

THE FALCON

OCTOBER, 1951

Published under the authority of Lt. Col. M. E. George,
Officer Commanding The 48th Highlanders of Canada.

CONTENTS

The Colonel-in-Chief Visits The Regiment	
The Trench Mortar - from The Baker Blurb for September	
News from Korea	Lt. J. A. Cowan
Valcartier	S. A. C. Clarke, CSM
The Sergeants' Mess	J. Irvine CQMS
"Able Airs"	Sgt. D. M. Antoine
Baker Byline	
Charlie Chatter	
Support Company	2/Lt. H. MacLeod

THE COLONEL-IN-CHIEF VISITS THE REGIMENT

The gracious visit of The Colonel-in-Chief, Her Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth accompanied by His Royal Highness, The Duke of Edinburgh on Saturday, October 13 at 6 p.m. constituted one of the most important events in the long and illustrious history of The Regiment. It was colourful, dignified, impressive and well arranged and carried through. Toward the end of an exceedingly busy and hard day of exacting presentations, functions, inspections, and triumphal parades, The Princess came to The University Armouries.

The Warrant Officers, N.C.O.s and men of The Regiment formed two lines facing each other from the west door to the east end of the building. Behind these ranks were the ranks of The Veterans. The scarlet tunics of the Cadet Corps and Pipe Band of St. Andrew's College added to the colourful appearance of the troops and the relatives of the men who crowded the galleries and sides of the armouries. The St. Andrew's College Pipe Band also took its place well with the regimental bands in playing and marching for the entertainment of the crowd before The Princess and The Duke arrived. The Royal Car was driven through the west door, their Royal Highnesses alighted from it and inspected the unarmed men of the Regiment exceedingly smart in white shell tunics. The Princess paused to speak with Pipe-Major James R. Fraser, veteran of three wars. She was met and accompanied throughout her stay with us by The Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. M. E. George, while the Duke of Edinburgh was attended by Major George Fraser, second in command of The Regiment.

Following the inspection Their Royal Highnesses ascended the stairs at the east end of the armouries and proceeded to The Officer's Mess where former C.O.s and present officers with their ladies were. The Mess was tastefully decorated with large bouquets of red and cream coloured roses and a large vase of white roses on the table at the west end with the Regiment's ram's head snuff box. New green broadloom carpet and a pleasant arrangement of furnishings made it a most attractive ante-room. The splendid picture of Princess Elizabeth has been framed and hung to the left of the doorway. The Officers and their ladies there received our Colonel-in-Chief for tea in the midst of the symbols in paintings, souvenirs and mementos of a proud tradition.

When Her Royal Highness entered the ante-room with Lt. Col. George followed by His Royal Highness The Duke of Edinburgh with Major Fraser and others, she proceeded directly to a position in front of the fireplace. There were presented to the Royal Couple the following persons: Mrs. M. E. George, Mrs. George Fraser, Major General and Mrs. Graham, Brigadier and Mrs. Girvan, Brigadier and Mrs. Haldenby, Brigadier and Mrs. Ganong, Brigadier and Mrs. Ian Johnston, Major and Mrs. Douglas, Major and Mrs. Corbett, Major and Mrs. Douglas Haldenby, Major and Mrs. Featherstone, Major and Mrs. Ian MacKay and Lt. Col. and Mrs. D. H. MacDonald.

Tea was served and the Princess moved about the room engaging in pleasant conversation with many persons. Her charm of manner and deportment, her pleasant humour and gracious ways were impressive. Just before the time of Princess Elizabeth's departure she was presented with a beautiful pin brooch wrought in silver with diamonds and other precious stones. With well-chosen words of thanks she pinned the brooch on her dress and said laughingly "Now I feel I really am the Colonel-in-Chief of The 48th Highlanders". As Princess Elizabeth proceeded out of the ante-room she turned and with a charming inflection said: "Good-bye". That most pleasant word seemed to be the key to

her whole gracious attitude of a desire to be friendly with all her future subjects.

From the east gallery of the armouries The Princess and The Duke, surrounded by the Officers of The Regiment with their ladies, viewed The Retreat Ceremony by The Pipe Band and The Brass Band. It was most impressive and very well played between the lines of the Warrant Officers, N.C.O.s, Men and Veterans. Following this historic ceremony The Princess still attended by Lt. Col. George and The Duke by Major George Fraser descended the stairs. The automobile to take them to their next engagement was being backed up nearly to the east end of The Armouries between the lines of men at attention. A change of plan was made here at the suggestion of The Duke of Edinburgh and much to the delight of the crowds on all sides of the armouries. Instead of boarding the Royal Car it was ordered to drive to the west door of the armouries and there to wait until the ranks of the veterans had been reviewed. Princess Elizabeth with the Commanding Officer reviewed those on the south side of the armouries and The Duke of Edinburgh with Major Fraser those on the north side.

This concluded one of the most notable events in the life of The Regiment. Amid the cheers of the large crowd assembled Their Royal Highnesses drove from the Armouries following The Pipe Band and departed for the next engagement of what had been a very busy day.

We hope that in general concerning the tumultuous and sincere reception which has been given to these Royal Persons they will know that the Canadian people are steadfastly loyal to the British Throne and that in particular The Colonel-in-Chief has taken with her the knowledge and the conviction that The 48th Highlanders of Canada is greatly honoured by her rank in the Regiment and, with all other regiments and services, is prepared to take its place in the grand tradition and priceless heritage of British freedom.

"What Canada took to its heart was not a constitutional symbol but the pretty, shy, nervous young woman who stepped off the plane at Montreal airport on October 8. Through the first trying week she showed grace without condescension. She was a Princess but also a girl who freshened her rose lipstick at the end of a formal banquet; an effective speaker but one who approached each ceremony with an obvious flutter."

- Newsweek for October 20.

THE TRENCH MORTAR

Most of you know something about mortars, the infantryman's personal artillery. The following is a short account of their inception by Grunden Mk I.

The trench mortar used by the British troops in the early part of the 1914-18 conflict was a vastly different weapon to the one that is to-day used so effectively by the infantry. In those days, the front-line troops needed lots of luck on their side when handling these crude home-made mortars. The weapon consisted of a piece of drain-pipe with legs attached. At first, the bombs were made from jam tins, filled with stones, pieces of metal, etc; and a bag of black powder into which a length of fuse was inserted. A quantity of black powder was then thrown into the barrel and a piece of fuse was put into a small hole at the bottom of the gun; the bomb was then inserted fuse downwards into the barrel and then the outside fuse was lit with a match, after which the mortar crew scattered and hid out of harm's way, waiting for the bomb to leave the gun (if lucky). Sometimes the bomb exploded in the German lines (almost invariably not). Then the crew would pick up the mortar and take it to a new position down the trench and go through the same procedure. Eventually the troops were issued with the Stokes Gun which was a definite improvement. For the first time, the crew were able to get several bombs in the air before the first had exploded. From this beginning came the mortars we use to-day. And also the weapons which the Germans used in the last war with such telling effect against the Allies. Some of you younger chaps, just ask any of the fellows with the fruit salad on the left side of the chest, what they thought about or did, when "Jerry" was laying down a "stonk".

NEWS FROM KORFA

Following are copies of three letters received by The Commanding Officer from Lt. J.A. Cowan serving with The Commonwealth Brigade in Korea. The Regiment is proud of its officers and men who have volunteered for service in Asia and Europe.

The fourth letter published herewith is from Valcartier Camp and gives news of the men serving with The 27th Brigade preparing to move to Europe in November written by SAC Clarke, CSM.

We look for further valuable news from both these sources in the future.

12 June, 1951.

Hello Sir:

By now you probably have wondered what has happened to my promised letters to you, so firstly, I apologize most humbly and sincerely. By the reports I have received and clippings from Toronto papers I see the Regiment has, as usual, chalked up another very successful show, namely the reunion. I don't know how much "drag" you have but it may interest you to know that two weeks prior to the reunion the very fine "Japanese Daily" published some news of the reunion. I am also very pleased to see a Coy of the unit also with the "27th". I would give a lot to be with that company. From this side of the water the front is very quiet and we are uncertain whether it is the lull before

the storm or preparation for another push. The RCR to date have put on a good showing and we, the officers, are very proud of the men. My Company has participated in about ten different actions with a fair loss of our own troops and a good score marked up against the "Chinks". My Coy Commander was hit on one show and I found myself responsible for making decisions for the following thirty-six hours until I was relieved. We were told there was no Chinese artillery or heavy mortar in our area but that proved quite false when we no sooner reached one objective and had the "devil" mortared and shelled out of us. To add insult to injury they used some Air-burst VT fuses that played hell with us and inflicted quite a few casualties. We are at the moment in Coys Reserve awaiting the formation of the 1st Com. Div. A large amount of equipment has been captured by our battalion and we found in one case numerous "Brens" with Chinese markings which we presume were given to the Chinese Nationalists and in turn captured from them by the Communists.

In describing this country I can only say it consists of hills, hills and more bloody hills, with millions of refugees cluttering up the roads. The weather is very hot and the insect problem is very serious. In conclusion I would say that this country isn't worth a damn and as far as I am concerned if the Reds want it they can have it. In the entire I Corps sector there is one road called MSR (main supply route) and one railroad (one single track)-----so I will say no more in reference to the supply problems for about five divisions. In the way of tactics and battle organization I will say that due to the type of ground which we must fight over it is practically impossible to employ a Bn. in one attack and on a Coy show we never can get any more than one section of the lead platoon up a hill at once. Our echelons F,A,B, are about seven miles apart off the MSR. F Echelon vehicles now consist of jeeps with trailers for the MMG's and halftracks for mortars and anti-tanks. We are using 81 MM mortars in place of our 3", and 75MM recoilless rifles in place of the 17 pdr. Visualize the one MSR only and you can see what happens when the echelons move. Bde HQ is in four parts "Tac", "main", "rear", "Echelon". Whereas Bn. HQ consists of Tac HQ usually located at the base of a hill providing our objective is a hill. Followed by Main BHQ about two or three thousand yards behind. So far the Brigadier has used his Bns in a leap frog method whereas only one Bn. has been committed at one time. The next Bn will move through the first and so forth - 2 RCHA has been used in support of the entire Div. but has certainly been with our Bde most of the time. The air support has been something tremendous. These "Fly" boys have done a great job and it is not unusual to have air support thirty minutes after our request to find that they can support us in until we are within two hundred yards of our objective. I have been asked by all the ex Dileas boys to say "hello" to you and they are all wishing they were with the 48th Company in the "27th". May the success of the Bn. continue, from all of us who think of the unit always.

Respectfully

"Jim Cowan"

Capt. Bob Nuttall
 Lieut. Dave Renwick
 Lieut. Don Smallman

August 23, 1951.

Hello Sir:

I thought I would drop you a note trusting that the after effects of the reunion will be just a memory and the normal daily grind is now existing. The letters and newspaper clippings I have received pertaining to the reunion and in particular, the Trooping of the Colours, certainly do the unit credit. You must be very proud, commanding such a group of officers and men. I continually think of the battalion and whenever I hear a piper it makes me very homesick.

The situation here at the moment is very quiet with only battalion size patrols for contact going out. Our last patrol was very good with a fair amount of action and few casualties. We had in support, 2 RCHA (the whole Regiment), Royal New Zealand Artillery, one battery of Persuaders (American 8" Howitzers) and an Air Liason team that controls one squadron of Jet Aircraft. Under command was one squadron RCAC and two transports of the British Armoured 8th Hussars. You can see that the size and type of support we have is very unusual. One Coy of the Bn. has been equipped with American weapons such as the carbine, M-1 rifle, Grease-Gun or machine gun and fragmentation grenades. This Coy. is simply testing these weapons and it is debateable whether or not we will keep them. They can say as they wish, but the Canadian weapons are tops with our boys. We are completely fed up with the Yank 60MM Mortar that replaced our old 2" and whenever possible we go over to the British attempting to get any 2" Mortar they can spare. I was appointed Unit Transport Officer a week ago and although I welcome the change and a chance to get back to "A" Ech to wear some clean clothes again, the problems of Transport in this country are numerous. The white halftracks which number fifteen in the Bn., seven with Mortars, seven with Anti-tank, one as CV, are quite useless in my mind. The carriers in MMC platoon have been replaced with Jeeps and trailers and the total number of vehicles presently on battalion establishment is one hundred and fifty-eight. This figure briefly consists of 58 jeeps and trailers, 25 - 3/4 Tons, 28 - 2 1/2 Tons, 15 halftracks, 3 Flame carriers, and others. We have four echelons, one - "F" Ech, Two "Wagon-line", Three - "A" Ech, four "B" Ech. The wagon line is my responsibility and it is normally about five hundred yards behind "F" Ech and consists of all "F" Ech transport not in use up forward. Since this country consists of only hills it is bother impossible and impractical to have the vehicles forward.

Since early in July we have been with the 1st Commonwealth Division and a very strong Div. it is too. We are looking forward to our rotation which should be any time after Christmas.

Hoping to hear from you soon again and wishing every success to the unit.

Best wishes,
"Jim Cowan"

Lieut. J.A. Cowan,
2nd Bn. RCR,
CAPO 5000
Vancouver, B.C.

September 9, 1951.

Hello Sir:

I thought I would drop you another note and try to give you a further picture of this police action. We are now full-fledged members of the 1st Commonwealth Div. and as such are very busy attempting to standardize unit tac signs, echelons, etc. We find ourselves with a div. patch to be painted on our vehicles, but, I am at a loss to be able to find any space to enter same. With the unit tac sign, vehicle tac number, UN patch and now a Div patch, one gets the idea that a fire engine is approaching when our vehicles are seen. The Chinese are getting more daring, coming into our FDL's nearly every night, not doing any damage but trying or hoping to engage us for the purpose of locating our positions. We had our first air attack two nights ago. An enemy jet dropped two napalm bombs in a valley in front of the battalion not causing any damage. This is the first indication that we have had that the Chinese are in possession of napalm.

The 7th Cav. Regiment who recently relieved us near Chorwon has been taking a terrible beating for the past week. The whole front seems to have suddenly awakened with more fury than before. With the formation of the Div. we find ourselves minus the luxuries of the past, such as an armoured squadron, an Army Service Corps Coy., and others that are no longer strictly used by our Bde. I imagine Brig. Rockingham is a little unhappy about losing his little empire. Col. Keane now has an American Aircraft at his disposal, as the other Bn. Comd's. Upon taking over a new position the C.O. flies for some hours looking at our positions and the nearest "Chinks". He almost had a trip to Canada yesterday because the aircraft managed to pick up a few enemy bullets, one in a tire. The landing was a little rough, to say the least.

The first real opportunity to use the 75MM recoilless rifles, that replaced our 17 pdr's, proved this weapon to be a one shot weapon and then "get out". I believe that after the experiences we have had with American weapons, that further thought will be given before we attempt any sort of standardization. On the Div HQ level, we have numerous positions filled by Canadians, such as, GSO I, DAA & QMG, Staff Capt. "A", CREME, Provo Marshal, Senior Padre, CRASC, Air Liason, and normal LO's. We are very happy about this rather large percentage of Canadians as officers on Div HQ.

The rotation policy has been announced and I believe we will be home early in the new year.

Probably Col. Bingham will bring the composite 1st and 3rd Bns. troops over here to relieve us. We recently had a FGCM and Col. Ware was over with other senior officers. He informed me that the only two units to go all out on the 27th Brigade were the 48th and QOR.

If you have any opportunity to write, I would certainly like to hear about the unit Sir, until then I wish you continued success and best wishes to all the officers of the unit.

"Jim Cowan"

Valcartier Camp,
July 20, 1951.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FALCON:

As was requested by several members of the 48th Highlanders that we, of the Active Companies, write an article for the Falcon, I will attempt in my own humble way to try to give the Reserve members a few highlights of our activities during the past 2½ months.

On the 15th of May, 1951, our first recruits arrived at Camp Borden, none of these, which were six in number, had ever been in the service before, and after being mustered they were shown their quarters, and how to dress, told where to eat and what they could do etc.

The questions that were answered from then on until we had our company complete were in the thousands as far as I can recall. Along with several members from the Regiment we told the history of the Regiment over and over again, stressing one point, the honour of the Regiment stating, dress, deportment, pride and honesty were part of every 48th Highlander from 60 years ago until the present day and that it was not going to change. For our efforts I am sure we will be rewarded, as to-day we in "B" Coy, 1 Cdn. Highland Bn. have a very smart company which is fast becoming the standout Company in this Battalion.

About three weeks ago our Company Commander arrived. He is Major LHC Payne, a former member of the Irish Regiment of Canada. I understand he at one time was the CO of the Irish in action, so we have an experienced and qualified leader for our Company. As most of the Regiment know, Capt. Pincoe is 2 I/C, along with Platoon Commanders Lt. O'Brian, Lt. Ware, Lt. Sinclair and Lt. Owen, all former members of the Reserve.

Some of the highlights should be mentioned. First of all was the part taken by 2 platoons in the Trooping of the Colour which was our number one priority during our first three weeks of training and one which we are very proud to have taken part. It was very tiresome on the troops travelling from Camp Borden to Toronto for rehearsals for they had to stand up in 60 cwt's both coming and going, but the spirit was there and you could hear the Highland songs being sung at any point along the route even though on one occasion it was just breasting dry. On the day of the Trooping those last minute preparations which took place at No. 6 Personnel Depot showed that these men were on their way to becoming real 48th men. I am sure the Regiment as a whole put on a wonderful show at Varsity Stadium and those in the stands will long remember it.

Our second highlight was when Col. M. E. George, and R&M Wigmore inspected the troops before their departure to Camp Valcartier, a place well known to the first Great War Veterans, and in passing should say well known to us here now. We all know what a Scotch Mist is for it rains some part of every day. Well after the inspection the Officers entertained the Colonel and the Sgts. entertained the RSM and I'll leave the rest for you to picture. It was a swell evening and one of the few times when Col. George was a mite tardy in his time table but from what I gathered he enjoyed every minute of his stay. As for RSM Wigmore you may not know it but he likes music, if that's what you call it, not forgetting in order to have music you must first have the urge which is contained in green bottles marked O'Keefes and Labatts, try it sometime. it work!

On arriving at Camp Valcartier we were given a Royal Welcome by a French Band, Brass by the way, and they were playing a dead march--it was a good try. We were shown to our quarters and the boys started to settle down to serious training, 8 weeks of basic, which is now fast coming to a close. I should mention at this time that our instructors were and still are members of the PPCLI, headed by W. Findlay, or should I say Lt. Findlay. In any case he is a gentleman and a soldier and he has been responsible for the main part of our training.

We have, as you know, men from several Regiments among us and we spend our spare time, which is very little, listening and talking about old times,--from Toronto to Berlin and what happened in other parts too! I am sending along a poem entitled "Valcartier" which was written for me by a Red Devil British Army Paratrooper who is a member of the 48th Highlanders now.

Last weekend was another highlight, first of all we were inspected by our Brigadier, Brigadier Walsh, and found out he is a hard man on cleanliness--consequently our uniforms this week are much smarter. After the inspection everyone started cleaning up for the Battalion Dance arranged for by the Officers of the Unit and it was a real success even though there were not enough girls to go around. As you know every soldier does not dance, but every soldier likes to talk to the girls even though he has to use his hands as most of the girls here spoke only French--Some groups around the tables looked as if they were deaf mutes and were putting on a good show.

Sgt. Wood has transferred to the North Nova Scotians as they are the Support Company of the 1st Canadian Highland Bn. Sgt. McAfee is going to HQ Coy and will wear 48th dress. So far we still have all of the Reserve Cpls. and the NCO's that attended the NCO course upheld the high standard of the 48th Highlanders of Canada. At the present time Sgt. Lee is on course and putting everything into it. I have no doubt as to his passing.

This is all for now, we of the Active Company wish you all the best and hope that your coming term of training will be successful. In the event of us going overseas I am sure we will uphold the good name of the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

The poem which I mentioned previously is as follows:

VALCARTIER

O land of rain, cold and mist,
Who by the Sun, ar't never kis't
Thou Province with the curse'd
clime
With you I'm doomed to spend my
time.

On the Range or on the Square,
Can't you hear the Soldier's prayer
"Dear Lord, we pray, no rain we
say,
For we're still wet from yesterday".

Soaking boots and trousers too,
The Camp is full of Muddy Goo,
A puddle right outside our door,
And we must clean our barrack
floor.

When it rains we think of home
Of Mon and Dad, the Girl, the
Shows.
And as we march on through the
rain

It soaks and soaks into our brain.

When I'm dumb, and slow to learn
The Sergeants words my poor ears burn.
But, how can I learn the B.A.R. or Mortar?
When my poor brain is filled with water?

THE SERGEANTS' MESS

Contrary to widely held opinions it now appears that Warrant Officers, Class II are possessed of some talents! This was ably demonstrated in the Mess one recent Friday night when a visiting C.S.M. of the 48th Coy, 27th C. I. B. entertained us with his rendition of "On Top of Old Smokey"--not only was the melody handled in true operatic style, but the improvised lyrics revealed a touch of genius. According to the unnamed C.S.M. in the case, his concert was given in appreciation of the entertainment provided by an R.S.M. who visited the 48th Coy the night before they left Camp Borden.

Our best wishes to Sgt. Gilham and Sgt. Bob Lamonte who took brides unto themselves this past summer.

Congratulations and welcome to our newly promoted Sergeants. Introduced by R.S.M. Wigmore as new members of the Mess were Sgts. Kelly, Leabody and Rose, of Support Coy. Like the earlier mentioned C.S.M. they too appear to be possessed of great vocal talent. Another old boy to become a new sergeant is Hal Turner. Welcome back Hal!

Travel Notes: Former Sgt. Art Johnson is reported to be in Tokyo. Sgt. Don Wood is now serving with the North Nova Scotia Highlanders. Honourary R.S.M. Frank Jamieson is currently enjoying a six week visit to the old Country. Ex-C.S.M. A. E. Alves, M.M., left recently for Calgary - promises to be back for the Grey Cup Final.

We are sorry to announce the departure of Sgt. Dick Kenzie, Support Coy, who leaves for Halifax to take on the duties of Accountant in the Imperial Bank there. Replacing Sgt. Kenzie as Mess Treasurer is Sgt. George Menzies, Bn. Orderly Room. Good luck to both in their new responsibilities.

We regret to report the presence of R.S.M. Stephen in Chorley Park Hospital awaiting further developments with a slipped disc in his spine. "Stephie" had just completed a successful summer at Petawawa when he was stricken. We sincerely hope for his early recovery.

The Mess is truly grateful to the powers-that-be for the splendid renovation job performed on our quarters. Tastefully decorated in pastel shades, a new and improved bar, Davidson drapes, fluorescent lighting, easy chairs, coffee tables, lamps, and - rugs on the floor yet! Our special thanks to Mr. E. P. Taylor for a beautiful Board Table. We resemble something designed by Homes and Gardens. One former R.S.M. however, is unimpressed by all this new glory--his comment being "looks like a ----- boudoir,"

A clergyman entered a cocktail lounge and stood up to the bar and ordered straight whiskey. A drunk man watched him bleary-eyed and apprehensive. He was suspicious of this unusual occurrence. The minister took from his pocket an envelope and from it took a live worm and put it in the glass of whiskey--conscious all the time that the drunk man was watching closely. The worm curled up and died. The drunk was deeply impressed. The minister said: "I'm glad that you have observed this closely. I came in here to teach you a lesson."

"Yeah" said the drunk man "I guess that's a good thing for a fella to know if he ever had worms."

"ABLE AIRS"

For the Btn., the Coy., the Pte., the Sec., and the lonliest Pte.----Pte. Shrubshall (we promised to mention him somewhere). The year 1951 has been an eventful one. The 48th first peace-time Coy. was formed with a high representation from Able.

In the echo of this call came the mad schmozzle of the Reunion and the Trooping of the Colours. The Reunion with the hundreds that assembled, the names mentioned of those who could not attend, and those who have gone on, give an idea of the great and courageous number of men it has taken to form this Regiment. The Trooping of the Colours with the presence of Lord Alexander of Tunis, was carried out to the zenith of uniformity, colour and tradition. From the bleachers many an old "Daleas" man sat up with pride and remarked "could'nt have done better myself". While a book could not cover the many events of human interest, all of us have one or two things we will remember always,---mine, would be probably the sea of overturned tables, garbage, paper cups and plates left on the armouries floor after the Reunion dinner, and out there among several tons of fruit salad were the set of gongs I lost (got them back by the way).

Our Coy Commander has been anointed with a crown, sincere congratulations from all the Coy. for now-- a toast is on the agenda for the coming Coy. stag.

The Coy. has suffered a loss with the S.O.S. of Capt. Hasler - we will all miss you. We would also wish the best of luck to our old Pl. Comdr. Lt. Chipman who has joined the 27th Bde. There is also a strong rumour that our Lt. Chisholm who has been attending a course at Borden has gone active. To fill out the upper brackets we have been assigned Capt. Cunningham, Lt. Fraser and Hart.

The tent-spotted sands of Petawawa was honoured by the following members of Able--Cpl. Smith and Pte. Medland (N.C.O.s course) Pte. Henry, Shrubshall, Cobham and Allison (G.M.L.) Sgt. Haggis Antoine (along for the ride).

Welcome back to Pte. McCabe, Pte. Brown ex Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, ex #2 Commandoes, ex P.O.W. is heartily welcomed to our Country and Coy. Pte. Coutts of the 1st Svy. R.C.A., Pte. Cline S.D.N.G. have seen the light and come among us.

Promotions: Cpl. Smith is now a full fledged Sec. Comdr. -- that's called high jumping Jim. Bill Cochrane has regained his wartime rank. Nice going Bill!

From the notes submitted by the boys at Camp it would seem that French Beds, and the consequent retaliations were in order, but in general a good time was had by all.

We have had word from Korea that Pte. Walker is holding up our end nicely. From our rolls we can count close to 50 persons who have left this Coy. to join the permanent force, the Korean Force, and the 27th Bde.

The following events are in the offing--Coy. scheme and long overdue Coy. stag.

In closing just a little item called "You can't talk that way to our Boss" -- During the hot days of the summer trying in vain to find a suitable place to dump his load in the yard of a Don Valley Brick Works, approached D.P. after D.P. but each time got the dame answer, shrugged shoulders and the customary "No speaka English"-- after an hour or more he came across two of the head bosses which he pounced on with the remarks "do either one of you x##%/ speak English" needless to say there was close competition for the reddest face when the whole affair was straightened out. So long for now.

BAKER BYLINE

Without exception, the members of "B" Coy returned to parade this Fall full of the old vim, vigor and vitality. We must use the term "company" rather loosely, as we took quite a beating on the formation of the Active Coy of the 48th for the 27th Brigade. Just 8 men short of two platoons on parade, then--Wham!! Fourteen men and two officers including our Coy Commander Major Pincoe. However to date, the response to our Coy recruiting drive so far looks as if we should be back on the "top o' the heap" again very shortly. With three men already sworn in (a big welcome to Ptes. Graham, Shepherd and Dreveny), two more with documentation and medicals complete and approximately six more bodies we are working on, our Coy strength is increasing by lumps--big ones too!

We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate and welcome our new Coy Commdr. to our midst, an ex-Support Coy man, and a hard-working one, we are very pleased to say "Glad you're here with us, Sir" to Lt. Corey.

Congratulations are also in order for Lt. Cunningham who has left us to go to A Coy as 2 i/c. All the best on your promotion, Captain! Of course one of the biggest things to happen to "B" Coy since the last issue of the "Falcon" was the winning, by a Baker Coy man, of the prized King's Medal at Bisley by Lt. Gil Boa. Our very heartiest "congrats" to you Sir!

One thing we have to blow a little about is the Regimental Ball League. Of course you all know "B" Coy won the championship! And don't let our great contribution to the 27th Brigade fool you into thinking that "B" Coy will be a pushover this year. Oh! Yes, its true that we did lose half our ball team! But we have already found that we have some rising stars in our new recruits and don't forget we still have "Basher" Montgomery (Alias Myrtle)!

That seems to be all that's worthwhile telling from "B" Coy at this time. For those of you that may be interested in more news of THE Coy of the Regiment see the latest copy of the Baker Blurb, the only regularly published Coy paper in the Battalion!

CHARLIE CHATTER

Once again we strated out our Fall Training. As usual, old faces are missing and we note a number of new recruits. We wish to welcome into Charlie Company, Privates, Everett, G.F., Thomas, G.A. and Speight, J. M. We hope these three men will enjoy their association with both his company and the Regiment.

Congratulations are due to Blagden, J., on his successfully completing the Junior NCO's Course at Camp Petawawa. This has been topped by his promotion to Corporal. The best of luck, John.

Those that attended summer camp report that they had a very enjoyable time as well as learning something that should help them and their future in the Regiment. It might be suggested here that one of the best courses to take is the Flame Course as it is noted that the two representatives of this Company that did take this course, thoroughly enjoyed spending afternoons under a bush sound asleep. This, no doubt, is called Horizontal Field Craft.

Last year's C Company's standing on the attendance record was not all that it could have been and has been in previous years. To have a successful company it is necessary that we have as close to 100% attendance as possible. This means every man out Friday nights! It is also the duty of every man in the company to bring in recruits. There is a recruiting drive within the Regiment and prizes going to the companies and individual men that assist in bringing in the recruits. This award could easily go to Charlie Company. So get behind the drive, prove to the rest of the Regiment what we all know for a fact; Charlie Company is the best Company. Make it the Coy everyone else wishes they were in. Bring in recruits! Bring yourself down every Friday night! Shine those boots and polish those belts! If every man does his part then we will have something to be proud of.

Best wishes to all of you on the training period ahead and may your association with this Regiment and Company be a long and happy one.

SUPPORT COMPANY

Support Coy once again has begun the year with a flying start, even though we are still suffering slightly from outstanding number of men that left us to join the 27th Brigade.

Many changes have taken place, such as the promotions of Sgt. Rose, Cpl. Reid, Cpl. Wigmore, Cpl. McCann, Cpl. Cook. We feel that these fellows are in line for congratulations. Mr. MacLeod has joined Support Coy to take over the Anti Tank Platoon. We hesitate to mention this but Sgt. Wood has become a traitor to the cause--he is now Anti Tank Sgt. with the North Nova Scotia Highlanders, however, we will wish him luck in any case.

We were sorry to lose Sgt. Kenzie but we now have Sgt. Leebody to take his place. Sgt. Rose has left us to join the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, a sad blow to Anti Tank Platoon. A farewell stag was given in his honour at which time he was presented with a handsome travelling bag, with a couple of practical items enclosed.

Mr. Ware was married recently. His wedding was enjoyed by a few representatives of Support Coy. One representative (we will not mention any names) became fascinated with the ever-bubbling effects of champagne.

Sgt. Lamont also made what bachelors refer to as "the fatal step" however, we wish him the best of luck.

It is rumoured around that there was a certain member of the Signals Platoon with the initial (I) who pulled down a few wires between two important offices, one being the Paymaster--'nuff said!

R.S.M. (speechless) Wigmore received a new parade stick recently from members of his old Coy. (Support, Natch) and survivors of Camp Petawawa (Winter). Other members of the Regiment may view this magnificent item by appointment.

The family had overslept and Mrs. Smith worked with the rattling of garbage cans down the street to come face to face with the recurring domestic tragedy. No one had put out the garbage. Leaping out of bed sleepy-eyed and her hair in curlers, she raced down the stair struggling with her dressing gown as she ran. "Yoo hoo!" she called, "Am I too late for the garbage?"

"No," the friendly garbage man shouted back. "Jump right in!"