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Commanding Officer of The 48th Highlanders of Canada.

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THE CLANS IN THE 'FORTY-FIVE

During the thirty years which had elapsed since the Rising of 1715, Scotland had seen a gradual change. Wade's great roads were remorselessly hewn across the landscape. Improvements in trade and agriculture were slowly taking effect. The Lowlands had been robbed of much of their fighting spirit. Only in the Highlands, undeterred by the passing of a General Disarmament Act, the old feudalism, the patriarchal system, strongly prevailed. Hatred of the Union persisted, cold, relentless, unsoftened by time or the political and social benefits conferred through it. The unending quarrel between the clan system and a centralised Government showed the two to be irreconcilable. Betwixt the Highlands and the Lowlands there was a great gulf fixed, wider than the mere difference in the manners, dress, and speech of each. The question of Church government was also a keenly felt and ardently contested point. Papacy and Presbyterianism, the natural Jacobitism of the Roman Catholics and Episcopalians, the dislike of the Episcopalians and Presbyterians for one another, the desire for the continuance of clan life and clan customs--all these rocks and wreckage strewn the surface of the troubled sea through which Prince Charles Edward was destined to strive to steer his forlorn and misguided course.

When Murray of Broughton went to Paris in August, 1744, and was ordered by the Prince "to wait upon him next day at the great stables in the Tuilleries," his Royal Highness uttered the historic remark, "that in all events he was determined to come the following summer to Scotland, though with a single footman." It has long been a disputed point between contemporary narrators whether Murray encouraged the Prince to embark on the expedition, or whether Charles needed no urging and disregarded Murray's warnings. Be that as it may, during their interview, according to Murray, Charles inquired what support he might expect to receive if he landed in Scotland. Murray's answer was: "Although the design was noble and only becoming a Prince of the greatest spirit, yet I thought it my duty to shew him, that in that case he could not positively depend upon more than 4,000 Highlanders, if so many; that the Duke of Perth, Lochyell, Keppoch, Clanronald, the Stewarts, MacDonalds of Glengary, with Cluny and Struan Robertson's people, were all he could rely upon with any certainty from the West Highlands."

The story of the landing and the unfavourable reception of the Prince "in a country he had thought devoted to the interest of his family," are matters of history. The adherence of Lochiel, "upon whom depended the whole undertaking," alone turned the scale in the Royal Adventurer's favour. He was the Camerons' chief since his father, exiled after the '15, could not return. One wonders whether the Prince had studied or understood the clan-system. As Miss I. F. Grant writes: "The Clan was a hybrid institution, a mixture of tribal tradition clustering about the ipso facto landholder of the soil, whether he held possession by feudal charter, lease, or feu, or mere sword-right, and the chiefs, largely because of the inefficiency of the central authorities, continued to fulfil the functions of a tribal leader." Maxwell of Kirkconnell, writing after the Rising, says: "The Highlanders are divided into sundry clans or tribes, the individuals of each clan have the same surname, and are generally supposed to be descended from the chief family of the clan---Each clan looks upon itself as one family, and the chief is the common father." When the Royal Standard was raised at Glenfinnan on 19th August Lochiel brought seven hundred followers, and Keppoch contributed three hundred Macdonalds.

(To be continued in the next issue of "The Falcon".)

IN MEMORIAM:"MAC"

The sudden passing of Captain Guy Mackenzie was a shock to all who knew him. He attended a meeting of the regimental rifle association on Saturday, April 19, apparently in his usual robust health. At 2.15 p.m. on the 20th he died in his son's garden while planting flowers.

Gavin Ferguson Mackenzie was born in Lanarkshire, Scotland 69 years ago. A carpenter by trade he came to Canada in 1903 and worked in Ontario and Western Canada. Following his 14-18 war service he founded his own business as a general building contractor. He sold out in 1939 and has since served as clerk of works with #2 Works Company, R.C.E.

He disliked "jerry building" -- would have nothing but the most highly skilled tradesmen in his employ.

As a youth Mac served with the 3rd Lanark militia in his native land. He was seldom afterwards without military ties. In 1914 he joined the 48th and served overseas with the 92nd and 15th battalions. He was commissioned in 1918 and wounded at Canal Du Nord -- a slight limp remaining as a souvenir. Demobbed in 1919 he joined the Toronto Scottish reserve but later returned to his first love, the 48th.

Patriotism was not a creed or belief with Mac. It was in the marrow of his bones.

Old medals for swimming and football indicate his early enthusiasms. But rifle shooting was his greatest interest and he did much to further the cause in Canada. He was active in regimental shooting circles, was on the O.R.C. executive and just two months prior to his death, was appointed to the Council of the D.C.R.A. He was Adjutant of the Bisley team in 1950. Nothing was too much trouble for Mac if it benefitted shooting. He "got things done while others were groping" as a mournful friend expressed it.

A Long Branch landmark has gone. His hurrying figure will be missed on the mounds.

Mac's social life was predominantly military. Taking hold of the 48th Old Comrades Association he worked with energy and determination first changing a condemned building at 97 Yong Street into pleasant club rooms and then took the measures which resulted in the purchase of their present quarters on Church Street and made them the foremost veteran's organization in the city.

A great 'Rabbie' Burns man he liked nothing better than addressing the haggis at some social gathering. The members of the Burns' Society, of which he was a past president, grieve the loss of a stalwart friend and comrade. "To Death they've dearly paid the kane; Mackenzie's dead".

He was a life member of Newlands Lodge A.F. and A. M. in Scotland.

His nature was social -- he was happy in the company of his friends.

Mac lived a full and active life. He was straight of back, clear of eye and quick of foot to the hour of his death. He kept old friendships in repair and constantly made new ones.

His funeral was a large one; not so much because he was respected as because he was loved. He was buried with simple dignity. The Rev. Ross K. Cameron officiating and six of the 48th Old Comrades serving as pall bearers. Pipers provided the only fitting music for Mac.

He is survived by his widow, a son Jim and a daughter Mrs. McCowan.

"From quiet homes and first beginning

Out to the undiscovered ends,

There's nothing worth the wear of winning

Like laughter and the love of friends."

SUMMER CAMP

The Regiment will be attending summer camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake from Saturday, June 28th, to Saturday, July 5th, inclusive. The camp site itself is ideal for summer camp purposes from the point of view of recreation as well as training. Some have gone as far as stating that facilities for swimming and other summer sports at the camp are only exceeded by the excellence of the transport service to Buffalo, a few short miles away.

Camp itself this year will be different to any held since before the war. This year, the Regiment will not only be going as a unit, but will be training as a unit. This means that B Coy will be billeted together and will work and train together as a unit under their own officers and NCOs. The syllabus is an excellent one, and the course will be extremely interesting to everyone. This will be an opportunity for B Coy to excel, for we will be in competition with the other Companies of the Regiment, and also with the Companies of other units in our Brigade, who, by the way, will be attending summer camp with us.

Summer camp is the most important part of the year's training in Reserve Force units. It gives us an opportunity to practice and apply the lessons learned during the balance of the year. It is the training ground for the leaders of the future. Summer camp provides the ideal opportunity for the Junior NCOs and future NCOs to learn to lead men and to demonstrate their leadership abilities.

Summer camp, then, for innumerable reasons, is a must for all B Coy men. Now, there are some who have problems in connection with their attendance at camp. However, no matter how insurmountable these difficulties may appear no matter by whom you are employed, or for how short a time you have been employed on your present job, these difficulties can be overcome. Remember your employer DOES realize the importance of the Reserve Army and your contribution to Canadian defence. Speak to your employer well ahead of time so he can arrange your holidays for this time. Remember, too, that you can obtain a letter from the Minister of National Defence and from the C.O. to assist you in your request. If you are experiencing trouble even then, inform your Coy Commander and arrangements will be made for a personal interview with your employer to enable you to get to camp. But do it NOW, and make your arrangements immediately. Remember, it can be done and there is a way! See you all at Summer Camp.
-- from the Baker Blurb, March 28, 1952.

THE HISTORY OF SALUTING

The manual of Elementary Drill defines saluting as the "military method of greeting a superior, not a servile act." This definition is borne out by an examination of the origin of the various methods of saluting.

For example, the ordinary salute with the hand had its origin in the days of chivalry. Feudal knights greeted each other by raising the visor in their armour in order that they could be recognized. This action eventually became merely a gesture with the hand, both as a greeting, and as a symbol of respect and trust, for the person was thus uncovering his guard.

Presenting arms had a similar origin in feudal times. Each lord or baron had his own private army which protected his property, and fought his wars. Just inside the entrance or drawbridge of his castle was a guard room, in which an armed guard was always on duty. When an armed party approached, the guard was "turned out" and stood to arms. If the approaching party was friendly, they literally presented arms (their weapons) to the guard as a token of good faith, and these arms were retained in the guard room during their visit. The action of presenting arms was therefore

an expression of mutual trust, confidence, and respect, and has survived as a military method of paying compliments to this day.

The various movements of sword drill have a significance in both history and religion. In the time of the Crusades, no knight ever used his sword without first kissing the cross formed by the blade and the hilt, to ask God's protection and blessing. To this day, before any new movement is made in sword drill, the sword is brought to the "recover" with the hilt immediately in front of the mouth.

Some of you have seen military weddings where the bride and groom passed through an archway of swords. This archway signifies that the bride is being brought under the protection of the groom's fellow officers, and thus welcomed within the regiment. Note, however that the bride is always on the groom's left arm, for his right arm must be free to use his sword, in case he has to defend himself and his bride against possible disgruntled suitors!! ---from The Baker Blurb, March 28, 1952.

THIS TARTAN BUSINESS

We think the time has come when something should be said about this tartan business. Time was when the plaid was largely a garment used by Scots folk when they broke down their natural barriers of modesty and wished to appear mildly conspicuous. As further indicating this natural modesty, most plaids or tartans are so bright that the alien can look at them only through smoked glasses. There are many colours in the popular tartans. A man once placed a chameleon on a Scottish plaid and in the words of the story "the poor thing exploded trying to change colours fast enough".

The clan system in Scotland gave rise to the use of the plaid or tartan. The scheme was that the members of a particular clan (and is there a Scottish clan that isn't particular?) wore the same tartan. There was a reason for this. Clan feuds were not uncommon. There was fighting to the death. If Andrew McCorkscrew happened to be heading homeward from the clachan of a summer evening and met on the braeside one Angus Glenlivet MacPherson, the McCorkscrew drew and at him. That is, unless the MacPherson saw him first.

Now the point is that the McCorkscrew would recognize the MacPherson by the colour of his tartan. If the stranger, mayhap, were not a MacPherson but a MacSporran, a gentlemen of a friendly clan, the McCorkscrew would ken him by the fling of the tartan and would keep his weapon sheathed. Instead of trying to let the oatmeal out of each other they would spend the night taking the Caledonian cure, priming a piper, and chasing the conies and haggises among the whins.

The tartans had to be bright to be recognized as one went roamin' in the gloamin' when the light wouldn't be very good, and the light is never very good after one has consumed a couple of quaichs full of Athole brose. It took a good man to distinguish a MacIntosh from a Machinery or a MacGrigger from a MacGander, so they coloured the threads bright with the dye of the whortleberry and the rowan and the flower of the ranald bushes. So that when you had a plaid finished you had something that could be used to flag a train, ripen a cheese or scare off the whaups and the peewits as the traveller wrapped himself up in his mantle, helped himself to another quart of his native cheer, hummed a few bars of "Wha Saw the Forty-Second?" and composed himself to sleep. Most clans had two tartans--one for wearing around the house, which they called the dress tartan, and another called the hunting plaid, which they wore when they went hunting the english. Some of the more modest clans had dark-coloured tartans, which made them harder to locate when it wasn't a braw bricht, moonlit night. And so on, and so on!

Now, the Scots were entitled to have their tartans, which they wore made up as a kilt, as a drape for the shoulders, and sometimes for a bonnet or a Balmoral or a Glengarry or a tourric.

But whoever started this business of putting tartans on everything from Lithuanians to lampposts? They are now using them for all kinds of clothing except underwear--which may be a matter that ought to be looked into--for a headdress for Hungarians and blankets for saw horses! Where is this thing going to stop?

Time was when you met a man on the street who would be wearing a tartan and you recognized him as MacSlintoch or a MacSlather, and there you were. But now you meet a fine upstanding bit of a lad on the street or in the uplands and you greet him with a heigh and a hooch and he says to you, says he: "Excuse it pliz, I no spik English, goot!!!"

THE PIPE BAND

Well June, if you'll pardon the expression, is busting out all over, and with it another Spring parade season draws to a close. An eventful one it was, too, for it saw Pipe Major Fraser, Canada's grand old man of piping, hand over the pipe-majorship to Pipe Major Dewar at one of the most memorable farewell parades this old Armouries has ever witnessed. It is no easy task to fill the shoes of a famous man and Pipe Major Dewar appreciates the support he has received in his new role from the Regiment especially all ranks of the Pipe Band.

This past season, too, has seen the Band's list of eligible bachelors narrow down as Pipers Bill Baird and Peter Gordon, and Drummer Graham Clarke each took unto themselves a "Mrs."

Summer Camp will soon be on us and from all reports the 48th should be the best represented unit at Niagara. There will be no lack of musical inspiration either as the Pipe Band will be well represented even though some members will have to absent themselves from Camp temporarily on June 28th and July 1st in order to play with the Competition Band at the Hamilton and Embro Highland Games.

Speaking of the Games, the grape-vine reports competition will be tough this year. The Toronto Scots are improving steadily while the R.C.A.F. and Caber Feidh Pipe Bands, also from Toronto, have always had to be reckoned with. The argylls from Hamilton have a fine showing in the Old Country last August to their credit, while the C.N.R. Pipe Band of Montreal are reportedly back to pre-war strength when they were the "New York Yankees" of Canadian Piping. However Pipe Major Dewar has our pipers giving the competition tunes, in preparation since last fall, a final polish while the drummers are wearing holes in the practice table with hungry eyes on the handsome Hamilton Games Drum Section Trophy and will be trying to make it four wins in as many years. Why don't you plan to attend some of the Games this summer and give the Pipe Band some real "Dileas" support when they march out on the field?

Just in case someone thinks the mention of the New York Yankees (see above) is rather uncalled-for in a military publication here's something to paste in your glengarry. The Yankees first entered the American Baseball League as the "New York Highlanders". Why that title? Let's quote sports writer Frank Graham's history of the Yankees: "The team was christened the Highlanders because.....the club president's name was Gordon. The Gordon Highlanders were perhaps the best-known regiment in the British Army at the time (1903), and apparently had a special romantic appeal for Americans". See you at the Games and at Camp. The Pipe band.

ANNUAL REMEMBRANCE CHURCH PARADE

On Sunday, May 4, The Regiment held its annual parade to St. Andrew's Church at 3 p.m. Parading with it were F. Co. of The 48th Highlanders from Camp Borden, the regimental Cadet Corps and The Cadet Corps and Pipe Band from St. Andrew's College, Aurora.

The parade moved off from The University Avenue Armouries at 2.40 p.m. led by The Pipe Band and The Brass Band. Hon. Col. The Rev. Paul Stirling, B.D., met the regiment at the door of St. Andrew's Church which was filled with troops and civilians. The officers occupied the choir stalls and the service was conducted by The Regimental Chaplain, Hon. Capt. The Rev. Ross K. Cameron, M.A. The colours having been received and deposited on the regiment's memorial Communion Table Col. Stirling read the opening prayers. Lt. Col. George, the Commanding Officer, read the lesson and then followed the beautiful Rite of Remembrance when Sergeants Major Irvine, and MacLean marched from the rear of the church and received the key of the cabinet in which rests The Book of Remembrance containing the names of the 1818 officers and men who gave their lives in World Wars 1 and 2. Every year at this time a page of the book is turned, the glass-covered cabinet locked and Last Post, Lament and Reveille played by bugler and piper. The sermon, preached by The Padre, was about courage, necessary in war and peace and exemplified by these brave men who had given their lives for peace and freedom.

The service being concluded The Regiment formed up on Simcoe Street and returned to The Armouries by way of King and Bay Streets the salute being taken by The Honourary Colonel, Col. K. R. Marshal, C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C.

NEWS FROM GERMANY

It's about time for a few lines to the Falcon, we at present do not get too much time to ourselves but I know the Regiment likes to hear what we are doing over here. This is sports afternoon, the first in five weeks, so here goes for a few lines.

Since the time of last writing we have been around the country and a few changes have taken place in the higher priced help.

First of All, Capt. Moore, former Toronto Scot, arrived from Canada and is employed on a Bn. Senior NCO School. Lt. J. E. Craik, who is well known to the Regt. joined the Coy but is now I. Officer. 2/Lt. Chipman has rejoined the Company after a long term as A/Adjt. and at present 2/Lt. Owen is A/Adjut. while the leaves are in progress.

Speaking of leave-they have started. About one third of the Company have had 14 days and most of it was spent in London. The first remarks at Victoria Station were "not Canadians again", but from all reports from those returning everybody has been well received and the 48th Highlanders good name still lives around the south Downs and London. The Pub owners still remember some of the names which I won't mention here.

Ours is not a soft touch though by any means. I suppose you know that there are no week-end passes, just midnight for ORs, 0200 for Sgts. and overnight for WOs and up. One thing that helps is the 14 days leave which comes around every 4 months.

Our training is mostly tactics from Platoon to Brigade. They are carried out regardless of weather and so far as field work goes the men are doing well. For the past two months we have been out of Barracks and all our training has been done in the field.

We have been to such well known Panzer training areas as Putlos and Munster and have trained in these areas at times when the former German Army would never think of training in them because of bad weather.

In order to move from Barracks to our present camp site, a distance of about 60 miles, we used the heel and toe method. Anybody who knows these roads will admit it is not the easiest way to travel however we arrived on time. Although some had sore feet and blisters we marched in at the slope with Lt. Col. R.H. Rutherford

leading and I'll mention this, he marched all the way and the men will follow him anywhere I am sure.

Just now we are under canvas but pull out every so often for various schemes and exercises and everybody sleeps in the open. We are not allowed in barns or vacated property so everybody has to sleep under the stars regardless of whether or not the clouds are weeping, so you see this Brigade is not having what a soldier calls a 'soft time'.

The time is passing fast though, we have been here five months and during that time we have been on the go all the time and have seen a lot of this part of the country. It will be some time before the cities are built up, but some are making progress, but far slower than the building boom in and around Toronto.

I suppose you know we have RSM Finnie with us now. He arrived about one month ago and I must say is an improvement, as our last RSM was more of an administrative man, and he wishes to be remembered to all his friends in the Regiment.

Former members of the Reserve are doing very well so far. We have only had one NCO reverted to the rank of Private, which in my opinion is a good record for any Regiment and in this case it was not due to inefficiency. No names and no pack drill!

I should mention that Capt. Pincoe is back as 2 i/c of the Coy so we are up to strength again. It has been some months since we had a full establishment of officers.

Rumour aroun here has it that there is to be a change in the Command of the Regiment. We are still interested and would like to hear all the news and hope that the strength of the unit is still on the climb. It is just about a year since this Coy. was formed and considering the moving about from camp to camp I feel it has come a long way. I am sure that when the chips are down they can and will perform with pride and efficiency which has always been the case with our Regiment. Soldiers in the field become real friends and the group who joined from the Reserve are making many friends and are showing a good example. I am sure that in the years to come the 48th Highlanders will be their Regiment.

We would like those responsible for sending us the copies of The Falcon to give those companies who are not writing a dig. My old Coy "C" for one. Sgts. Mess Pipe Band and Rifle Association! What's wrong fellows? We are still interested and would like to hear how you are getting along -- after all there are a few lads over here who miss news from their friends. So how about making an effort to write a line or two for the next issue?

Of course the news of Pipe Major Fraser's retirement was a surprise to us and we have been just about flooded with clippings from the papers. Even the young lads who have never met him know him now and his great record of service which is an asset to our Regiment and I am sure he will be greatly missed.

This is our first attempt at laying our kit in the field and never having done it before most of the men had quite a time getting it on the line by 0730, however once again we had a first, winning the pennant the first time offered in the field. At least we are not letting down any traditions, as I understand our Regiment does very well at Summer Camp and its only hard work that wins anything and when the chips are down our Coy picks up the marbles. I picked up a bottle from the Major, he thinks he's fooling when he bets me a bottle, an Englishman will take all an Irishman's got even if it does mean extra work, but I must say I would do the same in his position. A cheap price to pay for besting these other companies and I guess he really scored in the mess.

This is about all for now. We send our best wishes to everybody within the family of our great Regiment.

"S.A.C. Clarke" CSM

PIPERS' SOCIETY INDOOR GAMES

Members of The Pipe Band carried off a fair share of the spoils from the Annual Indoor Games of The Pipers' Society of Ontario held last February 2nd at Earls Court Legion Hall.

The John Innes Challenge Trophy for quartette piping went to the first of three 48th quartettes entered. Making up the winning combination were Lance-Corporal Colin Mackay, Piper Archie Finlayson, and Boys Reay Mackay and William Gilmour. Nine quartettes in all were entered and the competition was very keen, so keen in fact that a first place tie resulted between Lance-Corporal Mackay's Quartette and that of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders from Hamilton, led by Pipe-Major John Wilson of Old Country fame. In the playoff our fellows showed their mettle by beating the Argylls and carrying off the trophy.

The Band also did well in individual competition that day. Pipe John Wakefield captured third prize in the Open March, "Billy" Gilmour came third in the Open Strathspey and Reel, while Reay Mackay walked off with the Buist Memorial Challenge Trophy and the Pipers' Society Challenge Trophy for Marches under 16 and under 14 years respectively.

In the Open Side Drumming competition for the 48th Officers' Association Challenge Trophy Lance-Corporal Fred Fisher took first and the trophy while Drummer Lloyd Tucker came third.

48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA

(Old Comrades Association)

The following are the Officers and Chairmen of Committees: Hon. President: Col. K. R. Marshall, C.M.G. D.S.O. V.D., President - W. B. Moore, I.P.P. - H.D. Helliker, Vice-President - Jim Shepherd, Secretary - George Lovegrove, Treasurer - Jim Lawrie. Executive Members: - L. D. Burt, G. R. Keeler, S. Leake, R. Nicholson, L. L. Querie, W. Ross, and D. M. Sinclair. Marshal - Johnny Gunn. Committees: House Committee: Gord Keeler, Entertainment Committee: Bill Ross, Sick Committee: Same Leake, and Membership Committee: Tiny Burt.

SERGEANTS' MESS

To become an Honourary Member of The Sergeants' Mess is to join a select circle of gallant men dedicated to the preservation of the traditions that made the Regiment famous. To this worthy roster, have now been added the names of two men, who, each in his way, have done much for the welfare of our Mess and the glory of the Regiment. We are proud indeed to welcome as Honourary members, R.S.M. George M. Stephen and Pipe Major Robert Smith.

A recent issue of the Falcon gave a biographical sketch of Stephen and to this there is not much, of a printable nature, that we can add.

Bob Smith, at present Steward of the Sergeants' Mess, joined the Regiment in April, 1911, under Pipe Major Beston. At the outbreak of war in 1914 he immediately volunteered for duty with the 15th Bn. but his physical condition at that time prevented him from going overseas with them. Subsequently Bob served with the 92nd and when the 134th was formed proceeded overseas with them as Pipe Major in 1916. In 1917 he was chosen to play for the late King George V at Aldershot. Rather than forsake the 48th Bob turned down an offer to go to the 42nd as Pipe Major and chose instead to return to the 15th Bn. as a piper.

When the Regiment was re-organized in 1921 Bob joined again, this time with the rank of Pipe/Sgt. and served under Pipe Major Fraser until 1943. Since then, with the exception of a period while he was employed with the newly formed Old Comrades Association, Bob has been a faithful servant of the Sergeants' Mess.

An interesting sidelight on his career occurred in 1931 when he was appointed Honourary Pipe Major to the Republic of Costa Rica -- an honour conferred upon him by a grateful Consul whose life was saved by Bob's quick thinking following an automobile accident.

R.S.M. Wigmore welcomed two new sergeants at the April Mess meeting - Pipe/Sgt. Ross Stewart, who assumed his new duties when Sgt. Dewar became Pipe Major; and Sgt. R. W. Howard who is attached to the Cadets. Sgt. Stewart joined the 48th as a boy piper with the 2nd Bn. in 1940 and went overseas to the 1st Bn when he reached the required age. To the newcomers we offer congratulations and a warning -- be prepared to work a lot harder.

Without wishing to appear unduly boastful, we feel that everyone should know that the Sergeants so far this year have defeated the 48th Officers and the Queens Own Sergeants in shooting competition. Our next intended victims will be the Toronto Scottish Sergeants.

Our old friends the Argylls, fearing the prowess of such mighty baseball players as CSM's Montgomery, Fullerton and Jones, very craftily arranged to have the floor of their Armouries occupied by an Industrial Fair on the occasion of our recent visit. In shame we admit we were defeated in the alternative competitions: table tennis and cribbage, or was it shove ha'penny? A haze shrouds the memories of this last trip. Some sergeants tell us our hosts put on some grand entertainment following dinner but several senior members of the Mess will debate the point.

We join with the rest of the Regiment in mourning the sudden passing of Guy Mackenzie. This Mess owes a lot to the friendship and guidance he gave us, particularly where shooting is concerned. Guy will be sorely missed. Commissioned in the First World War he remained a true Dileas Sgt. to the end.

BAKER BYLINE

We're here once more with all the news from "THE" Company of the Regiment. Once again "B" Coy has scored a first in the Battalion. This time its the formation of two platoons in the Coy, Mr. Bishop in charge of one with Sgt. Parmiter, and Mr. de Pencier in charge of the other with Sgt. Cane. And the recruits are still pouring in. We would like to take this opportunity, of welcoming to the Coy Mr. de Pencier in the upper brackets and Ptes. Egan, Hart B; Hart E; Hiscock, Lacey, Lambe, MacLeod, McSpurren, Millett, Stewart, Teeple, and Yake, to the rank and file. Congratulations are in order: To Pte. Jim Nickerson on the birth of a baby daughter recently.

To our 2i/c, Mr. Heighington, who very shortly plunges into the sea of matrimony. All the best from the Coy, Sir, and we hope that those exams turned out O.K.!

To L/Cpl Grundon (Typewriter) on his going into business for himself. Bill has set himself up as a wholesaler of miniature soldiers (toys you might say) and a manufacturer of model forts. His work on these is terrific and he already has quite large orders from one of the biggest Department Stores in the country. So if any of you readers are wondering what to get that certain young lad for his birthday, or next Christmas, remember Bill Grundon in B Coy. He could probably outfit you with a platoon of 48th in full dress!! His prices are reasonable, too.

Glad to have CQMS Newlands back on the job now that his call-out is finished.

All our best wishes go out to Pte. D. Cane, who was taken to the hospital on May 5 with a ruptured appendix. Hope to see him back on parade by the time this is in print.

We didn't do quite as well as we had hoped in the Drill Competition. However there's always another year and next year, who knows---?

Our ball team is working quite hard and we still have hopes in this endeavour. Many games like that one with Support a few weeks back, however, and we'll end up nervous wrecks.

Saturday night, May 3rd, we had a real "do" of a Coy party at Long Branch. Sunday, May 4. B Coy had the largest turnout for the Regimental Church Parade, notwithstanding our blowout of the night before. We in B Coy are rather proud of this! As for the party, we feel it was our best yet. Our guests included Lt./Col and Mrs. George, RSM and Mrs. Wigmore, RQMS and Mrs. Wignall, and all the CSM's and their ladies. From the way the C.O. spoke, seems like Glen and Garry even have him watched what he says! Everyone enjoyed themselves and our mixture of music was quite a hit, ukelele, accordion, and bagpipes yet!

The Coy, as a body, are looking forward to our session at Summer Camp. It promises to be a week to be remembered. See you all there!