 1944. In everything there was a pinching shortage. No fuel, no light, no textile. To one's cost it was found how bad it is not to have the first needs of life at one's disposal. Materially a miserable situation and mentally threatened. Still there were many people who, mentally unbroken, resisted where it was possible. Many had to pay for this with imprisonment, torture and death. Is it a wonder, that on D-day in June 1944 the hearts went beating faster? The Sicilian campaign-operation Husky, in which the 48th had an active part - think of the march they never forgot so hot at Orangemen's Day 12th July 1943 - self-evidently made also impression in the Netherlands, but on D-day and with operation Market Garden (Arnhem) things were set ablaze. Now victory would soon be a fact.

I remember the landing near Arnhem like the day of yesterday. Everywhere there was talk of high expectations and hope. Rows of German vehicles taking refuge to their own borders. Trains of collaborators on bicycles. All taking to their heels in the direction of Germany. An aunt of mine was imprisoned in Arnhem at the time. She managed to phone with the happy news that she was free. Even through the telephone one heard the roaring of the fire in the city. Later a nephew came foraging on a paratrooper's bicycle.

During the battle of Arnhem their home had partly been a repository place for many wounded. Except for the cellar it was completely destroyed. Beside persons in hiding my parents themselves took a complete family into their home of four persons, which had evacuated from Arnhem, so that we came to be with twelve of us and often more people from the West who came to fetch food.

In the municipality of Apeldoorn came even about 50,000 evacuees from Arnhem! It were almost migrations of the nations which were enacted. The failure of Arnhem gave a hard blow. The months after September until the liberation were terrible. The Germans introduced a real reign of terror.

Immediately they also changed over to reprisals. So after a surprise attack of an Apeldoorn resistance group on SS- und Polizeiführer Rauter in March 1945, 117 persons were shot. When people fell into the hands of the occupying power the end, according as the war lasted longer, was more and more fatal. In Apeldoorn much illegal work was executed. From of old, the paper industry played a large part. In war time papers were imitated, false tickets printed etc. Also the wood area lent itself to persons in hiding and the moors for weapon dropping. In spite of the dangers there were many inhabitants who put up passive or active resistance. However, the danger accumulated, the risks became larger and the distress more pinching. At a razzia in the autumn of 1944 even 1,100 people were run in! Volumes could be filled.

I wish to conclude by observing, that you will understand what the liberation meant to us. At last again freedom of movement and thought and speech and termination of the distress. With Kim Beattie, the author of the history of the 48th, it can be said of liberation day: "It was a fantastic day". I can state that the Golden Regiment Book received a place of honour at the commemoration of our liberation, now in 1984. Your ambassador, Mr Smith, unveiled the book in the Town Hall. Also the 19 Highlanders were commemorated, who gave their lives to realize operation Cannonshot and to clear Apeldoorn and environs from the Nazi-violence.



The Canadian Ambassador to Holland, Mr LAH Smith, accompanied by Burgomaster Pieter Beelaerts van Blokland, places 'Dileas' in a special cabinet in Apeldoorn Town Hall.

It is ardently hoped, that the commemoration 1945-1985 will take many of you here to Apeldoorn once more. Know that Apeldoorn is looking forward to welcoming you here. Dileas gu brath, faithful for ever.

Until in April/May 1985.

With kind regards,

Pieter Beelaerts van Blokland,
Burgomaster, Apeldoorn.

ANGUS, PEACE, MARSHALL
BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS

J.A. WILLIAM WHITEACRE, Q.C.
COUNSEL

TENTH FLOOR
80 RICHMOND STREET WEST
TORONTO, ONTARIO
M5H 2A4

TELEX: 06-218308
TELECOPIER: (416) 864-9197
TELEPHONE: (416) 864-1025

APELDOORN REVISITED

by LCol ME George CD

In June of this year I received a very interesting letter from the Town Clerk of the Municipality of Apeldoorn which stated in part: "You Mr George, have been involved in the history of the Paleis Het Loo in the April days of 1945, during the last days of occupation. With great pleasure we can inform you now that the complete restoration of the museum Paleis Het Loo comes to its end and official opening by Her Majesty the Queen will take place on Wednesday, June 20th 1984. We would be extremely honoured if this opening will be attended by a representative of the liberators from the April days 1945, in this case the 48th Highlanders. By this letter we invite you and your wife to be our guests from June 18th till June 22nd 1984". I considered this invitation an honour and a privilege to represent the Regiment on this historic occasion.

Upon our arrival at Schiphol airport at 7 a.m. on the morning of June 18th we were greeted by the Burgomaster of Apeldoorn, Pieter Beelaerts van Blokland. While driving us to Apeldoorn he outlined a very full program that had been arranged for our visit. On reaching the Hotel Kaiserskroon we saw the Canadian flag flying from the flagpole, a very thoughtful gesture on the part of the hotel manager.

On our first full day, Tuesday the 19th of June, we were the guests of the 1st Netherlands Corps, headquartered in Apeldoorn and it's Chief of Staff Brigadier General RP Hoondurt. After morning coffee we were taken by staff car to Bronbeek under the guidance of LCol Marcel Bommel and his wife. Bronbeek, situated in beautiful grounds, is both a military museum and a home for veterans who had fought for their country in the last war in the Dutch colonies of Indonesia. A wing of the main building had just been renovated, lodging the veterans, two to a room, under very pleasant conditions. There was nothing institutional about the surroundings and the veterans we met seemed very content with their lot.

That afternoon we travelled to Wilp to visit the village church where a Regimental Plaque on the wall of the church had been unveiled by Prince Bernhard in 1982. We could not, of course, leave Wilp without a visit to "MacKenzieplaats" the street named in memory of LCol Donald A MacKenzie who was killed on April 13th 1945 while commanding the Regiment.

On Wednesday morning June 20th, accompanied by Pieter Beelaerts van Blokland, we visited the Canadian Military Cemetery at Holten. Enroute we had purchased some flowers and I thought it appropriate that the Burgomaster should lay the flowers at the graveside of Donald MacKenzie. One cannot but be impressed with the location of this cemetery. Beautifully maintained and completely surrounded by woods and flowering shrubs, it is indeed an appropriate setting for the many Canadian soldiers who are buried there.



LCol and Mrs George in the Canadian Military Cemetery at Holten

The official opening of the Paleis Het Loo by Her Majesty Queen Beatrix took place at 3 p.m. As representatives of the Regiment we were allocated seats immediately behind the Royal Family, and later in the foyer of the Palace we were presented to Queen Beatrix and her sister Princess Margriet. The Palace was built in the 17th century and is a fine brick building consisting of a centre part and two large wings facing each other. After her abdication in 1948 Queen Wilhelmina lived at the Palace until her death in 1967. It was designated as a National Museum in 1971 and for restoration purposes it was decided to do away with all 19th and 20th century extensions, restoring the Palace to its 17th century shape. The grounds include a large formal garden at the rear of the Palace complete with a series of fountains. One of the wings houses an amazing collection of Orders and their accompanying Ribbons, reported to be one of the most important and complete collections in the world, second only to a similar one in Paris. A study of these colourful Orders is a lesson in the history of the crowned heads of Europe during the 17th, 18th and 19th centuries.

In the evening, accompanied by the Burgomaster, I was an observer at a large scale "calamity exercise" organized by Apeldoorn and several of the surrounding municipalities. This was a highly organized and realistic scheme involving both static and mobile command headquarters, the army, civilian and military police, fire departments from the various districts, two hospitals and the Red Cross. After a lengthy briefing indoors, along with members of the press, we were transported to the scene of the disaster (a blown up chemical plant). Here we witnessed the lowering of civilian casualties from a five story building, firefighters dousing burning vehicles, the evacuation of casualties and their delivery to the hospital. I came away much impressed with the entire operation and wondered if Toronto had any kind of major disaster plan involving the armed forces working with the various civilian agencies.



LCol H Sterken, LCol ME George and Burgomaster Beelaerts van Blokland at Apeldoorn Town Hall

On the final evening we attended a meeting of Council at the old Town Hall and were formally introduced at the meeting. On the wall of a large reception room off the main entrance of the Town Hall, open at the chapter entitled "Victory comes to Apeldoorn", is installed in a special cabinet, a leather-bound copy of Dileas. An inscription above the case describes the official dedication of the book on 16 April 1984 by Mr LAH Smith, the Canadian Ambassador to the Netherlands. In his speech at the dedication the Burgomaster referred to Dileas as the "Golden Book", indeed a fitting tribute to our Regimental Historian, Kim Beattie.

40 YEARS AGO — THE HITLER LINE

Early in the day on which we came into contact with the Hitler Line, our Platoon Commander was transferred to another Company. The Platoon Sergeant took over and the Senior Corporal covered off his position.

As the preliminary action began, we moved to the right of the main road about half way to some low hills. The enemy fire - mortars, 88s and machine guns, became very heavy and the platoon went to ground.

We began to sustain injuries and, in addition, lost several due to the strain, including the acting Platoon Commander, leaving the acting Platoon Sergeant in charge. By night fall he was able to move the remnants of the platoon (16 men) to the protection of the hills.

During the night we obtained some replacement weapons and about 8 reinforcements.

The attack the next day found our Company in reserve following A & C Companies through the ditch, the wire and the pillboxes only to be pinned down again. The night was a horror of moaning minnies, 88s, grass cutting machine gun fire and our armoured support being decimated by mines and 88s.

With the dawn came the order to take the ridge to the right of the town of Ponte Corvo. B & D Companies were in the lead and it was tough going. 88s with machine gun support dug into the hill gave our platoon a bad time. As we hit the base of the hill, one of the British tanks supporting us pulled up. The Commander popped up to ask how we were getting on - an 88 glanced off the thickest part of the turret - the next round cleared away the turret hatch cover but the tank managed to get out of the line of fire. Those tankers earned the Maple Leaf emblem on their vehicles.

An "O" group was called and by the time we had organized an attack on the hill, the enemy had withdrawn.

It was a costly action and deserves its place of honour on the Regimental Colour.

THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS ARMY CADET FORCE

by Major JD Beeton

1984 was a very successful year for us. On the military aspect there were 91 - 1 Star, 27 - 2 Star, 40 - 3 Star and 1 - 4 Star passes and awards of Proficiency Certificates. This sets a new record from previous years and everyone is immensely pleased with this result. A lot of hard work, but well worth the effort.

In shooting, three members got through to the National Shoot and all were awarded their shooting colours for 1984, gaining, on the way, three places for the Cadet Hundred. These awards are for the 100 Cadets with the highest score throughout the United Kingdom. We won two National Trophies for shooting. The first one was the much coveted Scott Cup which we finally got after 5 years as runners-up!

The second was the Corsar Cup which is a new Trophy. The Gordons now have the distinction of having been the first winners to have their name inscribed on it.

We also won the Cross Country Cup at National level and were second in the Athletic Cup. At Swimming we won the Scottish Junior Cup and were runners-up in the Senior Trophy. At the moment of writing, news has just been received that we have now won the Senior Trophy and are the runners-up in the Junior Cup.

The coming year looks like being a more hectic one for us, as 1985 has been designated International Youth Year. So no doubt there will be more public functions to attend, thereby keeping us in the public eye and taking part in still more community activities in which our Cadets usually excel.

This article due to time factor is in a condensed version. Perhaps, in the future, if the opportunity arises we can give a far more detailed and interesting account of what is happening in our Company and Detachment locations rather than what has happened at Battalion.

ST ANDREW'S COLLEGE HIGHLAND CADET CORPS

by Cdt WO Chin M

THE CORE OF ANY CORPS

The thin red line snaps into place, a glorious ripple effect on a sunny, clear day. As the troops hold rigid position, enjoying the adulation of the crowds, a tiny cluster of renegade red uniforms stand behind them, armed with stretchers to save the lives of collapsed unfortunates. The few, the proud, the Cadet Stores' Personnel.

Our mission is simple, outfit the Corps with uniforms and accessories. At first glance, one might be inclined to laugh, but examination of the figures may change your appraisal. Every year we have to outfit 350 students, in an allotted period, with 15 items of attire. This alone is a painfully tedious process, on occasion requiring us to commit time, long after the rest of the battalion has been dismissed. We have been known to work up to 2200 hrs just issuing uniforms.

That is not the extent of our duties. On the day of the Inspection itself, we must go through every cadet's uniform to ensure that every item and accessory is in its proper place. After that glorious exhibition of cadet prowess, the rest of the year is spent collecting uniforms and storing them. Several of us stay back and sacrifice two weeks of our precious summer holidays in order to clean up the stores and prepare for the next year's rigorous activities.

Sacrifice of time is demanded, and in an impersonal world, the corps benefits from the cheery service which the Cadet Stores Staff provides. The Staff, led by the indomitable Cadet MWO Hugh Scanlon and supported by Cadet WO Shawn Pudsey, Cadets Terry Alexander, Nazar Ipekian, Greg McGinnis, and of course, the writer, will continue to perpetuate this time-honoured tradition. Much thanks goes to 2Lt IM Wilkie for his moral support and leadership.

"Quit ye like men be strong," is the motto of our school, and the appropriate aphorism for our Cadet Stores Staff who exemplify this ideal.

When You Have The Need For A Hall And/Or Food Catering



Remember That You Help A Highlander
And Get Good Value For Your Money

WHEN You Rent Your Hall Or Room At The Memorial Hall,
284 King St. East, Toronto

Under The Management Of The Old Comrades Association

Have Your Full Food Service Provided By The Ladies Auxiliary
To The Old Comrades Association

For Information On Rentals Or Catering Please Call The Manager At 416-368-4883-4

Facilities:
Coat Room
Piano
Bar Service
P.A. System

Ideal for:
Meetings
Weddings
Socials
Bingos
Dances
Slags
Band Practices
Rehearsals
Receptions