

THE FALCON

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Issued under the authority of LCOL PAG Cameron, CD, Commanding Officer. Edited by CAPT IS Wishart, Regimental Chaplain.

COMMANDING OFFICER'S MESSAGE

As we approach the end of June and the beginning of our practical field training, it seems an appropriate time to touch on our accomplishments during the past winter and spring and to say a word or two about the summer training ahead.

First of all, I wish to thank each and every one of you for the tremendous amount of hard work which you have contributed since my last Message to you. Of course, the highlight of all the Regimental activities during this time was the 48th Highlanders Tattoo, staged at Maple Leaf Gardens on Friday, March 28. Many words of praise have been written by distinguished soldiers and citizens about this event; but one tribute in particular stands out. This was sent to me by a retired Officer of the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps, and I am taking the liberty of reproducing it below.

The 48th Highlanders of Canada

'A SALUTE FROM A RETIRED CAVALIER'

"From the lone shieling o' the misty island
Mountains assail us and a vast of seas
But still my blood is strong, my heart is Highland
And I in dreams behold the Hebrides."

So wrote Robbie Burns, the immortal Scottish Bard. And so may have felt the capacity audience who were privileged to witness the Tatro presented by the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

How can anyone adequately describe that evening? For what was only the briefest moment in time, those with vision, and enlightened, glimpsed the glory the "48th" have so justly earned. All the enduring tradition was there to see, like a ceaseless whisper of the past, present and future. Tyrannical attempts to stifle such splendour, and worse, forgetting the fundamentals of the past to obliterate the enduring values of tradition which can give continuity, strength, stability and direction, must surely fade into oblivion.

Commanding Officer's Message (cont'd)

In the faces and sometimes tear-moistened eyes of those who watched, there was a message. We, as Canadians, from whatever walk of life or ethnic origin, are proud of the heritage of our fighting forces. This heritage is emblazoned in the history books of all nations and will enable us, the legatees of this priceless and ennobling gem, to look to the past with pride and inspiration, the present with confidence, and the future with hope.

To the 48th I say -

"LANG MAY YOUR LUM REEK!"

Turning now to the summer activities ahead, many of you will be attending the Mobile Command Reserve Concentration at Petawawa the first week in July. Others will be taking part in the various Qualifying Courses being run throughout the summer at the Ontario Region Summer Schools. Others will be heading for Europe for a three-month stint with 4 CMRG and still others will be going on call-out duties with the Regular Force.

I urge you all to put forth your very best efforts, whatever your job. As long as you wear the uniform of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, you will be expected to stand out from all the rest in everything you do for, in the eyes of Regular Force personnel with whom most of you will be working this summer, our Regiment enjoys the reputation of being in the front rank of Militia Units in Canada. As a member of such a Regiment, you must each do your duty to uphold this tradition of excellence.

I know I can count on each and every one of you to discharge your various duties as true Highlanders and, in this, my very best wishes for a successful summer go with you.

It is also my sincere hope that you will find time to enjoy a few weeks of well-earned rest and relaxation, in order that you may return in the fall refreshed, invigorated and ready to meet the challenges of the new training season ahead.

Dileas Gu Brath!

Peter A. G. Cameron

Lieutenant-Colonel

Commanding Officer 48th Highlanders of Canada

EDITORIAL

Young people in the news to-day are often the trouble makers. Hang-ups seem to make good headlines. That there are other kinds of young men is evident to anyone who knows the 48th. The hair-cuts are short (thanks to the CSMs) and the turn-out is smart. Some of the young men in the 48th are at high school, some at university, some work with their hands, some hold executive positions of great responsibility. Some of them have hang-ups of their own, but they do not ventilate their private problems at public expense. They are too busy with projects such as the Tattoo, which was a combination of display and public service, of fun and hard work.

There is a fine group of young people in the 48th with lots of life and energy and imagination. They are found in the bands as well as in the various companies, and a new group can be expected in the Student Militia course this summer. They probably constitute the best youth club in the city, and they are learning that service and discipline are better bases for action than selfishness and rebellion. The Regiment is justly proud of its past, and of its veterans of 25 and 50 years ago. It also has reason to be proud of the young men in the ranks to-day, who are both its present strength and future prospect.

EDITOR'S NOTES

The 48th is a widespread family, both in age and geographic location. This issue contains notes on youth and age, and people in Canada and overseas. The Falcon welcomes contributions which will interest any part of the Regimental family. ---- Special thanks are due to Capt. Day, RSM Elms, CSM Crook and Sgt. Cormack for gathering and printing the pictures in this issue. ---- Material for the next issue of the Falcon should be submitted to the editor by 14 November.

TATTOO 1969

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Jack Dennett speaking. Tonight the 48th Highlanders will present on behalf of the Canadian Cancer Society -- the 48th Highlanders Tattoo."

The evening was March 28th and once again the 48th Highlanders captured the attention of Toronto by presenting a spectacular at Maple Leaf Gardens. It was the result of months of work, script planning, veterans relearning their drill, others making props, fitting uniforms, selling advertising, printing programmes, distributing tickets, bands practising. Monday night was the dress rehearsal, and went almost too well, although there were a few awkward moments when the plywood sheets protecting the ice shot out from under the tracks of the Armoured Personnel Carriers. And then on Friday night all was ready. A capacity audience filled the Gardens and created such a traffic jam that the show could not begin for ten minutes while people took their seats. Then the lights were lowered, and Jack Dennett was speaking.

From high above the seats the view was breath-taking. First to be seen was Drum Major MacKenzie as the single spotlight caught the head of his mace at the north entrance. The Pipes and Drums were followed by the Military Band, the Officer Cadets of the Royal Military College, the Regiment, and members of the St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps. The Salute for the Marchpast was taken by the Honorable W. Ross Macdonald, P.C., C.D., Q.C., LL.D., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, who was the guest of honour for the evening.

The Regiment marched out of the arena, but the Bands returned immediately with the stirring notes of "Black Bear". The Pipes and Drums under Pipe Major Ross Stewart, and the Military Band under Captain Donald Keeling provided the largest part of the programme. Playing individually or separately the bands took part in eleven of the fifteen acts. Quick marches, slow marches, strathspeys and reels followed one another in quick succession. Traditional airs like "The Road to the Isles", "The Keel Row" and "The Skye Boat Song" were interspersed with modern tunes like "The Sky Men of Arnhem". The Drum Solo composed by WO Fisher was a special treat, and WO R.S. MacKay as lone piper gave poignancy to the ceremony of remembrance. Twice during the programme the dancers appeared with the pipe band. Cpl. Rankin proved himself a quick-change artist switching from drummer's uniform to dancer's dress and back again. One of the humour acts had to be stretched to the limit in enabling him to take part in the Trooping of the Colours. Besides Cpl. Rankin, the dancers were LCpls. Fred Hodgson, Sandy Dewar, Pipers Al Harding, Pat Mulvenna, Chuck Osborne and Charles Spence, James Cooperwhite.

Tattoo 1969 - cont'd.

Hardest working member of the Military Band was Sgt. T. Whiteside. Maple Leaf Gardens is no concert hall, but Sgt. Whiteside made it one when he sang "One Alone" from Romberg's "The Desert Song." In the second half he returned to play the "Post Horn Gallop", which is fun to watch as well as to hear. A highlight of the Military Band programme was the first performance of the new march written by Capt. Keeling in honour of Lt. Col. Cameron. Also included were many old favourites like "Colonel Bogey" and "It's a Long Way to Tipperary".

The Bands were prominent in the centre of the floor, but no less important were many of those who worked entirely behind scenes. CSM Osborne was in charge of building the sets for the mortar race, and did a great deal of the work himself. Pte. Dooley built the memorial for the ceremony of remembrance, and was still painting it half an hour before the show began. The original top for the memorial smashed on the afternoon of the performance and Dooley built another one on the spot with equipment from the Gardens' carpenter shop. Capt. Currie was the only major casualty of the Tattoo preparations, but he still managed to do a lot of work in putting the sets together. Capt. Murray, WO Watson, and Sgt. Ribble were the ones who saw that equipment and uniforms were provided and returned without a hitch. Sgt. Harding was in charge of bus transportation. The illustrated programme book was a souvenir many of us will want to keep. It was principally the work of Capt. Osler who also handled the general publicity. Lt. John Kerr and CSM Boggiss guarded the north entrance to the Gardens' floor and kept the acts moving on and off.

A major purpose of the Tattoo was to launch the 1969 campaign of the Canadian Cancer Society to which the proceeds of the evening were donated. Miss Ruth Anne Campbell of Trenton, a student nurse at the St. Joseph's School of Nursing in Toronto appeared as the winner of a competition sponsored by the Society for nurses giving talks on Cancer and its treatment. Theme of the Society's campaign is "Cancer Can Be Beaten", and Miss Campbell and Mr. Ian McLeod of the Cancer Society urged support for the campaign to give public education and raise funds for medical research.

Other guests at the Tattoo were boys from St. Andrew's College in Aurora, and the gymnastic team from the Royal Military College in Kingston. St. Andrew's College has been affiliated with the Regiment since 1904. The College Pipe Band played for a rhythmic display of rifle calisthenics. The RMC Cadets put on a precision vaulting demonstration using a six foot high horse. Some of the leaps were spectacular, and all were closely timed to enable jumpers to approach from two different directions and co-ordinate their movements on the horse.

Tattoo 1969 - cont'd.

Infantry action was simulated at the close of the first act with a combat demonstration. The hum of the APC motors and the staccato bark of the machine guns echoed around the Gardens, making an ear-splitting din. Lt. Ken Kerr led three sections under Sgts. S. Gledhill, Jackson and Lloyd in an attack on a south end position defended by a force under CSM Richards. Another act displaying movement and noise was the mortar race. Team leaders were Sgts. Barnes, Headley, Jackson, and Young. In practice sessions Sgt. Headley's green team seemed to have the edge, but on the final night it was the greys under Sgt. Young who fired their bomb five seconds ahead of their rivals. Rumour has it that Sgt. Headley had to buy a few drinks!

These acts were only part of the Tattoo. The Old Comrades trooped the Colour under the direction of Maj. Read and RSM Elms. CSM Stan Clarke was the Escort Warrant Officer and among the guard were Don Fletcher, Gord Outhwaite, Wally Peddle, George Roberts, Jim Brain, Jim Walker, Harry Ross, Leo Trudell, Harry Sershell, Tom and Vic Hughes, Bob Grant and many others from the OCA. Gord Manson trained for the guard but a heart attack prevented him from parading. There were several skits between acts starring Lts. Sandham and Roberts, and 2nd Lt. Johnson. There was the changing of the guard, with the old guard under Sgt. Campbell and the new under Sgt. Docherty. There was the finale when the stage crews paraded in their fatigue uniforms. They were as much part of the show as any one in the regiment.

When the Tattoo was over the question from the spectators was, "When will you do the Tattoo again?" Maple Leaf Gardens would have been glad to have a second performance. It has been suggested that the regiment stage it in New York City. When asked if the extra programmes could be used for another performance, Lt. Col. Cameron replied, "No, you will have to change the name of the Colonel!" However, members of the regiment have another memory to look back on; once again the 48th showed Toronto that it is the efficient outfit that it has been in the past. Members of the public enjoyed it thoroughly: at least one four-year old stayed attentive throughout the performance. Pipe Major Stewart has seen 48th parades under many circumstances over the years. He said, "I have never participated as a member of this regiment in peacetime in anything to equal this performance."

FROM THE PIPES AND DRUMS

Never was bottle or bagpipe fuller.

Ben Jonson

Every Man in His Humour II iii

Between Christmas and summer the Band is relatively inactive in a public way. These months are usually spent in preparation for the stream of concerts and parades which good weather allows. The show in March gave The Band an interesting exercise for this slow season and the performance which they produced as the backbone of the Military Tattoo was typically exciting and professional.

Setting: Maple Leaf Gardens, West Greens, March 28, 1969.

Dramatis Personae: Hal..... seat 19
 Harv.... seat 22
 Madge... seat 20
 Marge... seat 21
 Ursula.. seat 16
 Fatty Tissues.. seats 17, 18.

It is just after eight and the show is about to begin.

Harv: Where the Hal's that Gunner Gentle? Can't he ever get to one of these things on time?

Hal: Aaggccghh aye a canna bide tardiness.

Madge: Aye, n lookee thar, that big Drumming Major with his big stick. Doan he look fine steppin out ta beat the band.

Harv: Stand up girls, that's High Ling Lama ther playin, Reggie Fleming's marzipan. That tune's been marchin em all over the world for well nigh fourscore years.

Marge: Why ye didna buy reds nor blues a canna tell dad, but its kinder hard ta breathe up here n it's secha distance, lansakes man, ye can hardly see...

Harv: Quit yer bletherin girl. These tickets were dear enough for an old Scotsman without squanderin a day's wages just to sniff Staff Smythe.

Madge: Hey, isn't that Jack Dennett from the wireless? What a nice man. Hal! Stop lookin at that girl in the miniskirt.

Hal: Miniskirt? I thought it was a hat!

Harv: Doan worry Hal, I just threw a handful of hungry moths into her sweater. Here comes the Band again. Hooboy, Black Br'er, ma faverave too n topical. Be Di Do Dadum Dadum. Who wrote that?

From the Pipes & Drums - cont'd.

- Marge: Somebody Traditional, says here in the program. Him n that Arthur Anonymous fella wrote a lot of these old songs. Nit nice, that harmonyizing with the Brass Band? A seen em do that at the hockey an it allas send a chiver up ma spine.
- Madge: A wish Pa coulda seen it. He used ta watch em pass any time he got a chance. Had all their records - even a sergeant's autograb.
- Harv: Here's The Band again. Hmm... Walter Doubtless... first time a heard that was back in 67 at the Ex when we got tatoos there for the sentinel celibacy abrasions.
- Marge: Hoo, there they go into a double dealie circle. Hey look at that eh. Three strathspeys together; that's kinder interested. Doan ye jes love that highlie dancie Madge? Look at that cute little drummer feller flappin about as breezy as ye please. Eight dancers! Nit sumpin. Boy, a been around afore this: Aldershot, Peru Tattoos, Hindu Tattoos, Tippecanoe, Timbuktu, Kalamazoo, Mercy Beaucoo, Winnie the Pooh's debut - but this beats em all.
- Hal: Here they come again with the Fourfours: Robin Adair, The Auld Waterhouse n that bunch. Lookit that, slippin n slidin through each nother, nit smooth? Ooo that slow march. A loves the way the old toes step out there smarter n a tight sack.
- Harv: Oop. I guess this is the nocturnal intermission. I'll go get a couple more bags o peanuts to throw at the Military Band. Madge, want some popcorn? 7up? Boiled buffalo lips?
- Madge: Smiling
(time passes, saluting an officer as it goes)
- Harv: Hey Hal. Remember those pills the 48th MO gave us in the first World War to keep our minds off the women?
- Hal: Ya. (nodding fondly and fondling naughtily)
- Harv: Well I think they're beginning to take effect.
- Madge: Tsk.
- Marge: Hey here's this famerse drum solo written by Freddie Fisher. He's in the Band ya know. Sort of like watchin your child out on its first date, watchin the drummers boppin out there all alone. Lookit Harv hummin along.
- Madge: Here come the pipers now. And those dancers again. Drive me right outa ma Gord. Lookit that circle - perfect shape. Must take a lot of practice.

From the Pipes & Drums - cont'd.

- Harv: Watch this, woman n quit yer bletherin. They're trumping the colour, jes like we seen em at Versatile Stallion. That's Pointy War - the longer version's eight seconds. Aint mucha tweezogg, dagnarbo. Doan tose old cameras know how to march!
- Hal: Here comes the concluding finale to end up the climax of the evening. There's Reay MacKay playin a solo on the bagpipes.
- Marge: Aye, at least he's in the blue seats, but not my Harvey, he's got to be up with the pigeons.
- Harv: Ach, away n hit yer head. Here's the Pipe Band again for an encore and a standing ovation n they shore deserve it.
(sings): O yer no a wasp ti ye imbibe a lot.

The Band marches out and the arena empties, save one bleary-eyed veteran in the gondola filling the Gardens with his own well-honed version of the Skye Boat Song.

Bob Read.

PROFILE OF A BANDSMAN

Who remembers the Majestic theatre? Not the new recruits in the regiment. It was out of business when their fathers were boys. Even old-timers in the OCA may not remember it, but Tom Blackwell played there for Jack Arthur away back when. Tom Blackwell still marches with the Regiment; he took part in the Tattoo, and is in the Armoury every Tuesday evening without fail. He is a Sergeant in the Military Band and at 82 he has no rival as the oldest man still parading in the uniform of the 48th.

Others have served in the Regiment and in the band longer than Tom, but he has been in the unit thirty years. Capt. Slatter was Director of Music in those days, before Mr. Dobney took over the band. Some of the senior members of the Regiment may have gone skating at Varsity Stadium when the open-air rink used to be there. Tom was in the band playing for the skaters as they waltzed around the outside section. He first began playing the trombone in the Irish Regiment in 1906 under Jimmy Williams. He played in the Toronto Symphony for four years prior to the First World War. Subsequently he played in jazz and dance bands, but throughout he played military music.

Profile of a Bandsman - cont'd.

Tom still works at his trade - that of neckwear cutter. He has been at it for sixty-five years. Married a second time after the death of his first wife, Tom and Mrs. Blackwell have two children and two grandchildren. A grandson played with Tom for a while in the Military Band. Described by his friends as a wonderful fellow, Tom likes to conduct the band in the absence of Capt. Keeling. Despite his years of experience he finds it a good way to learn the music. "When you conduct" he says, "you find out how little you know". After playing for sixty-three years Tom still wants to learn more about playing the trombone. We hope he can continue to play for the 48th band for several years to come.

A COY

Since the last edition of the Falcon, many things have happened in A Company. Most important was the Tattoo. A Coy was the New Guard in the guard mounting ceremony under Sgt. Docherty. Others in the company were part of the stage crew. 2nd Lt. Hudson was in charge of prop crew 3, which prided itself on its speed. Cpl. Martin, Ptes Berthelot, Cameron, Folk, Kopescat, Hoff, Potten, Van Dyck, Wallace and all the rest of the company worked hard to make our part in the Tattoo a good one.

The New Year's resolution of the company was to shape up, and we have worked hard. Sgt. Headley and Sgt. Foley have stressed discipline and smartness. CSM Crook has insisted on correct dress on parade and straight thinking all round. Capt. Iversen has looked after extra-curricular activities, but despite his efforts we have not been very successful in sports. We still need to shape up!

A Company welcomes its new members, among them Ptes. Berry, Haponic and Wales. Sgt. Docherty was married in May - congratulations! I hope everyone enjoys the summer, whether you go on call-out or work on construction like Rosser.

R. Wulff

BRAVO NEWS

During the winter training term, "B" Coy has again been most active. Most "B" Coy personnel attended the Mobile Command Reserve weekends in Feb. - May. The training has been excellent and informative at all levels, and all are ready to put it into practice this summer during the concentration at CFB Petawawa.

Although "B" Coy has not had a formal company exercise, many members have attended other training during the week-ends, such as driver training, crash signals course and a leading infantrymen course.

The guard mounting ceremony provided one of the finest acts at the Tattoo last March with Cpl. C. R. Potter and Cpl. W. Bradley both being steady sentries, while Cpl. J. J. Moreau executed a superb job in escorting the new sentries to their posts. Sgt. Campbell's "guards" voice certainly added a touch of the old country to the act.

We all are looking forward to winning the sports tabloid again this year; and also enjoy the all ranks party afterward.

All "B" Coy wishes Cpl. Short best of luck and good training in Germany this summer while attending exercise "ORION".

Good luck on courses - have a good summer - see you all in B Company in the fall.

D. G. Temple

CHUCK COY AND MOBCOM

May was a busy month. On the 3rd and 4th twelve combat happy herbies and superior ranks valiantly defended the 2nd Toronto Service Battalion against an enemy composed of former professional soldiers at Cobourg. Sgt. Lloyd, Cpls Bangsball, Dobson, Graham, Redmond, Welsh, Whitmore, Ptes Bell, Flight, Fountain and Harker under Lt. Kerr (Mark II) constituted a "Dirty Dozen" which administered the most thorough trouncing the pros had ever suffered. The Service Corps drivers displayed their expertise by carving up a farm road, and the "Dirty Dozen" had to do the repair. Carrying on in the tradition which goes back as far as Passchendaele they set to work in the pleasant spring showers and remade the road - a commendable feat for twelve men, twenty-four boots and two shovels! The Service Corps provided the shovels - bless them! At any rate they thanked the "Dirty Dozen" and gave them a three hour ride through the rain in the back of a deuce to Toronto. All in all it was an enjoyable weekend.

Another weekend exercise was held at Borden. The Mobcom Company stood to in the trenches overnight, but the weather felt more like March than May. The temperatures were close to freezing, and there was only one blanket per man. The food was as good as the weather. Cpl. Dobson was the expert on wire and mines. Cpl. Bangsball and Pte. Bell shared the pleasure of lugging the machine gun. Lt. Kerr (Mark I), Lt. Sandham and Pte. Gallagher staged a diversionary attack which was the most successful patrol of the weekend. The enemy for the exercise were members of the Lincoln and Welland Regiment, four of whom were captured. It was the officer among the prisoners who provided the most information under interrogation! The three privates knew how to hold their tongues.

Now all attention is directed to the MOBCOM concentration in July. Let's do as well as last year - or better!

Alan Graham

HQ/SP COMPANY

In the past five months Headquarters Support has been at its usual high standard by having a high percentage in attendance. Almost every week in the first four months we have lead the Regiment in percentage on parade. This fact alone shows how enthusiastic our members are.

Since the last issue of the Falcon we have had quite a few new recruits to whom I would like to give a hearty welcome. These new members have quickly shown us that they will be good Highlanders in every respect.

On the social side the Coy held their annual CSM Al Turner shoot on Feb. 1-2 of this year. It goes without saying that it was the usual success. The Turner Shoot is held every February to commemorate CSM Al Turner. CSM Turner believed that a soldier should be at his best in shooting at any time or place, in any weather, or on any terrain, whether fit or nursing a hangover. HQ/SP Coy stages the shoot and anyone in the Regiment may participate. There was a good entry this year, and all enjoyed the weekend.

MOBCOM weekends have been well attended by members of HQ/SP, with the drivers' course being capably conducted by our transport platoon officer, LT D. Cameron and our transport sergeant, SGT C. Harding. The one driver they watch closely is PTE 'Crash' Gray.

In case you think that your eyes are playing tricks - they are not. Those members of HQ/SP who go on runs late Tuesday nights are members of our newly formed Pioneer Assault Platoon. This platoon is led by 2LT D. C. Johnson, who joined the Highlanders after having served with a commando unit in Australia. He is assisted by SGT B.L. Coleman, who is losing some weight in his capacity of platoon sergeant. The platoon has had one exercise at Scarborough Bluffs which they scaled. They are taking unarmed combat training and will be expanding into further commando training as time goes on.

Present members of 'The Strikers' are CPL EH Scott, PTEs JA Anstey, AR Brandenburg, JG Gray, JM Hall, DS Harvey and BJ MacDonald. The Strikers will expand at a later date after this group is trained. They are to be the nucleus of a full platoon.

Lastly we have two promotions within the Coy. Those are WO J Brining and WO B. Gledhill. Congratulations to you both.

That's all for now. Have a happy and fun filled summer.

B. L. Coleman



3. *A change of air* D/M MacKenzie



6. *Badge of the 15th Battalion*
Pte. Jim Dooley



9. *Pipe Major Ross Stewart*
(Permission of Toronto Star)



1. *A few last minute touches*
Ptes. R.D. Rossar and M.F. Crosbie



5. *Ceremony of Remembrance*



2. *The Colonel on parade*



8. *Mortar Race - up and over*



4. *Preparing to receive the Colour*



7. *Dancing the Argyle Broad Sword*
(Permission of Toronto Star)



5. *Stand Still!*



4. *C'mon! C'mon!*



3. *Harding's Mouse Patrol*



6. *Sergeant's Mess, Memorial Fireplace
and Board Chairs*



2. *Whew! What a relief!*



1. *Transport Section (HQ Sup.)*

SERGEANTS' MESS

What do you know? It is summer already and time to think about vacations, cottages and that delightful resort - Petawawa. There you are sure of lots of exciting games, arranged by keen social directors. Think of it chaps.

Since the last issue of the Falcon the Sergeants' Mess has had a busy, hectic time of it what with the Ball, Tattoo and several other activities.

Those of you who attended the Ball will know how well it went. I felt that it was one of the best ones so far although the attendance could have been better. One thing I noticed was the lack of uniforms which is not in keeping with the concept of the Ball, which is military and therefore military dress should prevail. Maybe next year there will be a better showing of uniforms and guests. The Ball Committee was chaired by CSM(MWO) D. Crook who, with the assistance of a well picked committee, did a very good job.

Another social event that we held was the QOR/48th Sergeants' Shoot. Our Mess won by a very small margin as the competition was really fierce. On May 25, 1969 the Mess held their Annual Shoot with the OCA. This day consisted of rifle shooting, darts, cribbage and any other game that we could get going. I don't have the results as yet but I do know that those old ----- were sure tough ones to compete against. Win, lose or draw it was a very enjoyable day in the Mess.

We have almost completed our set of Board chairs which commemorates each phase of the Regimental history. These chairs are really well made and the carving is excellent. I will give you a more detailed account in the next issue, as the set should be complete by then. Another memorial piece that the Mess received is a Book of Remembrance in which is inscribed the names of all the senior NCOs who fell in battle since World War I. This Book is truly a work of art and was the unselfish, devoted, and talented work of WO1 J. Shaw, MM, the former Regimental Sergeant-Major. Mr. Shaw also designed the Memorial Fireplace for the Mess.

In January of this year ex-RQMS(MWO) W.B. Turner, CD, presented the cane carried by four previous RQMS to the RSM (SWO) W.P. Elms, CD, for presentation to the present RQMS. Also at that time ex-CQMS H. Drader presented to the Mess a volume of Regimental History covering the period between 1891-1928. This is fast becoming a rare book and the Mess is most grateful for the contribution.

We have our dart boards hung now and they are being well used. The boards are housed in a cabinet which was built and donated by SGT T. Nesbitt of the Military Band. SGT Nesbitt has done quite a bit of cabinet work for the Mess and is now engaged in making a case for the Book of Remembrance.

Sergeants' Mess - cont'd.

Another project in the Mess is the gathering together of the pictures of all the ex-RSMs of the Regiment to be framed and hung in the Mess. There is a pun there but I don't have the nerve.

As of now we have two of our sergeants in Germany with the Regs. They are SGTs Young and Jackson. We had a letter from SGT Jackson who said that they have visited the areas where the 48th fought in the last War. I will get all the story from them on their return and write it up in the next issue.

You may have noticed two of the sergeants with their stripes gone. No, they were not caught up with, but promoted to Warrant Officers. The two chaps are WO B. Gledhill and WO J. Brining. Congratulations!

That is it for now. Have a happy and safe summer and come back in September well rested.

Yours Aye,

R. L. Cormack
Mess Secretary

LETTER FROM GERMANY

(The following letter to the RSM is from Sgt. A.G. Young who is in Germany with the Canadian Brigade. It is reproduced courtesy of Mr. Elms.)

Dear Mr. Elms,

I have just returned from a four day leave in Amsterdam with Sgt. Jackson and since we visited areas in Holland that were and still are very close to the Regiment's history we decided to drop you a brief note.

We left Downsview on May 16 by bus and spent five days resting at Petawawa H.Q. Sgts' Mess while we waited for the rest of the Pegasus group to arrive. They came from as far as the Rocky Mountain Rangers and the Loyal Edmonton Regt. to the North Nova Scotia Regt. After this pleasant rest we left for Trenton and flew to Germany on May 23. But we got a slight surprise as we are attached to 2 PPCLI at Fort Macleod and not the RCR at Fort York. Jackson is attached to A Company and I was quite fortunate to end up with the Assault Pioneer Platoon of Support Company. The brigade leaves for Sennelager on June 7 or 8 for three weeks of range work, live fire and tactics. RSM Stone and the members of the Mess here have treated us very well.

Letter from Germany - cont'd.

But now to get on with the main news. Sgt. Jackson had a picture of the graves of some Highlanders killed in action around Wilp in Holland so we decided to visit the area. We visited the area around and including Apeldorn, Arnhem, etc.

The Dutch are very friendly, especially when they find out you are Canadian soldiers. However, on our arrival in the village of Wilp (on foot!) we presented the picture to an inn keeper and found that the men in the tavern immediately rolled out the red carpet for us. They all remember the Highlanders and in fact over the bar they have two large photos identical to Sgt. Jackson's. The local Resistance leader, who was an old gent, was especially glad to see us. They told us that four days after the picture was taken all the graves were moved to the Canadian War Cemetery at Holten. So we went to Holten and finally found the cemetery and the graves of the Highlanders. The Dutch are very grateful to the Canadians and this cemetery proves it. We found the graves of the following Highlanders:

L/Col.	MacKenzie
Capt.	McCutchen
Lieut.	Williams
L/Cpl.	Townson
Pte.	Armstrong
"	Jamieson
"	Harris
"	Dode
"	Connelly
"	Jones
"	Staughton
"	Aubry
"	Irons
"	Gayner
"	Hyson
"	Motkaluk

Plus 2 we have forgotten.

We have pictures of all the graves, especially L/Col. MacKenzie's which we have not got developed yet but we will try to send ahead as soon as possible. The area in Holland is studded with military history and the trip was quite worthwhile.

That is about all the new Sir, but I thought you would like to know about our visit to Wilp. Give our best to the Mess.

Auf Wiedersehen.

Yours respectfully,

Sgt. A. G. Young

P.S. Sgt. Major Osbourne's brother at Petawawa sends his best to the unit. They took good care of us up there as he is PMC of the Mess.

LETTER FROM HONG KONG

(B Company acts as "Godfather" to Tai Yu Chung, a little girl in Hong Kong whom they have adopted through the Canadian Save the Children Fund. The following letter was received from her during the winter by CPL Bradley who acts as correspondent.)

Dear Godfather,

It has been a long time that you have not heard of me. After summer, autumn comes on school begins again. My school has already started for more than one month. By the way thanks a lot for the 70 dollars for my school fees. I'm sure that you will be glad to know that I gained the first position in my class which consisted of 43 pupils last term.

The Mid-autumn festival which has just passed was really a happy one this year. There are two stories concerning this festival. The first one is that in the ancient times in China there once lived a young and beautiful lady. One day she was given a pill by a fairy. After eating it she became so light that she flew up to the sky. From that time onward she is believed to be living in the Moon Palace with a rabbit.

Another one goes back to the time when China was occupied by the Mongols. During this occupation the Han underground armies could not communicate with one another. However a man made use of the moon cakes which are the traditional food of the Festival. He put pieces of paper into these cakes telling people to attack the Mongols of the night of the Festival. Finally the Han people succeeded in driving the Mongols out of the Chinese territory. This is one reason why we celebrate this Festival.

The books for this term are more difficult and I am sure that the academic work is very heavy. However, I will try my best to keep my position in the class.

With best wishes from,

Tai Yu

FROM AN OLD COLUMN BY TED REEVE

(The following article from The Telegram was provided by Harry Wignall. It refers to the Diamond Jubilee Ceremonies held at the old Armouries and the Memorial Hall, May 25-27, 1951. It is reprinted courtesy of Ted Reeve and The Telegram.)

The 48th

May 25, 26 and 27 will be proud days for this city for the 48th Highlanders of Canada are holding their Diamond Jubilee in our midst. Viscount Alexander will be here for the Trooping of the Color at Varsity Stadium on Saturday. On Sunday the Memorial Parade will form up at the University Armouries. And the pipes will skirl and the kilts will swing and that old lump will come up in the throat as they go by again . . . as grand a regiment as ever came over the top of a hill for this country of ours.

Toronto -- a big shambling, wild sort of city now in a way, a town with lots of faults -- still has one proud banner to carry; it has always been a fighting city. Whenever there was something there worth fighting for, and the 48th, somehow or other to this Toronto citizen, have been a symbol of that solid, steadfast quality.

The Bay and the Island ferry boats with their paddle wheels churning merrily away; the Arcade, or High Park, the old open street-cars, or the Varsity-McGill game when the autumn rain makes all things gray at the Stadium; the long whistle of the train as it makes the East Toronto grade late at night or the Upper Canada College spire, or St. James' Church and the bustle on Spadina ave., or the Don Flats on a Sunday, as busy as an English town at holiday time along the meads. The Woodbine on Plate Day or the Arena of the Gardens rocking to the roars of a hockey crowd. The shady tree-lined side streets -- that's our city, all of it -- and in the time of war, down those streets will always come a Pipe-Major with the 48th behind him doing all that wonderful long step, short step march, which can go on all day and can carry whatever our sort of living may mean up the hills of Sicily or across the flats of Flanders.

It is Victoria Day tomorrow and before us now, in a little booklet commemorating this gathering of the clans, is a picture of "Roll Call after second battle of Ypres." The 48th -- or what was left of them that day. There is a scene that should be in every schoolroom that we have. For we have something in Toronto . . . and

The 48th - continued

all through Canada we've got a country and people in it that can never be shoved around. If we only realize it. Not British exactly, but proud to be part of it . . . not American but glad to have them for neighbors . . . Canadians, that's us . . . and man, man, that's the 48th Highlanders.

Again we salute 'em, and when they march past that great soldier who is the best of the Governor Generals to ever form a bond between ourselves and Blighty, the chill will be up the back again and the hair on the neck all prickling out for a thousand memories will be going by with them, and a man we knew named Jimmie Keith will be, for a few short sunny minutes, in the front rank again.

LEST WE FORGET920 Dovercourt
Toronto 4, Ont.

Rev. Ian Wishart,
Calvin Presbyterian Church,
26 Delisle Ave.,
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Padre:

It is with deep sense of loss that I report the passing of so many 48th Highlanders from the period from Nov. 25th, 1968 to June 9th, 1969.

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

Yours truly,
Bill Starr,
Sick Committee.

48th Highlanders' Deaths from Nov. 25th, 1968 to June 9th, 1969

Boston, T.A.	Nov. 25, 1968	48th - 39er
Roberts, Daniel J.	Dec. 11	15th
Neal, S. A.	Dec. 15	19th - 15th
Bedford, A. C.	Dec. 19	15th
MacDonald, Donald	Dec. 28	92nd DRAFT
Luke, O. H.	Jan. 6, 1969	92nd
Palmer, Sam	Jan. 15	92nd
Sheperd, James	Jan. 17	48th - 39er
Fontaine, F. W.	Jan. 21	15th
Rice, Harry	Jan. 31	15th
DeForge, A.	Feb. 2	48th - 39er
Atkinson, D. C., Capt.	Feb.	48th
Pretty, Al	Feb. 9	48th - 39er
Clarke, A. B.	Feb. 21	48th - 39er
Aldridge, G. G.	Feb. 27	92nd
Ashling, C.	March 15	15th
Forteach, S.	March 16	134th
Hay, A. H.	March 22	48th - 39er
MacLaren, J. B.	March 25	134th
Ross, J. F.	March 31	15th
Square, R.	April 1	48th - 39er
Lurusso, R.	April 7	48th - 39er
Anderson, A.	April 7	GOR - 48th - 39er

over.....

48th Highlanders' Deaths from Nov. 25th, 1968 to June 9th, 1969 - cont'd.

Munro, J. D.	April 9, 1969	134th
Vaughan, B.	April 9	48th - 39er
Ireson, W. G.	April 20	48th - 39er
Seymour, S.	April 29	15th
Forgie, J. M.	May 2	48th
Judge, H.	May 14	48th - 39er
Bagsley, W. F.	May 14	92nd
Milen, G.	May 17	92nd
Buckley, C. E.	June 3	48th - 39er
Cruikshank, J. W.	June 7	PIPE BAND

NOTICE

To any member of the Regiment who is unfortunate to become hospitalized, I will willingly visit him, if he or a relative will give me a phone call or leave a message at the Club.

Bill Starr
Chairman of Sick Committee
O.C.A.