

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDING OFFICER, LT. COL. G. E. FRASER

As we come to the close of another year, which I am sure has been a most active one for all, we can look back and know with satisfaction that the 48th Highlanders of Canada has gained new honours of which every member of the Regiment has done his part.

I am grateful for the whole-hearted support and co-operation since assuming command of the Regiment, and I am sure that we shall continue to work as a team and increase in efficiency and members during 1953.

I would like to wish all ranks and their families a Very Merry Christmas and A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

There will be a New Year's Eve Dance in the Officers' Mess and Open House from 9-12 on New Year's Day.

RETROSPECT (PART III)

The Regiment has been very active in these years since the end of World War II. And so, in consequence, has the Armouries. The building is now just two years short of being 60 years old, and with only a few changes, remains practically as built. But on looking back into the years we feel that probably this last year has given the old landmark some of its biggest memories. Just about this time last year, the building was really a hive of activity. For the Regiment were to "Troop the Colour" on the morrow. Then in the evening the entire floor of the Armouries was covered with happy men - once more with their buddies - and the roof rang to some great tales that evening.

In the last six months though, there have been two parades, both involving the 48th, which will probably never be excelled for colour by any other occasion in these Armouries. Last Fall when our Queen, and Colonel-in-Chief, then Princess Elizabeth, visited her Highlanders the Armouries was a very colourful sight. The Regiment turned out in white shell, and the building was decorated from one end to the other. The place was packed, all people who had come to see that tiny, but impressive person walking down there between the ranks of the Regiment accompanied by the Colonel. A day that will live in the memory of most of us for a long time.

Once again the Armouries is packed to the doors. This time to honour a man who first entered the doors of the Armouries when the building was but twenty-years old. And now after sixty continuous years of military service, he was being given an ovation from his Regiment such as has never been given to anyone before. The Armouries looked down and saw the still smart Pipe-Major Fraser march out before the C.O. and receive all the best wishes from his many friends. Then the Regiment, his Regiment, marched past the old soldier in salute.

Maybe after reading this short effort, you will realize what we meant in the beginning by look around you and try to visualize some of the sights this grand old building has seen. Whose feet helped to wear down the steps at the South door? How many pairs of studded boots, spurred boots, and now rubber-soled Armoured Corps boots have trod the corridors of the Building? Try and visualize the ordinary "Joe" at the turn of the century, be he Private, Trooper, or Gunner. From the pictures we have seen 99% of the boys in those days had pretty good face foliage-great bushy moustaches. There are not many of these on you fellows of to-day. Do you also know that even as late as 1939 there was no wet canteen in the building for other ranks. The favourite haunt of the boys way back when, was a now non-existent pub--Smith's Hotel at the south-west corner of Queen and Simcoe. We have mentioned the wooden block floor. The cement was laid sometime during the last twenties or early thirties. Up till the mid-thirties the Gun Park was a tanbark with a gallery along the north side somewhere about the present dry canteen. Here the mounts of the Body Guards and the Mississauga Horse were exercised. Look around you and think!!!

TEAMWORK

from The Baker Blurb, Vol. 4, No.1

The basis of all battle drill is teamwork. Every movement of offense and defense is made possible only by teamwork. If a large advance is carried out, it is accomplished by the cooperation and teamwork of several arms. The engineers will prepare the Bailey bridges to cross a river, the artillery will lay down a barrage to cover the advance, the armored corps, with their tanks, will shoot the infantry onto the objective, and the infantry (the Queen of Battle) will seize and hold the objective.

This same teamwork holds true in every movement. When the infantry company is taking an objective, the mortar platoon will lay down a barrage to cover the advance, one platoon, acting as fire platoon, will cover the other two platoons as they move forward to seize and hold the objective. The anti-tank platoon will also move forward and assist in the consolidation to hold the position.

In platoon drill, also, all movements are made only by the teamwork of every member of each section.

A football team can only win games when it has teamwork. Teamwork can only be accomplished when all the members of the team know its plays and know each other. The line cannot open holes for the backfield if they don't know where the play is going. Similarly, its no use sending the fragile star passer on a series of line bucks, or using the plunging, flying wing to throw long passes.

An infantry platoon is exactly like the football team. It can only operate when all members know the plays, and know the members of the platoon. The mortar section, the signaller, and the rifle sections: each has its own assignment which must be carried out if the platoon team is to operate successfully.

The Coy schemes this fall will teach you the plays, and also your assignment in each platoon play. Let's see everyone out to learn the plays, and their job on each play, so that both platoons can really operate as platoon teams before Christmas.

THE VOYAGE TO ENGLAND, DECEMBER, 1939

After laying in the basin at Halifax for 48 hours, we finally set sail for England. We had to wait for our convoy to form up before we could get away. It was the largest convoy to leave Canada at this time and it was quite a sight to see the troopers and transports lined up and spread out over the ocean. As our escort, we had the battle cruiser HMS Revenge plus the French cruisers Dunkirk and Gloria. We also had the entire Canadian Navy at that time--five destroyers. The Canadian ships only came halfway over with us as they had to return to Canada for some reason or other.

Life aboard a troopship is very monotonous with the same old routine day after day. Boat drill, fire picquets, and different watches during the day and night. We even had P.T. aboard ship. We also had ack-ack practice, firing at balloons.

The trip itself was uneventful until Christmas Eve when we ran into a storm. The ships Captain said it was one of the worst he had seen in years. One of the ships in the convoy went astray and we had to heave to until she caught up again.

Our mess decks were quite crowded, there being 116 men in ours. We ate and slept in the same place and had a half mile hike to the galley for our grub. There was quite a system worked out for our feeding. Each mess table was given so many numbered discs and to get the food for your table, you produced the discs and the cooks gave you the rations you were entitled to. This job usually required five men from each table. We slept in hammocks slung over the tables and what a party it was trying to sleep. I think I fell out of mine a dozen times the first night and finished the rest of the trip sleeping on the table. (Editor's note: Don't believe him. A "mick" is very comfortable once you get onto the knack of it.)

Beer was plentiful aboard ship but not too good. It was made for the tropics and had a low alcohol content. (not like the Brewmaster's brand!). We used to chip in and send one man to the canteen with a dixie for the beer.

Despite the storm on Christmas Eve we had a concert in the Men's Lounge. There was beer, eats, and entertainment. Even with the weak beer, it turned into quite a party. Some of us were lucky in scrounging some of the more alcoholic beverages on the ship.

THE CLANS IN THE 'FORTY-FIVE' (PART III)

On 31st October the Prince and his army set out for England. The latter consisted of between seven and eight thousand men. The clan regiments were commanded by Lochiel, Clanranald, Glengarry, Keppoch, Cluny, and Stewart of Appin. Home says: "Of the whole number, not quite 4,000 were real Highlanders, who formed the Clan regiments, and were indeed the strength of the rebel army. All the regiments of foot wore the Highland garb." When the fateful decision to retreat was taken at Derby the reason alleged was "that the clans had now done all that could be expected of them." The disappointment was great directly the Highlanders realized that they were returning to Scotland, and Lord George Murray, who had volunteered to be in charge of the rear-guard, found innumerable obstacles across his path. He paid a high tribute to the Glengarry MacDonalds. "They are reckoned not the most patient, but I never was better pleased with men in my life. They did all that was possible." The original number of the Prince's army which entered England was much thinned by desertion, but Lord George estimated that Charles brought back five thousand exclusive of the garrison left at Carlisle.

While the Jacobite army halted at Glasgow it received reinforcements which brought it almost to eight thousand men. These included the Master of Lovat accompanied by a small number of Frasers, the Earl of Cromarty and his son Lord MacLeod, with their vassals the Mackenzies, and "the Prince was joined by many other Highlanders of the clans of Mackintosh and Farquharson." Although their chief was with the Government the Mackintoshes were raised by his wife Anne, under his kinsman, MacGillivray of Durmaglass, who fell at Culloden. At the battle of Falkirk Johnstone says: "Our first line was composed of the Highland, and the second mostly of the Low country regiments. Keppoch had by consent the right of all, as Clanranald had at the battle of Prestonpans. Next to Keppoch's men, towards the left, stood Clanranalds, next in order the M'Donalds of Glengarie, the Frasers, the Camerons, and the Stewarts of Appin. This right wing was commanded by Lord George Murray as Lieutenant General. The left, consisting of Low country men, was commanded by the Duke of Perth." As usual after a victory many of the Highlanders stole away to their glens and crofts, laden with booty.

Following the retreat from Stirling the Prince enjoyed only the small successes of the surrender of Inverness, and the capture of Fort Augustus. By the time that the fated day of Drumossie drew near his men, ill-equipped, badly-fed, and paid in meal instead of money, began to desert in considerable numbers, mainly to attend to the spring sowing on their crofts. Cluny's MacPhersons were guarding the passes of Badenoch and arrived too late to take part in the battle. Cromarty's men were prisoners at Dunrobin, and Glengyle's MacGregors, "out upon command in the shire of Ross," likewise absentees. Added to all this the ill-timed dispute about the right wing robbed Charles of the whole-hearted support of the three MacDonald regiments. To this hour the story is tangled and obscure. Lord George Murray commanded the right wing, consisting of the Atholl men, the Camerons, the Stewarts of Appin, the Mackintoshes, the one battalion of the Frasers. The left wing, under the Duke of Perth, was composed of the three MacDonald regiments--Glengarry, Keppoch, and Clanranald. These latter claimed the honour of the right wing in battle ever since it had been conferred upon a MacDonald ancestor by the Bruce, "as a reward for protecting him for above nine months in his country of Raghlin, Isla, and Vist." Lord George, on this occasion, demanded it for his Atholl men as being their hereditary privilege since Killiecrankie. Lochgarry says that he and the other two MacDonald chiefs "spoke to his R.Hs. upon the subject, and begg'd he would allow us our former right, but he intreated us for his sake we wou'd not dispute it, as he had already agreed to give it to Lord George and his Atholmen." It seems incredible that Lord George, intimately acquainted with the Highland pride, temper, and clan rights and superstitions, would have insisted upon depriving the MacDonalds of their hereditary right. There is no reference in any of his own writings to the matter. The anonymous chronicler in the 'Lochhart Papers' (possibly MacDonald of Morar) writes: "Our sweet-natured P. was prevailed on by L., and his faction, to assign this honour

"C" COY

Since the last publication of the "Falcon" C Coy has undergone an extensive face lifting. The Coy strength is a little larger, but very few of the old faces remain. Out-of-town employment has been the main culprit. We were very fortunate in obtaining the transfers of a goodly number of cadets around camp time. These men notably ex Cadet Officer Nield did a good job convincing practically all the available Cadets that their future lay with C Coy. Our greatest loss without a doubt was L/Cpl. Frost who is now training for radar work at Long Branch. He was our genius in matters administrative and after 10 months we are hoping he may come back, meanwhile "Good Luck Frosty". We also say "All the best to Ptes. Baker and Barber" who have taken up soldiering professionally, Baker enlisted in the R.C.R. while Barber enlisted in his native United States Armed Forces. This season with the friendly cooperation of farmers in Richmond Hill district, the company held a week-end scheme under conditions as near to wartime conditions as could be obtained. Operating from a barn we had patrols out to other farms and objectives, giving the large turnout ample opportunity to display their talents. Very valuable experience was gained by everyone and the conclusion this correspondent came to is that the Coy is rich in patrol talent. Likewise the Coy Shoot held at Long Branch was equally a success. The Coy Trophy was taken away by Pte. (Now L/Cpl.) Boniface with a goodly score of 196. "Good Shooting Bonny, that's on both accounts". Running a close second came Pickering, and Spieght tied. Pickering had no previous experience with Service Rifles but calmly proceeded to push 10 bulb home in 10 shots. For us we still say "That's a lot of bulbs". Speight our most consistent attend is also due a bouquet. This meet "according to the grapevine" was conspicuous by the absence of delay therefore making it possible to get in a lot of shooting, just as it should be. In the world of recruiting C Coy has at present in the race taken the lead with Nield of C Coy in the van of individual efforts. Keep it up Charlie Coy. Most of our new members come from the Cadet Corps and whilst apparently stripping that unit it is performing a good job for the parent unit. Congratulations are due to Sgt. Major McLaughlin on a good job done. The Regiment provided the guard of honour at the Royal Winter Fair in the Coliseum. The Coy Commander Capt. Loundes was in command and the Coy provided about 10 bodies. The Guard was a credit to the Regiment and reflected great effort on everyones part. As this publication hits the stands in the Festive Season, C Coy would like to convey to all serving and ex-members of the Regiment wherever they may be A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Conclusive Evidence

A man was brought before a German psychiatrist by some friends who explained, anxiously, that their friend had wanted to cross the Iron Curtain.

"But, that's a case for the police," said the psychiatrist, "not for me."
"Oh, no," they persisted, "it really is a case for you. You see he wants to go from West to East."

Line of Succession

The old woman sighed "thank God!" as she finally managed to squeeze into a Moscow subway car.

"You shouldn't say that, citizen", a Red Army soldier rebuked her, "You should say, "Thank you, Stalin, for the Moscow subway."

They rode in silence for a while, then the old woman asked, "But what if Stalin dies?"

"Oh then," said the soldier, "you can say 'thank God!'."

SUPPORT REPORTS

Before launching into a full report on The Autumn activities of Support Coy two incidents from Summer Camp spring to mind and bring a smile. One was that vision of grace and shyness, Cpl. Martin, as he bicycled down the road giving out cokes. There are some in the Company who claim that it was all they could do to stamp out a wild fire rumour that there was an elephant loose in Camp. The other incident is most memorable to those who counted on Cpl. McIllmoyle's "car" for transportation on Saturday morning. We have heard many reports as to what happened but suggest that you ask Cpl. McIllmoyle if you want to know for sure.

The 48th have always been among the strongest supporters of the Poppy Fund for disabled Veterans. Our support was again in evidence last November 8th when our Signals Platoon arose before dawn and under the able direction of Sgt. Sawdy carried out first rate communications work with "19 sets" in downtown Toronto. And so, once again, the 48th have helped put this worthwhile cause "over the top".

The Company function which was by far the favourite of all ranks this Fall was our trip to Meaford Camp which commenced late Friday night after the Guard of Honour at the Royal Winter Fair.

The advance party left the Armouries by convoy at 2100 hours, arriving at Meaford at 0300 hours Saturday morning. The main party left the Armouries shortly before midnight, arriving at Meaford at 0230 hours - some half-hour before the "advance" party!

Despite the late arrival the Company was on parade at 0830 hours Saturday morning looking smart enough to go on guard at Buckingham Palace. The mortar and A/T platoons fired their respective weapons all Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning while the Signals Platoon kept communications between all firing positions and the F.F.W. (Cpl. Martin's private vehicle) and the Transport section carried out "standing orders" tests.

The Support Company now sounds off by platoons:

1. The Mortar Report : reported by Sgt. Kelley
Ex-mortar Sgt. A. Johnston is back from Korea with a bad arm and one leg off. We wish him the best of luck. Pte. Kelly was in the wet canteen at Meaford, he should have had his eyes open and his mouth shut but he opened his mouth and had his eyes shut.----What subaltern donated his kilt to the R.C.A. and so got to wear the Colonel's pants?-----McEachron, the company clerk, spent his first weekend out with the boys since he got married----All the fathers in the Company got out of taking their kids to see the Santa Claus Parade-----Welcome to Mr. Whiteacre who comes to Mortar platoon from Dog Company.

2. The 6-pounder report: reported by Pte. Ayre
A/T Platoon trained in mortars during early Fall and are now proficient in two support weapons----Sgt. Rose has returned at A/T Platoon Sgt. after a short stay with the R.C.M.F. He needs no introduction to Support Company.-----The three Cadets from the 48th Cadet Corps. who joined our gun detachment at Meaford proved to be crack gunners and a worthwhile addition to any platoon---- Where were C.Q.M.S. Bain and Sgt. Leebody during the day?----Welcome to Mr. White who comes to A/T platoon from the Essex Scottish via Dog Company.

3. "Net Now" with Sigs.: reported by Sgt. Lamont
Sigs. provided Meaford Camp with a private radio system at night to listen in on the Armed Services Hit Parade---What Cpl. had words with his F.F.W.? (and such words)-----C.Q.M.S. Bain has joined Sigs. Platoon as Oboe 4 -- He should get his sports seasons together! -----What party decided that when a vehicle comes under fire you stay in the vehicle and drive like hell to safety?----We are sorry to hear that Pte. Martyn has had an accident. A late report informs us that he is recovering with ease. Hope to see him on parade again soon.

to another on this fatal day." Who was the mysterious "L"? It might apply equally to Lord George or Lochiel, but seems utterly out of keeping with the latter's character.

The result of the half-hour battle was inevitable. The Prince had less than five thousand fighting men to pit against Cumberland's army of at least nine thousand. There are few incidents in military history finer than the fierce, futile dash, made through a blinding, bewildering haze of sleet and powder, of the right wing of Charles' half-starved yet indomitable force. The conduct of the MacDonald regiments on the left has been much disputed, some accounts alleging that they refused to charge. Keppoch fell, and his clansmen made their way off the field. Lochiel's clan rescued him, severely wounded, and Lord George survived miraculously, though the Atholl men suffered heavily. Thus, in defeat and rout, ended the last stand made by the loyal clans for their Prince.

ABLE COY

Well fellows here we are again! Welcome to "A" H. Barclay. Hope you enjoy your stay in our Company. Congrats are in store for Sgt. Smith and Sgt. Bruton on their promotion also, Cpl. Coutts, L/Cpl. Henry.

Again we congratulate Cpl. Coutts for winning the Efficiency Trophy. "Able" is still on top. We won the Ball series; we should be getting our sweaters soon. We should pay our respects to Capt. Cunningham for doing an excellent job of cheering at every game.

During our escapade at Camp 8 of us piled into a Studebaker (Green Hornet) and headed for Buffalo en route we acquired a flat tire. Jack's were of absolutely no use owing to the car being too low so eight stalwart sturdy "ABLE" men lifted the vehicle and held it while the 9th man dutifully changed the tire.

Well gang that's all for this issue see you in the next with more news.

BAKER BYLINE

Watta night!! Watta party!! And now we've got a deadline to meet. This is certainly no fit time to be attempting this job - the night after the Annual Ball. "B" Coy had one of their usual successful "busts" at the Royal York. Once again sparked by some of that liquid dynamite in the glass jug. A good time was had by all.

Our "congrats" to Capt. Heighington - that third "pip" is very becoming sir! Glad to see ex-Sgt. Art Johnston back from Korea. Art is another old B man. Hoping to see Sgt. Ed Cane around again soon. Ed is convalescing from a fairly serious "carving job" up in Toronto General.

The Coy had a good shoot at Long Branch one recent Saturday afternoon. Find that we have some good shots in the Coy as shown by the scores of Ptes. Milliken, Burke, Sinclair, and Coughlan.

A big welcome back to "Sugarfoot" Schlegel who has been trotting around the West Coast and North-west Territories. The baseball team can sure use you, Don. Since our last epistle we have increased in number quite a bit. Too many to list here, but a big welcome to the Coy fellows!

We had a very good turnout for the Guard of Honour at the Royal Winter Fair supplying about sixteen men. Our ace jewelry salesman, Pte. Randall claims he just got tired and that tanbark looked soooo soft.

We would like to take this opportunity to extend to all the officers and men in the rest of the Battalion our very best for a Merry Christmas and Prosperous 1953!

After the RCN ships left us we carried on with just three escorts. We all felt rather alone then as we had heard that German subs were out in the Atlantic. We travelled this way until 48 hrs. out of Scotland when we were met by a large number of escort ships including an aircraft carrier, a couple of cruisers and a large number of destroyers and aircraft. They escorted us from there until we sailed up the Clyde and disembarked at Greenock.

One amusing incident happened just before the escort picked us up. A ship was seen on the horizon and ordered to stop. Apparently the order was ignored and the Revenge fired a shot across her bow. You never saw anything stop so fast! It turned out to be a French fishing boat and after the usual questioning was allowed to proceed on its way.

I think one of the prettiest sights I have ever seen was the shores of Scotland. After being at sea so long any kind of land would have looked nice. The hills of Scotland were capped with snow and the slopes covered with heather. After the escorts left us we proceeded up the Clyde and every small village or hamlet we passed was filled with cheering and waving Scots.

En route up the river we passed the John Brown shipyards where the Queen Elizabeth was still under construction. What a ship! She seemed to stick out halfway across the river! After being aboard ship for twelve days we finally arrived at Glasgow. We tied up at the docks on the 30 Dec 29 and had to stay aboard ship until the 31st. Once again the feeling of being so near to land and yet having to stay on the trooper. After disembarking, we formed up and had a short route march before entraining for Aldershot, England. --- from The Baker Blurb, Vol. 4, No. 1

THE PIPE BAND

December again - the close of another parade season - and the start of Christmas shopping! A little of the latter done recently by the Band Room Committee has sent a Christmas parcel to our two ex-members still with the 27th Brigade in Germany, Pipe-Major Keith Lee and Corporal Bob Taylor. Best wishes for a happy holiday season to all the 48th boys over there.

Checking our casualty roll we find that Pipe-Major Dewar, Piper John ("where's my certificate") Williams and Drummer George Pearce, all hospitalized in recent weeks, are back in harness in time for the festive season, although George, at this writing was still among the "walking wounded".

A Pipe Band Christmas Card has been inaugurated this year. The card carries, in addition to the Regimental crest, a reproduction of an Evening Telegram photo showing Pipe-Major Dewar receiving the Regimental Pipes from Pipe-Major Fraser on the occasion of the latter's retirement last February.

By the time this issue of the "Falcon" appears in print the shipment of Band Blazer Crests should have arrived. The supplier in Pakistan apparently became involved with a Monsson or fell into the local "hole-in-the-wall" or something--at any rate we are still awaiting our order (placed last August) at this writing. If the crests are anything like the sample supplied they are well worth the extra wait although the harassed importer, Drummer L. Tucker, has been driven to drink. Let's have another Wilson's Joe!

Please keep these dates in mind:

January 16th (Friday) - Annual Report of the Band Room Committee, January 17th (Saturday) - Annual Pipe Band Dinner-Dance at the War Amps Club, February 21st - Annual Pipe Band Ball at the Royal York. Ball tickets will be going on sale early in the New Year. Watch for 'em -- they'll be scarce.

We hope to have some impressions of the Old Country from Pipers Jerry Worth and Reay MacKay in the next issue. Jerry and Reay recently returned from prolonged holidays over there and should have some interesting items for us.

That's all for now, except to wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all
form THE PIPE BAND !

SERGEANTS' MESS

The Annual Dinner of the Sergeants' Mess was held this year on October 18th. The guests of honour were Lt. Col. Fraser, Col. K. R. Marshall, Brig. Haldenby and our former commanding officer, Lt. Col. M.E. George. Each spoke briefly on the subject nearest their hearts - the Regiment. We were proud to present to Col. George a token of the esteem in which he is held by all members of the Mess. Sgt. George Kelly, as our newest bridegroom, received the traditional clock as a gift from the Mess -- and some advice from R.S.M. Wigmore. The committee in charge can now heave a collective sigh of relief. Our Annual Ball was successful. Our thanks to all who worked so hard to put it over and to Col. Fraser for his kind co-operation.

It was good to welcome back former sergeant Art Johnson, who visited the Mess recently.

Sgt. Ed Cane is still confined to the hospital where he recently underwent an operation. Hope to have you back on parade soon Ed.

Never the quietest of places, the Mess should be even more lively when our friends with the 27th Bde. return. We wonder if C.S.M. Stan Clarke learned any new songs in Germany or whether or not he's still tortur everybody with "Old Smokey"!

"Dad," said the small boy, "why aren't you allowed to have more than one wife."

The father surveyed the young hopeful over his glasses. "Son," he said, "when you are older you will realize that the law tries to protect those who are incapable of protecting themselves."

48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA RIFLE ASSOCIATION

So much has been said and written of the achievements with regard to marksmanship by members of the 48th. We recall some of the names of men who have made this possible. We go back to 1896 for some of these:

S.Sgt. William Harp	Major W. C. MacDonald	S.Sgt. A. Graham
Pte. W. D. Davidson	Opt. H. Kerr	Sgt. W. A. Hawkins (G M)
Sgt. A. Borland	C.S.M. Ashling	C.S.M. G. Enslie
Pte. Geo. Milligan	Pte. A. B. Mitchell	Piper J. D. McLeod
Piper S. Leash	R.S.M. F. Jamieson	Pte. A. Boynton
Pte. H. Kent	Pte. A. O. Hutchison	Sgt. M. B. MacIntyre
Capt. A. MacGregor	Pte. W. Riddell	Sgt. J. Smith
Capt. S. W. Graham	Sgt. R. Storrar	Sgt. T. Young
Capt. Guy F. MacKenzie	Sgt. F. H. Wallace	Lt. Gilmore Boa (G M)
Major R. D. McLeod	Cpl. Lloyd Walker	Lt. J. T. Steele

This year your Rifle Association members attending Bisley will be Major "Des" Burke (G M), (G C), (S C) formally of the G.G.F.Gs of Ottawa, who has probably won more honours at shooting than any man in Canada. His son "Des" Jrs. although not on the team may also make the trip. Lt. Jim Boa equally famous in all types of shooting will be there. These gentlemen are not new to Bisley having been there many times before. We wish them success.

Capt. H. C. Hawes who was 21st Canadian on the Bisley list closely followed by an active member, Pte. C. H. White, who was 24th, may yet be invited. Fifteen top scorers get the first chance, however, if for any reason someone cannot go, the next one in turn is asked. During the last three years our teams have won 34 prizes at D.C.R.A., Ottawa, 13 firsts, 9 seconds, 5 thirds and 7 fourths. Our trips to Long Branch Ranges with the various companies have been most enjoyable. Watch Regimental Orders for further developments in the shooting line.

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THE FALCON

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Commanding Officer of The 48th Highlanders of Canada.

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