



PHOTOGRAPH BY/PHOTOGRAPHIE PAR JOHN EVANS

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

Cadet Corps

Associated Cadet Corps

Allied Regiment

Regimental Associations

Regimental Museum

Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II

Colonel DC Haldenby CD

Brigadier General PAG Cameron OMM CD

Lieutenant Colonel HWG Mowat CD

Toronto, Ontario

48th Highlanders of Canada Cadet Corps

St Andrew's College Highland Cadet Corps

The Gordon Highlanders

Continuing Sergeants' Association, IODE, Ladies' Auxiliary, Life Members,

Officers' Association, Old Comrades' Association, Pipes and Drums Association

284 King Street East, Toronto.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

When I think of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, I think of a huge family - a family which is there to support and offer the kindness and time to any one of its members.

This past year has proved just that. On March 12th, I suffered multiple injuries in a hit and run car accident. The time I had to spend in the hospital was made that much more comfortable because of the Regiment. The television and numerous visits from the 48th helped pass the time and keep my spirits up.

I don't think those people realize how valuable their appearances were during visiting hours. I anxiously looked forward to seeing familiar faces. It is my belief that those visits had a great deal to do with my speedy recovery.

Currently, my health has improved, I've recently had my second cast removed. With the aid of crutches, I'm partially bearing weight on my right leg. The doctors expect a cane shortly, and hopefully, total independence by Christmas.

The 48th Highlanders also held a benefit dance in my name. The party turned out to be a big success, thanks to the unit's enthusiasm. In addition, the former officers of the regiment made a most generous donation to the fund, and to them I am most grateful. These funds have helped pay for extra medical expenses and transportation while I was in the hospital and for medical appointments afterwards. More important, the fund will be used to finance some of the expenses needed to re-enrol into University. Continuing my education is a priority in my life right now. I'm awaiting replies from three of Ontario's universities.

I would like to express my appreciation to the Commanding Officer, the Officers' Association, the Old Comrades' Association, and all who make up the 48th Family. The Militia is a big part of my life. I'm very proud to be part of such a fine Regiment as the 48th Highlanders of Canada. My thanks and best wishes go out to the Regiment.

Corporal Kelly L. White

FROM THE EDITOR

This issue of The Falcon is late, and you, the subscribers, deserve an apology, and an explanation.

As Editor, I apologise. Now here is the explanation. The closing date for receipt of articles was advised as being 31 August; at that date, I had received exactly ONE article. After much cajoling, bullying, threatening, and finally begging, the last published article was received in mid-December. Some expected contributors have still not contributed.

On a positive note, three articles, "BALMORALS TO BLUE BERETS", "A CONCISE HISTORY OF THE 50th REGIMENT" and "KILT MAKING" are most welcome, and appreciated, contributions, and I would like to thank the authors for the time and trouble they went to.

Finally, ladies and gentlemen, if you wish this Regimental Journal to continue, I need your cooperation - I cannot, and will not, write your articles for you. PLEASE LET ME HAVE THEM BY 31 AUGUST.

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)

The following Highlanders passed on this year, and to their families and friends go our sincerest sympathies:

C Attwells
TW Corbert
RL Foote
J Ireland
D McQueen
HR Rogers
J Seaward
DA Swindley
T Walters

R Briggs
B Dockray
H George
JL Lawrie
HJ Mountstevan
F Rowarth
AG Smart
W Tooze
B Warwood

AH Brown
JE Featherstone
R Hawtin
I MacLaren
CC Potter
D Scott
M Stearns
WB Turner
H Wignall

WO2 HENRY JOHN JAMES WIGNALL

AN APPRECIATION

by Captain AE Ruthven EM (retired)



RQMS Harry Wignall (right)

There is an old cliché "Old Soldiers Never Die". Yes, it's so true, they live in the memory of those left behind. Our Regiment has in its 95 years, lost many thousands of fine men who showed us the way. A few months ago, one passed away who is counted among the cream at the top - Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant Harry Wignall.

Henry John James Wignall was born in London, England, on 5 February 1899. In 1913 he came to Canada with his family to settle in Toronto. In 1916 at the age of 17 he joined the 48th and soon after was sent overseas with the 134th Bn. Not long after he was off to France, being posted to the 15th Bn. Harry, as everyone called him, was in action in short order, being wounded in April 1917 - after recovery he was again at the front where in August 1918 he was wounded again, this time more seriously. In fact, it left him with a permanent disability.

After WWI we find him back in Toronto where in September 1921 he married Isa Saunders and settled into family life. There were two sons - Albert and young Harry. Isa died 22 December 1983. Harry Sr. worked for many years as an electrician at the CNE and after that at Henry Birks. During the 20s and 30s he was a loyal member of the militia wearing the Davidson kilt, so when the call came in September 1939 he was ready, but the M.O. had the last word. In view of this, WWII was spent with the 2nd Bn. at University Avenue Armoury.

After WWII, Harry continued in the R.Q. stores, latterly spending most of his time on the Regimental equipment and dress. One could say he had forgotten more about Q.M. stores than any of us "quarter blokes" ever knew. He had been an R.Q.M.S. par excellence, a fine soldier, leader, for so many years a faithful husband, good father, true Highlander and, last but not least, a trusted friend.

For over 40 years I've known the R.Q. and worked with him for a good deal of that time. In all those years I never saw him lose his composure - oh yes, I witnessed him stern, and severe and commanding but never unfair or domineering. He just knew how to get things done without bulldozing - he understood men and how to handle them. There was an outstanding dry sense of humour on his part that paved the way for tough situations to happen smoothly - an inspiration to us all. No one was asked to do anything he couldn't, or wouldn't, do himself. It is a credit to the strength of character of the man that through grim determination, he largely overcame his serious stammering affliction resulting from war wounds by singing therapy at every opportunity.

In my estimation Harry Wignall was a Highlander's Highlander. There was no such thing as lip service - he participated. Even in latter years when he had a problem with his legs, finding it difficult to get around, we would see that familiar face on New Year's morning at the Sergeants' Mess, at the Continuing Sergeants' get together, attending the annual Mess Dinner, at the Life Members monthly meeting and at most funerals of departed Highlanders. He loved to be with those in the Regiment. We who were in the Regiment have lost a man worthy of being called a great Highlander who gave more than he received. We shall remember Harry who has gone to join the host of 48th comrades who passed along before him.

DILEAS GU BRATH

BUGLE MAJOR WARRING CLIFFORD TOOZE

AN APPRECIATION

by L.Col CE Fraser CD (retired)



Warring C. Tooze was born in Toronto 91 years ago, just a few years after his Regiment came into being. During all those many years, Warring was a most dedicated Highlander, one we could all be proud of, one we could have done well to emulate.

His interest in bands began when he joined the first Toronto Boy Scout Troup to have a bugle band. At the outbreak of World War I he was soon in the T. Eaton Company Cadet Corps as Bugle Major and also a bugler in the 48th reserve where the late Captain John Slatter took an interest in him, giving instruction which helped Warring Tooze be an excellent bugler, a drummer and a competent leader.

Warrie Tooze proceeded overseas as a bugler in the 134th Battalion but was soon with the 15th Battalion where he joined the Pipe Band as Drummer/Bugler. Warrie picked up one wound during his service and at 11:00 o'clock on the morning of November 11th, 1918, he had the privilege of sounding "CEASE FIRE". Warrie told me the Battalion were in a rest area and he was dismayed when they heard a bugle call then lined up at the cook house with mess tins expecting an early meal.

Immediately after discharge Warrie Tooze was back with the Regiment serving as Corporal Drummer in the Pipe Band with the greatest of all our Pipe Majors, James R Fraser.

In the early 1930s Warrie Tooze left the Highlanders to become trumpet Major of The Royal Canadian Army Service Corps and quickly built a faltering band up to a well drilled, well disciplined Trumpet Band, 120 strong. They were in demand for engagements throughout the province, and took part in Military Tattoos as far away as Montreal.

By 1936 the Highlanders Bugle Band was in trouble and the late Brigadier Eric Haldenby prevailed on Warrie Tooze to return to his beloved Highlanders as Bugle Major. Those of us in the Bugle Band at that time will never forget how quickly Warrie re-organized, and in no time at all the 48th had a Bugle Band to rate among the best in Canada. The Parade state for The Garrison Parade, May 1939, shows Pipe Band 52 on parade; Military Band 50 on parade; Bugle Band 54 on parade. There is no saying how far the Bugle Band would have gone in numbers and quality if Hitler hadn't interfered.

When we went away with the 1st Battalion in 1939, a reserve Battalion was immediately formed and they in turn organized a cadet corps. As may be expected, Warrie Tooze soon had a Cadet Bugle Band on parade and many a young lad learned soldiering, discipline and pride from Warrie Tooze. Many of that Cadet Corps later made it to the First Battalion. Unhappily, many are still over there.

Warrie Tooze went on to organize and train a 50 piece Cadet Trumpet Band for the RCAF Reserve and then worked with The Leaside Lions Club to organize a Trumpet Band as one of their youth projects. As might be expected, the Lions Club soon had a 65 piece well uniformed, well drilled Trumpet Band in demand and for engagements in places as far away as Madison Square Gardens. Not content with that Warrie Tooze formed a Junior Band for boys up to the age of 14.

Aside from all this work with various bands Warrie Tooze was very active in The T. Eaton Co. War Veterans' Association. He was the Eaton Santa Claus for about 40 years and on more than one occasion played the same role in their parade. Warrie Tooze also found time to be a member of the Masonic Lodge, he was a Shriner and in latter years was social organizer for The Order of Eastern Star in the Beaches area. Well after the age of 70 he became active in a senior citizens group in a church in the Beaches area. The minister told me that Warrie Tooze quickly took charge and in no time at all had the old dears worn to a frazzle with fun and games.

I first met Warrie Tooze when I joined the Regiment in 1929. During all that time we were close friends and I cannot think of anyone I held in greater esteem. Warrie was a dedicated Highlander, always a gentleman, very sincere about everything and a great leader. Those of us who served under him learned the real meaning of the word "pride".

CHARLIE COMPANY

by Capt IAG Cameron

C Coy had a number of changes this year, most notably in its command structure. The OC was Maj JB Bartley, 21/C Capt I Cameron, CSM - R Aiken, CQMS - WO Bean. 7 Pl was Lt Stark and Sgt Mackay, 8 Pl was Lt Paterson and Sgt Ross. These positions were constant until January when the two platoons were amalgamated into one under Lt A Von Han and Sgt AW Gillie.

C Coy conducted two courses this year, the Small Arms Coaching course and the TQ2 AVGP Driver course. As well, members of the company participated in a TQ2 Communications course run by Headquarters Company. Virtually all the company was either instructing or a candidate on these aforementioned courses (Most all of the troops passed their courses). Unfortunately for the Company/Regiment, but good for the regular force, we lost 9 soldiers to the regular force. I am sure these 9 men will improve the quality of our full time cousins.

By the spring, all of the courses were completed and C Coy was able to spend a few weekends doing some mechanised training. For all of us, from the top down, it was a learning experience, because some of us were a little rusty but most had never done it before. We also had a patrolling weekend where the soldiers and their patrol commanders got back to the basics of learning how to "sneak" around. Again, we found that it was not as easy as we thought because a few of the patrols got swallowed by the "Meaford Mud Pits". We also had a weekend or two of section tactics which brought us up to speed, or if nothing else cognizant of the job C Coy had to perform at MILCON 86. While the writer was not there, we are told that the company performed admirably and that we had a good turn out.

Overall it was a good year with the company performing well even though we had some command personnel changes. The writer like to thank that "core" of 20-25 individuals who always came out to train, you fellows helped to make the company what it is, and are helping to form the core of C Coy for the 1987 Training Year.

DELTA COMPANY

by Major TWF Cavanagh CD

The role of Delta Company, as it has been for many years, is to recruit and train new Highlanders for the Regiment.

During the 1986 training period, Delta Company recruited and trained two platoons of "New Highlanders". This year, for some unknown reason, has been a "down" year for recruiting not only for the 48th but for all units in Toronto Militia District. The total number of recruits was down by 30% but our retention rate was up by 25%.

One of the projects assigned to Delta Company by the Commanding Officer and Toronto Militia District was the planning, preparation and running of the Block 1 and Block 2 training course for MITCP Officers. I wish to thank Lt WL Bryan and CSM J Lyle for a job that was, to say the least, above and beyond the call of duty. This course has set the standard for all TMD Officers' courses, and thanks to these two exceptional Highlanders, that standard will be difficult to reach.

The 1987 training year will again see the Highlanders responsible for courses at Moss Park Armoury for Basic and Recruit and possibly TQ1.

The new Company Commander, Major JB Bartley and his staff are gearing up to make the impossible happen again. Remember that all Highlanders must recruit to keep the Family strong and growing. It is our responsibility and duty to ensure the continuation and growth of the Regiment, and this training year will be a test for us all from the Commanding Officer to the most junior private soldier.

RIFLE TEAM

by Sgt MacKay F, Team Captain

The past year has been an active and very productive year for the 48th Rifle Team, one in which we were finally able to get some serious practice, and our performance in competitions was therefore greatly improved.

The Rifle Team participated in both the Ontario Rifle Association and the ORA/CMA matches, in October and May respectively, and consistently fielded at least one team member in the top ten shooters in each match.

The SMG and Pistol team led by Captain Cameron, Lt Paterson and Cpl Jeffries did extremely well in their discipline, and although no hardware was won, the 48th standing over previous years improved significantly.

The Rifle team had difficulty with ammunition availability and range time early in the year, but was able to place 5th out of 28 teams in CMA. After beating every other team in Ontario at the CMA/ORA shoot, we lost the prestigious falling plate match by a heartbreaking ONE round, and had to make do with second place. Cpl McIntyre won the top tyro shooter aggregate at 300 yards in May.

During the summer, the team was extremely fortunate to have its entire 'A' team accepted on the CMA Canadian Forces Small Arms Competition Team, which trained for over a month in CFB Borden. A lot of sweat, learning and ammunition were expended, and finally the team shot in the Nationals in Ottawa.



The CMA Rifle Team took home many trophies this year.

The CMA contingent did extremely well, capturing the Atlantic Trophy for the top 4 man rifle team in Canada, as well as having one of our own, Sgt George West of the RHLI, take the Queen's Medal, for top shot in the Canadian Forces. Many other members of the CMA team were presented with trophies for placing in the top 50 marksmen in the Army.



48th Rifle Team at Connaught Range, Ottawa
LtoR: Cpl Tintor, Cpl Jeffries, Sgt MacKay, Cpl Fabry

Cpl Mike Tintor's masterful Light Automatic Rifle marksmanship won him a trophy for a match in the C2 phase of the CFSAC competition. Although Cpl Tom Fabry and Cpl Paul Jeffries didn't bring any hardware home from Ottawa, they honed their skills to near perfection. With the invaluable experience the 48th Rifle Team gained at the National Matches, our sights are set very high for the coming shooting year.

(Editor's note: Sgt MacKay, being very modest, omitted to mention that he was one of the 4 man team which won the Atlantic Trophy, and that he was also awarded a trophy for placing in the top 50 marksmen in the Canadian Army.)

JUNIOR RANKS' MESS

by Cpl Karr C, PMC

I would like to thank the following members of the Junior Ranks' Mess Committee for a job well done:

PMC	Cpl Coffey
VPMC	Cpl Edwards
Sec-Treas	MCpl Smyth
At this time I wish to announce the new Mess Committee members:	
PMC	Cpl Karr
VPMC	MCpl Iussi
Sec-Treas	MCpl Smyth

During the past, the mess attendance has been less than adequate. However, in the upcoming year we have monthly functions planned to attract serving members into the mess.

The SYEP 86 candidates are to be congratulated for a job well done and are encouraged to enjoy our mess facilities and functions.

We hope that attrition rate will be lower this year to facilitate a stable membership and active participation in mess activities. All Junior Ranks are requested to seek out mess management to offer suggestions as to functions in their mess.

The Junior Ranks' Mess is as successful as its members. Bring your music, guests and membership card and get to know your fellow regimental comrades.

SERGEANTS' MESS

by Sgt MacKay F, Mess Secretary

The past season saw many changes and events take place in the Sergeants' Mess, most of them being of a pleasant nature. In April, the Mess dealt a crushing defeat to the Officers' Mess at the McKenzie shoot, and won by a huge margin. Following the traditional smallbore shoot, the dinner was held in the Sergeants' Mess, and was enjoyed by all present. This marks the second consecutive year that the senior NCOs have beaten the officers with practically no opposition. (slight exaggeration - Ed)

The MacIntosh Shoot, held annually between the Sergeants' Mess and the OCA, also resulted in a win for us, with a clean sweep of victories in all events. Our PMC, MWO Chuck Harding, was surprised to see that the President of the OCA was so intimidated by the Mess's reputation for winning, that he failed to attend the traditional shooting, darts and cribbage match between the two.

In July, the mess held a dinner in honour of MWO Joe Frost who was finally called back to the RCR in Gagetown, after serving as our Unit Support NCO for several years. All members of the unit were saddened at his departure, because he worked as hard as anyone in the unit, and richly deserved the status of Honorary Highlander which was conferred on him by the RSM at the dinner. As a token of appreciation for the many gifts given to him by the members, MWO Frost presented the mess with a beautiful embroidered picture of the Bluenose.

WO Wilfrid MacIsaac of the PPCLI was soon installed as the new Unit Support NCO and kept things moving smoothly without a hitch, helped by Sgt Garry Carpenter, who had already been with our unit for some time.

Numerous changes in personnel have taken place in the Mess, namely the promotion of Sergeants Ron Alkema, Ozzie Reece and Bill Darling, all of whom were promoted into the mess in September, right after Milcon. All three were welcomed home to their mess enthusiastically by the members.

Additionally, the mess was glad to discover that Sgt Peter Fountain will be returning to the unit after an absence of over eight years. Sgt Bud Gillie however, will be leaving the unit to become an officer in the regular force, and although he will be sorely missed, the best wishes of the entire mess go with him.

We were greatly saddened by the untimely deaths of Continuing Sergeants' Association members Harry Wignall (WW1) and Bill Turner (WW2), both of whom had served the Regiment as RQMS. Both were legendary figures in the unit and they will be missed in our mess.

On a happier note, MWO Ron Short's wife gave birth to twins recently, and MWO Mark McVety's wife is expecting another baby in January.

The coming season finds the Sergeants' Mess as stable as ever, and fully prepared to continue in its role as a vital part of the Regimental Family.

MILITARY BAND

by MWO MacInnes BW

The Military Band, since the last Falcon, has been quite active with regular training and performances. Throughout both, Captain Hughes has been technically demanding and extremely patient. The result of both has been a progressively maturing sound and ability. Evidence of this appears on the record which was released earlier this year in conjunction with the Pipes and Drums. (There could be no better choice than this for Christmas presents.) We're very proud of the results. It is an accurate display of the first class nature of the 48th Highlanders.

Recently two related events took place which highlighted a significant element in the Regiment's history. The event was the donation of framed photographs of two former Directors of Music. Through the term of the Military Band only 6 Directors of Music or Bandmasters have commanded this high profile position.

They have been:

John Griffin	1892 - 1896
John Slatter	1896 - 1944
A Dobney	1944 - 1954
Donald Keeling	1954 - 1977
Thomas Whiteside	1977 - 1983
William Hughes	1983 - Present

The recognition of this Regiment by the regular performances of the Military Band during Captain John Slatter's time created the common reference for the entire unit as "Slatter's Highlanders". It is notable that for 95 years these 6 men have given dramatically of their time and talents to place this Regiment in top musical classes. And this goes beyond the somewhat obvious appearance as conductor. The individuals possessed talents as writers of music for Military Band and for Pipes and Drums, for talents as vocal and/or instrumental soloists, not to mention the ever critical ability to act as personnel manager, administrator, leader, and friend.

Moving away from past history, we have some history in the making. That is in the new members. They are: Reeds - Fred Cadorette, Gregory Frackowiak, Shelly Keopke, Arthur Luck, Amy Hathaway, and Ken Kirkwood; Brass - Malcolm Crawford, Craig Hiscock, and Tony Gomes. It is reassuring to be able to expand with such talent. Any others will always be welcome.

In the area of performances within the past 12 months, we undertook several which re-occur annually and several which deserve individual mention: Niagara Regional Police Tattoo, the opening of the Credit Valley Hospital, the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Bandshell on the grounds of the Canadian National Exhibition, the Convocation of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, the Metropolitan Toronto Police Games, and the Carling-O'Keefe Bike-a-thon.

This report must not end without expressing the gratitude of the Military Band for the continuing support of the Regimental Family and friends.

PIPES AND DRUMS

by Cpl Steingaszner IC

Anniversaries are always a special event in any organization's existence. For this Regiment, the five year intervals are traditional benchmarks where all members of the Regimental Family make a special effort to gather together. For those who have not been involved with the currently serving members of the Regiment, it affords them the opportunity to catch up on changes which have occurred in their absence. The ability to change is one of the key indicators of the resilience and life that exists in an organization. Living organizations change continuously, dead ones never do. Put simply, a regiment is a form of organization. One of the unique qualities of a highland regiment such as this is its ability to accept change while concurrently maintaining actions and articles from its past and incorporating them in this change function. At events such as this, our 95th anniversary, these links to the past create a 95 year old trail back to those original 250 men who signed the roll in Bailey's Hall.

The preservation of tradition and history of the Regiment has characteristically been the domain of the Pipes & Drums. The Pipes & Drums are however, not immune from this change function. Any organization is built on people. The inevitable fact of life is that people change; old faces are replaced by new faces.



The Drums.

This year, the Pipes & Drums reached a benchmark of it's own. Pipe Major (MWO) Alexander (Sandy) Dewar, CD, took over responsibility for the Pipes & Drums from Pipe Major Reay MacKay, CD. Both men are second generation 48th Highlanders.

Pipe Major MacKay joined the Regiment as a boy piper at the age of eleven and has served continuously ever since. Between himself, his father, Sergeant C MacKay, CD, and his uncle, Corporal D MacKay, his family has given close to 95 years of service to the Regiment. A heart attack in the summer of 1985 forced him to pass this demanding position to Pipe Major Dewar. His achievements both as an individual piper and as Pipe Major of the Regiment are numerous. He came in first in the juvenile piping competition at the Braemar Gathering, and turned professional at the age of fourteen, winning most of the major competitions in Canada and the United States, including the North American Championship (Maxville) several times. As Pipe Major of the Regiment, he has been called upon many times to arrange music for massed bands. In 1981, he was Senior Pipe Major of the Canadian Contingent which performed at Wembley Stadium in the presence of His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales and the soon-to-be Princess of Wales.

His successor, Pipe Major Dewar, was quite literally born to this position. (His father, Pipe Major Archie Dewar, CD, was the fifth Pipe Major of the Home Battalion.) As in Pipe Major MacKay's case, he also was a member of the Band at a very young age, being one of the few Highlanders to participate in Regimental functions and still be eligible for a gift at the Children's Christmas Party! Well experienced in the competition circuit and Regimental life in general, he now takes charge of one of the largest Pipe Bands in the Canadian Forces Establishment today, a far cry from the six original Company Pipers of 1891.

The position of Pipe Major is a demanding one which is sometimes greatly misunderstood by those who have no exposure to the Band. The Pipe Major is the highest authority within the Band. There is no provision for a commissioned officer similar to that of a Director of Music within the band structure. The functions usually handled by a Director of Music are heaped onto the already overflowing plate of the Pipe Major. To summarize a basic list of qualifications, he must be an administrator, a musician, a technician and a diplomat.

As an administrator, he is responsible for all the paperwork, both regimental and private, generated by a Band of over 40 in complement. He has no real administrative staff to support him with the exception of the Drum Major. Musically, he must be a master of his instrument and be creative in the production of sets and music for special occasions. Technically, he must be well versed in all the possible problems and relevant solutions which can, and do, confront a pipe band. If something doesn't work, he can't just tag it and hope a specialized technician will deal with it at a later date. He must, in most cases, deal with it personally (invariably a crisis situation five minutes before markers are to be called). Finally, he must be a diplomat. To keep all these parts

moving correctly requires a delicate hand. It takes years to build a good pipe band. Destruction of the same can be an overnight occurrence. Is it any wonder that our present Pipe Major is only the eighth person to have this responsibility?

The record mentioned in the last issue of this journal was released just in time for the regimental reunion. Members of both the Pipes and Drums and Military Band have been actively promoting it.

We undertook a rather ambitious agreement with the Canadian National Exhibition this past summer to provide solo pipers at each of the Princes' and Dufferin Gates for the entire duration of the exhibition. This provided an excellent opportunity for the Regiment to engage in some public relations activities.



Practice in the parking lot.

The main out of town engagement in the latter half of the year had the Pipes and Drums travelling to Loon Mountain, New Hampshire.

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON

Pipe Major AL (Sandy) Dewar CD took over as Pipe Major of the Regiment on 1 January 1986. This is the first time there has ever been a son of a former Pipe Major reach this position in the 48th Highlanders. The Pipe Major's father, Archie Dewar, was Pipe Major from 1952-1965.

Pipe Major Dewar is the sixth of the Dewar clan to serve in the 48th, there having been his father, three uncles and a cousin who served at various times since 1928. The Pipe Major joined the Regiment as a boy piper in 1960, making him, at the time, the fourth Dewar to be in the band at the same time - his father as Pipe Major, an uncle and a cousin.

The Dewars' service in the 48th totals just over 100 years, and this tradition may well continue for some time, as two of the Pipe Major's sons are currently learning the pipes, and a third will shortly be starting. Needless to say, Pipe Major Dewar is hoping that in a very few years there will again be four Dewars serving at one time - this time a father and three sons.



Pipe Major (CWO) A Dewar CD (retired), with his son, Pipe Major (MWO) A Dewar CD.

FROM THE PADRE

by Capt The Reverend HD Horst

One of the largest problems I face repeatedly in the parish is the task of convincing people to give their extra time for the church's ministry. Time has always been a valuable commodity, but it seems that our society has just about entirely swallowed up that last little portion we used to call "extra". The demands upon it only seem to increase, while the actual number of available hours always remains the same. In my experience, what is true of people in the church is usually just as true of people in other social categories, and that includes, of course, the Militia.

Our regiment, like any other reserve unit, exists only through the sacrificial gift of time it receives from all those members who recognize its importance in the larger framework of life. For most, it entails a shifting or re-aligning of priorities, and that means that we have come to a point where we decide it must hold a pre-eminent place in our lives.

That's the problem!

There is a wide range of interpretation from one person to the next as to just how large a role the regimental commitment may be for each of us individually. To some, the life and concerns of the regiment can never be too great. Others find a place for it in their larger perspective, but keep that place controlled in size so that it never overlaps the boundary they've assigned it. Still others vary year after year, depending upon their level of interest and the specific position they've been asked to fill. Obviously, the point here is this; no two people understand the nature and depth of their commitment to the regimental family in the same terms. There will always be keeners; there will always be those who aren't so keen. The fact remains, however, that both must work side-by-side to assure the total success of the endeavour. And what is even more important is the recognition that mutual respect must supercede the questions about the level of one's commitment. No one else sees the world as I see it. For a host of reasons not even known to myself, my perception of the world is distinctive and unique. That is healthy. And so is the fact that no one else's view is quite the same as mine. Precisely the same is true of our common commitment to the 48th. There is no value in downplaying the role of someone else. Whatever they contribute, it is far more than the contribution of the person who will have nothing to do with it. As a family, we are stronger when we come to appreciate the variances of all that is offered in the name of soldiering by countless different members. Let us endeavour, then, to support the efforts of our brothers and sisters in this great family, because support breeds support. The family moves forward in its work when all its members focus on the task at hand, and give their best to fulfil it.

CONTINUING SERGEANTS' ASSOCIATION

by WO Jeffrey G (retired)

Starting off 1986 the Continuing Sergeants attended the New Year Levee in considerable strength, followed by the annual visit to the Honorary Colonel's home. It may be mentioned here that our mailing list at present stands at 255 names.

Keeping to our policy of supporting the Mess, our members pitched in with the administration work, the ticket selling, and generally worked with the Active Mess members on the revival of the Regimental Ball which was held in April.

Because of the Regimental Ball, and of course, our 95th Regimental Reunion, in May, we did not have any social activities for the Continuing Sergeants in the first six months of 1986.

Our Fall Programme consisted of -
Friday 26 September - Stag Evening.

Tuesday 7 October - A visit to the Regimental Museum with our Ladies, and return to the Sergeants' Mess.

Saturday 15 November - Ladies' Night at the Mess.

Our Executive and Members were once again busily engaged in looking after the administration, notices, tickets and seating arrangements for the Annual Mess Dinner which was held on 18 October 1986.

It should be mentioned here that the Executive Committee for the Continuing Sergeants were all re-elected last fall and are lined up as follows -

President	George Jeffrey
Vice-President	Harry Sershall
Secretary	Cam Fraser
Treasurer	Herb Pike
Members	Gordon Jeffrey and Larry Cormack

At this time I, along with all members of the Continuing Sergeants offer our sincerest sympathy to the families of three of our members, who in 1986 answered the final Roll Call.

RQMS	Harry Wignall
RQMS	William "Bill" Turner
Sgt	Ian MacLaren

Finally, to all our friends in the Regimental Family, and to our friends overseas in the Gordons, also the lads up at St. Andrews, we wish you and yours a Very Merry Christmas and Good Health and Prosperity in 1987.

DILEAS GU BRATH.

IODE

by Quenda Leil, Public Relations

Our 79th Birthday luncheon was held on Sunday, May 4, 1986, in the Officers' Mess at Moss Park Armouries and was well attended. The luncheon was convened by Mrs. Darlene Sandham and Mrs. Mary Katherine Turner.

48th Highlanders 95th Reunion - May 22-25 inclusive 1986 has been a very busy year for us, especially in the handling of approximately 500 registrations. Organizing a registration of this magnitude was certainly a challenge for all of us, and especially for our Regent, Marge Harding, for her time and expertise in the initial planning stages.



Mrs. Helen Boggiss, Mrs. Marge Harding, Mrs. Marilyn Lowndes, Mrs. Stella Chappell have a drink while waiting for the 'not registered' attendees.

Future Events - Monday, May 4, 1987 - Queen's Park - 5:00-6:00 p.m. Our chapter has been invited to a Reception with the Honourable Lincoln Alexander, Lieutenant Governor of Ontario, to celebrate our chapter's 80th Birthday. We anticipate a large group will attend.

LADIES' AUXILIARY

by Connie Wood, President

Due to the strong support of the Ladies' Auxiliary, my duties and responsibilities as President have been made pleasurable.

The members of the Ladies' Auxiliary are kept very busy throughout the year, but still manage to work well as a team. This harmony was quite evident at the 95th Reunion.

I would like to commend the OCA on their efforts in reviving the Club. In addition, the time spent by them organizing the Kelly White Benefit helped make it the success that it was.

I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a healthy, Prosperous New Year.



Where would we be without them?
Some of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

THE KIRK AND THE REGIMENT

-SERMON-

Preached at St. Andrew's Church at the 95th Anniversary Church Parade - 48th Highlanders of Canada, Sunday 25 May, 1986

by Rev. H Douglas Stewart BA, DD, Minister Emeritus

I am honoured to be invited once again - and surely this is the last time - to preach the sermon at your annual regimental church parade and especially on the occasion of the 95th Anniversary of the Raising of the Regiment on 16 October 1891.

This morning I preach to you under some considerable stress by reason of my recollection of a caution given to me by my late predecessor of the St. Andrew's pulpit (your honorary Chaplain for many years) Dr. Paul Stirling, "Stewart", he said to me on the threshold of my first sermon to the regiment, "there is an unwritten canon concerning the sermon to a regiment -- the sermon shall never exceed five minutes". Today I protest that restriction. After all, I suspect that the first minute of my allotted time is already spent, quite properly, in my greetings to all ranks. That leaves me with but four minutes of speaking time for this important occasion. Furthermore it is now four years since I addressed the regiment - so by a process of simple addition I conclude that I have at my disposal rightfully, four five minute periods which amounts to twenty minutes -- a slight abbreviation of my normal preaching time and considerable trial of your patience. Let's go!

Luke tells us in Acts 22:II that when Paul had - "GONE UP AND SALUTED THE CHURCH, HE WENT ON TO ANTIOCH" Saluted the church! There is an interesting phrase with a royal regimental ring to it. I am always much stirred by the various

expressions of the salute in the military tradition (most of which I might add, I have witnessed over there on your drill floor). What for example is more impressive than the exchange of the salute when, at the Change of Command, the new Commander of the regiment receives the salute of the retiring Commanding Officer. There you have two officers of bearing, erect in posture and precise in movement, swiftly raising their right arm and hand to their headpiece and dropping it smartly to their side in regulation salute. It impresses me! Or, what is more arresting than the uniform snap and rattle of hands and rifles in the 'present arms' another form of the salute. There are startling gun salutes, there is the lowering of the sword points, the lowering of the flag and most dramatic of all, the ceremonial Royal Salute when, in ordered rank, the Guard of Honour stands at attention while the Pipe Major steps forward toward the Royal Party and pipes the tune - the traditional Royal salute among Scottish regiments.

To be sure, it was not in any such fashion as that, that Paul saluted the church, but it was in the grand spirit of the military salute which in the final analysis is a body language - a regimented and decorous affirmation of a unit's profound respect and allegiance. Surely this is one of the meanings of our 95th Anniversary Regimental Church Parade. Is it not profound affirmation of your deep respect for your regimental church which in the midst of the turbulent waves of social, national and international upheaval, has stood undaunted and steady, espousing those spiritual realities which are the anchors which keep the ship of state from utterly capsizing.

John Calvin, the 16th Century theologian, expounding his doctrine of the church to his time, said, "The Church is our Mother. We were conceived by her, born of her, nourished at her breast and, continually preserved under her care till we are divested of this mortal flesh and become like the angels". With parts of this statement it may be hard for some of you to identify. Recalling some of your antics at the Officers' Annual Dinner, I suspect that the phrase 'becoming like the angels' poses some difficulties for a number of you. I submit nevertheless, that this regiment has every right to say at least, St. Andrew's Church is our regimental mother. The 48th Highlanders of Canada was conceived of her, born of her and in the regiment's infancy, was nourished at her breast.

Col DM Robertson now immortalized by Farquhar Beaton's march tune entitled Colonel Robertson, was a life-long member of this church. Repeatedly, Robertson led delegations to Ottawa to breach the ramparts of lethargy and indifference arguing for the establishment of a Highland regiment in Toronto, which regiment was eventually to be named the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

Col John I Davidson, for some years Chairman of the Board of Managers of this church, was the first Commanding Officer of the regiment and to the same he bequeathed the falcon of his family crest, the tartan of the Davidsons and, he appointed his favourite march tune, 'Highland Laddie' to be the official regimental march of the 48th Highlanders.

All but six of the charter Officers and Non Commissioned Officers of the regiment were raised from the pews of this church.

The first 152 volunteers for the regiment were sworn in by General Sir William Otter within the walls of the Great Hall of this church.

The first Chaplain of the regiment was the late beloved Rev. DJ MacDonell - minister of this church for many years and respectfully described as a "strong spiritual support in the upbuilding of a regiment of devoted and loyal Canadian men". (Women were unheard of in the regiment in those days)

So, from all this it becomes evident that the stirring young thing, dubbed the 48th Highlanders, was conceived in the womb of this church, was born of her and in her infancy was suckled at the breast of this church. Let the regiment now say on this 95th anniversary of its birth - we return once again to salute the holy mother of our regimental family.

95th REUNION



The Commanding Officer congratulates Mr. Jack Phillips on his big win.



The Jocks relax after a good dinner.



The Commanding Officer thanks Messrs. Eef Gerritsen and Klaas Hutsman of Apeldoorn, Holland, for their presentation.



"Smile for the camera". - some weel kent faces.

*This page made possible by a donation to the 48th Highlanders of Canada
by CANADIAN CORPORATE MANAGEMENT COMPANY LIMITED*

— 1891 to 1986



George Stevens and Ed Cane have a quiet drink.



Life members at the reunion dinner.

*This page made possible by a grant to the 48th Highlanders Trusts
by THE EATON FOUNDATION*

Now a salute is not normally a one-way event. One gives the salute and another returns the salute. To receive the salute and not to return the same is well-nigh an act of insubordination. Let there be no insubordination here this morning. St. Andrew's Church, its heart filled with pride in its familial relationship with the regiment now returns the salute to you.

When first I came to the St. Andrew's pulpit, I realized immediately that I had become the minister of a church that was the cradle of a highland regiment the very atmosphere of which was charged with its traditions, and with an awesome sense of the spiritual presence of the fallen comrades. Though I passed through this hallowed sanctuary a hundred times a week, I never became oblivious to the presence of the Queen's Colour and the Regimental Colour hanging in our chancel. They were presented on the 24th of May 1892, Queen Victoria's Birthday, by Lord Stanley of Preston, then Governor General of Canada. Often I have stopped and strained my eyes to read the Battle Honours sewn on the Colours which read like a roster of the most sanguinary battles of World War I and World War II.

The focus of the eyes of every devout worshipper within this church inevitably centres on the magnificent altar, a gift of the Sergeants' Mess to this church in memory of the Fallen Comrades of the regiment. It embraces within its abutments a dedicatory plaque and a book listing the names of the Fallen Comrades all inscribed in artistry magnificent and invaluable. At that altar the Blessed Sacrament of Holy Communion is regularly celebrated in sacred liturgy. When the prayer of thanksgiving for the blessed departed is offered, still hearts are pained here in this congregation with the memory of the loss of some loved-one who perished in the awesome struggles of the regiment for our freedom and security. Remember these words of the liturgy: "AND REJOICING IN THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS, WE THANK AND PRAISE THEE FOR ALL THY SERVANTS DEPARTED IN THE FAITH, THE GREAT CLOUD OF WITNESSES BY WHICH WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT, ALL THY SAINTS WHO IN EVERY AGE HAVE LOVED THEE IN LIFE AND (watch this men and women of the regiment) CONTINUED FAITHFUL UNTIL DEATH ESPECIALLY THOSE DEAR TO OUR OWN HEARTS".

Here again today, the morning light still lends freshness to the beautiful 48th Highlanders' Memorial Window. In that window among others, a tall Highlander stands with reversed arms, his hands folded over the butt of his rifle, his head bowed and at his feet the unfolding scroll bears the plea of Joshua: "Come, O breath of God, and breathe upon these slain that they may live".

Colonel Mowat, Officers, Non Commissioned Officers, Men, Women and Cadets of the regiment, this morning you salute this church - witness to the mighty acts of Almighty God and manifest in the life, death and resurrection of the Lord's Christ. Responsively, the church, your spiritual, regimental mother, with pride receives and returns the salute to you.

"O may thy soldiers faithful, true and bold
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old
And win with them the Victor's crown of gold.....Hallelujah

LIFE MEMBERS

by Captain AE Ruthven EM (retired)

This year 1986 was a red letter year for the 48th Highlanders and the Life Members were part of it, taking a leading role in the 95th Anniversary Reunion celebrations. It is recorded that 539 Highlanders took part in the three-day get-together on the 24th May weekend which included renewing old friendships at the OCA on King St., a huge dinner on the Armoury floor and a Church parade to St. Andrews.

Our numbers may be reduced each year but it does not lessen the enthusiasm of our group. It is hard to explain the emotional moments one feels at the end of the parade in the Armoury when the 48th veterans march out past the Regiment and the Colours to the tune of "Boys of the Old Brigade" - a tradition that will not die.

Before going to other programs for 1986 there are some ladies who must be included in our special thanks - Dorothy Brannan for the most appetizing sandwiches provided each meeting, Jean Gibb and Irene Gordon for the very fine job of typing minutes, forms and statements. We are indebted to these unselfish, willing ladies. Cam Fraser does his usual fantastic job writing minutes and bulletins, then has the charm to get such ladies to work so well for him.

The first quarter of the year, Dave Logan is mostly in the chair during winter holidays where he does his usual fine job. At the May meeting our ladies come out to see how we operate so everyone is on his best behaviour, except a few who shall remain nameless. The OCA Ladies' Auxiliary again put on a superb luncheon - they always amaze us. At such meetings we wrap up our business in double quick time (faster than some members ever moved overseas) so we may enjoy the piano music of Bert Whitesmith and the pipes of Archie and Bob Dewar. These three are always front and centre when needed. Thank you indeed for what you do for us.

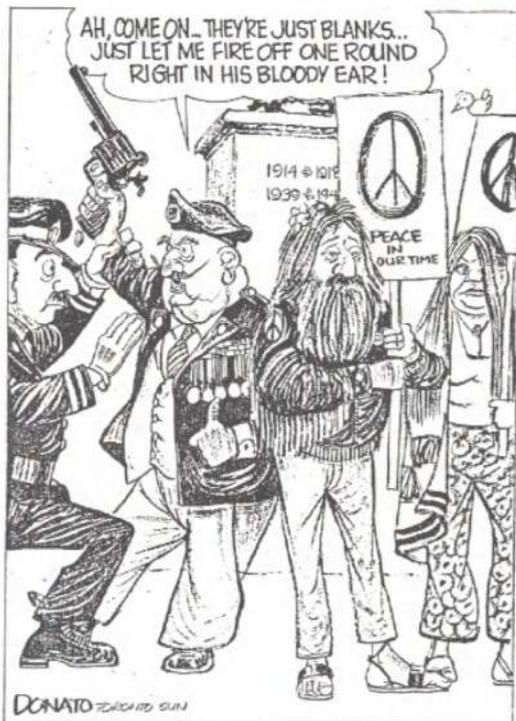
The June meeting was a luncheon when a male guest was invited by a member who wished to show off our organization. This was very successful and should be continued.



Life Members Ladies' Luncheon 1986

In October there was the bus trip to visit the Lorne Scots. It was our first trip and proved to be most interesting. These inter unit visits are very worth while, even Br 66 RCL want to have a return to us to see our new Museum.

Speaking of museums, no Highlander or friend of the Regiment should ever miss seeing our museum now. It is superb. The committee has, through hard work, dedication, organization and skill, made it one of the most complete and interesting of any such museums in Canada. Most are members of our group under the leadership of Bill Elms.



Life Members have helped the Museum Committee financially through our grant from New Horizons - a Federal agency to assist seniors to do worthwhile projects. Here is a brief outline of how we used these funds for the benefit of the 48th family at the OCA.

Museum	\$20,400
Carpet for OCA	1,900
	(half of total)
New piano	2,675
Dart boards	150
Movie Projector	1,580
Ladies' Auxiliary	1,550

Other monies received were for our own use such as stamps, stationery, duplicating, hospital visits (by our stalwart Harry Ross), printing, film, insurance, etc. It isn't all work and no play; just ask John Taylor, the keeper of the stock.

The December meeting is, as usual, a lunch for our group plus an extra two free bar tickets for good behaviour during the year - some do not qualify but somehow John gets soft - again no names, no pack drill.

As we say, our numbers decrease each year but up pop new candidates who attain the magic figure of 65. At present our paid up roll totals 155.

They say old soldiers never die - too true. Again this year we have lost dear friends and comrades we shall never forget. They were part of us:

Russ Dixon	Harry Wignall
Jim Seaward	A H Brown
Chris Attwells	HPE Leake

At the going down of the sun and in the morning, we will remember them.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

by Donald R Burr, President

It is indeed a pleasure for me as President of the Old Comrades' Association to be writing this article in the Falcon. I am sure we all enjoyed putting together the different events for 1986, and especially our 95th Anniversary Reunion in May. The planning and participation in this celebration of our heritage was both a learning and rewarding experience for me. I met many people who up till now were only legends in stories and tales of history, and my personal reunion with several acquaintances from years ago left me fulfilled with the thoughts that our Regimental family is indeed held together with the glue of camaraderie.



Old Comrades on the Reunion Church Parade - May 1986

Without this camaraderie in our organization, the Reunion Committee would not have had the dedication of representatives from the Ladies' Auxiliary, the IODE, the Officers' Association, the Regiment and the Old Comrades' Association to pull together to make the reunion a memorable occasion for all of us, particularly the Veterans of our Association. I personally feel very strongly that our Veterans deserve the recognition they receive through occasions such as these to remind us all of the sacrifices they have made in the name of freedom, especially for those of us who follow in their footsteps.



OCA Marching Unit

I cannot help but reflect back through my first year as president of the Old Comrades' Association, and to conclude that the special events, as well as the day to day activities, could not be made possible without the tremendous teamwork shown by each and every one of our members. To our Ladies' Auxiliary, a very special "thank you" for your continued support both financially and through your many hours spent volunteering at our functions. We couldn't do it without you.

In closing, I would like to thank my fellow members of the Executive Committee for their fine efforts throughout this past year. I look forward to representing the 48th Highlanders Old Comrades' Association in 1987, and wish the very best to all for a happy and safe holiday season.

PIPES & DRUMS ASSOCIATION

by Sgt Tucker ERL CD (retired)

A hearty "hello" from the 170 plus ex P&D members on our present mailing rolls. April 1986 saw the start of our thirteenth year as an acknowledged member of the Regimental family, and those of us who made the Regiment's 95th reunion in May spent some great hours reminiscing with past and present members of both the two bands and the regiment itself. The reunion we are sure, will be more extensively covered elsewhere in this journal.

We sadly report the passing of three fine ex-members of our group ... Piper Donald MacQueen who passed away in August of this year, a quiet man who was always on hand when needed ... one of those who over the years has made up the backbone of the Pipes and Drums; MWO Wally Tye, who began his drumming with the Irish Regiment in the '40s, came to the 48th in the '50s and played a large part in our earliest and best competing band, then moved on to the permanent force Black Watch in the late '50s and finally to the Intelligence Corps. Then only a few weeks before deadline we heard of the death of Warry Toozie, known to the Regiment in so many ways since his joining our 134th Battalion in the early years of the 1st War. Warry was an excellent bugler and no mean shakes as a drummer. The writer's first recollection of him was at the head of the Toronto Rotary Highlanders (48th) Bugle Band in the mid-1940s when he was a "rookie" with the Pipes and Drums of the same unit. Warry was a fine 48th man, a fund of stories. He passed away quietly in September 1986. RIP all three of you good men.



*Pipe Band
1st Bn 48th Highlanders of Canada
Uckfield, Sussex
October 6th, 1942*

At the time of writing, we are preparing a new address list to go out to all ex-members on record late in 1986. Our event calendar was rather empty for the year and our Annual Meeting was scheduled to be held on November 12, 1986 to sort of "regroup" the association, as it were. By the time you read this the minutes of that meeting should be in the hands of all concerned along with a bulletin from your scribe!

Just a parting thought as we drift away "Down Memory Lane"... it is just 40 years this past August since our first post-war competition band tried its luck against the Argylls at Woodbridge, near Toronto, and came out on top... it was the first of a long string of first prizes (sprinkled with a few 2nds and 3rds) that was to stretch into the 1960s. We are glad to hear from Pipe Major Sandy Dewar that the band will likely take to the competition field again in earnest in 1987.

Incidentally, to our best recollection this is the Falcon's 40th year, commencing back in 1946. See you in print next time ... and remember just four years and it's 1991 and our Regiment's 100th anniversary!

THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

by LCol CE Fraser CD (retired)

Our Museum was visited by a retired Brigadier General who is recognized through the Musiologist world as an authority on uniforms, equipment and Military Museums in general. He is Consultant to the National War Museum in Ottawa and this committee was more than happy when he rated ours as the finest Regimental Museum he has ever visited. The credit for this rating must go to Bill Elms, the Curator, because without his fantastic knowledge, infallible memory and ability to acquire the impossible, the Museum would not be anywhere near where it stands today. As helpers Bill Elms has the following for his Committee:

Al Young - Treasurer
Cam Fraser - Secretary & Fund Raiser
Doug Chappell - Worker & Photographer
Art Johnson - Worker
Harry Sershall - Worker
Walter Peddle - Worker

These gentlemen have given many long hours. They have taken on many dreary and menial tasks without complaint and all the credit for the way the Museum looks today must go to these dedicated workers.

In his first history of our Regiment, Kim Beatty quoted the words of Rudyard Kipling "It takes a deal of time, money and blood to make a regiment". This holds true of Museums. God knows how many hours of work went into the museum. The workers, being very inept, were always slapping band aids on each other and everything needed for a museum today is costly. A great deal of the credit for our Museum must go to that irascible gaggle of old scroungers, The Life Members Association. These worthy, but somewhat worn olde warriors, steered a couple of applications through "The New Horizons Program" and managed to scare up quite a few thousand dollars which gave us cabinets, lighting and a few of the other more expensive things. We must also thank the Honorary Colonel Doug Haldenby, and the Senate, for making other funds available, these being needed for finishing touches just before the reunion. The Museum has always been self supporting and aside from the above assistance, draws funds from a few anonymous donations, from the donation box in the museum and recently have benefited when the families of deceased veterans have suggested a donation to our Museum rather than flowers.

Just about the beginning of the year Bill Elms came up with his plan to give the Museum a completely new look in order to display our past to better advantage. This involved stripping the Museum down, installing new backing in most cabinets, changing some lighting, then getting everything back before the end of May for the Big Reunion. The Committee started on this project early in the year. Most members of the committee worked on it 4 days a week and often wondered how order could ever come out of such utter chaos. To their amazement everything did finally come together and our New Museum was open just in time for our Reunion.



The drums of World War 2.

Those of you who have not visited for some time will note many changes and we think many improvements. The display cases are now organized and arranged to show specific periods in our Regiment's past. There are more full sized mannequins and many upper torso forms enabling the committee to display many different orders of dress in wear in various periods. These also enable the committee to show the many types of white buff equipment, the changes in web equipment and complete set of "Oliver" equipment in use at the time of the Boer War. To the best of the committee's knowledge this is the only complete set in a Canadian museum. There are two new cabinets in which 12 of the rifles and bayonets issued over the past 95 years are displayed to advantage. You will find on display the base drum carried by the 15th Battalion from 1914 to 1919, along with the base drum used by our 1st Battalion in England, Sicily, Italy, North West Europe and back in Canada after the war. There is one of the side drums taken over by the 15th Battalion in 1914, one used by the 15th Battalion at the end of the war and one of the 134th Battalion drums. There is also one of the set we left in France in 1940. It is one of the two not taken with the 1st Battalion. You will also find the bugle on which the late Bugler Major Warric Tooze sounded "Cease Fire" on November 11th, 1918. The committee is quite proud of the large case in which they display our memorials and many sets of medals awarded to Highlanders back to 1891. There is even a case devoted to Cadets, including The St. Andrews College Cadets who have been affiliated with us for many a year.



Some of the medals presented to the museum.

The work of a Museum Committee is never finished. Every now and then something significant arrives and must be displayed. Items on display are occasionally removed to make room for something more topical to the occasion. Then there is all that cleaning, the never ending spit and polish routine. Harry Sershall claims that is worse than CB or kitchen fatigue but how the hell would he know, he never had either one. The committee selected Tuesday of each week as the working day and there are always a few of them mucking about on that day. As someone in authority is always there on a Tuesday the Museum is now open to Highlanders, or for that matter to anyone, between 11.00 and 15.00 hours on those days. As Museum visits may be dry and dusty the Committee will see that The Dileas Arms is also open. Our Curator, Bill Elms, who has visited just about every worthwhile Military Museum in Canada, learned long ago that for any museum to remain vibrant, exciting and of interest to its visitors, it must be constantly updated and changed. Our beloved curator is always planning ahead. (why does that expression make me think of a Naval Architect) and this is why we have something worthwhile and why the workers look weak, winsome and tired. The committee has plans on how to

improve the Memorial section including a copy of The Book of Remembrance lodged in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. There are many hundreds of pictures, newspaper clipping, programs, menus and so on to sort, identify and display. These are just two examples of what the Committee has in mind for the future and we are sure the 48th will always have a Museum to be proud of. Remember, the Museum is open to you every Tuesday and will be opened to groups even on evenings or Saturdays, provided the Committee are given enough advance notice.

BALMORALS TO BLUE BERETS

by Sergeants Alkema RA, Gillie WP, Reece OA, Scott TG

On September 10th, 1985, the Second Battalion, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery under the command of LCol RB Mitchell CD, assumed responsibility for Sector Four of the United Nations "green line" in Cyprus. Although it was the forty-fourth rotation of troops to the island since 1964, this was a unique occasion because the gunners were augmented by 3 Commando of the Canadian Airborne Regiment and by thirty-eight reservists from across Ontario. The selection of reservists began in the spring and two sergeants and two master corporals from the 48th were lucky enough to be chosen to go. They were the four co-authors of this article. After the usual medicals, dentals and paperwork were completed, the militiamen began to assemble at CFB Petawawa for pre-Cyprus training. By early September three transatlantic flights had ferried the bulk of the contingent to Cyprus and the third battalion of the Royal 22nd Regiment was relieved.

UNFICYP, the United Nations Peacekeeping Force in Cyprus, is an international coalition of soldiers, police and diplomats who work to maintain an unpredictable peace between the Greek and Turkish Cypriots. Soldiers from Denmark, Great Britain, Canada, Sweden and Austria occupy observation posts and patrol the "green line" (supposedly because the cease-fire was signed with a green ball-point pen) that splits the island into a northern Turkish zone and a southern Greek zone. Civilian policemen from Australia and Sweden co-ordinate with the local police forces to deal with humanitarian relief matters and military police from Ireland and Finland work at UN headquarters. The Canadian contribution is a military contingent consisting of 515 personnel who are located, for the most part, in Nicosia, the island's capital city. Our sector is the shortest in length yet is the most volatile because throughout the length of the city the two sides are separated by only a few meters of sandbags, sandfilled oil drums and barbed wire which both sides continually try to improve. To prevent incidents a large UN presence is required and most of the "front" line troops live in platoon-sized houses in the UN zone. The remainder of the Canadian contingent is quartered at Blue Beret Camp which is five miles from the city centre or at the Ledra Palace Hotel.

The Ledra, a former five star hotel, is located near the walls of the old city and is now part of the zone that separates the two sides. There was fighting there in 1974 and since that time the hotel has been host to Canadian soldiers. Today it is a part of the headquarters complex that administrates Sector Four and it is here that the mobile reserves are located, ready to react to any threat. In support of these personnel is a logistical company and CANCONCYP (Canadian Contingent Cyprus) HQ at Blue Beret Camp. "BBC" is one of a system of old British camps that were built before, during and after World War Two. It is affectionately known by its inhabitants as "Lizard Hill". The camp also houses UNFICYP HQ and the responsibility for its defence is Canadian. Although the accommodations aren't as civilized as the Ledra Palace Hotel, January there is better than a January weekend in CFB Borden underneath a poncho or shelter half.



MCpl (now Sgt) Alkema (right) on Cancon Foot Patrol at Ledra Palace.

Our days in Cyprus began at 0500 with PT (for some) and ended, because of the summer heat, by 1400. But, somehow, inter-company sports, extra duties (fire NCO, garden NCO, etc) training, forced marches, construction work, quarter guards, sports competitions, medals parade rehearsals, sports days, mess committees, mess life and playing tourist kept us occupied throughout the rest of the day. By the end of our six month tour many new friendships had been made and many fond memories had been forged. The lack of understanding by the regular force in regard to the training and capabilities of the militia that had existed in Canada (one master corporal had asked me if I'd ever fired a rifle before) had been corrected by the eagerness and hard work of the reservists. Being a "militia wog" was like being a Newfoundlander - a source of good natured ribbing tinged with the mutual respect that friends have for each other. After all it was 128 miles to Beirut, over 2000 miles to London, England and a long way from home.

REMINISCENCES

EDITOR'S NOTE — The following speech published here in its entirety, was given by Major AS Lemesurier CD (retired) at the 1986 Remembrance Day Dinner.

Mr. President, Colonel Mowat, Colonel Haldenby, Padre East, CSM Faulkner, Highlanders all.

You have doubly honoured me this weekend, firstly, in asking me to say a few words to you this evening, and secondly, in the absence of Colonel George, to command the Old Comrades on tomorrow's parade. Words cannot begin to express the depth of my appreciation. Thank you!

It was 7 years ago that I spoke at this dinner and I have had a difficult time trying to remember what I talked about. I can only assume that you too have forgotten, or you would not have asked me again.

Slowly some memory has come back. I reminisced on how at the service at the Monument, I always thought of Don MacKenzie, of Freddie Williams, and of Murray Hoffman.

For some of you younger members of the Regiment who may not have known them, or known of them, Don MacKenzie was our CO from July 1944 until close to the end of the war. I get a mental picture of meeting him in London in early April 1945 when Ken Hudson and I were on leave from hospital. Ken was the Pioneer Officer who had lost a leg and mangled his hands lifting a mine at the Lamone River in December, 1944. We ran into the CO outside some bar and he invited us to the Savoy for lunch on the following day. It was a magnificent lunch with the wine at £3/17/6 a bottle, a princely sum in those days - the Colonel paid!

Little did Ken and I envisage that Don MacKenzie would be killed at Apeldoorn within 2 or 3 weeks.

Freddie Williams was a platoon commander - an old man by our standards - he was 29. Freddie, myopic Freddie, with glasses as thick as telescope lenses.

His platoon even wrote up and submitted an MC citation for him. He didn't get it, but it shows the regard in which he was held. He too was killed at Apeldoorn leading his platoon in an assault in the last days of the war.

Murray Hoffman was another Platoon Commander - whose feet were literally pulp from trench foot at the Lamone. He refused to be evacuated and insisted that the MO send him forward. "My platoon needs me." He was killed by a shell two hours later.

I remember trying to pass along some military lore about how our Regimental Monument at Queen's Park is not a cenotaph and that what we are celebrating this weekend is Remembrance Day - not Armistice Day.

I haven't heard any reference to the Monument as a cenotaph for two or three years. We may have won this one.

But to get Remembrance Day to be called Remembrance Day, has been a ghastly failure, like Napoleon's march on Moscow or his Battle of Waterloo.

In the past six weeks, I have received sundry communications from various components of the Regiment. In them, there were 26 references to Armistice Day but only 10 to Remembrance Day, and of these 10 there were six which were misspelled. You win some, you lose some - this one goes into the loss column.

But I am not discouraged - and will try again - this time on the subject of the New Year's Levee.

A levee is defined in one dictionary as "a formal reception as by a sovereign or U.S. President".

The custom came to Canada from France in the 16th or 17th century. On New Year's Day, the Intendant or Governor, as the representative of the King of France, would hold a reception at which the loyal subjects would pay their respects. This reception was called a levee.

The Bishop, who was a co-equal in the social order, also held a levee at which the faithful would pay homage.

But when Gaspard Laframboise, the blacksmith, invited a few of his friends to drink rum around his kitchen table on a New Year's afternoon, the event, whatever else it may have been called, was not a levee.

The French custom of the levee has survived in Canada to this day. Those who hold levees are the Governor General, the Lieutenants - Governor of the Provinces, and the Diocesan Bishops. Elected officials such as the Prime Minister, the Premier of Provinces, and mayors do not hold levees. They are too low in the pecking order - they do not represent those who are nominally, if not truly, in authority over us. Even the judiciary do not hold levees.

As you may have gathered, the long established tradition of the military receiving visits from their colleagues on New Year's Day is no more a levee than is a Change of Command a Coronation - regardless of what an occasional incoming CO may think.

To call these bacchanalian New Year's functions in the Toronto garrison messes levees is at best to misconceive what a levee is and at worst a downright impertinence.

A little poetry which, I may add, has not been entered into the competition for a Nobel Prize for literature nor even for a Canada Council grant - worthy though it may be.

*For Bishop, Governor, Queen or King,
A New Year's Levee is the thing,
But Highlanders and others of that ilk,
Just stay at home, and drink moose milk.*

At last year's service at the Monument, there was an occurrence, or non-occurrence, about which I feel more sorrow than anger.

The hymn *O Valiant Hearts* was dropped from the order of service. On inquiring afterwards for the reasons, no one cared tuppence.

After much needling, I am informed that it will be put back in its rightful place this year, but I speak out tonight in the fervent hope that this omission will never happen again.

There are many hymns which could be sung at Remembrance Day services which are both theologically sound and morally uplifting.

There is "Jesus loves me", but it seems more appropriate for Junior Sunday School than for soldiers on Remembrance Day.

We could have "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" and "Christ the Lord is Risen Today", but these seem to belong to Christmas and Easter.

We might have "Gladly, the Cross I'd Bear" - but the last time I heard that one was at the dedication of the Metro Zoo.

We could have "For those in Peril on the Sea" and "Nearer My God to Thee", but are these not more the bailiwick of the Navy and the Air Force? We could sing "Onward Christian Soldiers". This is a great hymn on cold days - you can stamp your feet to get the circulation going again. The beat is just right.

But if there is any one hymn that is a tribute, a salute, of an infantry soldier to his fallen comrades, it is *O Valiant Hearts*.

We could march to the monument tomorrow, sing the first verse of that stirring hymn and then march home. That verse, in itself, is a complete Act of Remembrance from a soldier to his fallen comrades; the rest of the service is just window dressing.

*O Valiant Hearts who to your glory came,
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame,
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.*

I opened my comments on last year's omission of *O Valiant Hearts* with the statement that they were given more in sorrow than in anger. I was wrong. I was bloody furious. I don't know how these things get changed. Commanding Officers and RSMs, Pipe Majors and Directors of Music, Padres, and Honorary Colonels and Lieutenant Colonels have tremendous power to effect change.

But I would say to each and every one of them that while you have the power to act as owners of this Regiment, you are not. You are trustees of all that is sacred in it, and while change and progress are necessary and desirable there are certain things that are like the laws of the Medes and Persians. The trick is to know which is which.

I come back to the last line of the first verse of *O Valiant Hearts*.
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Alas! This is no longer true in the Leaside School System where November 11 is now celebrated, not as Remembrance Day, but as the anniversary of the birth of the Prophet Mohammed - born 570 AD, died 630 AD.

Padre - you must help us in our fight against those in the school system who would destroy everything that this Regiment ever stood for.

Tomorrow will you invoke the aid of the Almighty in our cause?
Will you lead us in the fourth verse of *God Save the Queen*?

*O Lord our God arise,
Strike down our enemies,
And make them fall
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
In Thee our hopes we fix,
God Save us all.*

There are other things about which I could bend your ear tonight, such as;

1. Why the Adjutant marches two paces behind the CO and two paces to the left - not to the right.
2. The difference between the rouse and the reveille, what we call the reveille at camp is really the rouse, and
3. How, where, and when, to remove and replace head dress on arriving at and departing from the church on church parades.

You will be delighted to hear that I am sparing you this ordeal.

What I want to do now is to dream into the future - to our 100th Birthday Party and reunion in 1991.

I dream of marching in uniform for one last time, for one last glorious kick at the cat, and I want to share that dream with you.

I will march at that reunion as a member of the OCA Guard on the Troop - the Regiment must hold a Troop to give the weekend credibility - and it will need a guard of 40 men from the OCA to make up their numbers.

And when I march that day, I will be 9 feet tall.

Where I first got the feeling of being 9 feet tall was in Italy, September 1944, it was my first trip into the line, and after about an eight to ten day stint, we had got into Rimini and were relieved and we marched to the rear. About a mile or two behind the line at cross roads, or I should say the intersection of two dirt tracks, we were met by our company pipers who piped us back to our billets or tents or whatever it was, another two or three miles further on.

It was then that it sank in. I had been up amongst the angry men and I had survived, I was alive, and despite how scared I had been, I had not run away or otherwise disgraced myself. I wanted to sing with joy and marching behind that piper that night I felt I had become a soldier, a Highlander, and I was 9 feet tall.

The feeling came back to me in August 1945, in Camp Borden. I was on a draft for the Far East and I always dressed in kilt and service dress for dinner. The whole camp at that time stayed in the scruff order that they had worn all day training and one of the senior officers, thus attired, asked me after dinner one night why I dressed each evening - I guess I stood out. I told him that the Highlanders always dressed for dinner - when not in the line. Two or three days later the order went out - everyone was to dress for dinner! One up for the Highlanders! Our standards had prevailed. I felt 9 feet tall.

And there were the Troops from 1956 to 1959, the Church Parades, Remembrance Day Parades, dressed up in our best bibs and tuckers - I always felt 9 feet tall.

And at Ipperwash, in 1958, I think it was, coming off a scheme with the RCR in the middle of the night, when it was so black you had to hold on to the webbing of the man in front - otherwise you lost him, and yourself, and the men following. That night, Warrant Officer Bobby Taylor played us back into barracks - three miles non-stop piping - and he never repeated a single tune - even the RCR were impressed with that display of piping - it was another 9 foot day - or night.

And I still come out on Warriors Day and Remembrance Day because I am a Highlander and I get that old feeling whenever I wear my glen and march behind the band.

But to come back to 1991 - for the OCA to provide that Guard, we will need to work, and work hard, we will need to train ourselves to march and to slow march, to get the creaks out of our hips and knees, our shoulders and elbows.

I want to see that guard with 50% of its numbers wearing Second World War or Korean Ribbons, or being veterans of 27 Brigade, and I want to put on a show that will even make the Queen feel 9 feet tall.

I know she will be here - after all, she is Colonel-in-Chief and, in the words of the song, "It's my job".

Last night, my wife woke me and asked what I was giggling about and I recalled the dream I was having. It was Colonel Sandham - as he then will be - asking the Queen's permission for the duties to march off after the Troop and the sight picture - would you believe it - each of them was 9 feet tall. And if that isn't dreaming - what is?

And I want to see people participate in that guard who were on the 1941 Troop at Rcgate and were on the Troop in 1959 - the first Troop of our present Colours - and to see them on the last Troop of those Colours when we troop them in '91.

Can you do it?

How badly do you want to?

If you do, start now to slow down the rate of rot. Take your drinks with only one ice cube. Wenching in moderation - start walking 3 to 5 miles a day and dream those happy thoughts of 1991.

We will provide wheel chairs for the halt, canes for the lame and seeing eye dogs for the blind. But first and foremost, you must want to do it and why not?

Think about it?

And on a parade like that it is the young soldier who faints. The old soldier never faints - occasionally one dies. But so what! Glory, glory what a hell of a way to die!

But the hour strikes. I am about to be turned back into a pumpkin and the reality of tomorrow is just about upon us.

And when at the Monument, the Pipe and Drums play The Flowers of the Forest, I will be transported back 40 years and I will spend a quiet moment with Don MacKenzie, with Freddie Williams, and with Murray Hoffman.

And we will march back to the Armoury and going around the Parliament Buildings, I hope the Pipes and Drums will play the 4 Fours, The Auld House, The Rowan Tree, Minstrel Boy, and I have forgotten the fourth. They are the best tunes I have ever marched to, and I always associate them with the south side of the Parliament Buildings.

We will come back to the Armoury, we will be tired at the end of the march, and I always liken it to marching into barracks after a 25 mile route march. Head up, chest out, arms swinging, and you pretend you could do it all over again, even though you can hardly wait for that first drink, and you couldn't walk another mile to save your soul.

And we will march off to The Boys of the Old Brigade.

Now notwithstanding what the RSM has told you about keeping your eyes to the front, I want those of you in the active battalion to have a peek right and left. And let your imagination run a little, and you will see Highlanders of yesteryear and every one will be within an inch or two of being 9 feet tall. And may you be bitten by the same bug.

Dileas gu brath.

A CONCISE HISTORY OF THE 50th REGIMENT (GORDON HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA)

by Capt DB Beaton

Recently, while reading an account of the part played by the Canadians in the Second Battle of Ypres, I was surprised to discover there was once a regiment with the title 'The Gordon Highlanders of Canada'. My curiosity thoroughly aroused by this snippet of information, I began a search for more facts about this little-known unit as I had thought our regiment to be the only Canadian one with ties to the Gordons. What follows is the result of that research.

On August 15, 1913 the Canadian Government authorized the establishment of the 50th Regiment in Victoria, British Columbia. In January of the following year Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Currie assumed command of the unit; WH Coy became its Honorary Colonel. A great deal was achieved in the year before the war to get the unit organized. Though never authorized by Ottawa, the unit adopted the title 'Gordon Highlanders of Canada' and purchased 500 complete sets of highland dress; with yellow facings on the doublets and Gordon tartan kilts. The title 'Gordon Highlanders' was incorporated in the design of the sporran badge and a version of the Gordon stag was included in the cap badge. The unit chose the motto 'Buaidh No Bas' (Victory or Death).



Sporran Badge



Collar Dogs

The regiment also completely outfitted a Pipes and Drums of 41 men which may have worn the Lennox tartan at this time. The unit was regarded as one of the finest-equipped Highland Regiments in Canada.

With the coming of the war, the unit was asked to provide a contingent to the division forming up at Valcartier. It sent a double company of 260 men under Major Lorne Ross which combined with contingents from three other highland regiments to form the 16th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force (CEF). Arthur Currie was offered the command of an infantry brigade and later became the General Officer Commanding the Canadian Corps. During the war the 50th Regiment continued recruiting in Victoria, eventually sending a draft of Gordon reinforcements to the 16th Battalion as well as raising two additional units (48th and 67th Battalions, CEF) which were later broken up in England.

The companies representing the four regiments in the 16th all retained their own badges and tartans when they went overseas and continued to do so at the time of the battalion's first action at Ypres in April, 1915. However, even before that date the 16th Battalion had begun to develop a common uniform and identity. During the voyage to Britain the motto 'Deas Gu Gath' (Ready for the Fray) was chosen; as was the design of the unit badge - a St. Andrew's cross set on a scroll and surmounted by the coronet of a Royal Princess with the number sixteen superimposed on the cross. A petition for the title 'The Princess Mary's 16th Canadian Highlanders' was refused so the unit submitted 'The Canadian Scottish' which was approved in December, 1914. Strangely enough, the badge's design was not amended when the original title application was turned down.

The selection of the regimental tartan proved more difficult to agree upon. In December, 1914 the officers selected a khaki kilt by a vote of 21 to 7, but despite this the unit was eventually to select the MacKenzie tartan. Pipers were certainly wearing the Lennox tartan by the time.

During the war the 16th Battalion CEF forged a proud tradition of its own which many veterans were determined to preserve after the battalion demobilized in Winnipeg in May, 1919. Their hopes were realised when the 50th Regiment was amalgamated with another Victoria unit, The 88th Regiment (Victoria Fusiliers), to form The Canadian Scottish Regiment in 1920. The new unit perpetuates a total of six CEF Battalions, including the two raised by the 50th Regiment and the 16th Battalion itself.

In 1927 The Canadian Scottish Regiment allied with The Royal Scots, whose Honorary Colonel was Princess Mary, The Princess Royal, thus indirectly realizing the regiment's dream of 1914. Finally, in 1948, the unit's name was changed to its present title, 'The Canadian Scottish Regiment (Princess Mary's)'.
When formed in 1920 the unit adopted Hunting Stuart tartan and the pipers continued to wear Lennox but in 1927 the pipers ceased wearing a distinctive tartan of their own. The unit chose the motto of the 16th as its own and wears the blue facings of the 88th Regiment as opposed to the yellow of the 50th. The badge is based on that of the 16th Battalion. Consequently, today's uniform shows no indication of a connection to the 50th Regiment.



Cap Badge

To see the 50th Regiment, the unofficial Gordon Highlanders of Canada, so completely wiped out leads one to wonder whether the 48th Highlanders brought about the elimination of this upstart rival from Victoria. Even more sinister might be the part played by The Gordon Highlanders in this mystery; willing accomplices of the 48th or secret backers of the 50th. I had best stop before relations with the Gordons are ruined forever. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing!

VISIT TO THE 48th HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA by Major General JRA MacMillan CBE

The officers of the 48th Highlanders of Canada very kindly invited Belinda and me to their St. Andrew's Day Ball in the Royal York Hotel, Toronto on 29th November, 1985. With the true hospitality of our Trans-Atlantic friends they provided the flights and accommodation in the Royal York for five days as well. The only obligation on us was to enjoy the Ball, and there was not even any need for a speech. Through the good offices of Brigadier General Cameron (Honorary Lieutenant Colonel) and his friend General Rick Evraire, the Commandant of National Defence College, an opportunity was made for me to lecture to the College in Kingston, which helped to justify our seats on Canadian Air Force flights. Needless to say, the power behind the visit was Major John Brown CD, the retired officer who runs nearly everything except the active Battalion, and as PMC and Ball Chairman he had plenty on his plate, but still found time to make sure all our needs were met during our stay.

This started with meeting us at the air base at Trenton, and to driving us through the first wintry evening of the season 140 miles back to Toronto where the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant

Colonel Hugh Mowat, joined us. The next day he welcomed us to the Mess, where a great many officers of the Regiment and their friends were having a final reel practice under the Drum Major's firm instruction. We had a chance to meet many of them in less formal surroundings than the Ball would offer two days later, in my case renewing a number of friendships from my visit in 1982.

Our trip to Kingston caused the greatest headaches to our hosts. Our ADC went down with food poisoning an hour before we were due to leave, and the car broke down just as it was drawing out of the Army base to collect us. Captain Rick Cunningham, the Regular officer, hijacked a new ADC, the only Highlander whose civilian job made him subject to military law, as he was a lecturer at the Junior Staff College, and soft-talked the MT NCO into giving us the Base Commander's car, without letting his boss know until we were safely on the road. History does not relate whether Rick is still a Captain.

Kingston was memorable for two things. My last visit had been when I was 5, and it revived some of my earliest memories; and the staff of the college warmed to our presence when they realised we came from the same Regiment as Peter Graham, who had had the previous course dancing reels on the Great Wall of China during one of their overseas tours.

Back in Toronto, the Ball itself was a magnificent affair. It was run in conjunction with the local St Andrews' Society and more than 800 people attended, with dancing in three enormous ballrooms. The Regiment's Pipes and Drums provided music for reels, and also an excellent short display, and the Military Band played in one of the other ballrooms. The overall impression was of an assembly of tartan in one building that would exceed almost any gathering in Scotland: a standard of dancing, particularly among the Country Dancing devotees that put our limited repertoire to shame, and the address to the Haggis, the piping, the drumming and the whole atmosphere of enjoyment made the night memorable on every count.

When we met a number of our hosts for lunch the next day as guests of Colonels McEachren and Haldenby, the past and present Honorary Colonels, it was also amazing to see how resilient all members of the 48th Highlanders have to be!

The hospitality we received would, I know, be equalled by the welcome that the 48th Highlanders give to any Gordon Highlanders in Toronto. I hope we will have the chance to return the compliment when any of them find the opportunity to come to Europe.

FROM ALL HIGHLANDERS

The congratulations of all 48th Highlanders go to Major General Peter W Graham CBE, on his appointment as Colonel of the Regiment, The Gordon Highlanders

1 GORDONS

by Major NJ Sutton

Airmobile - Fly GORDONS! With the end of our third year of airmobility in sight, the Battalion has been able to claim a certain degree of expertise in what is a highly flexible, fluid and often physically demanding role in BAOR. As one of only two infantry Battalions involved in a 5 year trial the Battalion has specialised in counter - penetration operations against the threat of massed enemy armour breaking through our front line of defence. In effect the Battalion is organised and equipped in a 'tank busting' role with 42 Milan anti-tank posts divided up between the 3 rifle companies with a reserve platoon in C (Support) Company. Speed of deployment and flexibility are key factors and we rely heavily on support by Chinook and Puma helicopters from the RAF.

The whole Battalion can be lifted at once and dropped directly into new deployment positions to take on the enemy soon after arrival. The 'whirr' of helicopters has thus never been far from our ears and for even the newest recruits the novelty of rapid heliborne insertions and extractions soon wears off as they become everyday part of our life. We have had to become adept at carrying very heavy and often bulky loads and perfected the art of digging deep very quickly!

Apart from a number of challenging and useful exercises in Germany during the year, the rifle companies were lucky enough to each have 3 weeks on exercise in Portugal which provided a welcome break from the local landscape of BAOR, although the weather during the early part of the year proved somewhat less than sunny! Running concurrently was Ex Snow Queen, the annual opportunity for up to 240 Jocks to experience the thrills and spills of both Langlauf and Alpine skiing. We entered teams for the Divisional and Army meetings and whilst our final results were not great we nevertheless gained tremendous amount of both experience and enjoyment. With this year's Snow Queen coming up fast, there is no shortage of keen participants eager to improve on those skills mastered last year.

As the last of the winter's snows melted, both the Drums and Pipes and Regimental Band were packing up their bags and flying off to Japan for a most wonderful tour of that fascinating country.



EXOTIC WEST GOES EAST

The Gordons in Japan

The bands were the guest stars of the Nippon Kanko Dream Corporation, the sort of Japanese equivalent to 'Disneyland'. A very full programme of engagements ranged from playing to packed audiences of enthralled Japanese in the leisure park, to promoting the sale of British goods in one of Tokyo's leading department stores. The bands were also fortunate enough to play at the British Embassy's reception for The Prince and Princess of Wales who were visiting Japan at the same time. The visit was a huge success attracting considerable press and media coverage both in Japan and at home. An additional measure of success has been an invitation for a return trip by a smaller group of Pipers in November this year. Needless to say there were no shortage of volunteers!

Never ones to be idle, both bands on return to BAOR launched into a recording session for the latest LP 'Highland Cathedral', which has been very well received both here in Germany and back home in Scotland. Since then, the bands have performed at the Commonwealth Games and completed a KAPE tour in the Regimental area.

A heatwave towards the end of July coincided with the annual Duke of Rothesay's Dirk Competition. The competition began

when the Colonel-in-Chief presented the Battalion with a magnificent Dirk in 1983 and asked that the rifle platoons compete for it in a military skills competition each year. Since then the pride of being the Dirk Platoon has been fiercely contested each year and so far no platoon has managed to win it more than once. Amidst great secrecy the platoons were driven to a large NATO training area here in Germany and launched into a series of skills stands, assault courses and battle shoots, culminating in a demanding overnight march of some 30 kms. The eventual outcome was a clean sweep for A Company who took first, second and third places!



Duke of Rothesay's Dirk Competition - The assault in progress.

On the lighter side of life the Battalion staged two very successful Highland Games during the summer. One was part of a Divisional sports week in July and was attended by a number of other units who proved keen to sample what to many was an entirely new athletic event! Caber tossing and Bale over the bar attracted truly 'all comers' and together with the more normal track events made an excellent spectacle.



Highland Games - The over 40s race!

With the last few soldiers now getting away on leave the Battalion has a busy few months ahead before the end of the year. Novices boxing is looming up which is always guaranteed to be a thoroughly entertaining week, for the spectators at least, and this is closely followed by a Bde exercise, a period at the Battle Group Trainer and the lead up to the major Corps exercise of the year - Eternal Triangle in October.

Overall 1986 has treated us well providing both challenge and fun in our soldiering. With our final year coming in 1987 before our return to Scotland we shall no doubt find that equally full.

THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS BATTALION ARMY CADET FORCE

by SSI McGrath EM, PRO

The Battalion held its Annual Camp at Swynnerton Training Camp, Stafford from 2nd August to 16th August.

A variety of activities were carried out:

ADVENTURE TRAINING - The cadets moved up to the Peak District and set up a tented camp. Under the direction of the 22 Cadet Training Team, cadets undertook activities such as abseiling and rock climbing in the Roaches, canoeing in Rardyard Reservoir and also a Moorland hike along a dismantled railway. Evening activities consisted of soft-ball and football with a rugby ball. The cadets spirits were high and their enthusiasm never flagged though they were completely washed out by very stormy and wet weather.

FIELD CRAFT - The cadets spent 3 days in the superb training area in Swynnerton. The training encompassed section attacks, patrolling and culminated in a large ambush and under adult supervision the cadets were delighted to fire off a large quantity of blank ammunition and thunder flashes. The 3 star Cadre cadets were unfortunate enough to bear the brunt of a spectacular ambush and it would be fair to say the Companies thoroughly routed them. The Cadres however wreaked their revenge by attacking the Companies location later that morning - 0400 to be precise, when they put in an attack on the now soundly sleeping Company in the field. This was indeed a high light for many of the cadets.

Swynnerton Training Camp provided many other facilities. All cadets were thoroughly entertained in the Inverton Training Area with map reading, fire control orders and mortar attack on the simulator. The cadets also had the opportunity to fire .22, and the .303 on the in-door range, plus the cadet target rifle on the 30 m range with many of the cadets having their first opportunity to fire the LMG. Another thrill on the ranges was the opportunity to fire the SLR with the Heckler Koch attachment.

COMPETITIONS - Football - a keenly fought League - 'A' Company defeating 'D' Company in the final game to clinch the championship. Well done 'A' Company.

Tug-O-War - The Sgts Mess for the first time in 7 years beat the Officers Mess at Tug-O-War. The cadet Tug-O-War was a one way event with the 'B' Company Guerrillas pulling all the other Companies and even the victorious Sgts Mess.

Battalion Drill Competition was won by 'D' Company. I might add that all the sections did very well, but 'D' Company just had that edge on the others.

SPORTING COMPETITIONS

The Champion Company Shield was a shared win this year between 'B' and 'C' Company for winning the most trophies throughout the training year. Well done 'B' and 'C' Company

A very well planned and successful 3 Star Cadet Test Board was run by the 22 Cadet Training Team where 38 cadets from 'A', 'B', 'C' and 'D' Companies received their 3 star awards from our Honorary Colonel, Colonel George Morrison, DSO. This course was thoroughly enjoyed by all the cadets especially the night line field craft activities - and a delighted Cpl Redford 'B' Company (Strichen) was awarded the Statuette for the best cadet in the Cadre and not far behind Sgt Smith RAMC (Aberdeen) was awarded the runner up Shield - Well done lads!

One of our 4 star cadets from Peterhead Platoon - Sgt Heather Napier who holds the Duke of Edinburgh Silver Award and is the current Lord Lieutenant Cadet, an honour bestowed by Lord Lieutenant of Aberdeenshire, Sir Maitland Mackie CBE was presented to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II at Ballater Station on Saturday 16 August.

Two of the many highlights of Camp was the visit to Alton Towers, the Disneyland of England, and to the RAF Museum at Cosford where a wonderful time was had by all.

Our Senior Padre The Reverend (Major) John C Dickson says goodbye - after a dedicated 35 years service with the Gordon Highlanders Battalion ACF. He gave his last Sunday Service to the Cadets at Camp before leaving, his words were that he had been proud to serve the Battalion and wished the boys and girls every success in the future - it was a rather sad occasion, but we wish our Padre a long and happy retirement.

The Gordon Cadets took great pride in the cleanliness of the Camp and left with a good reputation for keeping it spick and span.

Having had a very busy and exhausting training schedule which the cadets greatly enjoyed we are now looking forward to visiting Scarborough Training Camp next year.

KILTMAKING

by Lt RF Buller (retired)

Margaret Struth has been making kilts for almost 11 years. But it took her the first years just to learn how to hand sew this traditional Scottish garment.

Now the managing director of Burnett's Scottish Regalia Limited, of Barrie, Margaret and her staff create all the kilts purchased by the 48th Highlanders: Davidson tartan for the Regiment and Stewart of Fingask for the Pipes and Drums.

Trained at Kinloch Anderson, the Royal Kiltmakers in Scotland, Margaret completed the traditional five year apprenticeship in three. "I was a bit ambitious and I wanted to learn quickly, but mostly I just love to sew," she stated. Six years ago she immigrated to Canada at the invitation of Bill Burnett who wanted to establish a kiltmaking facility.

Now supervising a staff of nine, Margaret oversees the production of close to 20 kilts a week, almost 1,000 per year. Hand stitching is the key. "There's only a tiny bit of machine stitching in the waistband ... all the rest is hand stitching. Ten stitches to the inch," she explains. "A good kiltmaker can complete a kilt in 10 to 12 hours although I've done them in eight when we were really rushed."

"I have introduced the same program here at Burnett's that I was trained on," explained Margaret, "and we now have four apprentices learning the trade with assistance from the Ontario Government." This 16 week program provides Burnett's with some cost sharing but it is obviously too short to teach the complete set of skills. Margaret makes up the rest of the instruction.



Margaret, watched by Bill Burnett, lays out and measures the tartan by identifying the "sett".

For Bill Burnett, the "factory" as he calls it, was a logical extension of his import business that started almost by accident. A part-time piper, he once offered a second hand pipe set for sale and was swamped by enquiries. "I was really surprised that the demand was so high," Burnett stated, "so I started a small import business from my basement in 1970 ... and it's grown every year. Eventually it's become our full time business."

Unhappy with the delivery and quality he was getting on imported kilts, he advertised in Scotland in 1980 for a kiltmaker. "I had five serious applicants who were interested in coming to Canada but Margaret clearly stood out above the rest. She's been with me ever since and now she runs the whole factory." In addition to kilts, Burnett's creates dresses, pleated skirts, and uniforms of many types.

With Margaret Struth's skill at kiltmaking, Burnett's has become the supplier of kilts to the 48th Highlanders. According to Captain Jack McKenna, the Regimental Quartermaster, there just isn't another supplier. "Burnett's kilts are top quality," said McKenna. "They fit and wear well ... I only wish we could buy more of them each year."

For Bill Burnett, adding kiltmaking was a major step for his family-run business. Now housed in an old factory building in Barrie, the operation consists of a large street level retail outlet, the factory, and a huge storage facility for the mail order operation. Bill's wife Georgina is Secretary/Treasurer, and son Scott handles stock control and shipping. Former 48th Highlander, Major Donald Keeling, is also on staff.

"We've grown because our customers kept demanding more," stated Burnett, "and quality Scottish goods are all that I will carry." That quest for quality recently led to a special export of two of Margaret Struth's hand sewn kilts back to Scotland! The customer was one of Burnett's suppliers who admired the extra things such as the sporrán loop, hanging straps and pocket that Margaret sews into her kilts. It was a proud moment for both proprietor and kiltmaker to address that package back to the homeland.

For the 48th Highlanders, Burnett's success and growth has meant a reliable and quality supplier for our distinctive uniforms,

Prayer Before Battle.

Submitted by Lt GL Cassaday (retired)

When, 'neath the rumble of the guns,
I lead my men against the Huns,
It's then I feel so all alone: and weak, and scared,
and oft' I wonder how I dared,
Accept the task of leading men.

I wonder, worry, fret and then I pray,
Oh God: Who promised oft'
To handle men, to lend an ear:
Now, in my troubled state of mind,
Draw near, Oh God, Draw near Draw near.

Make me more willing to obey,
Help me to merit my command,
And, if this be my fatal day,
Reach out, Oh God, thy helping hand,
And lead me, down that deep dark vale.

These men of mine must never know,
How much afraid I really am,
Help me to lead them in the fight,
So they will say "He was a man".

The Old Red Patch

Submitted by Lt GL Cassaday (retired)

It isn't much to look at,
For it's unadorned and small,
Still it's earned a place of honour,
And will live in history's hall.

It used to be bright, red, and clean,
'Mid England's rain and shine,
When it first appeared in Blighty,
In the days of Thirty-nine.

Tho' it's faded now and dirty,
'Neath the bright Italian sun,
It's owners bear more honour,
For the deeds that they have done.

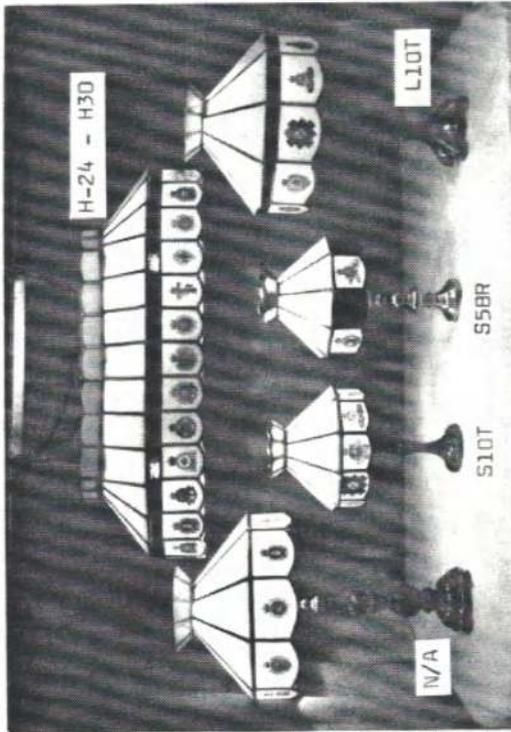
For it flashed in Leonardo,
And in the dead of night,
Gleamed redly in Ortona,
By the gun bursts' flickering light.

And in a hundred gun posts,
The Huns' near shaven thatch,
Prickles just a bit more keenly,
When they see the Old Red Patch.

RIGHT DRESS M I L I T A R I A

190 Donlea Drive, Toronto, Ontario, M4G 2M8 (416) 425-6400

REGIMENTAL TIFFANY LAMPS



DESCRIPTION	DIMENSIONS	TYPE	PRODUCT #	PRICE
Small, 5 badges 5 coloured panels	Lamp 18" high shade 11" dia. regular switch	HANGING TIFFANY BASE HI BRASS BASE	S5H S5T S5BR	\$69.90 114.98 121.98
Small, 10 badges	as above	HANGING TIFFANY BASE HI BRASS BASE	S10H S10T S10R	107.68 132.60 139.60
Large, 5 badges 5 coloured panels	Lamp 25" high shade 16" dia. tri-light	HANGING TIFFANY BASE HI BRASS BASE	L5H L5T L5BR	113.45 148.45 153.45
Large, 10 badges	as above	HANGING TIFFANY BASE HI BRASS BASE	L10H L10T L10R	131.45 166.45 171.45
Bar or Pool Table 24 badges	length 30" width 15"	HANGING	H24	311.00
30 badges	length 36" width 15"	HANGING	H30	364.00

Colours of panels and inserts available: red, blue, green and amber
(the insert is the glass rectangle above the badges - see photograph)
Note: BULBS NOT INCLUDED WITH LAMPS

STOCKED DECALS

- Royal Canadian Horse Artillery
- Royal Canadian Artillery
- Armoured Branch
- The Royal Canadian Dragoons
- Lord Strathcona's Horse
- 8th Canadian Hussars
- The Governor General's Horse Guards
- The Elgin Regiment
- The Ontario Regiment
- The Queen's York Rangers
- 1st Hussars
- The Fort Garry Horse
- The Windsor Regiment
- Canadian Military Engineers
- Royal Canadian Corps of Signals
- Communications & Electronic Engineering
- The Royal Canadian Regiment (Insignia)
- The Royal Canadian Regiment (cso badge)
- P.C.L.I.
- Royal 22nd Regiment
- The Canadian Airborne Regiment
- The Governor General's Foot Guards
- The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada
- The Black Watch (HRH) of Canada
- The Royal Regiment of Canada
- The Hastings & Prince Edward Regiment
- The Lincoln & Welland Regiment
- The Highland Light Infantry of Canada
- The Highland Fusiliers of Canada
- Stormont Dundas & Glenagarry Highlanders
- The North Nova Scotia Highlanders
- The Cameron Highlanders of Canada
- The Essex & Kent Scottish
- 48th Highlanders of Canada
- The Algonquin Regiment
- The Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders
- The Irish Regiment of Canada
- The Toronto Scottish Regiment
- Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps
- Logistics
- Material
- Royal Canadian Army Service Corps
- Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps
- Royal Canadian Mechanical & Elect. Engrs
- Land Ordnance Engineering
- Canadian Provost Corps
- Security
- R.C.M.P.
- Administration
- Canadian Women's Army Corps
- Chevalerie Corps
- Service Battalion
- DFB Jordan
- DFB Europe
- DFB Kingston
- DFB Cold Lake
- DFB Edmonton
- DFB Goose Bay
- DFB Trenton
- DFB St John's
- United Nations
- Royal Canadian Air Force
- 413 Sdhn
- 414 Sdhn
- 424 Sdhn
- 426 Sdhn
- 429 Sdhn
- 431 Sdhn (Snowbirds)
- 434 Sdhn
- 436 Sdhn
- 437 Sdhn
- 450 Sdhn
- Maritime Command
- DFB Halifax
- HMS Algonquin
- HMS Annapolis
- HMS Athabaska
- HMS Bonaventure
- HMS Haida
- HMS Huron
- HMS Iroquois
- HMS Albatron
- HMS Protector
- HMS Provider
- HMS Sawatchawan
- Canadian Armed Forces
- Coat of Arms of Canada

IS YOUR REGIMENT NOT HERE?
Perhaps we can get it for you -
send us your badge.

RIGHT DRESS M I L I T A R I A

190 Donles Drive, Toronto, Ontario, M4G 2M9. (416) 425-4400

MILITARY RECORDINGS

The following recordings are available, either records or cassettes, at 9.95 each, plus tax and shipping. Please use enclosed order form when ordering.

<u>CATALOGUE NUMBER</u>	<u>BAND</u>	<u>TITLE</u>
BLL 100	Band of the Irish Guards	Changing of the Guard
BLL 101	Band & Trumpeters of the Blues & Royals	Queen's Life Guards
BLL 102	Royal Military Academy Band Corps	No title
BLL 103	Band and Fifes and Drums of the Grenadier Guards	No title
BLL 104	Royal Corps of Transport	Gilbert & Sullivan On Parade
BLL 105 (2 records) (2 cassettes)	1983 Military Musical Pageant	
BLL 106	Messed Bands of the Parachute Regiment	Airborne Salute
BLL 107	Band & Trumpeters of the Royal Military School	Military Music through the ages
BLL 108	Royal Doulton Band	Brass Band Country
BLL 109	Band of the Grenadier Guards	March Spectacular
BLL 110	The Royal Artillery Mounted Band	No title
BLL 111	Band of the Royal Corps of Transport	Bandstand
BLL 112	The QMS (Manchester) Band	A Festival of Marches for Brass Band
BLL 113	Messed bands of the Household Cavalry	Music from presentation standards
BLL 114	Band of the 3rd Battalion The Parachute Regiment	Pageant
BLL 115	Royal Doulton Band	Christmas Celebration for Brass Band
BLL 116	Australian Army band	Great Marches of Alfred and Sousa
BLL 117	Band of The Coldstream Guards	Crown Imperial
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BLL 119	Third Festival of Messed English Male Choirs	One Thousand Strong
BLL 120	Band of the Royal Air Force, Germany	Keepers of the Peace
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BLL 125	The Royal Scots Dragon Guards	In Harmony
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BLL 127	Band of the Grenadier Guards	The World's Great Marches
BLL 128	Pipes & Drums & Military Bands of the Scottish Division	Tunes of Glory
BLL 129 (2 records) (2 cassettes)	Band of the Coldstream Guards	Masterpieces for Band
BLL 130	Band of Her Majesty's Royal Marines	Men of Action

