

THE FALCON

Volume 14, Number 1

June 1963

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

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A MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDING OFFICER

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate all ranks for the fine job they did at the Troop and to thank them for the hard work put into the training in order to achieve the high standard of drill attained that day.

The next big event will be the move to Fort York Armouries in late June.

I am also looking forward to seeing as many as possible of you at Summer Camp from July 13 to July 20.

Best wishes to you all.

D. C. Haldenby Lt. Col.

TROOPING THE COLOUR JUNE 1st 1963.

As a birthday honour for our Colonel-in-Chief, Queen Elizabeth II, and for the sake of crippled children our Regiment carried out the ancient and impressive ceremony of Trooping the Colour in keeping with the best traditions of the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

In a delightful setting with perfect weather the Battalion was at its splendid best. With remarkable precision and with the ease and confidence of old soldiers the whole affair was carried off in a manner of which every 48th Highlander could be extremely proud.

It was a thrilling experience to be in the center of the great crowd estimated at 15,000 people and to join with them in their hearty and spontaneous ovations at many points throughout the ceremony.

The unit was a sight to behold with brilliant scarlet tunics, tartan kilts and plaids, glittering brooches and buckles topped off by the great feathered bonnets.

Your editor and padre cannot resist the temptation to make a special comment about the pipes and drums and the military band, both of which excelled themselves in appearance and performance.

It was an honour to have as Inspecting Officer, Major-General G. Kitching, CBE, DSO, CD, General Officer Commanding Central Command.

We would also wish to express our gratitude to the Governor General's Horse Guards for the mounted escort which they provided, and to the Trumpet Band of the 2nd Signals Regiment RCCS, for the acceptable way in which they entertained our guests preceding the Trooping of the Colour.

At the Grandstand and in conversation with many people since, I have heard a great number of comments about this Troop and every one has been most complimentary.

With our Commanding Officer I would like also to offer all ranks heartiest congratulations and simply say, "Keep up the good work" and maintain the real spirit of our Highland motto, "Dileas Gu Brath".

BOADICEA BELIEVED FIRST TO TROOP COLOUR

When the 48th Highlanders, kilts swaying and pipes skirling, Trooped the Colour in honour of the Queen's birthday on June 1, spectators at the C. N. E. Grandstand experienced mixed emotions of pride, nostalgia and patriotism.

But many — even the oldest of the old soldiers are vague on the origins of this most traditional of British army traditions.

How did the Trooping the Colour originate?

One of the earliest examples in Britain of paying homage to a flag or banner as a symbol is said to have occurred with Queen Boadicea, the warrior queen who fought with Roman legions that invaded what is now Norfolk around 60 A.D.

Queen Boadicea took command of the hordes of ferocious, but undisciplined warriors when her husband King Prasutagus, was killed trying to crack the Roman phalanx.

To rally warriors around and to give them courage, she is said to have cut off her tresses of flaming red hair and attached them to a pure white wolf skin and carried this crude banner aloft and into battle.

As long as the red hair on a white wolf background was visible above the confusion and fury of battle, her warriors kept heart and fought with fanaticism that almost halted the Roman advances.

It is claimed that Boadicea sent emissaries to other tribes for help to beat the invaders. Even the wild Scots agreed to send a token force, but this effort failed when the Scots, en route through York, were ridiculed for wearing kilts— "just as females".

The shaggy Scots then slaughtered the jeering English and indignantly hiked back to the Highlands, saying the whole south could go to the Romans so far as they were concerned.

Had not the English laughed at the kilts, British history might indeed have taken a different turn.

So Boadicea eventually lost; when the Romans captured her wolf-skin standard —or colour— she took poison and her tribes scattered.

But the symbolic mysticism of the colours stayed on, and remnants of her people periodically Trooped the Colour in her name.

Eventually the Roman Legions of Nero departed and the ignorant Icenic tribesmen believed the departure was linked with the colours that originated with Boadicea — flaming red hair on a white wolf skin.

Thus began perhaps, that thrilling and not easily forgotten sight of a regiment Trooping the Colour. It is especially intriguing if in your imagination you can visualize beautiful Boadicea rallying her warriors to battle.

SCOTS WHA HAE....

There's no truth to the rumor that a bagpipe is an ill wind that nobody blow good. As a matter of record, the fourteen-member Phoenix Scottish Pipe Band plays so well that in the few years since the Band's formation in 1958, they have won marching band trophies at the Scottsdale Parada del Sol, the Arizona State Fair, and in parades at Prescott, Mesa, Paradise Valley and Tombstone.

Pipers are a convivial group. They enjoy themselves most when playing their "windy wailers" in the company of kindred spirits. They seem to have built - in antennae enabling them to find each other.

The Phoenix group was informally organized when Glen Moore, a drummer turned piper, initiated an informal piping "jam session" among friends of Scottish descent.

These friends talked to other friends, and soon five pipers and six drummers were getting together just for the fun of playing. They became a permanent band with those eleven original members. The organization now has seven pipers, six drummers and an imposing drum-major, Jock MacIntosh, who joined in 1960.

Seven founders are still on the active roster, including Moore, a Scottsdale resident who was elected pipe-major, a post he has held for three of the five years of the band's existence.

The other six founders include Ian MacRae, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, and a Royal Air Force veteran; Pipe Sergeant Brokaw; brothers Joe and Bill Leonard, both drummers and formerly of Syracuse, N.Y.; bass drummer Jim Crispelle and drummer Sam McKay, who was with the 48th Toronto Highlanders.

Chuck Martin, drum sergeant, was also with the 48th Highlanders. Drum major MacIntosh keeps the band moving in fine parade style - and no wonder; he is a veteran of the Scottish Brigade from Canada and was a Canadian Mountie before coming to the United States.

The colourful Pipe Band dressed in red McGregor tartan kilts, is liable to turn up anywhere. Until six months ago each member paid his own travel expenses, and bought his own equipment and uniform. Today a local soft drink company helps defray many of these expenses.

Since the Band's formation it has been a feature attraction at the Annual Bobby Burns' Dinner which is given by the Arizona Scottish Society in January to celebrate the famed Scot poet's birthday anniversary.

Band members receive no pay for their labours on behalf of this Scottish musical instrument. Their enjoyment and appreciation of the centuries-old Scottish bagpipe tradition is, however, contagious.

John Ford, an old-time piper and show business veteran, joined after hearing the band at the Arizona State Fair two years ago. Ford, incidentally, claims to be the only piper who can play half-tones on his eerie instrument. He proved it at the Bobby Burns' Dinner last year. Scottish Society President John Thomson announced that Ford would play an old Scottish melody. The pipe soloist belted out "St. Louis Blues" and brought down the house.

Scots Wha Hae... (cont'd)

How do pipers' wives feel about it all? One gets her point across when the conventional methods fail to wake her husband in the morning; she plays a bagpipe record full blast on the hi-fi. It works far better than an alarm clock and wakes any neighbours who might have over slept too.

One pet peeve of pipers, and Scotsmen in general, is to be called "Scotch". Glen Moore defines it in this way: "Scotch is what we drink: Scots is what we are. And if you really want to infuriate a piper, just suggest that Scottish troops are led by bagpipes because the soldiers will move faster simply to get away from the noise. It's not true!, Moore says.

He further denies that pipers constantly move around as they play to keep from being caught by their own troops. They stay in motion to avoid the enemy, he says. What troops of any other country would want with a bagpiper is still an unanswered question, however.

McFraser: (driving along a country road) "Do you like the outdoor type?"
Fair Companion: (absently viewing the scenery) "No, I prefer plumbing".

"The hotel clerk kept telling the traveler there were no rooms left, but the man persisted. "If Prime Minister Lester Pearson came in," he said, "you'd have a room for him?"
The clerk admitted this was so.
"Well, let me have his room," said the traveler, "he's not coming."

The psychologist finished his lecture and was answering questions. A meek little man asked: "Did you say that a good poker player could hold down any kind of an executive job?"
That's right, answered the lecturer, "Does that raise a question in your mind?"
"Yes", was the reply, "What would a good poker player want with a job?"

"What's the matter with you" the wife demanded. "Monday, you liked beans, and Tuesday you liked beans, Wednesday you liked beans; now Thursday all of a sudden, you don't like beans?"

Dismayed Father watching his daughter select an expensive gown for her wedding: "Gosh, I don't mind giving her in marriage but why does she have to be gift-wrapped?"

PIPES AND DRUMS

The Pipes and Drums have been a regular beehive of activity in the past months, what with promotions, television appearances, new additions and so on. Following are some of the details (not necessarily in order of importance!)

The Pipe Major was made a W. O. 1 and the bandroom was knee-deep in "free issue"! L/cpls. Craig, Buchan, Walker and Nash were promoted to corporal and Pte. Clark to L/cpl. D/Major Fletcher received his CD after many, many years of service.

The Pipes and Drums appeared on the Ed. Sullivan Show April 27/63 and the Easter Seal Show at Maple Leaf Gardens, and we are now thinking of our own show next year. The Band was also well represented at the Indoor Games; the Quartette winning over approximately twenty other groups. Cpl. Nash placed 4th in "A" Drumming and Drummer Laing 1st and Drummer McNamara 3rd in "B" Class.

There have been three proud new fathers since the last issue of the Falcon—Stewart White recently acquiring a baby boy, George Walker the proud possessor of twin girls and Joe Pombiere of a baby boy. (Delivered at home by Dr. Pombiere himself).

The Bard Dinner and Dance and the Annual Ball were highly successful as usual and greatly enjoyed by all Band members and friends.

We are now looking forward to a busier summer than usual, what with Trooping the Colour, Massed Bands, Camp, various Games, and of course, our keenly anticipated trip to Scotland.

We are glad to welcome two new pipers, K. Phillips and Al Harding.

The sport minded of our Band have been busy playing hockey during the winter months; they played the O. A. C. at Aurora Arena and beat them both times out. We are sorry to report that P/Major Fraser is now in Sunnybrook Hospital.

Well that rounds it out.

See you at Camp

SUMMER CAMP AT NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE

JULY 13 - 20 1963

As in previous years the Regiment will go to Summer Camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake. Every man who possibly can, should be among those present. For an experience you will not soon forget, whether you are a new recruit or a seasoned veteran, be on hand July 13 - July 20.

CORPORALS' CLUB

* NEWS * VIEWS * NONSENSE *

Recently we witnessed yet another astronaut get 'off the ground'. At present the Corporals' Club has not aspired to the dizzying heights of Gordon Cooper, but we are happy to report it is 'Off the Ground'.

There were a few holds in the final countdown, but we are now firmly entrenched in our own Club Room. Every week we are gaining support from more of the Corporals in the Regiment. The imminent demise of the University Armouries has curtailed a good deal of what we had hoped to accomplish with our Club Room, particularly the decorating. However, it is at least comfortable and affords a pleasant and club-like atmosphere.

The Corporals' Club will continue to flourish at our temporary home in Fort York Armouries. Every effort is being extended to provide accommodation. Nonetheless, with or without a Club Room, we will continue our organization. There are many affairs which we can, and will conduct at Fort York, despite any adversities.

The members of the Club are grateful for the opportunity of making our first contribution to the "Falcon". It will not be the last! We hope the Corporals' Club with everyone's support will become a vital and growing part of the Regiment.

S. J. Pett/Cpl.
President, Corporals' Club.

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A Rabbi, a Priest and a Minister were in a rowboat fishing about 100 feet off shore. After awhile the Priest said, "If you gentlemen will excuse me, I have to use the washroom". He stepped out of the boat, walked across the water to shore, used the washroom, and walked back across the water to the boat.

After a short while the Rabbi said, "If you gentlemen will pardon me, I also have to use the washroom". Whereupon he stepped out of the boat, walked across the water, attended to his needs, and walked back across the water and climbed back into the boat.

The Minister observing all this was astounded! Even though he didn't have to go, he thought to himself; "Surely my faith is as strong as the other denominations". So he said, "Pardon me gentlemen", stepped over the side of the boat and ——— zunk! right to the bottom in forty feet of water. The Rabbi and the Priest pulled him out, gave him artificial respiration and pumped the water out of him. The Minister was lying on the bottom of the boat and the first thing he said was, "What happen?" Then in recalling, he thought again to himself, "I am certain my faith is as strong as theirs".

He pulled himself together, and once again stepped over the side of the boat and ——— zunk! right to the bottom again. Again the Rabbi and the Priest pulled him out and gave him the same treatment. When the Minister came to, the Priest looked at the Rabbi and said, "Do you think we should tell him where the stones are?"

HQ (SUPPORT) COMPANY

As its wont, HQ (SP) Coy spent an active spring providing the Regiment with Transport, Catering, Signaling and Weapons Support along with its endless cheer.

The Turner Shoot was again a great success although the practices that were fired did leave some dumbfounded with amazement. Pte. (now L/cpl) Watkins won the Turner Memorial Trophy while Sgt. Snow shot the highest individual score and was the best marksman from "A" Company. The evening ended in its usual fashion (early the next morning) and many a sad eye greeted the dawn.

The Company spent a delightful?? weekend at Camp Borden firing Support Company weapons while the Company Commander was in Montreal upholding the Officers' Baseball Team and gaining immortality by acquiring the name of "The Gimp".

After the Troop and Summer Camp the company will be fully prepared to move into Fort York Armouries and show those "Men in Brown" how a Company should be run.

The Company's compliments to all ex-members of the Company and an invitation to drop in to see us at any time.

R.G. Darling/Lt.

OVERHEARD IN THE EDITORIAL ROOM

Captain William Ware reports that \$ 1,600.00 has been received for the Ontario Society for Crippled Children from contributions received with requests for tickets for the Trooping of the Colour on Saturday, June 1 at the C. N. E. Grandstand.

A welcome addition to this issue of the Falcon is the very fine page of cartoons by Lieutenant Don Ivkoff. We sincerely hope that this page (or pages) will become a regular feature in future editions of our Regimental publication.

The modern wizard is the husband who can keep up with both the neighbours and the instalment payments.

Woman may be man's solace, but if it wasn't for her he wouldn't need any.

CHARLIE CHATTER

"C" Company" ?? the N. C. O. was asking, "48th Foreign Legion! -- Captain Pearce's Private Army -- they come out of the woodwork on the weekends".

It has been said that only the famous, the colourful or the unpopular acquire nicknames and as the Commando Capers of Company "C" on Saturdays have proved to be the most popular thing since the Falcon hatched its first egg, we can't help but feel that fame and colour are beginning to call with this expanding sub-unit.

We don't like to brag but we have more trained machine guns and mortar crews than anybody else and fellas...we're a RIFLE Company!

Change ** Cheers ** and Challenge **

There must be something in the Saturday morning air because two of our members have left bachelor ranks since their posting to "C" Company and belated but hearty congratulations are in order for Cpl. R.J. Gilmour and Sgt. J.J.P. Melville. For the benefit of the uninformed, Cpl. Gilmour is the only Mortar Instructor (among his other skills) that we know of. We welcome Sgt. Melville's recent posting as acting CSM. His ideas and enthusiasm will reap a rich harvest.

Three cheers and a tiger and a half are in order for Cpl. W.J. Shaw, "Every Soldier's Complete Instructor and Human Do-it-Yourself Kit" -- who is too modest to offer a challenge personally, so we would like to do it for him. If you, like Cpl. Shaw, have a perfect and natural 30" pace, a real zest for all forms of soldiery, engage yourself in all your duties with a lean and hungry look and feel fit and want to test yourself, we dare you to do what he did -- go for a walk-- like from Toronto to Barrie or 55.8 miles in 17½ hours. BY YOURSELF: SEE IF YOU HAVE THE MENTAL DISCIPLINE -- TEST THE PRESENCE OF YOUR HIGHLAND MIND!!

We are expecting Cpl. Dodd to get that third one up after a promising summer in which he will have to do double duty. It is rumoured that ***** is partial to Sergeants.

"C" Company started Fall training with a strong nucleus from the summer recruit course, the solidarity of which has remained admirable. Our hard corps comprised Ptes. Iverson and Orviss, who are now L/cpls, having successfully completed the Unit's Junior NCO'S Course. Well done, JOHN and DICK! Besides these are the following, all sterling examples of whom many are NCO'S -- Ptes. Burr, Catenacci, Fick, Hawtin, (whose father fought with the 48th in Italy), Ligeza, Morlock, Noonan, Spires, Wadge, MacDonald, and Rawlings.

Winter recruiting has produced the following crop of whom we expect great things: ... Ptes. Shershall (whose father was a 48th CSM in Italy), a big strapping fellow with an educated trigger finger, Shurgold, Skobe, Tomsett, Wood also Perkins, (our keen commuter) Mooy (our keen commuter Mark II) Lindsay (whose father is well known by the Regiment as a former piper, and Pipe Major of Earls-court Legion), Burton, and two Butlers-- Bob and Michael.

The spring too, has produced a bumper crop and we welcome Recruits Adamson, Benford, Cadenhead, Cameron, Davis, Durston, Forrest, Jacques, Leeman, Luxton, Murphy, O'Donnell, O'Hara, (these last two are certain to start a wave of Pat and Mike's jokes), Rosen, Serst, Smith, Stevens and Whyte.

CHARLIE CHATTER (cont'd)

MORE BOASTING!!

Did you know that the Regimental Hockey Team which defeated the Queen's Own Rifles 11 - 2, was conceived, originated, and organized from "C" Company due to the efforts of Pte. Les Wadge, who not only started the puck rolling but scored 4 of the 11 goals!

Will Ye No Come Back Again?

Did you know that "C" Company March - "The Back of Bennachie", has NOT been played among the pipers' selections since the old "C" Company was dissolved and because of the new de-centralized training. The Company Marches after the "Troop" will afford some members of "C" Company the chance to hear their Company March for the first time; unless the "C" Company pipers render this pleasure to us beforehand, which would be appreciated, Pipe-Major.

Trooping the Colour

All ranks "C" Company are very well aware of the honour that ~~has~~ been bestowed upon the Company which, in spite of its youth and relatively short service, has been selected to find the ESCORT TO THE COLOR for the Trooping. The right of the line is a hallowed place and every Highlander young, or old, serving or among those who served, will be watching with a critical eye while at the same time with not a little pride. It is the intention of "Charlie Company" to carry on in the manner expected of all Highlanders in this and in all subsequent duties.

In the family relations court the magistrate had heard all the details of an involved family argument.

"The best thing for you to do", he told the husband, "is to become reconciled to your wife".

The husband pondered that advice for a moment, then asked, "And what's the next best thing, Your Honour?"

The girl had just accepted his proposal. "Have you told your people", he asked, "that I write poetry?"

"Not yet, dear", she said. "I've told them of your drinking and about your gambling, but I couldn't tell them everything at once."

"If you want my honest opinion", the lawyer started out.
"No, no interrupted the client, "I want your professional advice".

DONALD'S DIGEST

The Regiment is indeed fortunate to have a publication such as the "Falcon" which allows each Company to report on their activities, and their future hopes and plans.

The current edition will be distributed after we have completed yet another "Trooping of the Colour". Present indications augur well toward the excellence of the presentation of this historic ceremony. According to present plans "D" Company will be Number 4 Guard and appear presently to be somewhat smaller in numbers than some of the other Guards. However, QUALITY not QUANTITY is the keynote of our Company. Everyone is contributing a full effort to the aim of being the best appearing and most efficient Guard on parade.

When we receive our copies of the "Falcon" after the "Troop" everyone will have had the enjoyment of witnessing "D" Company lead the Regiment in quality of performance.

There has been only one change of command in the Company recently. Sergeant-Major Turner became Company Sergeant-Major, and we take this opportunity to extend him an official welcome. We know by now he has become as proud of "D" Company as his predecessors. It has also been gratifying to see the number of past members who have returned for the "Troop" along with the many new recruits.

Due to the co-operation of the 48th Highlanders' Association, our Company Social Club sponsored a Dance at the 48th Highlanders' Memorial Hall on March 30th past. All reports indicate the Dance was an unqualified success. Unfortunately, not all members of the Company were able to attend because of the location. However, the Company funds did benefit, and the members of "D" Company will reap the harvest before we leave the University Armouries forever. Due to the large number of events scheduled for June we were unable to present our Annual Spring Dance this year as planned. We hope this will be rectified at Fort York next Spring.

The University Armouries will, very shortly, pass into history. All past and present members of "D" Company will most certainly pause to reflect on the past glories of our Company. Let us assure everyone that "D" Company will continue to uphold and carry on the traditions so well earned in War, and in Peace, by all past and present members. No matter where our station, Don Company will remain Don Company, evermore.

-- And so to Camp, and the Company Lines Pennant for the second successive year. --

S. J. Pett/Cpl.

"D" Company.

Every year it takes less time to fly the oceans and more time to drive to work.

An experienced married man is one who can tell when his wife comes to the end of one argument and begins another.

FALCON CARTOONS



15th BATTALION FAREWELL DINNER

The Memorial Hall was filled to capacity on Friday night, May 17 for the last Reunion of the 15th Battalion, 48th Highlanders, Canadian Expeditionary Force.

There was naturally a nostalgic spirit pervading the gathering as old soldiers reminisced and a great variety of experiences of other days were brought to mind. This was especially felt as Kim Beattie, the Master of Ceremonies, himself a most distinguished member of the 15th, related briefly but accurately all the engagements in which the 15th Battalion had a part.

Although the evening had a somber undertone it was a typical jolly gathering of old comrades. Dear to the heart of every true Scot was the fact that everything was "on the house", including copies of Kim Beattie's monumental book, "Dileas".

Many of us will long treasure the autographed copies that we received that night especially in the light of the next Friday which so suddenly took Kim Beattie from our midst.

I have been told that special thanks are due to George Barrie, Joe Buick, John "Hans" Edmondson, Sam Gledhill, Sam Hewitt, Frank Hewitt, Frank Jamieson and George Lovegrove for making the plans and carrying out what proved to be a most excellent evening. Speaking of these, it is interesting to note that Joe Buick and "Hans" Edmondson are members of the original 15th Battalion.

Even though diminishing numbers and other changes brought about by the passing of time precipitated the decision to hold a farewell Reunion and Dinner, it will nevertheless be true that the old 15th will live on and continue to make its contribution along with all other 48th Highlanders Veterans in the life of the Club and of the Regiment.

Colonel "Mike" George in his response to the toast to the Regiment has captured the spirit of this farewell dinner in such a memorable way that it is being printed in full as a fitting tribute to the men of the 15th Battalion as well as to all other 48th Highlanders.

Response to The Toast to the Regiment - by Lt. Colonel M. E. George

Mr. Chairman, Honourary Colonel of the Regiment and members of the 15th Battalion 48th Highlanders, Canadian Expeditionary Force. On behalf of the Commanding Officer, Lt. Colonel D. C. Haldenby, who was with us earlier this evening, it is a great honour for me to respond on his behalf to the toast to the Regiment, the 48th, our Regiment, yours and mine.

The Regimental Historian commences the first history of the Regiment with a quotation from Rudyard Kipling:

"It takes a deal of time, money and blood to make a Regiment". Let us examine this quotation for a minute. How true these words are! How aptly they apply to our Regiment. While true, a great deal of time in peacetime is given to the Regiment by devoted and enthusiastic Highlanders - officers, NCO's and men; and while true that money, considerably more money than is provided for by the Government is required to run a Highland regiment - a regiment really makes its mark and reputation in times of war.

Colonel George Response

Twenty-four years after formation and just over 48 years ago; the Regiment represented by the 15th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force, went into action as a complete unit at St. Julien in April 1915. There the first gas attack of the war fell upon the 15th Battalion. The casualties were grievous and many good men who had served with the Regiment in the pre-war militia days, together with those men who enlisted at the outbreak of war went to their last reward.

No longer could old times and experiences at the Armouries, At Long Branch Camp, at Valcartier and Lark Hill be shared, as you who are here tonight are able to do.

After St. Julien, the Battalion was down but far from out as reinforcements arrived to build up the numbers once again. Now came evidence of the solid foundation and real strength of the 15th Battalion, as the serving members inculcated into the recent arrivals the spirit and tradition of the Regiment. This was a welding process that was to be repeated many times during the course of the First War.

No matter how severe were the casualties, there were always men who after an indoctrination period, were able to carry on in the finest traditions of the Regiment—some were already 48th Highlanders as drafts from the 92nd Draft Company, the 92nd Battalion and the 134th Battalion arrived as reinforcements to the 15th Battalion—but many were from Regiments right across Canada who quickly assimilated themselves with the fighting Highland Battalion from Toronto.

Those of us who went into action with the 48th Highlanders in the Second War had a great trust and responsibility on our shoulders. The fighting traditions and reputation of the 15th Battalion from the First War had not only to be maintained, but carried on by a new generation of Highlanders.

Some ten years after the Second War, there were proud moments of Regimental History for all members of the 15th Battalion, C. E. F. and all members of the 1st Battalion, 48th Highlanders, Canadian Active Service Force, when on the Regimental Colours were emblazoned, and on the Regimental Memorial in Queen's Park were carved the Battle Honours -

LANDING IN SICILY	alongside	YPRES '15 '17
ASSORO	alongside	VIMY 1917
ORTONA	alongside	HILL 70
HITLER LINE	alongside	PASSCHENDALE
LAMONE CROSSING	alongside	AMIENS

Members of the old 15th Battalion gathered here tonight, rest assured the Regiment today is in good hands. The hard fought for reputation gained in two world wars will be jealously guarded.

There is still a place

There is still a place for the Militia in Canada today and the 48th, as in the past, continues to play a leading part. It is hoped all present here tonight will be on parade at the C.N.E. Grandstand Saturday, June 1st to witness the Regiment Troop the Colour.

15th Battalion members, you were instrumental in making the Regiment's reputation. Those of us that have followed in your footsteps over the years, are fully aware of this, and your deeds will be remembered with pride as long as the Regiment itself shall live... DILEAS GU BRATH ...

"LEST WE FORGET"

Rev. A. C. G. Muir,
38 Elfreda Boulevard,
Scarborough, Ontario.

192 Victor Avenue,
Toronto 6, Ontario,
May 1, 1963.

Dear Padre:

It is with deep regret to have to report the names of so many 48th Highlanders who have died during the period from October 31, 1962 to April 30, 1963.

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

Yours truly,

Sam Leake,
Sick Committee.

48th Highlanders' Deaths from October 31, 1962 to April 30, 1963

HUTTON, Benjamin	Nov. 3 1962	48th
MARSHALL, Col. Kenric CMG, DSO	" 8	48th - 15th
LEWIS, William C. (Dick)	" 26	15th
WIDGETT, Almer A.	" 26	134th - 15th
SAVAGE, "Doc" Royden, M. Sgt.	" 27	48th
PARIS, George, RQMS	" 30	48th
EVENDEN, Thomas H.	Dec. 1	17th - 15th
McDOWELL, Frederick	" 4	92nd - 15th
JONES, A. H.	" 5	15th
WOOD, Stanley	" 6	92nd Draft - 15th
PHILLIPS, Anthony	" 17	84th - 15th
THOM, Hugh C.	" 17	15th
FOSTER, Gordon	" 23	15th
MIDDLETON, James	" 25	134th - 19th
WASSON, Thomas	" 26	48th
SAMSON, James	Jan. 1 1963	48th
BROLLEY, Frank	" 4	15th
McKENZIE, J.	" 6	48th
McLEAN, Charles	" 7	92nd - 13th - 48th
DAVIS, Alfred	" 13	48th - 15th
PROCTOR, Robert	" 16	92nd - 13th
FORD, Cyril J.	" 18	15th
HURD, Harold H.	" 18	92nd Draft
FORREST, James	" 19	92nd Draft
McPHAIL, Joseph	" 24	48th
YOUNG, Thomas	Feb. 1	Seaforth High- 48th
COWAN, Duncan	" 2	48th
REID, James	" 11	48th
FOSTER, William	" 13	15th
FLINN, Douglas	" 15	92nd Draft

48th Highlanders Deaths from October 31, 1962 to April 30, 1963

POWELL, Jack	Mar. 6	1963	92nd - 48th
THOMSON, Edward	" 7		15th
VAUTIER, Stanley	" 12		Gordon High - 48th
JACOBI, Albert	Apr. 7		48th
BURLIE, William	" 10		92nd
HARVEY, William M.M.	" 11		92nd - 15th
FINLAY, William	" 11		92nd - 42nd
SPEARS, John Sr. - Drummer 51 years	" 13		48th
CRUICKSHANK, James	" 27		134th - 15th

It is with a deep sense of loss that we have to report the loss through death of two of our most distinguished officers in the persons of Major Peregrine Acland and Captain Kim Beattie. These men were close personal friends who shared many things in common. Both served in the 15th Battalion, 48th Highlanders, Canadian Expeditionary Force in World War I. Both were poets and authors of books both have rendered conspicuous service to their Sovereign, their country, their city and their Regiment.

MAJOR ACLAND as one of the original officers of the 15th Battalion witnessed some of the most savage fighting in which the Regiment was engaged in the 1914 - 1918 War. His indomitable spirit, his coolness under fire and his wise judgment made a deep impression upon his comrades and won their profound respect.

Following the war he continued his contact with the 15th Battalion and according to the Toronto Globe November 23, 1923, was their Commanding Officer on Sunday November 11, 1923 when our 48th Highlanders' Memorial was unveiled in Queen's Park. Immediately after the unveiling Major Acland wrote a poem in honour of the fallen comrades in whose memory the Memorial was erected. This poem which he wrote in honour of others we would now like to use as a tribute to him. He was one of them and what he has written of them in this sonnet was supremely true of himself.

DILEAS GU BRATH

Evoking melodies that pierce the heart,
Drums throb and crash, pipes skirl in lamentation:
Our Highland Regiment makes salutation
To memory of old comrades whose great part
It was to jest a little while with Fate,
To hurl defiance in the teeth of Death,
Honouring even unto their latest breath
That rebel pride which keeps man's heart elate.

Faithful to country and to kin - and more,
Faithful to that bright spirit, high desire,
Which urges man to godhood! Salutation
Again, dead comrades! Who dare deplore
Your loss untimely, who lived like leaping fire?
.....
Salute again, salute in exultation!