

THE FALCON

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This publication is issued under the authority of Lt. Col. K. C. B. Corbett, C.D., Commanding Officer of The 48th Highlanders of Canada. The contents of this publication have been edited and approved by Hon./Major R. K. Cameron, Padre of The 48th Highlanders of Canada.

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Next month we will be thrilled by another visit to our Regiment by our Colonel-in-Chief Her Majesty The Queen when she will inspect the Regiment and view The Trooping of The Colour. With this visit of Her Majesty and Prince Philip, as often before, we think of the political order in which we live in The British Commonwealth and particularly of the function of the Monarch in this limited monarchy. The following article reprinted from "The Queen" sets forth clearly the evolving conditions and functions of The British Monarch during the past 400 years. - Editor.

THE MONARCHY FROM ELIZABETH TO ELIZABETH

by A. L. Rowse

November 17th, 1958, sees the four-hundredth anniversary of the accession to the throne of the most celebrated of English sovereigns, and the most famous woman-ruler in the world's history: Elizabeth I.

At this moment we may reflect on the evolution of that most successful of institutions, the British Monarchy, in the four centuries that have passed between Elizabeth I and her successor Elizabeth II. An institution that has held so tenaciously for so long--going back for a thousand years unbroken to the Queen's remote Anglo-Saxon forebears--must serve a very deep purpose, answer to some profound need in society.

What it means to us was brought home most vividly a few years ago at the Coronation --an experience in which we all shared by means of modern methods of visual communication.

But the experience was bound to yield its utmost significance to someone witnessing it in Westminster Abbey, who was at the same time an historian, like the present writer. It gave one a double vision. As I looked down upon the age-long ritual unfolding itself before me, my mind went back through the ages to other figures who had been crowned and anointed upon that spot. Not so long ago, the Queen's father, King George VI and her grandfather, King George V. But I thought especially of the reigning Queens--Queen Victoria, Queen Anne, the first Elizabeth and so right back through the Middle Ages to the Conqueror.

THE ESSENCE

What is the essence of the institution? What is the clue to the tenacity of this ancient institution that is yet as modern and fresh as our young Queen.

The clue is the extraordinary capacity that this continuous, unchanging outward form has for inner change, adaptation to new needs and demands upon it.

There is a saying that you can change anything in England, provided you don't change the name. And there is a good deal in that. Change is the law of life; but the wisest and best kind of change is one that takes place without shattering the form, the structure, the integuments holding the body together.

We can all see what a loss monarchy can be to a society from the case of France, which had for so long the grandest in Europe. The French Revolution in 1789 never intended to end the monarchy; it was not directed against it. The monarchy was destroyed, partly by chance, partly by malignant ill-fortune, and certainly against the will of the overwhelming majority of Frenchmen. France has never been able to get on a right keel since. She has made many experiments, but she has never been able to recover the balance the monarchy gave, the mingled leadership and inspiration, setting a model of devotion to duty and good standards throughout the whole society. Something sacrosanct, set apart: "We are set apart," Queen Mary used to say: a position that involves the dedication of a life to duty, the obligation of service to the whole community.

The result is that when the French say La Reine, they mean our Queen. It is really very touching, and a deep compliment.

For continuity is a good thing. A community has as much need of the sense of continuity as an individual has. It not only gives it a sense of identity with its past, but fortifies the sense of identity in itself, that is, helps it to realise its own true nature.

FUNCTION OF MONARCHY

It is a profound mistake, often made abroad, to think that English society, because of its sensible attachment to old and tried forms, is of a crustacean conservatism. Even Americans are apt to make that mistake, though nowadays they appreciate the true inwardness of the situation much better.

The inwardness of it is that within their unchanging forms English institutions and English society are as dynamically changing as any, in fact more so than with most peoples.

Nothing brings this home more clearly than the monarchy itself.

See the changes that have taken place between the accession of Elizabeth I and that of Elizabeth II. Elizabeth I was the active ruler of the country, the political executive--like an American President. Elizabeth II has an important political role to play, but she is not the active head of one political party called on to do the actual work of government.

That division of function which has evolved, with the development of political parties, gives enormous advantages to a monarchy in symbolising the unity of the whole society, over and above the divisions of party. And not only does it transcend divisions at home, but it symbolises the unity of peoples, voluntary and chosen, within a Commonwealth far-flung across the oceans. The Queen is Head of the Commonwealth: the Crown knows no divisions: it keeps us all together.

AN UP-TO-DATE MODEL

There are immense practical advantages in this too. Everybody knows that one of the main problems of modern government is the fearful physical strain it imposes upon those who carry the main burden of it.

The American Presidency carries with it an inhuman burden: the President is the head of the state as well as the active political executive. We know how this double burden took its toll of Woodrow Wilson and Roosevelt, and what a strain it has been upon President Eisenhower.

We think it a more practical arrangement to divide these functions: concentrating upon the sovereign all the duties that devolve upon the continuous unchanging Head of State and Commonwealth, while each Commonwealth country has its own Prime Minister and Government to administrate. We think ours is a more flexible, a more up-to-date model.

POLITICAL ROLE

Nor does this mean that the Queen is only a symbol--valuable as that is, an inestimable bond. At home the Queen still has a central political role to play. The constitutional authorities sum up her prerogatives nowadays as being "to advise, to encourage and to warn". These prerogatives are always there--not held in reserve either, but constantly in use in the course of discussion between the sovereign and her ministers.

How helpful a role that is we can see from the biographies of the Queen's father and grandfather. How many people realise that when the Labour Government came in after the war, the suggestion of Ernest Bevin as Foreign Secretary came from the King? It proved the wisest of all Mr. Attlee's appointments. Again, it was King George VI who had to use his authority to stop Mr. Churchill from exposing himself to full danger in the English Channel on D-Day. Churchill had every intention of going: nothing less than the King's command would stop him.

We can sum up the political role of the sovereign today very simply: by means of the immense advantages continuity confers--in gathering experience, information, authority--to help keep things together, to play an invaluable part in advancement.

THE LATEST PHASE

This latest development in the most ancient of English institutions came about during the long reign of Queen Victoria. It was she who set the modern standards of dedication to duty, of acting politically with a real impartiality above party--even though, as a person, she had strong prejudices. The standards she set in her family life and in her Court were an important unifying factor in society, and in creating the moral atmosphere of the Victorian age. The very length of her reign, and the success of her rule, in themselves helped to give stability to Empire and Commonwealth throughout the revolutions and civil wars, the upheavals of the nineteenth century. Queen Victoria remained unperturbed and imperturbable through it all.

It is true that the great ages of our history have been associated with the names of women-rulers: the Elizabethan, the age of Queen Anne, the Victorian age. And there are good psychological reasons for it. A woman on the throne calls out the chivalry in men. (Not so long ago a famous Field-Marshal said to me of the Queen: "I would willingly lay down my life for her.")

With a young Queen there is a natural attractiveness in the symbolic figure, to which everyone responds--and even rude people find it more difficult to be rude to a lady. (A situation of which Elizabeth I took full advantage.) And when a Queen reaches fullness of years, to add to maturity of experience and ripening wisdom, she has the advantage of becoming a matriarchal symbol--mother of all her peoples. There is none more powerful or more deeply rooted in human nature.

DID YOU CHANGE YOUR NAME?

The principal argument the anglophobes present in their effort to stampede Ottawa into excluding the Union Jack in Canada's national flag, is not to admit they are motivated by hatred of Britain. They argue fatuously instead that Canada is now an adult and wants a flag of her own, ignoring that she already has one, the Red Ensign.

This argument can be easily exploded.

Gordon Sinclair of the Toronto Star, which has always belittled the British link, found this out to his discomfiture on a recent TV panel. In support of his anti-Union Jack stand, he said Canada had grown up now.

"What was your name when you were a child?" demanded another panelist.

"Sinclair."

"Well, did you change it when you grew up?"

"No, I didn't", was the red-faced admission.

Canada belongs to the family of British nations, and always will do so while her heritage of government and law remains her strong base of freedom. She is an independent British nation.

That Canada has grown-up is proudly proclaimed by most Canadians, but only those who are misguided, or have meandering minds, or are motivated by hate, would have Canada turn traitor to her family, her birthright.

Endurance Record: When Mrs. Pierre Riendeau, 79 years old, asked for a legal separation from her 86-year-old husband, the judge asked how long they had been married. "Sixty years," she replied.

"Why are you seeking a separation after all this time?" the court asked.

"Enough's enough," she said.

The court agreed to hear suit.

The Veterans Advocate,
Official Publication,
Army, Navy, Air Force Veterans, Canada
56 Wellington Street, East,
Toronto 2, Ontario.
April 14, 1959.

Dear Major Cameron:

I am sure you will be interested -- and surprised -- to learn that two items we were proud to note you had reprinted in the March issue of the Falcon from the Veterans' Advocate, were written by your own regimental historian, Capt. Kim Beattie.

We think he should be given credit; he writes too many things anonymously, or under a pen name.

You reprinted a guest editorial he had written for us on our request: "Unless a Man has Loyalties..." We were pleased you thought it worth using.

"The Man at Shrapnel Corner" was also Kim Beattie's. He tells us this phantasy of the 1914-18 war was written in the 1920's, before he had begun the first volume of the History of the 48th Highlanders, published in 1929.

Please be assured that you are welcome to reprint anything from the Veterans' Advocate which you think might interest readers of your unique and excellent regimental journal.

Yours very sincerely,

"J. P. McNamara"

Publisher.

"LYING AT ATTENTION" AN OLD ARMY CUSTOM

By Lt.-Col. H. F. Wood, CD
In the Canadian Army Journal.

At least once each training season the army provides the press, quite gratuitously with the material for a controversial military photograph: a soldier prostrate on the square, ignored by his impassive comrades on parade.

Inevitably, in the letters to the Editor that follow publication of the thing, the indignation flows. Occasionally, there is even an editorial containing references to the "military mind", "outmoded discipline" and "callousness".

At this point, soldiers get rather indignant--but only at the criticism. Since they themselves are rarely permitted the luxury of writing letters to the Editor, they finally shrug it off with the unexpressed hope that every citizen is not of the same mind as the vocal ones.

Perhaps it is time for the army to disclose a few homely truths about this annually recurring irritant, in an attempt to put the case of the fainting soldier in perspective. We all too often forget that our little training secrets are not known by most of the public.

The first point to make is that all the indignation and concern is wasted. There isn't any brutality and callousness involved in parades with fainting soldiers. The soldier who has fainted is invariably seen to be "lying at attention"!

If he were not, he most certainly would be bundled quickly off the square by the medical section, which is always in attendance.

Soldiers know that on long ceremonial parades it is not uncommon to feel faint. There is tenseness associated with the effort required to do the drills well. Experienced troops know this and "green" ones are briefed by their officers.

If a man feels faint on parade, he is told that he should drop and lie still so as not to spoil the movements his comrades are working so hard to execute well. If a man were really ill, this would be immediately discernible.

Ceremonial parades are like pageants. They are formalized dramas designed to display those qualities needed by troops if they are to win battles. The emphasis is on teamwork, steadiness and unity of purpose.

It is not the duty of the soldier to stop fighting in war, or stop parading in peace, in order to rescue a fallen comrade. Out of sight of the photographer there are always medical personnel who remove the recumbent man as soon as the formation marches away from him.

The photographer is not to blame. He knows that such a picture will interest the readers of his paper. On at least one parade within the last few years, the press beseeched the stretcher-bearers to stay out of the way while they got their scoop. The soldiers graciously complied, only to hear their regiment criticized for callousness a few days later when the pictures appeared.

The last point requiring attention is the frequently asserted charge of "obsolete discipline" which crops up in letters about fainting soldiers. On this point there can be no agreement whatsoever. If the soldiers under Wellington needed iron discipline to win the Iron Duke's battles, how much more do they need it today, with a modern battle-field in prospect?

Those who write "Discipline is discipline, but...!", are the first to complain when confronted with a lack of it. This is a point about which there can be no compromise. In modern armies there is nothing obsolete about iron discipline.

But let us get the term straight. It is not synonymous with brutality, or callousness, or cruelty. It is, in the end, humane. It is a stark fact that we must train our soldiers to kill our enemies, and not to flinch when confronted with a similarly trained adversary.

The fallen comrade must await a lull in the battle before he can be cared for by his friends. In a good army, the fallen comrade feels deeply about the outcome of the battle, or the success of the parade--and waits, recumbent!

THE SERGEANTS' MESS - "OLDTIMERS"

A few years ago someone conceived the very laudible idea of having a "get-together" of all the ex-warrant officers and sergeants of the regiment once a year. What a splendid and most enjoyable affair it is! We meet some of the members of the Mess of bygone years and you can imagine the conversations: "Remember so 'n so...". It is surprising how many of the Old Timers turn up. Take ex-Sergeant Major George Hermitage for instance, who facetiously tells you he will be due for the Old Age Pension soon when we know he has been endorsing Old Age Pension cheques for years. There are many others, of course, but the Grim Reaper has a word to say occasionally and each year someone else has passed on.

This year we had the most successful Old Timers' Night yet, on April 24 -- a sumptuous dinner attended by ninety-two. It amused me to hear ex-Sergeant Major Bill Fraser remark that he had been loaned to organize the Toronto Scottish, so let us never criticize Toronto's other Highland Regiment. It is our stepchild.

Well, our thanks to the Committee of the Sergeants' Oldtimers' Association who have done such a splendid job and we all sincerely appreciate their efforts. We see a lot of "ghosts" on the Armouries' floor each year we go down. Happy and proud memories.

May I add a word of praise for one of the old brigade who is the faithful and loyal visitor to our hospitalized 48th ex members, ex-Sergeant Sam Leake. He is at Sunnybrook Hospital every Monday morning at 8:00 a.m., going around the wards with a cheery word and a packet of cigarettes. In Sam we have a real exemplification of our regimental motto: "Dileas Gu Brath"!

Ex-Sergeant Eric C. G. Robertson,
Recreation Supervisor,
Sunnybrook Hospital.

THE SERGEANTS MESS

The first four months of this year have been most active ones for the members of the Mess, militarily and socially. While the military aspect is the most important, which is as it should be, yet, without our regimental home to relax in and discuss problems informally, the military phase would not be as bright as it is.

As an evidence of our activity, coupled with our good name, we were able and honoured to invite the Sergeants Mess of the 1st Battalion RCR to spend the weekend of January 24-25 with us. An invitation which they accepted most heartily. This was in appreciation of their hospitality extended to us in the early summer of 1958 at Ipperwash Camp. At 17:00 hours headed by RSM Fred Lewis the RCR Sgts. Mess, about 40 strong, arrived at our Mess Parlour and were welcomed by every member of the 48th Sgts. Mess who turned out fully for this event.

After the usual Highland hospitality 85 members of both Messes sat down to a Burns' Supper and the usual things associated with it. A pleasant surprise was provided by Sgt. Eden who creditably recited Burn's "Ode to a Haggis". Sgt. Eden now has a routine duty.

The end of the dinner was highlighted when RSM Montgomery on behalf of the 48th Sgts. Mess presented to the RCR Sgts. Mess a dress sword to be worn by the RSM on all ceremonial occasions. RSM Fred Lewis and members of his committee suitably and gratefully replied.

After the dinner everybody returned to the Mess when impromptu entertainment was provided, chiefly by the members of the Pipes and Drums, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude. The party lasted until the small hours of the morning when compassionate friends took our guests under their wing and provided accommodation for them. Another debt of gratitude.

Sunday morning promptly at 10:00 hours our guests again renewed acquaintances and after lunch departed at 14:00 hours for Ipperwash, barracks and duty, their profuse thanks ringing in our ears.

This was unique, because we think it is the first time that a Regular and a Reserve Force Unit got together for such an occasion. We hope we hear of more such events.

We welcome to our ranks Sgt. Garven and L/Sgts. White, Turner and Tonks. S/Sgt. Osborne is also a welcome acquisition to our ranks, having transferred from RCAMC.

While our returns have not been fully made we feel that our Regimental Ball was successful, from the standpoint that most of those at the Ball were on the floor all night. That is what they go for and where they should be. Thanks to a hard working committee.

Those of us who were fortunate to attend the Pipes and Drum Ball left with the feeling of an evening well and profitably spent. Thank you gentlemen.

Our Ladies' Nights in the Mess are always happy events and are well handled by those in charge.

We now have more serious things ahead. So, let us plan to devote our time and energy to the "Troop" and the 29th of June.

PIPE BAND NEWS

On May 2nd the R.W.H.Binnie competition was held at the 48th Sgts. Mess. This is an annual piping competition for the promotion of piping within the Regiment. P/M Dewar and D/M Elms presided. The very able judging was in the hands of P/M Hill of the Canadian Guards, Central Command, and the prizes were presented by the well-known and popular Lt./Col. MacKay. The winners were as follows:

Juvenile March 2/4 (12-18 years of age)

- 1st - Piper J. MacDonald
- 2nd - Master L. Fullerton
- 3rd - Piper T. McKean

Open March Strathspey and Reel -

- 1st - Piper P. MacLeod
- 2nd - Piper R. Dewar
- 3rd - L/Cpl. D. Buchan

Open March 6/8

- 1st - Piper R. Dewar
- 2nd - Piper P. MacLeod
- 3rd - L/Cpl. G. Walker

The annual Pipe Band Ball was held March 14 at the Royal York Hotel and, needless to say, the usual good time was had by all. Arrangements are now being made for next year's ball, to be held in February, and we hope for the full support of the Regiment.

The Band would like to take this opportunity to welcome the following new members: Pipers K. Sanderson, J. MacDonald, T. McKean, last but not least Drummer B. Haxton, late of the Royal Scots Fusiliers.

A rousing farewell was said to the bachelor days of L/C George Walker at a small stag in the bandroom on Friday, April 3, prior to his wedding on April 11 to a very charming Scots lass. Our best wishes are heartily extended to this popular couple.

In closing we must mention that a hard-working group, our competition pipe band, is back in training again preparing for a long hard summer competing at the various Highland Games; where we have no doubt, they will be as successful as always.

When Sir Winston Churchill, today the greatest living British orator, first entered public life, he was a halting, faltering speaker. One day, as he was driving to a public meeting in Manchester, his companion, Lord Salisbury, turned to him and said, "Feeling nervous, Winston?" England's future prime minister admitted that he was.

"My boy," said the veteran statesman, "don't be nervous. Just do as I do. Whenever I get up to speak I always make a point of taking a good look around my audience. Then I say to myself, 'What a lot of silly fools!' And then I always feel better."

On a tour of the United States, Sarah Bernhardt was interviewed by a young AP string correspondent, Sam Davis, for his own paper, the Carson (Nev.) "Appeal", the San Francisco "Examiner", and for AP. The actress liked him so much that, when her train was ready to leave, she put her hands on his shoulders, kissed him on each cheek and then squarely on the mouth, saying, "The right cheek for the Carson "Appeal" the left cheek for the "Examiner", the lips, my friend, for yourself."

Unabashed, Davis exclaimed, "Madam, I also represent the Associated Press, which serves 380 papers west of the Mississippi River alone!"

TRANSPORT NEWS

Our Transport Section is growing in the family way, namely Sgt. Turner, W.B., Pte. Turner, W.A. and our brother-in-law Pte. Hiscott, W.H. May we take this opportunity to welcome him to our section and hope his stay will be a long one.

We had hoped to rob "Don Coy" of Pte. Donnelly, M.J., but due to circumstances beyond his control he had to decline the invitation. "He has a soft spot in his heart for D Coy".

"Bulletin" Pte. Kelly, J.A., has promised to sign a pledge, after "Camp"!

Let's hope that L/Cpl. Brumner has the good fortune to have those "scabby" knees cleared up in the near future, or we will have to issue him with Trews.

Thanks to L/Cpl. Millier for his fine craftsmanship in the making of our Door Plack, whoops, sorry, plaque. A parting word by Pte. Kelly J.A., A soldier's farewell.

A/TK PLATOON: Welcomes four new members, Pte. Millett, Pte. Smith, W.D., Sanderson R.H., Pte. Hill, E. and hope they will enjoy a long term of service with The Regiment. A/TK hopes to have nine members at Ipperwash for Annual Training and looks forward to a successful season to come.

Pte. Larry Luttrell has recovered from a wound sustained in Gun Drill Action on the Gun Park floor and is hard at it again.

Due to the addition of 75 MM rifle to 48th Highlander, Ottawa has announced the decision to use the Ecomarc ICBM in defense of Canada.

ASSAULT PIONEER PLATOON: "(Wonders will never cease)"

Pnr. Plt. is now the most efficient Plt. (Pat! Pat!) in Supt. Coy (Nemo Me Impunne Lacette).

We now have the following personnel in the Platoon:
O/C Newman, Cpl. Brooks, L/Cpl. Chambers, L/Cpl. Ionson, Pte. Bissel, Pte. Brunne,
Pte. Hill, Pte. Keeling, Pte. Nicholson, Pte. Nelson, Pte. Chaus, Pte. Woodcock,
Pte. Nelson and Pte. Haskin.

"The Rebellion is now on".

The following training is taking place under the supervision of Sgt. Farquar of
the "I.A." Cache of Cpl. Brooks.

Demolitions, Booby Traps, mines and mine laying etc., etc.

We are having a scheme Sunday, May 10 at Mr. Newman's "Estate" in Milton and hope
to have a very successful day of training.

We have a fine potential in all personnel and fine "Esprit de Corps" in the
Platoon. Recruits are welcome and will find our training very interesting.

"W A T C H O U R D U S T"

"NEWS FLASH" FROM SIGS

Sigs Platoon, in common with other platoons has had its quota of changes. A long standing member of the Regiment left us quite recently, to wit, one Pte. Anderson, Pte. Chambers transferred to Pioneers and we lost one or two others also, however the "hard core" of old sweats have not yet faded away and remain faithful.

Sigs training has been well under way since we commenced activities this year with our new complement of training signallers under the able tutelage of Lt. Fraser and Sergeant Sandy and some of our newer members have high hopes of qualifying for their "flags" this year at Camp. L/Cpl.'s Henderson and Rankine are still going strong, much to everyone's surprise considering the years of service, etc., and we could, of course, always use some new and younger blood to help the older ones along. We believe that this year as in the previous year sigs will make their own way to London where they spent their training session in "splendid isolation" from the Regiment and are quite prepared to suffer once more the inconveniences of travelling conditions that applied -- that is one bus to a man, each. So that's something we can really look forward to.

BAKER COY NEWS

This being my first attempt of writing for the Falcon, and not having a clue I decided to try something different, so here goes.

"BAKER COY"

What does it stand for?

"B" is for busy, and busy we have been. Phoning, recruiting, documenting, dressing and training the many new men we have in the company.

The Coy. Commander has been using his phone so much lately the Bell Telephone will want to charge him business rates.

"A" is for Mr. Arkoll, a new addition to the company. Welcome to you, Sir.

"K" is for keeping our company the best and strongest on parade.

To this end we have three new Jr. N.C.O.s, Shaw, Gaston and Fraser. Congratulations fellows, keep up the good work.

"E" is for eagerness, and the men have been showing plenty of this, which is good.

Good for the Company, The Regiment and most important The Troop, June 29, 1959. Keep it up fellows, you all know how much it means.

"R" is for recruits which is something every company needs and so do we. If there is someone you know who would be interested, bring him down.

"C" is for cash. C.S.M. Saunders and Sgt. Martin had shares in the winning ticket on the big draw. Also Major LeMesurier had a share in another prize.

"THEM THAT HAS, GETS" !

"O" is for other training such as extra parades and of course, camp. The extra parades have gone over well and have benefitted everyone. Our compliment going to camp will consist of Major LeMesurier, C.S.M. Saunders, Sgt. Martin, Pte. Masson and Pte. McPhail.

"Y" is for your truly, who can think of nothing else to write. So from Baker Coy, here's hoping you all have a good summer.

"D" COY NEWS

As this will be the last issue of "D" Coy News until Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth has inspected us, we again sound the call for all ex-D Coy men and friends to rally to the colours again for this momentous occasion. Our enrollment is increasing slowly but surely and we welcome to the Coy the following: Pte. T. L. Balfour, Pte. F. E. Day, Pte. B. L. Tribble and Pte. R. H. Wiggins.

However we are still short of our aim of a Guard by May 30 so let's all put a little extra into our endeavour and contact our buddies, brothers, brother-in-laws, nephews, cousins, etc. Invite them down for next Friday to see the Regiment and show them a good time.

The sympathy of the Coy is extended to L/Sgt. Melville and Cpl. McLeary and their families on their recent bereavements. Also to Pte. Rousell on his recent misfortunes.

Congratulations to L/Sgt. Boggis in making the highest score in the company at the battalion classification on the Cl. Congratulations are also due to all the members of the company who made the magnificent effort and got to Winona to take part in the shoot. Maybe some of us did not do as well as we hoped, but in all things, experience eventually puts us in our rightful niche, and come the day when everyone in the company is a fully-fledged marksman!

It was good to see that C.S.M. G. Venton, CD and L/Sgt. J. J. P. Melville were selected to instruct on the last successful Junior N.C.O.'s course,

Many thanks to the little appreciated Social Committee for the last excellent company dance, which was a very enjoyable evening. For those who have not yet attended one, they can be assured that they and their ladies will be welcome and find good, enjoyable company. Roll on the next dance!

We all welcome our latest recruits and those who have temporarily joined for the review in June. It is hoped that some of these "temporary" men will think wisely and decide to stay in the Regiment after June.

In the next issue there will be plenty to write about after the review by Her Majesty the Queen. It will be a memorable occasion for all of us, and something to talk about for some time to come. Let us give everybody something to talk about, by putting on the show of the century. ANOTHER feather in the bonnets of the 48th.

AIR SLANGUAGE: The boys of Britain's R.A.F. have a language of their own. A fighter pilot is told to "scramble," instead of take off; then he "angels upward." When he identifies a specific landmark on the ground he is "picking a pinpoint"; he "jinks" when he turns suddenly, perhaps to avoid the "ack-acks" or to attack a "target" (enemy plane). Bomber crews don't escape by parachute, they "jump out the windows."

A "chatterbox" is a machine gun, a "hip flask" a revolver; "confetti" is ammunitions; "roller skates" are tanks, and "mousetraps" submarines. A pilot "goes to the movies" (into action) wearing a "Mae West" -- a life jacket which bulges in the right places--in case he lands in the water.

SUPPORT COY - MORTAR PLATOON

We have had 2 men now who have completed the Jr. NCO course -- L/Cpl. Stanley and Pte. Rose. This training has really done some good. As well as making Pte. Rose a better soldier he can now shout louder than anyone in the Platoon, Sgt. excepted of course.

Platoon training has been stepped up with hope of making it more interesting and varied and we are looking forward to a Mortar Platoon that will best in the garrison.

We now have a new officer, Lt. Reed was made adjutant and Mr. D. F. Benson has now taken over. He is married, has no heirs yet and lives in Oakville.

A TALL TALE

Down in South Carolina lives a man who has trained a goldfish to act as educated bait. He puts the fish into a special little harness attached to a line and drops it in the river, indicating on his fingers the number of fish he wants. The goldfish understands, and goes looking for trout or bass, pike or pickerel. The ferocious game fish, seeing the glittering morsel, gulps it down--but not quite, for the goldfish, getting into the gullet of the game fish, nimbly slithers out through one gill, thus threading the fish on his line. Then he proceeds on his way, stringing one fish after another, until he has the right number. Then he swims around the whole line of fish and with the slack of the line ties a knot. This is necessary, as it would be very painful to be drawn back through the other fishes' gills, and the catch would be lost in the bargain. Having tied the knot, the goldfish lets up a few air bubbles, which are a signal to his master, who proceeds to haul in his catch. -- Lowell Thomas, Tall Stories.

The work and devotion of Sam Leake in visiting the sick and in generally bringing together and maintaining the loyalties of former members of The Regiment require our sincere thanks and continual support.--Editor.

"LEST WE FORGET"

Following are the names of the 48th Veterans who died during the year from April 14, 1958 to April 9, 1959. With the dates of passing from this life.

I would be grateful to those who would notify me of the death of a 48th Veteran so that the names could be put in the Monthly Bulletin. Thanks to those who have phoned that information to me in the past year, and appreciation to those who have acknowledged the flowers sent by the Old Comrades Association.

"Sam Leake"

James, W. H.	April 19, 1958	- 15th	Blain, J.	June 2, 1958	92nd
Simpson, F.	" 27,	" - 48th	Deeble, P. C. (band)	" 10, " 14,	48th 48th
Coutts, T. F.	" 29,	" - 92nd	Watson, George	" 15,	134th
Carr, G.	May 3,	" - 48th	Lamb, J. E.	" 26,	48th
Jackson, V.	" 7,	" - 15th	Thompson, J.P.	" 26,	48th Piper
Douglas, W.	" 9,	" - 48th	Yorke, G. (piper)	July 3,	134th
Archer, R. S.	" 9,	" - 15th	Allinson, F.	" 10,	134th
Gordon, George	" 16,	" - 48th	O'Connor, C.	" 10,	48th
Stewart, Ed	" 17,	" - 48th	Johnson, J. W.	" 14,	92nd-15th
Erioux, Joe	" 19,	" - 15th	Evans, George	" 27,	48th
McKay, J. H.	" 27,	" - 48th	Cheesman, C.	Aug. 8,	48th
			Young, W. B.	" 11,	134th-15th

Barron, Colin, V.C.	Aug. 15, 1958, 48th-3rd	Littlejohn, E.B.	Dec. 10, 1958	48th
Ashford, J. W.	" 27, " 15th	Wright, George	" 12, "	15th
Watkins, J. D.	" 31, " 92nd-13th	Elms, George	" 12, "	48th Piper
Bissell, G.I.	Sept. 2, " 15th	Tunsted, D.	" 15, "	48th
Burton, P.M.	" 12, " 15th	Findley, John	" 26, "	48th-15th
Brown, William	" 12, " 48th	Payne, L.H.Lt.Col.	" 28, "	48th
Brokenshire, M.C.	" 12, " 48th	McComrach, James	" 30, "	92nd-48th
Barney, E.	" 13, " 134th	Godbehere, Albert	Jan. 2, 1959	48th
McKarnan, Hugh	" 20, " 48th	Hobson, C. H.	" 14, "	92nd
Chambers, M.	" 22, " 92nd Draft	Wright, W.W.	" 16, "	48th
Dew, Stanley	" 25, " 92nd	Tapp, James	" 16, "	134th-15th
Finnie, Sam	Oct. 1, " 92nd	Brooks, J. P.	" 16, "	48th-steward
Humphries, L.	" 9, " 48th	Gilhooley, W.	" 22, "	48th
Berry, William F.	" 10, " 134th	Hulcoop, H.A.	" 23, "	134th
Hellmuth, Gordon	" 18, " 48th	Willis, E. D.	Feb. 2,	48th
Snelgrove, E.	" 23, " 15th	Winter, Frank	" 7, "	48th
Robertson, J.	Nov. 2, " 92nd	MacLaurin, N.T., M.D.		
Roberts, F.	" 2, " 48th		" 8, "	48th
Fulcher, A. C.	" 14, " 15th	Orram, F.	" 16, "	48th
Harrod, J. J.	" 15, " 15th	Knowles, John E.	" 17, "	15th
Gosling, T.	" 15, " 15th	Hinchey, B.S.	" 21, "	134th-15th
Summerville, W.A.	" 19, " 48th Band	Nokes, W. J.	" 26, "	15th
Nolson, Walter	" 20, " 48th	Duff, Joe	March 19,	48th
Butler, Everard	" 23, " 48th	Munro, Alec	" 27, "	48th
		(Original 48th from 1891)		
		Barns, James Gray	Apr. 9, "	48th

DEPARTMENT OF VETERANS AFFAIRS

Sunnybrook Hospital
Toronto 12

30 April, 1959

Hon./Capt. R. K. Cameron,
110 Hepbourne Street,
Toronto 4, Ontario.

Dear Padre:

I was asked by Sam Leake, one of my fellow Sergeants of years ago, to contribute an article to The Falcon, which I herewith submit for your approval. Our Old Timers' Association, to me, and, I hope, to the others, is very important and I feel it is worthy of a little publicity in The Falcon. My position as Recreation Supervisor at Sunnybrook allows me to keep Sam's list of hospitalized 48th men entirely up to date and I might say the 48th Highlanders is the only regiment which has a representative visiting its hospitalized ex-members.

Sam does a wonderful job and no words of mine can adequately praise him for his weekly visits for years, no matter how inclement the weather, and, of course, he is not a young man.

If you are in the hospital at anytime, I would very much appreciate a visit from you.

Kindest personal regards,

Yours very sincerely,
"E. C. G. Robertson"
Recreation Supervisor.

A lady wearing an off-the face hat she had just bought asked her coloured cook how she like it.

"It's a right pretty hat," the cook gave judgment. "But it suah do make yo' face public."