

THE FALCON

Volume 12 Number 2

December 1961

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

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Message from the Commanding Officer

"I would like to thank all ranks of the "Highlanders" for their great contribution in making this Re-union Year of 1961 such a success.

We look back with pride over the last twelve months in recalling such colourful and interesting events as the "Troop", Summer Camp, the weekends in Oshawa and Camp Borden and finally, the 48th Highlanders Ball held in our own redecorated Armouries.

As you all are aware we have a serious responsibility to train for our new role in National Survival operations and I would stress that all ranks continue to give their full support during 1962.

My best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

D.C. Haldenby Lt. Col.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF CHRISTMAS

Let us look, for a little beneath the surface of things, beneath the greetings on the cards, the glitter of the Christmas tree, and the joy of giving and receiving presents. What is the real significance of our Christmas celebration?

We have to remember first that Christianity is something more than a mere superstition. There are many people both inside and outside the church who look on religion as a kind of insurance policy or fire escape something that will protect them from trouble and danger, something that will ensure that their souls will be kept safe and that all will come right in the end. They regard the story from Bethlehem as rather a beautiful fairy tale with a comforting moral. It is all very wonderful, a very moving story, but it is all so very far off. When we get back again into the selfishness of this hard and bitter world, it all seems so irrelevant and unreal. If that is your belief, you can still keep Christmas and enjoy its outward trappings and festivities, but you can never share its real spirit or appreciate its real message.

We must realize too that Christianity is something more than mere emotion. Time and again would-be disciples came to our Lord, carried away in the excitement of the hour, entranced by the beauty of His words dazzled by the wonder of His miracles. Jesus brought them back to earth again by facing them with the sheer reality of hard facts... "If any man will follow after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross." Christianity involves a calm counting of the cost.

This is not to say that there is no place for emotion in religion. That can never be true of a religion that is founded on love. But after all we are only occasionally on the mountain tops. Most of the time we are in the valleys plodding along the dusty levels of life.

By all means let us be emotional and even sentimental about Christmas. Christmas comes but once a year but the real test emerges later. What about our goodwill when we are up against the cut and thrust of competitive business? Where do our kindly feelings go when we meet opposition or misunderstanding? What of the sparkle on the Christmas tree when we are coping with cross or fractious children? If the spirit of Christmas is worth anything, it must continue when Christmas itself is past.

Christianity, we must also realize, is not just belief. If you asked the folks who celebrate at Christmas whether they believed the facts which it commemorates, and the message which it brings, I am sure the vast majority would unhesitatingly answer "Yes!" The Christian faith has stood the test of time. As a philosophy of life it comforts and satisfies us still. But I wonder how far the belief extends. Is it evident in our lives as well as in our hearts and heads? After all, Jesus did say, "Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father Father which is in heaven."

That is the challenge which meets us again at this season of the year. Our belief must colour our whole life, including our hopes and directing our actions. If we celebrate Christmas aright, we shall carry its spirit into the rest of the year. Then our faith will take on a new reality, our hope a new appeal, our charity a new beauty, and men will take knowledge of us that we have really been with Jesus.

MORE BREEZE ON SCOTSMEN'S KNEES

To be stylish today the Highlander's kilt must bare a brave length of leg.

Here's some fashion news for kilted Scots the world over which will raise a few feminine eyebrows--kilts are getting shorter.

For more than 80 years the books which guide Scots on how to wear their national dress have given this instruction: kneel on the floor and the edge should just touch the floor.

Now the instructions are that a Scotsman's kilt should clear the floor by anything from half an inch to an inch. A far cry from the days of Queen Victoria when some Scots wore them covering their kneecaps!

But it is not just a fashion foible that is sweeping Scotland. Scots are just going back to the length they wore their kilts before Victorian modesty decided a man's knees should be hidden.

It will not affect the "wig, wag, wiggle, waggle" of the kilted Scottish regiments Sir Harry Lauder sang about for they never found out about that modesty. Their dress regulations say, "The kilt should be two fingers' breadth above the kneecap when standing erect."

But though kilts are going up--and the winds are still as naughty and as strong as ever--Scots doubt if their national dress will ever again be banned as indecent, as a United States court once ruled.

Explained a kilt maker who made the kilts of the late King George VI, "Men's knees are manly; there's nothing more indecent about them than a woman's ankles!" He believed the King helped speed up the change. "He always wore his kilt above the knee. Other people copied him. Now of course, Prince Philip does the same."

Actually as one kilt maker puts it, "You could wear it half-way up your thighs and still be historically correct."

The mid-thigh length was the height of fashion in 1725, for instance when an English army officer named Capt. Burt visited the Highlands. He reported that the Highlanders' legs became so red with wind and rain that the English had nicknamed them "Redshanks".

The briefness of their "short petticoats", Burt explained, was practical as well as fashionable. The kilts did not get wet when the Scots soldiers waded through rain-soaked ferns and high grass.

The kilts' shortness also meant the backs of their legs were never chafed by a sopping wet hem--as happened to kilted soldiers in World War I. Nor did wading a stream present a problem, for the warriors of the day just hoisted their skirts above their waists.

And in battle...well those kilted claymore-swinging clansmen never existed except in the movies. First thing they did in battle was yank out the pin securing the pleated tartan round their thighs and let it fall to the ground. In their shirts alone they found an ease of action for fighting.

But if kilts are getting shorter for men and boys, they are getting longer for girls. The Highland Games which still allow girls to wear the kilt for Highland dancing competitions instead of a tartan dress, now insist they be of a respectable length.

Some girls were wearing them four or five inches above the knee and the judges complained that the sight of so much flashing feminine thigh, as well as being sartorially wrong, was upsetting their judging.

48th Highlanders Ball Acclaimed "Party of the Year"

Social editors of Toronto's newspapers unofficially, yet unanimously, crowned the Highlanders Ball as the "most exciting and colourful dance of the social season".

For the first time in the history of this unique Officers' Ball, the occasion was held at the Armouries. The huge parade floor was transformed, through the Herculean efforts of Capt. Binnie, into a magnificent ballroom. The floor was laboriously scrubbed and painted and all the passages were refinished complete to carpeting. The immense dark ceiling was brightened and lowered in effect with streamers of bunting and balloons. The walls were decorated with a forest of cedar boughs and a colourful flurry of flags. All this was topped off with carefully arranged lighting and a tasteful placement of flowers and drapes to create a transformation few guests could believe possible. The flower bedecked dais was the focal point where the Regiment's Military Band provided modern dance music during the supper and between pipe sets.

A breathtaking 70-foot buffet, organized by Capt. Keeling, ran the full width of the floor at the West end and over 130 linen draped tables arranged by Maj. Read, encircled the dance floor cabaret-style to seat parties of eight allocated to guests by weeks of difficult organizing by Lt. Sams.

On arrival, guests were met by a formal receiving line in the Officers' Mess consisting of Lt.-Col. Haldenby and Mrs. Haldenby, Brig. Haldenby and Mrs. Haldenby and Mr. Vacy Ash, President of the St. Andrew's Society, and Mrs. Ash. Following which they descended to the unique dance area where Scottish dancing and Highland traditions prevailed until 3:30 a. m.

The highlight of the evening commenced at 10:30 p.m. when "On the Scene" programme television cameras recorded the formal entrance of His Honour the Lt.-Governor and Mrs. MacKay, escorted by their ADC Lt.-Col. Ian Sinclair, a former Commanding Officer of the Regiment.

From 10:30 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. TV viewers witnessed many of the features of the historic Ball. Sgt. Eden gave the traditional "Address to the Haggis" that was paraded into the Ball by eight pipes on the stretcher borne by Sgts. Turner and Boggis. The Rams' Heads of Snuff were exhibited and two of the eight Scottish dances were performed by over a thousand guests before the cameras as the Commanding Officer and Brig. Haldenby were interviewed by Rex Loring and Al Boliska.

The dance practice efforts of Maj. MacFarlane, RSM Elms and Staff Sgt. Stewart paid off as guests participated almost 100% in every dance of the evening. The untiring talents of Pipe Major Dewar's magnificent band kept the Ball at a gay, brisk pace as Drum Major Fletcher led each band component in faultless drill throughout the party. The thunderous applause for the Band's stirring "Retreat" ceremony was a testimony in itself.

This truly was the "party of the year" and a tribute to the excellent organization of the Ball Committee Chairman, Major Lowndes, who guided the many Committee members through exhausting weeks of painstaking preparation. His invaluable advice and tireless energy was the inspiration that motivated the keen enthusiasm amongst his officers, N.C.O.'s and men who pitched-in to help.

Congratulations Sir! Your Committee and your Regiment are both proud and grateful.

PIPES AND DRUMS

This past summer was a momentous one for the Pipe Band, the highlight being the trip to Vancouver to take part in the Vancouver Searchlight Tattoo which was held as part of the celebrations commemorating the 75th anniversary of the founding of that city.

The Pipe Band took off from Malton Airport on Sunday evening July 9th, by DC-8 jet of the C. P. Airlines and touched down in Vancouver 5½ hours later. Then we proceeded to the army barracks at Jericho Beach by bus; drew bedding, had a snack, and so to bed.

The following four days were spent in rigorous rehearsing at the Empire Stadium for the Tattoo which began the following Friday. The Tattoo was a magnificent spectacle, other units present being the State Trumpeters of the Household Cavalry, R. A. F. gymnastic team, the Corps of Drums of the Guards Regiment from London, and notable Canadian and Military bands both P.F. and Militia.

Unfortunately most of us missed being with the Regiment at Camp Niagara, as camp coincided with the second week at Vancouver. However, we are glad to note that Sgt. Worth and a small group represented the Pipes and Drums at Niagara.

The Pipes and Drums once again had the pleasure of leading the Old Comrades at the Warriors' Day parade at the C. N. E. As usual the Vets put on an excellent show.

The Band had a fairly good year at the various Highland Games competitions taking a total of 3 first prizes, 7 seconds, and 1 third.

Sgt. Bob Taylor is still C.B. at Sunnybrook Hospital after one of those once in a lifetime accidents at Vancouver. We know he would like very much to see any members of the Regiment.

The Pipes and Drums have had a very successful fall season, topping off a great year. A very enjoyable weiner roast was held at the farm of our good friend Don Mathieson, and a successful dance in the Sergeants' Mess on November 27--in spite of the drubbing the Argos took that day--Poor Jerry!

The Band has been very busy with engagements, and has appeared on television twice lately--at the opening hockey game at Maple Leaf Gardens and 'On the Scene' at the St. Andrew's Ball. Both engagements were impressive to the viewer and help in keeping the name of the Regiment in the public eye.

Santa visited the offspring of our members on December 10th, and as always it was a pleasant party; adultwise as well as for the children. Speaking of children, we would like to congratulate Stew White and his wife on the birth of their baby girl. The Band would also like to welcome to our ranks Piper J. Lang and hope his stay with us will be long and happy.

We regret to have to record the recent death of two ex-members of the Pipes and Drums--Pipers Hamilton MacCarrol and Peter Finlayson.

In closing we would like to wish all members of the Regiment a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

SERGEANTS' MESS

When we arrived at camp this year we were confronted with the news that we would have a Composite Sergeants' Mess. Being the only self-supporting unit at camp we did not think this was a good idea, so we took over the tents just opposite the kitchens.

We weren't afraid of being poisoned but at night we were away from all activity at the other end of camp and we could relax for a short time.

Wednesday night we held open house in our "Biergarten". We were all pretty tired and to look at some of us the above name fits on this occasion. We couldn't let the Officers have all the tent walls so we liberated a couple for our Mess and fenced ourselves in.

After the Officers had finished their Mess Dinner they joined us in our Mess and were properly entertained by Sgt. McCleary's oratory and a few songs by other members of the Mess. At the end of the evening our guests departed and we hit the sack stiff ?? and tired hoping to be rested for another hard day's training.

"Q" STORES AT CAMP

We were to take over our unit lines at approximately 1030 hrs. but to our dismay the unit occupying them could not leave until 1440 hrs. By the time the Quartermaster, myself and Ordnance squared away it was almost 1630 hrs and we had to start thinking about food for the men. I must say that for all the trouble we had we were just one-half hour late with the supper.

The staff at camp consisted of :- Lt. W. Stark, RQMS Ballantyne, CQMS Garven, CQMS Hood, and L/cpl. Ash.

We had our busy moments and our slack ones but with the co-operation among my staff and Coy Officers and Sergeants I don't think they lacked a great deal as far as training aids went. We were fortunate to get all sterling SMC's in camp which most of us had not seen before.

CQMS Garven got the nickname of "The Warden" by the fatigues, as he kept them under his thumb at all times.

On turning our lines over to the Incoming Unit we were very fortunate and we accounted for all stores on our charge. Ha ! Ha!

Our shortages were actually small compared to what was on our charge and I know we can recover most of them from some of our surpluses. On the whole we in "Q" Stores think this was one of the best camps we have had in a long time. Maybe you will agree -- maybe you won't -- but we would like to think it was.

THE M. I. R.

A strange place for some people, but a blessing for others.--
The staff of the M. I. R. has been called many names, some are complimentary and some are, you know what.
The staff consists of:-

3 Doctors (1 -Lt. Col. and 2 Capts.)
1 S/sgt.
1 Cpl.
2 Ptes.

In the course of an evening many eager, prospective militiamen pass through our portals, some of them are enrolled; others are rejected. The first step for a new recruit is to see the M. A. in attendance, after this preliminary phase they go before the M. O. for their medical examination and it is in the M. O.'s office where these new recruits find out if they are accepted or rejected on medical grounds.

Another function of the M. I. R. is the examination of personnel up for re-engagement.

When a scheme is being undertaken, at least one of the staff is in attendance. Also a M. A. at least, is always on the ranges when a shoot is being conducted.

Our M. I. R. is a well equipped office, carrying a good supply of medical equipment.

It is interesting to note the expressions on the faces of the recruits; some are young men getting their first experience of army procedure and it is, as you ex-servicemen will well remember, a little on the unordinary side. These young men as a rule look uneasy wondering about the unknown and I imagine they are wondering if all the stories about tough N. C. O.'s are true. On the other hand the veterans who know the score just look bored with the whole procedure and are wishing I imagine, that the whole thing was over with, so they can go on about their business.

As you know there have always been many jokes and jests concerning the M. I. R. but we have broad shoulders and can take being the butt of the old army standby jokes.

On our last Remembrance Day parade, a very good day in all, no one fainted or was injured while on parade, but yours truly tripped over the Armoury step on the march back and fell flat on his face, scratching his knees. Some record--the only casualty was the M. A.

To sum up let me say that the M. I. R. of the 48th Highlanders is one of the best I have ever seen and has a very congenial staff.

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Angry dad: "Young man, what's the idea of bringing in my daughter at four in the morning?"

Youth: "Well sir, it started to rain."

"A" Coy NEWSNew Members : The Coy welcomes --

2 Lt. J. T. Clarke
2 Lt. J. Scriven

Pte. Belanger J.
Pte. Lewis D. J.
Pte. Milton T. J.
Pte. Norton A. R.
Pte. Taylor S. E. (brother of L/cpl. Taylor now Guardsman
Taylor of Petawawa)

During the recent MMG and 81 MM Mortar Courses "A" Coy supplied the Assistant Instructors on the Course. CSM Calverley for MMG. and Cpl. Bob Gilmour for 81 MM. Mortar Course. Other "A" Coy personnel on the Course were Pte. Taylor and Pte. Kolmar on Mortar and L/cpl. Warner, Pte. Patton and Pte. Bailey as an MMG. team.

All personnel who attended these Courses found them interesting and worked hard during them. The hard work was topped off by a good weekend at Camp Borden to fire under field conditions.

When these Courses are repeated don't miss getting your name to your Coy C.O. for possible selection to attend.

"A" Coy also has personnel taking the Special Militia Training Programme; Ptes. Psaila V.J. and Archibald J.D. at University Avenue Armouries and Pte. Lewis D. J. at Fort York. Pte. Psaila V. J. has done an excellent job in talking to other SMTP people and telling them what Coy of the 48th Highlanders to join. Pte. Lewis D. J. has become our Special Recruiting Agent at Fort York. Keep up the good work lads!

Sick List Pte. Caton W. H. the Coy clerk has been ill in Sunnybrook Hospital. We hope to see him on parade soon as we can think of nothing more important than seeing that everyone is paid. Pte. Archibald's father became ill suddenly and we all wish him a speedy recovery.

OPERATION SNOWSHOE

The "A" Coy Winter Scheme will be on a Sunday early in February. All Coys are invited to send a section to take part. The Scheme will consist of Section on the Move. A hot meal will be supplied in the area. All dates and information later...

Hostess to her principal guest: "I suppose I musn't offer you wine. Aren't you chairman of the Temperance League?"
"Oh, no," said the guest, "I'm president of the Anti-Vice League."
"Oh," replied the now flustered hostess, "I knew there was something I shouldn't offer you."

OLD COMRADES NEWS

CSM George Hermitage, one of our senior veterans who served overseas during W.W.I in the 15th Battalion was honored on Friday, December 8 when he was presented with a '50 year Masonic Medal' by Riverdale Lodge

92nd Draft Dinner was held at the Alpine Hotel on Saturday, November 25th when about 60 members were present. This unique dinner has been held every year without fail since the end of W.W.I

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

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

Dear Padre:

Following are the names of the 48th Veterans who died during the year from April 12, 1960 to April 1961, with the date of their departure from this life.

I am sorry that I didn't get the list to you for the May issue of the Falcon. I am also enclosing a copy of the letter I received from the Sergeants' Mess when I got hurt.

My thanks to those who have notified me of the death of a 48th Veteran and my sincere appreciation to the ones who have acknowledged the flowers sent by the Old Comrades Association.

Sam Leake
Sick Committee.

LEST WE FORGET48th Highlanders deaths from April 30, 1960 to April 28, 1961

| | | |
|------------------|---------------|-------------|
| Bick, Robt. | Apr. 30th, 60 | 15th |
| Barbour, Robt. | May 21st, 60 | 15th |
| Smith, Wm. | " 24th, 60 | 48th, 15th |
| Barrett, Thomas | " 27th, 60 | 48th |
| Williams, Albert | June 6th, 60 | 134th, 15th |
| Lovett, Ernest | " 7th, 60 | 134th, 15th |
| Ausman, Francis | " 13th, 60 | 15th |
| Dreamy, Gord | " 14th, 60 | 92nd, 15th |
| Alves, Edward | " 19th, 60 | 48th |
| Evans, Thomas | " 21st, 60 | 15th |
| Slessor, James | " 23rd, 60 | 48th |
| Bent, George | " 25th, 60 | 134th, CMR. |
| Briggs, J. | July 2nd, 60 | 134th, 19th |

| | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------|---------------------|
| Reid, Wm. | July 20th, 60 | 48th |
| Vince, E. | " 26th, 60 | 15th |
| Hammond, H. G. | Aug. 9th, 60 | 134th, 19th |
| Patterson, F. D. | " 13th, 60 | 48th, 56th |
| Baker, Austin | " 17th, 60 | 15th |
| Hall, Geo. | " 22nd, 60 | 48th, 15th |
| McSorley, Walter | " 22nd, 60 | 48th, 15th |
| Shepherd, Harry | " 23rd, 60 | 48th |
| Fraser, Jack | " 24th, 60 | 48th |
| Doig, David | " 24th, 60 | 48th |
| Wilde, John | " 29th, 60 | 48th |
| Fraser, John | " 30th, 60 | 48th |
| Walker, Alex | Sept. 1st, 60 | 92nd draft |
| Fair, Chas. | " 18th, 60 | 48th, 19th |
| Lyons, Thomas | " 21st, 60 | 134th, 15th |
| Boyle, Hugh | Oct. 8th, 60 | 48th |
| Peacock, John | " 2nd, 60 | 134th, 15th |
| Scrimgeour, Wm. | " 9th, 60 | 48th, 15th |
| Gray, Archie | " 18th, 60 | 92nd |
| Ferguson, Wm. | " 26th, 60 | 92nd, 15th |
| Crease, Fred | " 27th, 60 | 48th |
| Denison, Harold | " 31st, 60 | 48th |
| Sinclair, Robt. | Nov. 5th, 60 | 134th, 15th |
| Reid, Alex | " 10th, 60 | 134th, 48th |
| Bremner, D. Capt. | " 19th, 60 | 48th |
| Elsgood, Arthur | " 17th, 60 | 48th, 15th |
| Stephens, Chas. | Dec. 1st, 60 | 48th |
| Cunningham, Thos. | " 1st, 60 | 92nd, 20th |
| Tidy, Thomas | " 5th, 60 | 92nd |
| Morrison, James | " 7th, 60 | 48th |
| Todd, Frederick | " 12th, 60 | 48th |
| Binnie, Robt. MM | " 19th, 60 | 92nd, 15th |
| Peake, Harold | " 29th, 60 | 48th Band |
| Rutland, Wilfred | " 31st, 60 | 15th |
| Stringer, Albert | Jan. 8th, 61 | 92nd, 20th |
| Laing, Chas. | " 10th, 61 | 48th |
| Hamilton Gord. Capt. | " 16th, 61 | 15th |
| Edwards, Harold | " 27th, 61 | 48th |
| Budd, Chas. | " 28th, 61 | 48th, 15th |
| Smith, David | " 28th, 61 | 134th |
| Wade, Sid | " 29th, 61 | 48th |
| Cattell, Allen | Feb. 1st, 61 | 48th, 74, 4th, CMR. |
| Harrison, Geo. | " 6th, 61 | 48th |
| Walkinshaw, Robt. | " 6th, 61 | 15th |
| Kirk, Sam | " 13th, 61 | 48th |
| Smith, Alex | " 16th, 61 | 134th |
| Insley, Percy | " 24th, 61 | 15th |
| Miln, John | " 25th, 61 | 134th |
| Church, Harold | Mar. 1st, 61 | 48th |
| Baird, Alex | " 24th, 61 | 134th, 19th |
| White, Chas | Apr. 11th, 61 | 15th |
| Husband, A. R. | " 15th, 61 | 15th |
| Fox, A. | " 26th, 61 | 48th |
| Nicoll, Lt. Col. Rev. Chas. | | |
| MM | " 28th, 61 | 48th |

SONG FOR A SAD SICK SAM

At April's meeting of the Mess
 The RSM called a recess;
 As from his cheek flowed many a tear,
 He told the Mess: "Our Sam ain't here!"
 The whisper went from ear to ear:
 "Oh goodness me, Our Sam ain't here!"

The whispers rose to furtive chatter:
 "We can't imagine what's the matter."
 "The day Our Sam does not appear"
 -The RSM wept in his beer--
 "A black day for the Mess has come,
 So sound the Pipes and beat the Drum!"

At last one knowing Member rose,
 And told us all in halting prose:
 "Our Sam, the Healer of the Sick
 Himself now leans upon a stick!"
 Oh Sam you must not feel inferior
 Because you fell on your posterior!

We miss you Sam, we all agree
 And plead with you on bended knee,
 In future more care you must take
 That no more limbs or bones you break.
 So make us smile and bring us cheer,
 Your Sick Report next month we'll hear.

With best wishes for a speedy recovery,

Yours very truly,

J. L. Elden, Sgt.
 Secretary, Sergeants' Mess
 48th Highlanders of Canada

Irate husband: "You must economize! Think of the future. If I should be killed tomorrow, where would you be?"

Wife: "Oh, I would be here alright. The question is, where would you be?"

Photographer: "Please smile, and watch the birdie."

Modern youngster: "Oh, drop that 'little birdie' stuff! Get out your light meter and make some tests, adjust your lighting properly and set your lens correctly, so you won't ruin a sensitized plate."

AS THE PADRE SEES IT

Since the last edition of the Falcon a number of important events have taken place.

In June we had a great Re-union including Trooping the Colour and the Unveiling of Battle Honours for World War II and the South African War, at the Regimental Memorial. From beginning to end and in every part the Re-union was a tremendous success. All those who worked so hard in the planning stages as well as in the carrying out of the plans are to be congratulated and sincerely thanked.

The Summer Camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake was another success story if a less glorious one. It was a good camp. The blessing of a grateful unit rests upon the head of the kindly C.O. who decided to use the R. C. A. S. C. transport to take us to and from the training area in the place of our shoe leather.

The training itself both for National Survival as well as in the traditional type was carried on with the eagerness and ability that we expect from our Regiment. It was rather strange not to have a pipe band with us but Sgt. Worth and his boys carried on nobly right down to the Gaelic toast at the Officers' Mess dinner.

The Annual Remembrance dinner at the Club was a highlight again this year. Padre Ross Cameron's address was of a high order and was much appreciated by all present. The whole evening was spent in that genuine spirit of comradeship that exists among all veterans and most especially among 48th Highlanders.

Better than usual weather favoured us on our Annual Parade and Remembrance Day Services at the Memorial. The turn out by the Veterans was exceptionally fine and should serve as an effective challenge to the men presently serving in the Regiment.

The presentation of new drums to the drum section of the Pipes and Drums by President Jim Brannan on behalf of the Old Comrades Association was a fitting ceremony to have at the close of this Parade.

The final feat that deserves attention was the 48th Highlanders Ball held on Friday, November 24th. For the first time in its history this most distinguished social event was held in the Armouries. Despite very considerable difficulty the Ball was one of the very best ever held according to some commentators at least. A fine report of this has been given by Capt. W. T. Ware on page 4 of this issue.

Now all that remains is for me to wish you all the warmest Season's Greetings and to say that we will be looking forward to seeing many of you at our traditional New Year's Day activity.
