

THE 48th HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA

The Falcon

June 1970

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COMMANDING OFFICER'S MESSAGE

In my first WRITTEN message to you as your Commanding Officer I would like to reiterate my thanks to all ranks for your support and hard work in the past 3 months.

For future reference I would like to review some of the highlights and comment on them: The Change of Command parade on 17 April 1970 was extremely well attended by all ranks, and as you know we "played" to an overflow audience. I have received nothing but accolades on your behalf for the "show" that night; needless to say I was very proud of you. Since that time you have been busy on Regimental training with all companies holding company schemes, the Annual Regimental Spring Classification and the Regimental Scheme (Ex Springboard) on 23 May 1970. All these training events could have been a little better attended, but those who did attend worked very hard and very well, and I was most gratified with the results, as I am sure all who attended were. A few other things that should be commented on:

- The opening of the new Jr. Ranks mess 30 April 1970 - a long awaited and excellent improvement.
- The winning (for the 9th consecutive year) of the Toronto Garrison Officers' Baseball League by the Officers' Team.
- The work of the Pipes and Drums. They seem to be working and practising about eight nights a week, and we all know and are proud of the job they do representing the Regiment in their very numerous engagements.
- The Military Band, whose members are all VOLUNTEERS (i.e. no pay!) who continue to support us in fine fashion whenever called upon.

As to the future - We can look forward to a very busy and interesting summer. By the time this edition of the Falcon reaches you, most of us will be just about to go to the Summer Concentration at CFB Petawawa. I look forward to a big turnout for what I feel will be the most interesting and active camp in many years.

Following the Summer Concentration a number of you will be involved in such diversified activities as qualifying courses at all levels, summer militia instruction and special summer training. All these activities not only provide the opportunity of upgrading yourselves but also that of full summer employment.

The Fall will bring some reorganization in the Militia. Suffice it to say right now that we will report to a new District Headquarters and through them to a Militia Area Headquarters and that these Headquarters will be commanded by Militia officers. I will keep you informed of changes and events as they happen in this area.

COMMANDING OFFICER'S MESSAGE - cont'd

Finally, to you all, my thanks again for your efforts in the past.

I am counting on each and every one of you to maintain the standard of excellence of your Regiment both in strength and performance in all your endeavours this Summer. Good luck to you all!

R. L. Read,
Lieutenant-Colonel

Commanding Officer.

OLD COMRADES, NEW APPOINTMENTS

Nineteen-seventy has been a year of change for the Regiment. On February 22nd CWO J.A. BOGGISS, CD, was appointed Regimental Sergeant Major, taking over from CWO W.P. ELMS, CD. On April 17th, LCOL R.L. READ, CD, assumed command of the Regiment in place of LCOL P.A.G. CAMERON, CD. With these two changes the Regiment said goodbye to two great Highlanders, and witnessed a general change in the senior appointments among the officers and NCOs.

LCOL Read was born in Toronto in 1931, the son of a former member of the Regiment. His Father MAJ C.E. Read, MC, served as a Captain in the 48th in France in World War I. Colonel Read attended St. Andrew's College in Aurora and also Brampton High School. At the University of Western Ontario in London he joined the Canadian Officers Training Corps. He trained in London, Camp Borden and Meaford, and was commissioned in 1952. Three years later he joined the 48th Highlanders, and he has served continuously with the Regiment until the present. He graduated from the Militia Staff Course in 1967, and was awarded the Canadian Forces Decoration the same year. Colonel Read operates an insurance company connected with North American Life and Dalton Insurance Agencies. Last year he attained membership in the Million Dollar Roundtable. Colonel Read married the former Marjorie Jean Ward in 1960, and they have three children, Paul, Nancy, and Jane.

RSM Boggiss joined the 48th Highlanders in 1952. His father was a veteran with overseas service in both World Wars, in the first war with the 144th Battalion (Infantry) and in the second with the 1st Medium Regiment RCA, both Winnipeg outfits. Mr. Boggiss first served in D Coy. Later he transferred to B Coy as CSM, and holding the same position later for a brief time in X Coy. In 1965 he became drill sergeant major, a position he held until assuming his new appointment. Mr. Boggiss is a cost and budget analyst with Orenda Ltd., manufacturers of jet engines for aircraft and industrial turbines. He and his wife Helen have been married nineteen years. Their son CPL David Boggiss is serving in the Regiment in BHQ, and they have four daughters, Darlene, Margaret, Ruth and Mary.

Colonel Cameron and Mr. Elms do not need any introductions to readers of the Falcon. The parades at which they turned over their offices were the highlights of the winter programme. Reprinted below are the speeches delivered by them on the two occasions. Mr. Elms has also written a letter to the editor giving a few impressions of his parade. This is also to be found on the following pages. We hope that both Colonel Cameron and Mr. Elms may again be represented in future issues of the Falcon. Colonel Cameron is now living in Montreal where he has become a Vice President of Canadian Industries Limited.



CHANGE OF COMMAND
L Col Read and L Col Cameron
17 April 1970

SPECIAL EVENTS



P/M Stewart
L Col Cameron
RSM Elms
D/M MacKenzie



RSM Boggiss and Mrs Boggiss
RSM Elms and Mrs Elms

CHANGE OF RSM'S



RSM and Mrs Elms and
their parents, Mr. and Mrs
R.N. Morrison, Capt. and
Mrs. G.W. Elms



Pipes and Drums
and Dancers

ADDRESS OF LCOL PAG CAMERON CD ON THE OCCASION OF
 HIS RETIREMENT FROM COMMAND OF THE 48th HIGHLANDERS
 OF CANADA, 17 April 1970

My first recollection of the 48th Highlanders was when, as a small boy, I had been taken to see a parade in which my father, then a squadron commander in the Governor-General's Horse Guards was taking part. My mother, my brother and myself were situated in a second-floor window of a building directly across from the old University Armouries. It had been raining earlier in the day, but now the sun was shining. I saw my father's regiment come out, and of course, they were magnificent. But then, as I remember the incident, the doors of the Armouries opened again, I heard the long slow roll of drums, the skirl of the pipes, and out came the 48th! I have never forgotten the sight and sound of the Regiment that day - the white spats marching in unison against the wet black pavement, the proud slow pace, the colour of the full dress highland uniform. I thought to myself, "that is my Regiment."

And so it was that some 15 years later - and almost 17 years ago tonight - that I made formal application to transfer from the Essex Scottish Regiment in which I had been serving in Windsor, Ontario, to the 48th Highlanders of Canada. It was a rather circuitous route I had taken, for prior to my service with the Essex, I had been commissioned in the Armoured Corps. My application was accepted, and I became an officer in the Regiment.

I can assure you, that as a junior officer, the thought of reaching the post of Commanding Officer was far from my mind! Equally far was the thought that such a night as this would ever take place.

But it has come, and it is now time for me to hand over command of this great Regiment. This is the way it must be. The Regiment needs the constant infusion of new blood, new ideas and new drive to keep it going forward.

As you can appreciate it is a difficult time for me, and I have been thinking for many days now about what I would say. I've decided that there are three areas I would like to speak about.

First, in order to command effectively a CO must have support. I have always had tremendous support. So the first point I'd like to make is to say thank-you to a great number of people: to my wife and family, who I left alone many, many evenings and weekends in order to attend to the affairs of the Regiment; to my employer Harry E. Foster, and my business associates and clients, whose understanding of the problems of command and my periodic absences from the office on Regimental business is much appreciated; to our Honorary Colonel, BGEN Ian S. Johnston, and our late Honorary Lieutenant-Colonel, BGEN J.E. Ganong for their constant support and wise counsel; to our Region Commander, and this evening's Inspecting Officer, BGEN G.R.A. Coffin, for his effective support of the militia generally and of this Regiment particularly, since his arrival here in the summer of 1967; to the Regimental Associations - the Officers Association,

LCOL CAMERON - cont'd

the Ladies Auxiliary, the IODE, and especially the Old Comrades Association with whom I have had the pleasure of working very closely during the past three years, and who have provided a contingent for every major Regimental parade, thus symbolizing the past and present unity of the Regiment, (they are on parade tonight - just to the left of the colours); the strength and support of these associations is behind every CO, and is one of the main reasons why the Regiment remains so strong; to the Officers' and Sergeants' Messes for their ever-ready and enthusiastic assistance in all Regimental endeavours; finally to each sub-unit of the Battalion - the Pipes and Drums and Military Band, A, B, C, and HQ/SP Companies - each of whom has made major contributions to the success of the Regiment during the last few years. To all of these individuals and groups go my sincere thanks. Without their dedicated help and support it would have been impossible to command effectively.

Secondly, I would like to address a few remarks to the many guests assembled here tonight. Ladies and gentlemen, 73% of the men on parade tonight are under 23 years of age. I suggest to you that they are really Canada's youth. Not the Hippies, not the Yippies, not the drop-outs, not the freaks you read about and hear about in all the media today, but the serious-minded, responsible young men who are concerned about their country. To them, serving in the militia is an honourable profession at a time when service in the military, either regular or militia, is scoffed at, laughed at, and generally ridiculed. They have a deep-seated pride in their country and its traditions of freedom. These young men have a sense of purpose generally lacking in our life today. They are not fooled, as so many today are fooled, into thinking that because the government has proclaimed our neutral stance in the world, that other more cynical nations will automatically accept that posture of neutrality. They know that to stay free you have to be ready to fight for that freedom, if necessary. This is not war-mongering. God knows, none of us wants another war! We are talking here about defending what we have, defending our way of life, our parliamentary system and all that is part of the country we love. And so each of these young men undertakes the heavy training schedule - giving up Friday night parties and dances and weekends away with parents or friends, to suffer the rigours of a freezing winter night or an arctic exercise, or a ceremonial parade in full dress with the temperature at 95^o, at rates of pay which might compare with the allowance you pay each week to your children. Why? Because he believes, as all of us do who serve, that he is serving his nation and his Regiment to preserve our freedom in a hostile world. There they are, ladies and gentlemen - there in front of you, in my opinion, stand the real youth of Canada.

Thirdly, I should like to say a few words to the Regiment. Highlanders, I shall leave you with a single thought. As I told you last week, we have done some good things together over the past three years. We've had some good training, we've staged a Troop and a Tattoo, and we've won most of the trophies available for competition. This should tell you something. This Regiment can do anything it wants to do. For each of you are the Regiment, and you have proved that you are equal to any challenge

LCOL CAMERON - cont'd

you have been given so far. You have done it, not me, not your Company Commander, not the RSM! Never forget that. The years ahead will be difficult and demanding, but if you remember that one thing, you will always come out on top. And the top is the only place to be!

In turning the Regiment over to your new CO, LCOL RL Read CD, I do so with complete confidence that he will lead you to new and greater accomplishments. He is well qualified for the job. I should like to say what a tremendous help he has been to me and I feel fortunate to have had so capable an officer to back me up. I know you will give him the same support you have always given to me.

It is a great honour to command a Regiment. But to command this Regiment - and here I hope the Commanding Officers of other Regiments present this evening will forgive me if I say it with some pride - to command this Regiment - the finest militia unit in Canada - is the highest honour one could possibly have.

It has been my great privilege to command you for the past three years. It has been an experience which I shall remember all the rest of my life. Thank you for your support. Good luck. God speed. And remember above all - "Be Dileas."

SPEECH BY REGIMENTAL SERGEANT MAJOR (CWO) W P ELMS CD
AT THE CHANGE OF RSMs PARADE 22 February 1970

Men of the Active Battalion! (Those in the gallery will, I trust, pardon me if I address these words primarily to the men on parade.)

It seems it was only a few years ago that I stood for the first time in the ranks of the serving battalion, at an age very close to that of the youngest of you parading tonight. The time, the place, the people and even the uniforms were different. However, there was something present then that is present. As a new recruit I had not yet become aware of it, even as some of you here may not have become aware of it. I am speaking of something that you are not issued with, you cannot buy, nor can you be awarded it. It is THE SPIRIT OF THE REGIMENT.

When I began my address I spoke to you as men of the active battalion, rather than as the Regiment. In the Highlanders we have a special meaning for these terms. Our Regiment consists not only of those who are serving currently, but also those who have gone before who became aware at some point in their service of the spirit of the Regiment, and who continue to serve in other ways until the end. Not all who have served grasp this realization of the spirit, nor is it contingent on any given period of service. I have known some who served for many years and never really had it. I have also known some in more serious times whose service could only be counted in days or hours who possessed it to the end. It can be contagious, and it can rub off on others who have never had an opportunity to serve.

RSM ELMS - cont'd

Perhaps these words are a little abstract. To illustrate what I am trying to say let your eyes wander around the armouries and you will see what I mean. There are the Old Comrades Association, not only with a detachment on parade to reaffirm their possession of the spirit of the Regiment, but also crowding the gallery to capacity there are our continuing sergeants, there are our ex-officers, and there are the members of the 48th Chapter of the IODE and the Ladies' Auxiliary. This is our Regiment, and we all look to you in the serving battalion as the custodians of the Regimental spirit.

It is this spirit which since 1891 has kept the Regiment on top in peace and war. It is the spirit of four fighting battalions in World Wars I and II, which gained this Regiment more battle honours (49) than any other militia battalion in Canada. It is the spirit that paraded over 600 men on any normal parade night before World War II without any pay. It is the same spirit which has produced distinctive accomplishments during your own period of service. Four times in succession you have been selected as the best militia infantry unit in Canada. These are but a few illustrations. This is quite a responsibility for you to accept, but from my experience over the past few years this battalion is most capable of the task.

I must, however, issue a word of caution. There are those in our society who, desiring change for the sake of change, would seek to part us from this spirit. I believe that every one of you is aware of how close this danger can be, and how close it has been in the past few months. It is of the utmost necessity that you remain continually watchful for such developments.

It is now time for me to say, as I have said to four other units of the Regiment previously, "farewell". I must confess that the only parallel that comes close to this was that of leaving the first battalion. However, as I have explained, a Highlander never leaves the Regiment. He merely directs his support in a different direction. I leave you with the full confidence that if you will support your new RSM as you have me, the SPIRIT OF THE REGIMENT is secure.

LETTER FROM MR. ELMS

Dear Padre:

The past thirty-five years have provided me with a great deal of material for quiet (and at times maybe not so quiet) reflection from time to time. I do not think that 'old soldiers' will ever run out of story material (much to the chagrin of young soldiers)! In the years to come, perhaps even they, may forgive us a little, particularly as they are now beginning the process of becoming 'old soldiers' themselves.

In an old soldier's memory, time has no real meaning as we recall almost in the same moment, events that covered a span of several years.

LETTER FROM MR. ELMS - cont'd

Perhaps part of this phenomena is explained by the fact that when these events are connected with one's service in his Regiment, it is more than just a memory, it is part of a life, because a Regiment lives and those who serve it are part of its life.

There are literally hundreds of events of this 'life' that I can recall with equal clarity and they will remain a part of me until the 'last parade'.

Events such as my first parade at a rather early age and the first Garrison Church Parade, my first camp (oh how I listened to the old soldiers). The Annual Regimental Rifle Matches, learning the Eightsome Reel, under the instruction of P/M Fraser together with some other fledgling drummers and pipers (what infinite patience that man possessed). Riding to Long Branch Ranges for an afternoon's shooting (and marking targets until 9:00 p.m. for \$1.50).

The reality of active service and all its implications (listening to old soldiers in earnest this time), the serious side of soldiering and the realization of the worth of the brotherhood of man and the true meaning of freedom. The return to the scenes of my earlier life and continuing service with my Regiment; the rebuilding of the Regiment, The Highland Games, and the even more recent events of "Trooping"; The Gzowski Trophy and the hundreds of events in between that have all added their contribution to the 'life'.

To provide a fitting climax to all of those mentions, and thousands not mentioned, was my final parade on February 20th of this year. Distinctive from the parade itself, there were several events that night, which have now taken their rightful place in my own private store of memory - the number of familiar faces in the Gallery, some which I had not seen since active service days, the Old Comrades Guard in a position of honour - the full turnout of the Battalion, the representatives of the I.O.D.E., the Ladies' Auxiliary and the representatives of other Units both regular and militia among the spectators.

But I think, the events which will remain forever in my memory are those which followed the parade when I received a number of presentations from The Officers, The Warrant Officers and Sergeants, The Old Comrades Guard and last but by no means least, The Men of the Regiment.

I must confess that this latter was the one that was a complete surprise and for the first time, the men had an opportunity of seeing an R.S.M. at a loss for words (they may never get another opportunity!) I have no idea how this was 'engineered' or whose idea it was.

For this reason Padre, I am seeking your assistance in conveying to the Men of The Regiment and particularly those responsible, my thanks for the most pleasant event in thirty-five years of my life in The Regiment.

LETTER FROM MR. ELMS - cont'd

No doubt you are wondering why I am asking you to do this for me and I should, therefore, add that my service has taught me several things, not the least of which is that a Padre's ability to find out what is going on behind the scenes in a Regiment far exceeds that of even a Provost Marshall not to mention those who administer the normal functions of a Regiment at a Battalion level.

To you personally Padre and to all those serving, I send my best wishes for continued success and I shall watch with pride the accomplishments yet unrevealed.

Sincerely,

(signed) William Elms

W. P. Elms
Former R.S.M.

LETTER FROM HONG KONG

The following letter comes from the child in Hong Kong supported by B Company through the Canadian Save the Children Fund.

Dear Friends,

Thank you very much for your sponsorship assistance which enables me to continue my schooling. I am glad that we are friends now.

I ranked 15th out of 21 pupils in my last exam. I promise I will work hard to get good results so as not to disappoint you.

I love to play with dolls. Singing is also my favourite.

The weather in Hong Kong is getting warmer. We are going to change into our summer school uniform soon.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

PO Chui-ying

FROM PIPES AND DRUMS

It will be hard to match the poetic flights of the last contributor of news from the Pipes and Drums: his works are now being published by the House of Anansi, and we expect before long to see his name in bright lights across the front page of the New York Review of Books. So don't throw away those old numbers of The Falcon, boys: some day the University of Texas will be bidding thousands of dollars for them.

Since the appearance of the last report from the band, in June 1969, we have said farewell to pipers Bob Read, John Macdonald and Ray Martin, and we have welcomed pipers Jim Thomson and Rick Dade. Our Drum-Major for the last four years, Norman Mackenzie, who recently started in business on his own account, decided that he would have to retire from the band; and his place has been taken by Cpl. Bill Booker, who has put aside his drumsticks, and is now twirling the mace with great dexterity.

Another loss to the band has been the retirement of W/O Jerry Worth. Jerry originally joined up with the Canadian Black Watch in May 1942. He went overseas in 1943, first as a tenor drummer, later as a piper, and saw action in France, at the Battle of Caen, at Hill 67 and at the Falaise Gap. In 1945 Jerry was in Belgium, where he heard that the 48th Highlanders were looking for pipers; he decided to transfer, and in May of that year he made his way to Holland, to join the pipe band under Archie Dewar. He returned to Canada in October, and saw Toronto for the first time in his life (Jerry is a Montrealer). After a year and a half in "civvy street" he was back in the army, but in February 1948 he rejoined the 48th militia pipe band, again as a piper. Since then, Jerry has served continuously with us, and is one of the few in the band who can claim to have been under three pipe-majors - P/M Fraser, P/M Dewar and P/M Stewart. He has a total of some 28 years' service, active or reserve, of which 22 years have been spent with the 48th. Jerry has been one of the most popular members of the band, and we are all pleased that he is going to stay on in a voluntary capacity as Band Quarter-Master, so that we shall still be seeing him regularly.

Our most noteworthy engagement last summer was in Chicago, at the first joint convention of the Royal Architectural Institute of Canada and the American Institute of Architects. For the finale to a week's junketing, the architects had us flown from Toronto to play outside the Chicago City Hall and for what was officially described as the "Great Train Shed Party". Following a command performance by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra (at which we played to welcome the guests, and for an introductory fanfare), everyone 'fell in' behind us, and we marched them down to the old terminal of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, an architectural monument scheduled for demolition. There were three thousand guests, three orchestras, \$12,000 worth of snacks, free liquor dispensed from ten bars, and the dancing between the train tracks went on until dawn. It was undoubtedly the social event of the year, and the newspapers next day went wild, with huge photographs and articles in the gossip columns. One photograph showed an American cop gaping in amazement at Jerry Worth in full dress, and the caption read "Good grief, what now?"

FROM PIPES AND DRUMS - cont'd

Other band activities since last summer have included the usual concerts in the parks, shows with visiting Scottish groups, and the St. Andrew's Ball. In addition to our regular regimental duties, we also played for the opening of the Ontario legislature in February, for the funeral of General Ganong, and for the Armed Forces' Day celebrations at Camp Borden. On the competition field, we considerably improved our showing over the previous year, and took four third prizes and one second, and tied for first place once. W/O Mackay's policy of steady competition practice throughout the year is beginning to pay dividends, and, unlike the stock market, we are definitely bullish about our prospects for the coming summer. Meanwhile, Reay Mackay, Fred Fisher, Graham Clarke and Jim Thomson have been sampling the market, with a little judging at competitions, both locally and in the States.

The social life of the band has continued to flourish under the able presidency of Cpl. Peter Macleod, aided by his charming wife, Eleanor. (Peter, who recently retired from the job, has been succeeded by Louis Stark.) In addition to our annual dinner-dance, and the Pipes and Drums' Ball, we have enjoyed social evenings every month, with music provided by Sgt. Walker and an astonishing battery of electronic equipment.

Lastly, Gordon Rankin and Pat Mulvenna have each been presented with a bouncing baby; and Bruce Hall has won a blushing bride. To all these we extend congratulations and best wishes.

David Waterhouse

A COMPANY

Since the last edition of the Falcon A Coy welcomes Pte. Wood and Stouthers to our illustrious group of warriors.

Congratulations are in order to Cpl. Boggis, Ptes Hough, Rosser and Straughan for passing the recent Junior N.C.O. course.

The A Coy killers have performed with great courage as a part of the fearless renowned LEGION (A and B Coy) in many Regimental and Company schemes against that over-sized organization known as Cathy Coy.

The Company had a most enjoyable weekend at W.O. Brining's cottage where Sgt. Dobson caught the largest fish.

We have had a most enjoyable year and we look forward to next year when Sgt. Goldman promises to instruct us in the use of the Molotov Cocktail.

V. R. Goldman

BRAVO BRAVURA

(The Editor apologizes to Capt. Iversen and the members of B Coy. Pictures of the Company Exercise at Meaford ought to appear in this issue. They have been mislaid. Won't happen again!)

In the early fall the Company provided a defensive force against Charlie Coy on a couple of Saturdays at Boyd Conservation Area. These outings brought the Company closer together and provided the harmony which has existed throughout the year.

To test the abilities of the Junior NCO's of the Company, a snowshoeing exercise was held in the hills near Collingwood. Training included snowshoeing, observation patrols, compass and map using and selection of platoon and section defensive positions. Cpl. Bradley claims that snowshoeing is not fun.

Congratulations are due to Ptes Dunn, Rees, Rochford and Strang on their successful completion of the Junior NCO Course. We also extend our congratulations to Capt. A.J. Roberts on his recent promotion.

In April, the Company held a combined scheme with Charlie Company at Camp Meaford. The two companies were completely self-contained and the training was very successful. We all remember the bitter cold of the night in the slit trenches, but what war stories! Some errors in judgment were made during the weekend and some administrative problems arose. However, that is why we have training weekends. A lot of valuable lessons were learnt by all ranks.

We are sorry to see Cpl. Moreau leave Bravo Company. However, we extend to him the best of luck in his new job as Transport NCO. This is a big responsibility for him and we know that he will tackle it in the true "Bravo" fashion.

A special note of thanks goes out to a newer member of the Battalion, Pte. Sharon Potten for her tremendous support of the Bravo Coy Picnic held on June 21 at Greenwood Conservation Area.

We hope to see as many of you as possible at summer camp.

Anon.

BRAVO TID-BITS

Cpl. Baxter is still married.

Cpl. Short is now a section leader.

Pte. Lake must be making more money than all of us put together.

Cpl. Forrest is on net again.

Capt. Roberts was a Lieutenant.

BRAVO TID-BITS - cont'd

Sgt. Shields loves Bordenball.
Sgt. Gledhill loves girls.
Graig finished school - now what?
Gill works at the airport - so what?
Cdt. Featherstone wants to go to Petawawa.
Pte. Banavage does not live in a hat shop.
Capt. Iversen is your Company Commander.

Anon and Anon.

C COY NOTES

C Coy returned to winter training a week ahead of the Regiment to begin a 40 period course on the GPMG 30 CAL. The course was taught on four consecutive weekends, the first three at the armouries and the final one at Borden. Of the twenty candidates, fifteen successfully completed the course. The best crew was composed of PTE's Ballantyne, Scarlett and Van Rijn. During the third weekend in January LT Bartley and WO Jackson conducted a survival weekend. All participants reached their objectives ahead of schedule, but most were very tired after travelling most of the night.

In February SGT Graham, SGT Harding, CPL Moreau, CPL Gray and Drummer Clarke ran a driver-user course for 10 members of the Coy. The first weekend in March saw a platoon of C Coy off to Borden for winter training under Colonel Terry of Mobile Command.

The last week of March saw 40 members of the Coy leave for a week of training at CFB Borden. The men were busy from 0630 through to lights out. The time spent was on MI and platoon tactics. Despite the cold and snow the platoon worked well together. SGT Gledhill and SGT Bangsboll soon had the men working as a team. Although some of the things we tried were not successful everyone learned a lot. We had over 8,000 rounds blanks, 2,000 7.62 live, 5,000 9MM live. Only about 1,000 rounds 9MM was not used.

May saw C Coy attend two weekends, one the annual classification shoot and the other a Mobile Command exercise. Most people really enjoyed the latter weekend because they got a chance to do all the things they had practised during the year. Although the Coy was split the men quickly formed groups and worked well together. During the weekend we were the first Mobile Command Coy to be on the object on time, and off the object on time. We were the first to find the EN hide.

The first Saturday in June C Coy attended a one-day training exercise in the Boyd Conservation Area. The day was spent practising fighting patrols. PTE Flight's section at one time were mountain goats, river rats and finally road runners in their efforts to complete their task. One of the trucks broke down on the way back and it looked as if some of Charlie Coy might have to walk home. A quick recovery by PTE Morrison of HQ/SP saved us.

C COY NOTES - cont'd

The spirit of a Coy can be judged by the people in it and what they do with their time. One evening a bunch of them spontaneously started a skit. You never realize how funny you look until someone does an imitation! Budvet, Brain, Scallan, Van Rijn are not only good soldiers, but have a great sense of humour.

CPL Welsh deserves special thanks for raising the funds for the presentation to RSM Elms. C Coy was responsible for the party after the change of command. The new canteen was a fine place for the party. Thanks to all those who served, sold tickets and especially to those who stayed to clean up. Good luck to everyone on their courses this summer.

See you in the fall.

HQ/SP COMPANY

Here it is summer already and time for the Annual Summer Concentration. This is the time when the Regiment will make a collective effort at proving out the training that you chaps have worked at so hard in your courses and company exercises.

To this end HQ/SP has been hard at training drivers, sigs operators and improving their field work until they have reached a high degree of proficiency in their tasks. Because of these skills, the chaps of HQ/SP will be key men in the company that the Regiment will be fielding at Petawawa this July.

Although it will mean sacrifices on the part of some of the chaps - as it will be with others in the Regiment - HQ/SP will fulfill their duty to the Regiment by manning these essential posts in the company at Petawawa. We want to do our part in bringing the Kitching Trophy back to where it belongs, along with the Bayonet Trophy.

On the weekend of May 1st and 2nd we held an exercise at Stoney Lake. The exercise consisted of sigs training, patrols (night and day), tactical attacks and the usual social activities.

One of our chaps struck up an affair with a black bear, and was quite upset when refused permission to bring it home with him. What the others objected to was the odour, but no one asked the bear how it felt about them.

The Black Watch picks on sheep, but a Highlander has to tackle a bear. Doesn't sound right, does it? I wish that I had had a tape recorder to tape some of the conversation that came over the sig set especially when one officer was told that the map reference he gave placed him in the middle of a lake. It was better than "Laugh In" any day.

HQ/SP COMPANY - cont'd

HQ/SP held its "Turner Shoot" at CFB Borden this year and it was without a doubt the most successful yet. The turnout was outstanding and everyone had a marvelous time both on the ranges and at the dinner. The chaps in the Company did yeomans' service in making the weekend the success that it was. Mind you there was the odd grumble, but that's natural for fellows doing kitchen duties.

At the dinner our Coy Cmdr had some difficulties with a door that he swears was open but everyone said was locked. He is still dubious about that door.

It was gratifying to see the turnout from the Old Comrades, also our guests from the Air Force and the QOR.

As you know, this year has been the year of the big change. First of all there was the "Change of RSMs" then the "Change of Command". We of HQ/SP Company are sorry to have COL P&G Cameron, CD and RSM(CWO) WP Elms, CD leave the Regiment and would wish them both the best of luck for the future.

We would welcome in their place LCOL RL Read, CD and RSM(CWO) JA Boggiss CD to whom we pledge our whole-hearted support.

That seems to be all the news for now. Hope to see you all at Camp but in any case have a good, safe and healthy summer. Cheerio for now.

Yours Aye,

Sgt Cormack RL

OCCURENCES & HAPPENINGS

B H Q

As usual, things have been moving along at a brisk pace in the Orderly Room since the beginning of 1970. Starting off the main events were the Ceremony of the Change of RSMs on 20 February and which proved to be quite a night for some of us. Yours truly made it home during the dark hours of the a.m. wondering if he was going to be able to make it into work on time, but as it so happened he did much to his astonishment, and managed to snatch a wink or two during the following day. Things turned out rather quiet much to his relief. Next a few little happenings of interest. A new recruit was welcomed - PTE Sharon Potten, joined us, and is CAPT. Day's clerk in the recruiting office. Next, congratulations are in order to PTE Joyce Gledhill on having attained her qualifications as a clerk and Jr NCO. Also to SGT Pett who has now attained the position of Chief Clerk. Also congratulations to Mr. Boggiss, the new Regimental Sergeant-Major. May your term be a long and happy one. Next on the agenda was the Change of Command on April 17. To our new commanding officer LCOL RL Read, we offer our best wishes. Also our congratulations to the new DCO, MAJ. W.C. Stark. We also welcome on transfer from 'A' Coy the new Drill Sergeant Major, MWO Dave Crook. Good luck in your new appointment.



1

1. Orderly Sergeant
2. When they fire, duck!
3. General staff ?
4. Euchered!

TURNER SHOOT
31 January, 1970



2



3



4

HQ/SP Company Exercises



5



6

TRAINING WEEKEND
STONEY LAKE
1, 2, 3, May, 1970



7

5. Quaking Beams over 1000ft. gorge.
6. O.C. exercise eats alone.
7. The usual war stories
8. What else is there to do on a weekend?



8

OCCURRENCES & HAPPENINGS - cont'd

We all heard with a feeling of shock the nasty accident that befell RQMS George Jeffrey. He is now on the mend. Get back on parade soon George, as we all miss you!

At present, we are now in the throes of a sort of finalizing of preparations for Summer Camp, what with all of the administrative preparations that are entailed in an operation of this sort. Trusting that the boys will put on a good show as always and come back with the top prizes.

PA McCallum

TRAINING WING

"Alright, what is the difference between the contour lines for convex and concave slopes?" That is a good sentence to start off this note from the Training Wing.

The JNR N.C.O. course, which was run through the Winter, by the Training Wing, was for all of the Toronto Garrison. However, the only units represented were the 48th, the Q.O.R., and the Toronto Sigs. Most candidates agreed that it was a good course, though somewhat long. Also, I think that the instructors learned as much as the candidates.

With G.M.T. 1 & 2, we had the usual problems, like people being kept on company parades part way through the first period, and work details in the middle of classes. However, we are progressing.

Recently the G.M.T. people have joined the Advanced Course for patrols in the Don Valley. They have been in the patrols and have acted as enemy guarding the N.B.C.W. plant of the Fantasians. These one-night schemes seem to have strengthened interest in the army among the newer soldiers.

Since last September there have been a few changes in Training Wing personnel. We have said goodbye to and congratulated RSM Boggiss, MWO Crook is the new D.S.M., and we are looking forward to working under Major Darling who will replace Major Stark, the new DCO. Some instructors have returned to their companies. However, the Training Wing will now be able to draw instructors from the entire Regiment when they are required. So don't be surprised when YOU are asked.

Well, we of the Training Wing hope all of you have a good summer and return in the Fall ready to work once again.

E. J. Martin

O.C.A. NEWS

Hello Readers:

Our Jamboree and Christmas Draw held last Dec. 19th was a success, permitting us to give a donation to a worthy cause - The Cancer Society.

The first General Meeting for 1970 was well attended, in spite of bad weather, with LCOL P.A.G. Cameron installing the officers for 1970. It was good to see so many members of the Regiment at this meeting.

The Burn's Dinner was well attended - everyone enjoying themselves as usual. Uncle Bernie's Mark I Jamboree event went over big, many coming back for the dance at night.

The O.C.A. Guard was a credit to our Club again at the parades for RSM Bill Elms, and LCOL P.A.G. Cameron. Great work boys!

Our Life Members' dinner was a big success this year. The guest speaker had everyone speechless till the finish. Sorry I missed this event, I tried the flying nun trick on the way to the club and landed in St. Joseph's Hospital.

Uncle Bernie's Saturday night dances are getting better every time. He and his committee have invited 25 patients from Sunnybrook Hospital to attend the D-Day Jamboree on June 6th, with the Ladies' Aux. laying on eats.

Don't forget to re-new your membership and keep that Yellow Peril coming to you, so as to keep that Sec. busy.

Here we are coming into vacation time again, so please be careful when driving. We want to see you again in the Fall. You know the car has many nuts in it, but the most important one sits right behind the steering wheel.

Bill Starr

The Bloke who walks the hospital, flying is
for the birds.

48th HIGHLANDERS LADIES' AUXILIARY O.C.A.

Hello FALCON Fans:

We are new in the Falcon, but far from new in the 48th family.

Thanks to Padre Wishart and Bill Starr for accepting our bit of news.

We are a group of women, who in the past years have raised money through dances with entertainment, put on dinners, bazaar and bake sales and rummage sales.

Our projects have varied from buying and making drapes for the Club, donating chairs to the Queen Elizabeth Hospital, a zinc unit for the kitchen in the O.C.A. Hall, a podium to the O.C.A. and cash donations to various associations such as the I.O.D.E., etc.

We have about five dances per year, one of which is our Annual Christmas Dinner Dance, a very colorful and enjoyable affair. At the dinner, Life Members receive their membership. We also have a Children's Christmas Party. Finally, our sick committee is very active and many cards, flowers and wreaths are sent yearly.

Our membership is not what it used to be. Younger women are very welcome to join us. Our general meeting is held the third Tuesday of every month except June, July and August. Because of the uncertainty on the sale of the Club, we are sorry that we have no project for 1970. Giving a helping hand to the 48th Highlanders or the Club gives us enjoyment and a sense of achievement.

Best Wishes for a Good and Safe Summer.

Germaine Spence

Vice-Pres.

LEST WE FORGET920 Dovercourt
Toronto 4, Ont.

It is with deep sense of loss that I report the passing of so many 48th Highlanders from the period to May 25th, 1970.

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.

Bill Starr,
Sick Committee.

48th Highlanders' Death from November 30th, 1969 to May 25th, 1970

Fairnie, A.	Dec. 3, 1969		15th
Bailey, Jos.	Dec. 8	Seaforth -	48th
Dow, John	Dec. 23		92nd
Lindsay, F.E.	Jan. 19, 1970		19th - 15th
Miller, C.W.	Jan. 20		48th - 39er
Ludgate, T.	Jan. 20		30th - 15th
Hafebrack, W.	Jan. 22		92nd
Williamson, C.	Jan. 22		48th - W II
Regan, W.P.	Jan. 25		48th - 39er
Bigger, Ed.	Jan. 27		48th - Bugle Band
Hill, Geo.	Feb.		48th - W II
Lockhart, W.S.	Feb.		15th
Myles, C.A.	Feb. 5		92nd
Vickery, R.	Feb. 8		15th
Hanna, R.T.	Feb. 13	169th - W I -	48th - W II
Mitchell, A.	Feb. 13		48th - 39er
Mason, D.H.	Feb. 14		92nd
Robertson, J.G.	Feb. 19		48th - 39er
Yarrow, A.S.	Mar. 6		134th
Howden, Charles	Mar. 6		19th - 15th
Miller, J.	Mar. 12		49th - 39er
Ganong, E. Brig. Gen.	Mar. 16		48th - 39er
Turrel, Frank	Mar. 29		48th
Bello, T.	Apr. 19		48th - 39er
Walker, Alexander	May 18		48th - 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.