



THE FALCON

ISSUE NO. 7

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE 48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA REGIMENTAL FAMILY

FALL 2005

Thank You to our Vets for the Freedoms we enjoy today!



Our 48th Highlander veterans at the Remembrance day dinner on November 6, 2005

Honouring our Veterans A Weekend of Celebrations

by Major Tom White - President, OCA

After many months of planning the Weekend of Remembrance to honour those 48th Highlanders who served overseas in World War II arrived on Friday, November 4th, continued through Saturday and concluded in grand fashion on Sunday the 5th. During Friday all out of town veterans and their companions checked into Junior Suites at the Comfort Suites City Centre just up the street from Moss Park Armoury. Accommodation for two nights, and parking if required, was provided at no expense to them courtesy of the OCA and the Regimental Trusts. Here, a hospitality suite was arranged under Harry Wignall's name so that the Vets would have a place

to relax, meet old friends, have a wee drink with them and check on the program. There they were advised that Tommy Thompson, Secretary of the OCA, had arranged for a bus that would transport them and their companions to and from all events.

On Friday night a reception was arranged in the Sergeants' Mess. Munchies and sandwiches were provided as veterans and others of our regimental family renewed friendships, many after a long time apart. It was a great evening as over fifty people were in attendance and a good time was had by all. Throughout the evening the active regiment conducted weapons training on the parade floor. There you would see small groups of soldiers, surrounded by vets who were animatedly comparing the weapons and firepower versus those they had used during the war.

On Saturday morning the bus arrived and transported the veterans' party to the 48th

continued on page 4

A LOOK AT BRAVO COY

by Sgt S. Westrop, CSM B Coy

September 9th, 2005 opened another training year for the 48th Highlanders and ushered in my second (and hopefully less turbulent year) as the Acting Sergeant Major for Bravo Company. Well rested and recovered from a summer vacation, it was time to get back into the swing of green things and I looked forward to a repeat of the successful 2004-05 training year, which saw Bravo Company take the South Africa Trophy as the most effective sub-unit in the 48th.

Bravo Company has two main focuses within the unit. The company's primary focus is training. The company is tasked to train all junior leaders within the unit as well as providing the initial introduction to the Regiment and the military in general for new Highlanders. A secondary responsibility is to assist and augment Alpha Company in the completion of their assigned tasks (the infamous other tasked as directed). While the main focus of the company is on training future leaders, members of the company deploy every weekend that the fighting company deploys to augment their strength or act as opposing force.

Within the Coy framework are 4 section-sized groupings of soldiers. Two of these sections are dedicated entirely to developing the junior leaders who will drive the unit for years to come. Currently the company has 5 soldiers who are taking the Land Forces Pre-Leadership Qualification Course (PLQ is a descendent of the old Junior Leadership/Infantry Section Commanders Course). Under the direction of MCpl Karaskov, Cpl's Corea,

continued on page 5

INSIDE:

From the RSM & The 48th Cadets	2
From the 48th Museum	3
The Pipes and Drums.....	5
Kingswood England remembers the 48th	6

Colour photos of our Vets.....	7 to 10
Old Comrades Association	11
Bravo Company in Kingswood England	11
Memories from Under the Kilt.....	12

Fame of 48th attracts young Reenactor	15
Confined to Barracks.....	15
Our 48th in Afghanistan.....	16
Events Schedule, Last Post.....	16

From the RSM

Greetings, fellow Highlanders! We are approximately one quarter of the way through the training year, so I want to bring you up to speed on where we stand.

TRAINING

The Regiment has had a busy couple of months. We have completed the Individual Battle Task Standards – this is a series of annual tests on skills such as weapons handling, shooting, communications, navigation, mine awareness and NBCD that each soldier must pass in order to move on to further training.

The army as a whole is changing to meet the current threats – “a nest of vipers instead of the Russian Bear”. To deal with this change in threat, a whole new set of skills is required. We have spent a considerable amount of time and resources changing how we fight. The Regiment has participated in 2 exercises to date with the focus on Full Spectrum Operations. FSO doctrine is based on the premise that a military organization can be conducting 3 FSO operations (humanitarian operations, peace support operations and all out war-fighting) concurrently, and within the space of 3 city blocks. It also focuses on a non-contiguous battle field and the associated problems – re-supply, security, etc. So there is a lot to learn by all rank levels.

The Regimental Remembrance Weekend was an outstanding success. The activities that took place are as follows:

Fri 04 Nov - the Active Regiment conducted training at MPA. Many former members showed up for a meet and greet, and observed (and in some cases participated in) the training which included the weapons and equipment that we currently use.

Sat 05 Nov - Mt Pleasant Cemetery Ceremony – approximately 65 persons attended

- Lunch in the WO & Sgt's Mess

- Annual Mess Meeting in the WO & Sgt's Mess

- OCA Dinner of Remembrance

Sun 06 Nov - Regimental Remembrance Day Parade

RECRUITING

The Regiment has been assigned 45 vacancies on the BMQ / SQ / BIQ courses for this year. These 3 courses are the old “recruit courses” that are required to transform a

civilian into a usable soldier. Sgt Duncan and Cpl Hum are out beating the bushes to get us new soldiers. Currently there are 40 personnel somewhere in the recruiting process. We expect to have 6 soldiers on the BMQ that starts in November 2005. We also intend to have 7 on the January course for a total of 15 on winter weekend courses. Applicants for a winter Co-op program were processed on 09 Nov 05. The Regiment has 10 Co-op vacancies and have a person for each vacancy. In addition, we have 20 vacancies for summer training, which the recruiters are presently filling. This will give the Regiment 45 new recruits this year.

REGIMENTAL KID'S CHRISTMAS PARTY

For the last several years, the Regiment has held the Annual Kid's Christmas Party in conjunction with HMCS York. We have decided to that we will hold this event by ourselves this year. The reason for this decision is that I have had several requests from members of branches of the Regimental Family requesting if they can bring grandchildren or other special relationship children to this event. We were not able to accept these requests when we held this function with the Navy.

The Regimental Children's Christmas Party will be held in the WO & Sgt's Mess on Sun 11 Dec 05, starting at 1330 hrs. Please note that the dress for this event is casual – no jeans and t-shirts please. The Regiment will provide gifts for the children of the members of the active Regiment. All other Regimental Family members are invited to bring their kids, grand kids, etc, but will need to coordinate the gifts for these kids with WO Ross. Food for this event is “pot-luck”. This way we can keep the cost down. The PMC has requested that you bring enough to feed 4 to 6 people. As usual, Wendy Boast and Shelly Pett have graciously volunteered their time to help make this a great afternoon for our children. I want to publicly acknowledge their hard work and effort in putting together this afternoon for our children – thank you ladies. If you need more information, please contact WO Ross.

MESS MIXED CHRISTMAS DINNER

The WO & Sgts Mess will be holding a Mixed Christmas Dinner on Sat 17 Dec 05. This is an active members event only, (and obviously includes both the P&D and the Mil Band). This is going to be a catered event. The dress is Mess Kit for the members, and appropriate attire for the guests. Sgt Carswell is arranging the dinner. We will meet in the Mess at 1800 hrs for 1900 hrs.

NEW YEAR'S LEVEE

As in years past, the WO & Sgt's Mess will once again be holding the Annual New Year's Day Levee. This will take place on Sunday 01 Jan 06. We will RV in the Mess at 0700. Breakfast will be served, then the Officers will come for a visit. We will then go visit Col Darling at LCol Read's home, head back to the Mess, visit the other Sr NCO Messes in MPA, have lunch, and call it a day. The dress is No 1 Blues. Please contact the PMC to confirm your breakfast order.

That's about it for now, please feel free to contact me if you have any questions regarding the active Regiment.

DILEAS GU BRATH

9C, OUT.

R.A. ALKEMA

CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER

REGIMENTAL SERGEANT MAJOR
48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA

The 48th Cadets

by Capt Norman R. Pope

The 48th Cadets joined the rest of the Regimental Family to commemorate Remembrance Day at Queen's Park. In spite of thunder, lightning and torrential rain at the start of the day, the weather improved and was clear and dry for the ceremony and march back to Moss Park Armoury. This was the first formal parade for a large number of the Cadets, but they managed to maintain their dress and deportment through the ceremony and the march through the city.

The 48th Cadets are short of Training Staff, due to maternity leave and outside work commitments. We are looking for volunteers, experienced or inexperienced, who we will train. If you are interested in working with youth and can spare a few hours each week and the occasional weekend, we would be happy for you to join us. We may even be able to pay you for some of that time!

Please contact us at the 48th Cadet Office in Moss Park Armoury, or at 416-360-3717

NORMAN R. POPE, CD

CAPTAIN

COMMANDING OFFICER

48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA
ARMY CADET CORPS

From the Vaults of the 48th Museum

by WO Anthony Percival

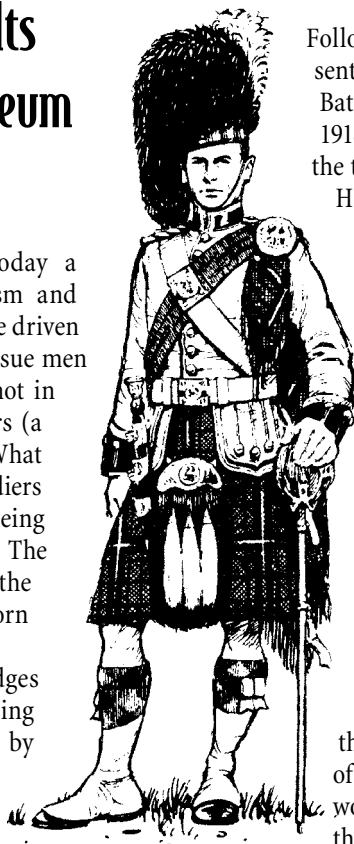
It is hard to imagine today a time when blind patriotism and euphoria for war would have driven women on the street to pursue men of military age that were not in uniform with white feathers (a symbol of cowardice). What do you then do when soldiers back from the front are being harassed in the same way? The idea to prevent this was the issue of a badge to be worn when not in uniform.

In Canada these badges were first issued to returning soldiers as early as 1916 by the Canadian Patriotic Fund and St. John's Ambulance before the scheme was taken over by the government. In its final form three badges were issued; to those who fought overseas; those who fought and were discharged due to age, sickness or wounds; and those who served honourably in Canada.

The War Service Badge, Army Class "A" was issued to two groups who fought overseas. The first group were Members of the C.E.F. who served at the front and had retired or relinquished their commission, been honourably discharged, or returned to or retained in Canada on duty. Members of the Imperial Forces made up the second group if they served under the same conditions and were residents of Canada prior to August 4th, 1914 and returned after the War.

The final design for this badge was a bronze button 14/16" in diameter with a screw-back fitting. On the outside legend are the words "FOR SERVICE AT THE FRONT" In the centre an enamel Union Jack Tutor shield surmounted by C.E.F. (Canadian Expeditionary Force). On the reverse are the words "PENALTY FOR MISUSE 500 DOLLARS OR SIX MONTHS IMPRISONMENT". Each badge was engraved with a serial number in this case "197504" issued to Robert Ellis Haldenby.

Robert Haldenby joined the 1st Central Ontario Regiment, 1st Depot Battalion on August 17th, 1917 in Camp Borden.



Following his training he was sent overseas and joined the 15th Battalion in the field in August 1918 after the battle of Amiens. At the time Robert's older brother Eric Haldenby was Adjutant of the Battalion. During the advance on the Drocourt-Quéant Line Robert was the only Officer in A Company to make it to the final objective. For his actions he was awarded the Military Cross.

"For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. This officer commanded the left half of a skirmishing line against a railway, reaching it by his able leadership as the flanking units had not come up, and he only had his own support to rely on. On arrival at the objective, the officer in charge of the right half company was wounded, he took command of the whole line, which he occupied, although fired at by field guns over open sights at 80 yards."



War Service Badge, Army Class "A"

Few who met Robert on the street following the war would have known anything about him except that he served.

...This is but a taste of what you will discover at the 48th Highlanders Museum. Open Tues & Wed 10 to 3 or on the web at www.48highlanders.com/museum.htm

This issue of the FALCON published by:

Col Bill Jensen *Director*

Sgt Adam Bernard *Design & Layout*

If you would like to contribute to future issues please e-mail your stories and pictures to: falcon48@sympatico.ca or call Adam Bernard @ 416-652-6121

From the Archives - Events of Decades Past

by HLCol Geordie Beal

60 Years Ago – On 31 August 1945 the 1st Battalion 48th Highlanders of Canada began the trip home. The battalion, now 870 strong, moved to the Repat Depot in Niemegen, and then on 03 September took the evening train to Ostend. The next day they boarded a channel steamer for Dover to be placed in a transit-to-Canada camp near Whitley. Following a wait that seemed forever to Highlanders who had been away from home for many years, they boarded the Dutch luxury liner, *Nieuw Amsterdam* on 25 September for the voyage to Halifax. In a letter home, number 1052 written since he left Toronto in 1940, Major Geordie Beal, now 2 I/C of the battalion, wrote: *"The sooner I can get out now, the happier I will be. Five years is a long time out of a man's life and I suppose it will be difficult at first to readjust myself. However, it shouldn't take long."* From Halifax they boarded a troop train for the ride to Toronto. Highlanders who lived in the Maritimes or Quebec were told, in the way of all governments who seem to value dollars over one's service to their country, that if they went all the way to Toronto they would have to pay their way home. The answer was clear. They went to Toronto. On 01 October, in pelting rain, the battalion formed up at Union Station and marched along Yonge and Queen streets then north on University Avenue to the Armouries. Following speeches by Mayor Saunders and other dignitaries, Colonel James Counsell, DSO responded. Finally, in the simplest of actions he gave the command "Dismiss". Ranks saluted, made a smart right turn and returned to families and home. For my mother, letter number 1055 from my father, which arrived a few days after the battalion was dismissed, said what many had been feeling: *"It will seem funny for me to have a wife again after all these years. You have been my source of strength through all my dark times. I have had so much responsibility for so long that it seems strange to sort of be on one's own with nothing to worry about. It doesn't seem right somehow."*

- On 31 December 1945, the 1st Battalion was disbanded, over six years since it was mobilized on 01 September 1939 as 48th Highlanders of Canada C.A.S.F.

continued on page 4

HONOURING OUR VETS

...continued from page 1

Highlander Monument in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. There they joined other veterans and active members of the Regiment for a Service of Remembrance. RSM Doug Chappelle jollied the group into parade formation and had them count off. Quickly the parade became orderly, shoulders rose and drill became flawless. (One former RSM was heard to mention that drill with cane should be put in the Drill Manual.) Sixty years were but a day and you could see the pride in the stance of each and every Highlander. There was an excellent turnout which included the HCol, HLCol and a number of former Commanding Officers. Pipe Major Sandy Dewar and members of the Pipes and Drums led the parade as we marched the few yards to the monument for the service held by Padre Greg Bailey. Following the service the veterans boarded the bus and proceeded to a second cemetery to hold a service for another 48th Highlander, Peacekeeper Cpl Dyer.

After the ceremonies the party returned to the Sergeants' Mess for lunch and to gather for a trip to the Regimental Museum in St. Andrew's Church. Tommy Thompson and his volunteer staff at the museum greeted some fifty people for a tour.

The evening event at York Reception Centre began with a cocktail reception at 6:00 pm (1800 hours if you wish) and there were some 145 in attendance from all parts of the Regimental Family. Warning notes from a piper announced that dinner was to begin. Once everyone was seated the head table was piped in. Jim Cassie, the Chairman of the dinner, thanked everyone for attending and asked Herb Pike to conduct the Act of Remembrance. This was followed by The Last Post, Lament and Reveille. Then in the silence the Regimental Padre, Captain Greg Bailey, offered the Prayer. Toasts to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II and Queen Beatrix of The Netherlands were proposed by Harry Wignall.

Honorary Colonel Bob Darling, CD proposed the toast to the 48th Highlanders of Canada veterans of The Second World War. A short way into his remarks he put his notes aside saying that there was only one thing important that he had to say. Then he called out the names of the 22 veterans at the weekend celebrations, 19 of which were in attendance, asking them to stand and remain standing while he completed their names. When he finished applause broke out as everyone in the room rose to their feet. The emotions in the room could have been cut with a knife as the applause continued. Herb Pike responded to the toast with remarks that

matched the emotions just experienced.

The haggis was then piped in by Pipe Major S. Dewar CD, OMM and four pipers. Eric Chambers gave a spirited address "Tae a Haggis". Padre Greg Bailey followed with Grace and all sat down to an excellent roast beef dinner with all the trimmings. Thanks to the Life Members a bottle of red and white wine was on every table. The Pipes played a medley of tunes during the dinner at the end of which the Pipe Major approached the Head Table for the Toast to the Regiment with the Commanding Officer. (Although not a race, the PM seemed to win again.)

During a ten minute intermission following dinner the veterans assembled for pictures. This included a group photo and another of the four 48th Highlanders who had sailed on the *Reina del Pacifico* with the 1st Battalion in December 1939.

After the intermission, Major Tom White, President of the OCA proposed a toast to the Regiment and the Commanding Officer, LCol Paterson CD replied. Harry Wignall, Vice-President of the OCA, introduced our honoured guest Mr. Jan Hessling, Consul General of The Netherlands in Toronto, who gave heartfelt remarks that covered the liberation of Apeldoorn and the close ties that the Dutch people have with Canada. Tom White presented a plaque to Mr. Hessling on behalf of the OCA and Gunta White presented Mrs. Hessling with a bouquet of flowers. Company marches then followed and at their conclusion the Chairman for the evening, James Cassie, made closing remarks.

On Sunday the bus started at the hotel, then picked up other veterans at Moss Park Armoury and proceeded to Queens Park for fall-in at 1035 hours. As we arrived the weather cooperated and the rain stopped. The parade moved to the 48th Highlanders Monument at the head of Queens Park Circle for the Remembrance Service and laying of wreaths. After the service the parade returned past the Parliament Buildings where the veterans fell out, boarded the bus and returned to the armoury to wait for the Regiment's return. There the veterans, under command of Colonel John Lowndes, formed up and marched past the Regiment who stood at Present Arms while those in the gallery applauded enthusiastically. The march out was to The Boys of the Old Brigade, a fitting end to a very busy but rewarding weekend of Remembrance in honour of the veterans of our regiment, the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

"They shall not grow old."

TOM WHITE

FROM THE ARCHIVES

...continued from page 3

25 Years Ago - In 1980 the 48th Highlanders Old Comrades Association struck the cap badge below. The timing was deliberate, to have it available to be worn by members of the OCA and their Drill Team for the 90th anniversary of the regiment the following year. Coincidentally the badge was struck forty years after the incorporation of the OCA on 18 December 1940 as the Fifteenth Battalion Old Comrades Social Club, a designation that was amended in 1946 to the 48th Highlanders Association. The Association took on a broader mandate to promote the welfare of the 48th Highlanders of Canada and all who served in the regiment and their families.



20 Years Ago - In 1985 Pipe Major Sandy Dewar, MMM, CD was appointed to the post he holds today. Beginning piping at the age of seven with his father Archie, and also Pipe Major, as his instructor, he started playing in the band at the age of 12. Today the strength of the band reflects his leadership and the remarkable dynasty of Dewars in the band. By 2001, there were one hundred and thirty-two years of service in the Pipe Band by members of the Dewar family - fathers, sons, nieces, uncles and grandsons. The years of service continue to grow in multiples as does their dedication and contribution to the band and the reputation of the 48th Highlanders of Canada.

Leandro, Morrel, Park and Thomson began the eye-opening PLQ Course in October. The Course runs until May 2006 and gives these soldiers the opportunity to develop and improve their leadership skills and instructional techniques and will prepare them for a gruelling Infantry Module which they will complete in the summer of 2006. A second section of 5 soldiers is busy preparing themselves for a future PLQ Course. Under the direction of Sgt Lauder, Cpl's Markowski, Rukman, Valenzuela and Hldr's Petrovic and Madill will spend the training year reviewing infantry skills as well as leadership and instructional techniques in order to better prepare them for the PLQ Course. Over the past few years, the unit has a solid record of developing junior leaders and our soldiers excel at the Brigade Battle School as a result of their preparation.

The remaining 2 section sized groupings are reserved for new recruits to the Regiment and to those (un)fortunate Highlanders who are employed outside of the unit or who are on operational tour. MCpl Carvahlo, MCpl Potapenko, MCpl Young and Cpl Duff are all ready, willing and able to assist any new recruits who enter the unit. These leaders will help new recruits adjust to military life before they are loaded on a course. Similarly, the soldiers who are in development to become junior leaders will take on a mentoring role to assist all new recruits. In the absence of the CSM and when his time permits, WO Smintich assumes the job as CSM. He brings a wealth of experience, knowledge and leadership skills to the company. Bravo Company also welcomes back Maj Poles to the Regiment. After a 2 year hiatus from the Active Regiment (which must seem like an eternity to Maj Poles, as uniforms, equipment, doctrine, training and most importantly faces have all changed), Maj Poles assumes command of the company which was without an officer for the duration of the 2004-05 training. The company is in good hands and is moving forward in its training of leaders and new recruits.

The company may be small in numbers, but it makes up for this in its importance. Leadership is critical to the effective functioning of the unit and as such the development of leadership cannot be overlooked. Bravo Company is instrumental in developing the future leaders of the Regiment, it also is front line support for the fighting company and provides years of professional experience to mentor and introduce the new,

fresh young recruits into the world of the 48th Highlanders of Canada. The Company is strong and can only get stronger as it seeks to capture a second South Africa Trophy. It's nice to be back in green after a summer vacation!!!

The Pipes and Drums

by MWO Iain Lang

The year of 2005 is quickly coming to a close in a few weeks and people will start to look back over the past year and evaluate the year's events. The Pipes and Drums have had a busy summer season with several successful appearances across the country from Edmonton to Quebec City. Since the last report in August, the Pipes and Drums have been quite busy too.

In September, the band performed at the 2nd Beaches Celtic Festival and was the lead organization for the Pipes for Prostate Cancer Awareness parade. In October, the Pipe and Drums returned to tradition and opened the hockey season at the ACC for the Toronto Maple Leafs and ended the month off with the 16th Annual Royal Canadian Military Institute's massed band concert at Roy Thomson Hall. In November the band again provided the pipe music for the Toronto St. Andrew's Ball at the Fairmont Royal York Hotel.

Several members of the Pipe Band have had mentionable milestones this year. Two long serving members have attained a milestone worthy of extra attention. Drum Major MWO Larry Fullerton CD, and Pipe Major CWO Alexander "Sandy" Dewar MMM, CD both received their third bars to the Canadian Forces Decoration (CD) awarded for 42 years of service with the Canadian Forces (the Pipe Major received his almost a year and a half late). While they both have served the reserves for more than 42 years they also started playing with the Pipes and Drums as boy pipers a few years before joining the Reserves and both have a lengthy family connection to the 48th Highlanders. Few members of the Canadian Forces receive a third bar to the CD.

Drum Major Fullerton's association with the 48th started with his father, Tom, who served with the 48th Highlanders during and after WWII. Drum Major Fullerton started learning the pipes at the age of nine, receiving instruction from Pipe Major Archie Dewar.

He developed a high standard of drill and when he made any mistakes people would call his father, a CSM, and there would be extra drill practice at home! After joining the 48th cadets he was often called upon to augment the 48th Pipes and Drums. He joined the Regiment as a Reservist in May of 1962. Despite being a piper, he received the appointment of Drum Major in 1971, making him the by far longest serving Drum Major in the history of the Regiment. Drum Major Fullerton's son, Tom, joined the regiment as a piper in the mid 1990s; Tom has since moved to British Columbia.

Pipe Major Dewar's association with military and the 48th started in the same manner as Drum Major Fullerton's. Pipe Major Dewar's father, Archie, was a piper in the Regiment starting in 1928. Archie served in WWII with the Pipe Band, eventually becoming the second Pipe Major of the 1st Battalion 48th Highlanders. Archie was also Regimental Pipe Major from 1952 to 1965. The current Pipe Major Dewar has had several uncles, cousins, sons, and a niece who have played with the 48th Pipes and Drums. He started playing pipes with the band in the 1950s and joined the Regiment as a Reservist on May 8th of 1962. He was appointed Pipe Major in 1985, making him the second longest serving Pipe Major, after Pipe Major James Fraser (1913-1952). There are five Dewar pipers playing in the Pipe Band today, four (Pipe Major Dewar and his three sons) are active members of the Regiment. For many years now, a debate has been waged over which family has served the most man-years, the Darlings or the Dewars.

Contributing to the lengthy Dewar family tradition in the 48th Highlanders, MCpl Colin Dewar was promoted to Sergeant at the Regimental Remembrance Day Parade, November 6th. Colin recently also became engaged to Hailey Burnett in October. Congratulations Colin and Hailey!

In the coming weeks the band will once again be performing at the Sovereign Awards held by the Jockey Club of Canada in December. Also as in past years, the Pipes and Drums will host a New Years Day Levee in the Bands' Mess at Moss Park Armoury on January 1st, 2006.

On behalf of all the members of the Pipes and Drums, have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

DILEAS!

Kingswood, Surrey Remembers the 48th Highlanders

by Honorary LCol Geordie Beal

On Sunday November 14, 2004 the town of Kingswood in Surrey, England dedicated a new tablet added to the Kingswood War Memorial in memory of the men of the Canadian Armed Forces who were stationed locally. It states:

“In memory of the Men of the Princess Louise Fusiliers & 48th Highlanders of Canada who were stationed locally and gave their lives for our Freedom. 1939-1945”

The 1st Battalion of the 48th Highlanders of Canada arrived in the Kingswood area on October 2, 1940 following training at Aldershot in Corunna Barracks where they had been stationed since New Year's morning that year after disembarking in the Clyde on 30 December 1939. Our regimental history Dileas records that upon arrival in Kingswood part of the unit spent the winter under canvas spread out in the rolling country at the edge of the North Downs. In addition to recollections of training Dileas also records the integration of the 48th into the community with dances at the Kingswood Press Auditorium, as well as mentions of local public houses, The Fox, The Station, The Dukes Head, The Bricklayers Arms and the Blue Anchor.

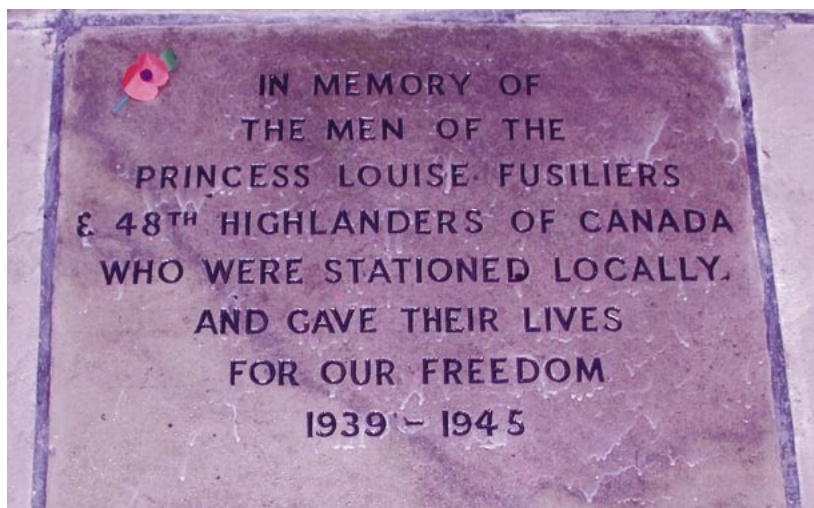
In 2002, Major Roy S. Willcox, TD, CEng, as President of the Kingswood Residents Association led the discussion of a proposal to incorporate a plaque to the town's existing Memorial in recognition of the two regiments who had been stationed in Kingswood. In 2003 at their Annual General Meeting the proposal was accepted and spearheaded by a the local councillors they launched a public appeal.

Major Willcox recalled how the memorial tablet idea arose. “Some four years ago, in our local primary school, we had explained to the older children what evacuation from



Kingswood Memorial War Memorial at Kingswood, Surrey following the Dedication Ceremony – Sunday 14 November, 2004

our homes and away from our families really felt like. We then role-played the event using the young people. The label stating our name and address tied to our lapels, the gas masks, and the bag of clothes we took with us. The fact that we did not know where we were going did not matter, as we all thought that this would be a great adventure. ‘What went on in Kingswood?’ was one of the questions. My reply then was based on what I had been told and pictures that had been seen locally.”



Tablet placed on the East side of Kingswood War Memorial

“In the Remembrance Sunday Services at St. Andrew's we had always referred in the prayers to the two regiments now named on the Tablet, so we had at least something to work from, and we still had residents who we could ask, whose houses were

requisitioned.”

The first phase of the proposal for the memorial was its restoration, and by June 2004 it had been cleaned and all the names had been re-engraved. The memorial was re-dedicated on the anniversary of D-Day, June 1st 2004.

Following contact with the Canadian Defence Staff in London, Major Willcox contacted the Honorary Lieutenant Colonels of The Princess Louise Fusiliers in Halifax and the 48th Highlanders of Canada in Toronto. Both Honoraries confirmed formally that their regiments had been stationed at Kingswood and provided extracts from their histories.

Major Willcox recalls that the Kingswood group found that there were many restrictions in adding names of regiments to an existing memorial but they persevered, looking for alternatives. The final decision was inspired.

“The tablet is located on the East side of the memorial in deference to the words ‘At the going down of the Sun and in the morning, we shall remember them.’, a fitting reminder to us all of the contribution made by the Canadian Army's sacrifice for freedom, 1939-1945.”

REMEMBRANCE WEEKEND, 4-6 NOVEMBER, 2005



Mount Pleasant Cemetary - Saturday, 1100 hours, a pre-parade photo



Gord Outhwaite and Davey Logan remember their comrades



Mr. and Mrs. Bud Leigh



Toronto Necropolis, Saturday, 1200 hours, a small ceremony is held at Cpl Ainsworth Dyers tomb stone



Eric Chambers - Ode to the Haggis



Frank Currie and Gord Outhwaite



Back Row (L to R): Frank Currie, Ken Wells, Jim Raffin, Phil Ward, Bill DeHarte, Herb Pike, Bob Howell, Sid Redgrave, Morris Tracy, Bud Smith, Norm Gogo, Norm Gray, Al Harris.
 Front Row (L to R): Bud Leigh, Herb Sershall, Wally Moore, Don Antoine, Gord Outhwaite
 Not Shown - Glorien Bergeron, Dave Logan Unable to Attend - Jack Smale, Leo Cassaday

REMEMBRANCE WEEKEND, 4-6 NOVEMBER, 2005



Glorien Bergeron



*The 39ers - Sailed on Reina del Pacifico in December 1939:
left to right: Bill DeHarte, Wally Moore, Sid Redgrave, Herb Sershall*



Bob Howell and son



Morris Tracy with Mrs. Donna Jensen



Sid and Isabel Redgrave



Tom White, President of the OCA proposes the toast to the Regiment



General Cameron, Gord Outhwaite and Tom Thompson

REMEMBRANCE WEEKEND, 4-6 NOVEMBER, 2005



The Old Comrades on route to the Cenotaph



The Pipers at the Monument



The Sentries and the Honoraries and former COs leaving the monument



The Colours and active unit on route back to the armouries



LCol Beal takes the salute from the Veterans



Some familiar faces waiting outside the armouries

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

by Tom Thompson

2005 is rapidly coming to a close. It has been an interesting and busy time for the 48th Highlanders Old Comrades Association. The Remembrance Day weekend, the trip to Holland by some veterans and many other O. C. A. members, the barbeque that was ran jointly with the Continuing Sergeant's Association, Warriors Day parade, D Day Dodgers Parade and the Life Members meetings and other

events have been well attended and enjoyed by everyone who took the time to attend.

Our membership has slipped slightly this year in spite of efforts by Membership Chairman John "Blackie" Allan. Shortly you will be receiving a request for dues to cover 2006. If you do not belong to the O. C. A. or are one of the Highlanders who did not pay 2005 dues we would like to hear from you. Please contact John "Blackie" Allan at 905-844-4218 or write to him at 1227 Owen Court, Oakville, Ontario, L6H 1V2. For those who prefer the internet use tom.thompson@iobject.ca.

Our executive currently is:

President,	Tom White
Vice President,	Harry Wignall
Treasurer,	Ken Walduck

We would like to wish all members of the Regimental Family a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



The Tea Pot Caper

by Norm Cromie

Life in war and peacetime can sometimes be filled with misery and tragedy but sometimes, there are events that happened which can bring us a little humor.

In 1940 the battalion moved from the wet muddy fields under canvas at Newdigate into clean dry buildings in Kingswood. Our Platoon #11 in B Company was billeted in a new empty two-story telephone exchange. Our section was placed on the second floor, which consisted of two rooms divided by an entrance to the attic. It was here that the company set up the canteen where they promptly sealed it with a large door and a giant lock. This was a wet canteen and other sundries although I am not sure whether the beer kegs part of this was legal. Little did they realize the vulnerability of the lock?

While here, I used to go into the town of Reigate each evening, which was only a few miles away. When I would return each night there

was always the same four guys playing cards and in the middle of the table was an old porcelain teapot which seemed to me to have a never ending supply of liquid. These chaps always seemed to be in a blissful frame of mind and it seemed to me like they were a little sloshed. After a number of these nights my curiosity got the best of me so I called one of these happy guys aside who I knew quite well and asked him what the hell was going on here? He said he would tell me but I had to take a blood oath never to tell anyone else, to which he added what would you like, chocolate, cigarettes or beer. I suggested that he was pissed; in a flash he opened two little doors under our wash sink and disappeared in a flash. After several minutes he reappeared like a genie out of a bottle and handed me a chocolate bar. This cunning explorer had found a crawl space behind the wall that led into the canteen. Thus there was a never-ending supply of canteen goodies. Of course all those involved in this operation after the war made out checks to the National Canteen Fund. (In a pig's eye)

This brave explorer paid the supreme sacrifice, later in Sicily at the battle for Nissoria.



A young Bill DeHarte

MEMORIES FROM UNDER THE KILT (3RD & FINAL CHAPTER)

by Bill DeHarte

On an all-day route march Lt. Fred McLaren was acting 2i/c marching at the rear of the Coy. From the first break in the morning my stomach and bowels had been rumbling. At every break we had been in the middle of a group of houses. It was easy to slip up a lane and open one's fly, but not enough privacy for more serious matters. It was afternoon and we were swinging south toward Kingswood, when I realized that the next stop would be in a built-up area. There was a piece of heath to pass with some bushes, low trees, gorse etc. to give a little privacy. I dropped back to get permission to drop out and run or walk to catch up at the next break. McLaren, was at his Regimental best. "Are you sure this is necessary?" - "Yes, Sir this started this morning and is getting a little more painful at every break." I had used the wrong word. "Painful? Then this is a case for the stretcher-bearer. Take my runner's bicycle and ride to the front of the Company and get a chit from the stretcher-bearer, initialed by the Coy. Commander."

DeH "Forget it."

McL "You said you are in pain.-Go."

DeH "I'll get by."

McL "I am giving you a direct order. -Go."

Failing to obey a direct order could be deep trouble, so I went. Maj.Crawford Brown, and C.S.M. Burdis hated each other. Neither even smiled if the other was present. They both burst out laughing at my request. Davie Donaldson and Dickie Boyle were just starting up a pipe tune, but they laughed so hard they couldn't fill the bags. Doug. Vaughan, the Sr. S.B. just stared. He wrote out a chit, Crawford

Brown initialed it, and I returned to the rear and accomplished what I had set out to do. So what?? I have asked over and over in many places, but I am sure I have an all-time military first. It does not sound too elegant. I firmly believe I am the only soldier who had to "GET WRITTEN PERMISSION TO HAVE A SHIT."

One day on a route march the Coy. C.O. had a map. At about one hour to supper he admitted he had led us wrongly, and by his calculation he were a good hour and a half from home. "Hell." said his batman. "My girlfriend lives just over there, if we go down this gully, and around that building, it's straight across the field to billets." It took 20 minutes that way. There was never anything more dangerous than an officer with a map.

By Littlehampton, I was in signals. On a cold, black, foggy, soggy night a scheme was laid on to test moving troops at night to make a river crossing, and how long it would take, etc. The Coy who was suckered for it was in full battle dress, tin hats and all. Wandering through all this were "observers", T.O.? I.O.? Adj.? any subaltern who was on his Coy C.O. black list, wearing trench coats and balmorals. Transport and the carriers were issued coveralls to wear around their engines. They were a dark drab, except for Dick Kenzie, who's was a light khaki. You could recognize him across a field or 2 blocks down a street. Five of the signalers under Cpl. Dick Foot were allotted to the scheme but we could not find what we were to do. Finally Foot said to me "Let's find out what's doing," so away we went across a plowed field through heavy fog. Out of the fog loomed a light coloured shape. Foot- "There's an observer/officer- I'll go get the score." He paraded up, saluted and said "Can you tell me where the control point for the scheme is?" At this moment he decided that this was not an observer/officer, but Kenzie in his light outfit. "Oh, you, you stupid S.O.B.-you don't know sweet @\$%@ anyway." Just then he realized it WAS an observer. That was when Foot broke the divisional record for 50 yards across a plowed field in heavy fog.

Signals ran the switchboard, with lines to the C.O., 2 i/c, Adj., Q.M., Transport, R.A.P., and all the Coy Orderly Rooms. It was a "two plug" system, one end into who was calling, and the other end to the recipient. There was also a gizmo that allowed us to tap the switchboard into the G.P.O. (Ma Bell in Britain). This gave access to all of the country. It was our only telephone connection with Brigade or Div. Many of the Officers, and Senior NCO.s who had access to Orderly Room phones discovered this way to make personal

calls all over the country. Signalers were privileged to monitor all calls but seldom did. One night when Archie Knight was on the switchboard, and I was signal clerk, the light from a near-by Coy H.Q. lit up and requested a "G.P.O. line. Archie plugged it in, and the caller asked Littlehampton for a Brighton number. It was passed on to Arundel, to go through it again, then on to Dorking, then to Hove, finally Brighton. I as clerk had an earphone on my head and vaguely keeping in track. The phone was answered, and a lady requested. She had to walk along a long hall, heels going click, click and the caller at our end was puffing and grunting through all this process. She said "Hello." He answered "Hello dear" and Archie pulled the plugs. I yelled, "What did you do Archie?" "No personal calls allowed." "Everybody is doing it." "He isn't." I phoned the Sgts. Mess for Jack Powell the signals sergeant to get over fast. The W.O. concerned made the two blocks to B.H.Q. in about 4 jumps. Archie was adamant. We had a company stationed at Ford air field as defense, and there were a couple of signalers stationed there who were rotated every few days. Archie Knight was sent there to stay until we left Littlehampton. He would have been on charge for even breathing if he were anywhere around B.H.Q!!!

There was a tall, handsome Coy C.O. with the Coy at Ford. He was reputed to have the best "little black book" in all 1 Div. In his O.R. he had the rickety pressel-switch type army phone, and another more modern type direct to the R.A.F. signals office. He much preferred the newer type, so called and asked for a "G.P.O." line whenever he wanted to make a call. At the end of the month he had an "11-Pound" item on his mess bill, courtesy the R.A.F. He found out that they kept time and charges on all personal calls, and the caller was expected to pay up. He complained, and said that the Regiment should not bill him, and for quite a while personal use for the "G.P.O." line was greatly reduced in the Regiment. In fact it was taboo.

There was a head-height stonewall around the school housing B.H.Q. There was a side gate that led past the signals office, and into the B.O.R. One day I was standing in the signals doorway with my hands in my pockets, looking out through the gate. Outside, on the street stood C.S.M. Crossley, cane under his arm, and his HANDS IN HIS POCKETS. He took out the cane, turned and entered the gate. As he passed me he hit both my wrists with the cane and said "Take your hands out of your pockets, or I'll fill them full of shit and sew them

continued on the next page >>

up.”

The same C.S.M., inspecting his Coy, stopped behind a man, “Am I hurtin’ ye?” - “Beg pardon, Sir?” - “Am I hurtin’ ye?” “No, Sir” - “Well I should be, I’m standing on your hair. Get it cut!”

Into the bush at Gray’s Wood. We settled in and the Pipe Band took out for some do up in London. So away went the buglers. Eddie Beck played a trumpet and carried it with him. Someone remembered that I knew most of the bugle calls, so for a couple of days I would come out and whistle the necessary call to Eddie, and he would blow it.

At Grays Wood I developed a carbuncle on my neck. The M.O. put a tight bandage on it, and left it to “ripen”. After a few days he was ready to go ahead, and it was the day after payday. Sick parade was larger than usual due to over zealous celebration of payday. The M.O. lined them all up then moved me out in front with my neck towards them, laid a piece of gauze on my shoulder and started to extract the four grey, green, greasy, gruesome cores. There was a sudden rush of feet, bushes crashing, and then the sound of deep stomach wrenching. The M.O. was laughing so hard he had trouble taking the last one out. But the sick parade had been cut by nearly 50%.

To Auchinleck, and those nice new huts. We were issued the new weapon, the P.I.A.T-Projectile, Infantry Anti Tank. Although it used an explosive charge as well as the very strong spring combined to fire it, it was discovered that those larger type beer bottles fitted nicely, and many of those new beaverboard type walls suddenly had holes in them.

All ordinary ranks love it whenever the knife could be shoved and twisted in a senior NCO or an Officer, when no retaliatory action could take place. On a foggy wet night, down on the docks at Inverary, a night loading exercise was on. Standing around were a large number of “rifle” types watching transport. One 60 cwt was cross-wise to everything, blocking all movement, and nearly ready to back into the Loch, when up roared Sgt. Langford on his motorcycle, “Who the hell ever gave you a license?” The lorry was buttoned up from the weather, but the driver opened the little speaking flap and a high-pitched, falsetto, little boy voice said, “You did, Sergeant.” This brought a roar of laughter from the spectators, and Langford roared away. But I’m sure that driver washed his vehicle more often than the others for a long time. In a way, it was worth it.

While stationed at Uckfield, we were inspected by Field Marshall Jan Smutts.

B.H.Q. was in town, and the Coys round about. The rifle Coys. came to town, paraded on to a large grassed area and, properly aligned, were stood at ease, easy. And waited. Not so H.Q. Coy. Crossley kept them on the move, ahead, back again, to the left, the right, etc. The rest of us leaned on our rifles and rested. You could not blame Crossley, he rarely had a Coy to drill. H.Q. were a bunch of specialists, and as soon as the word “parade” was mentioned, signal wire had to be tested, all Lorries needed their oil changed, “I” section had new codes to decipher, everybody got very busy. It was said that there were only two parades that got a full turn out. Pay parade, and Short-Arm inspection.



Bill DeHarte today

Because of the high importance of this parade, there was finally a decent sized Coy to drill, and he made the most of it. The high point came when they were way out in front, where we could all see. They were “at Ease” and Crossley gave the command “H.Q. Coy,” and a little dog playing around put his head down and barked and the whole Coy. snapped to “Attention”. We all roared. Crossley fumed. H.Q. Coy was in trouble for weeks to come. Surprisingly, there was little nonsense on the

cruise ship trip to Sicily, or when ashore. We were too beat at all times to indulge in any nonsense. But Dysentery reared its head. Before the discovery of the Sulpha drugs, the Eighth Army in the desert had more deaths from dysentery than from enemy action. I got it good and was invalidated out, almost too weak to totter. With it you have the damndest need to “go” and then you pass about a spoon of blood. I was put in a cot in a civilian hospital, lucky enough to be beside the washroom door. I lunged the two steps to the doorpost, swung my body in, and there was a row of cubicle doors before me. I reveled at the thought of a proper toilet seat after the length of time missing, lunged across the room to once again grab a door post, Swung my self in, figured where the seat would be, and let go. It was then I discovered that Italian toilet was a tile with two ridged spots for the feet, and a hole in the middle to squat over. I landed with a crash, to be rescued by a loudly laughing medical orderly. You live and learn.

One aspect of the liberation or conquering advance up Italy that is seldom mentioned is the vast change in the economics of the area. In a small city, where you could buy 3 loaves of bread for 1 Lira, a Lira was therefore about \$1.50, 10 Lira possibly \$15. Allied Military Govt. of Occupied Territories, A.M.G.O.T. for short, pegged currencies at 1 Lira 1 Cent!! Whether true or not, AMGOT very soon became simply AMG. The story we got was that “AMGOT” was “horseshit” in Turkish, hence the change.

“A” - Coy was on a “Jock Column” leaving the sole of Italy and trying to find where Jerry was going to stop. “A” Coy of Highlanders, a few Engineers to handle mines, Two Sask. L.I. carriers-one Vickers, one mortar, an anti-tank gun towed by an l5cwt. At times we were 25 miles or more ahead of the rest of the troops. Came to a town called Matera. The road ran passed the town, but all bridges had been blown so it was a wait for bridging. We “firmed” up around the crossing, and Capt. Eardley Wright sent a patrol to search the town to be sure there were no enemy there. They were gone a very long time, but eventually returned to report that they had searched EVERY building, and there were no enemy. But it was obvious they had met a lot of friends, and were feeling no pain. About an hour later, a riot broke out in the town. We could hear the screaming and yelling. Wright sent me in with a patrol and Pasco as interpreter, to find out what was up. Pasco grabbed one of the shouters, pushed him against a wall, and asked

continued on the next page >>

questions. He turned, sat down and howled with laughter, "The patrol cut off the tail." I thought he meant that one of the drunks has swung a machete, cut a donkeys tail, and they were mad. "No, no, they cut off the tail."

It seems the patrol had made a thorough search, including the local bordello (a legal business). After the search and ready to leave - "Quanta Costa?"--10 Liras. Now, no pure minded, red blooded, Church going, honourable Canadian boy would think of only 10 cents to get ashes drawn. They scornfully threw down 50 Lira each - still a whale of a bargain and left. The Madame, quick to sense a new economic era had arrived, changed her prices. There wasn't a man in town who could afford it!!!. That patrol really cut off the town's tail!!!!

While at Torella, "A" Coy. was about 3 miles further ahead, at a town called Pietra Cupa. There was a small hall, and the Padre came up one day to hold a service. The next day I decided to luxuriate with a shave by the town's barber. All the locals knew we had had a meeting, but were confused as to the meaning. I told the barber that it was a church service. He could not see how, -No robes, no altar, no incense, etc. I tried to equate with the nearest religion- minister = priest, Si Si- Canon = Monsignor, Si Si- Bishop = Bishop, Si Si- Archbishop = Cardinal, Si Si- Niente PaPa = No Pope. He started to yell, and wave a six inch straight razor around my nose, throat, ears, etc. Aspete-wait, and I went through it again up to No Pope, and all hell broke out again. I saw a fellow passing I had communicated with between garbage Italian and his little bit of French, and my Montreal street French. He

laughed, and for the first time that barber learned that there were other religions in the world. Torella was about as far as he had been in his life. I wiped off the suds and got out. I passed the barber on the street later, and moved over. He glared as though I were the Devil Incarnate. He might have had his razor with him.

The services are wonderful. The Army pay book was in fact a bank passbook run by the army. Once a month they were called in, and our pittance, was entered (less fines of any sort). When we drew pay, the £s and shillings were converted at \$4.47 to the Quid. In late '41, early'42, they withdrew them and issued new books. The old ones went back to Canada for audit. January '44, we were up in front of Villa Grande. Word came for me to report to Brigade. I was 4.5 years overseas, so everyone figured I was being sent home. Congrats all around, then I crawled for about 50 yards. (We were sort of isolated) walked bent over behind a hill, got to B.H.Q., Congrats again, put in a jeep to Brigade. The road was under observation, and the drivers played roulette with the Jerry mortar-men. Stop. Go like hell. Sit for a while. Crawl. I got to Brigade and was told to report to the paymaster. Turned over my pay book. The first pay books had been audited, and an error of 4 cents had been found in converting from dollars to pounds. So a message had gone from Canada to England, to North Africa, to Corps, to Div., to Brigade. The paymaster made the adjustment, and I was returned to the Regiment!!

So we came home. Older, and much more mature? Wiser???

At one of the early re-unions, a bunch sitting around with their drinks asked the

REGIMENTAL HE MAN (remember) how come he had arrived at his unusual situation? He shrugged, raised his eyebrows, wiggled his head, smirked and said "I guess I got a little careless."

Cliff Evans and Branch 34 of the Legion in Orillia, started "D Day Dodger" re-unions. Goodly numbers of 48th attended. One of our more "visible" types, well known in every one of the various segments of our Regimental family, showed up one year, ready to parade with the rest of us and forgot to bring his Glen and Gongs!! That same week-end, the same character hit Orillia, checked into his motel, and then roared down to the Legion to bury his nose in a mug of suds. He kept it there until closing time, and then discovered he had left his lights on. Ever tried getting a "jump" at 1 AM?

And then there was the trio who decided to cut expenses by taking a travel-trailer. This left some extra funds, which they used at the L.C.B.O. before even starting out. They were "merry" by the time they reached Orillia, proceeded to park the trailer in one of the very many camping parks around Orillia, and then away to the Legion. Came closing time, and the question of "where did we leave it?" At 10:30 AM we were getting ready to parade to the Memorial, and the three sparks were still wandering around in last-nights clothes. They eventually found it. One of them claimed they used a tank of gas driving from one camp to another.

Bless 'em all and Dileas

BILL DEHARTE



Our Nov 11, 2005 Sentries: Sgt Doucette, Sgt Carswell, RSM Alkema, Sgt Smintich, Sgt Kwok

COMING SOON – 48th Museum Book Sale

The 48th Highlanders Museum has accumulated a large number of books that are duplicated or not related to our history. A check of the books has been completed and research is being done to establish a fair market price. The books will be offered to the regimental family before being sold on the open market. Watch for the lists being circulated in the near future.

For more information contact Tommy Thompson – 705-722-0250 or e-mail tom.thompson@iobject.ca

CONFINED TO BARRACKS

We have eight Highlanders currently in Sunnybrook Hospital.

J. CC Jack Hughes
Sunnybrook - K2C
Rm. 16

Nelson Liston
Sunnybrook - K3E
Rm. 21

George Mason
Sunnybrook - K2W
Rm. 33

Norm McMurrich
Sunnybrook - K3W
Rm. 33

G. Ron Pallett
Sunnybrook - K2E
Rm. 10

Sgt. Ed Cane
Sunnybrook - K2W
Rm. 4

Joe Potts
Sunnybrook - LGSE
Rm. 23, code 4589

Naury Rosenblath

In hospital, Special Care, Nursing units or confined to home we also have the following:

R. E. Kenzie (in nursing home)
The Westmount, 200 Bergsy Dr.
Kitchener, Ontario
N2E 3X4

Dave Logan (at home)
32 Frimette Cres.
Toronto, Ontario
M6N 4W6

Ed Forest (at home)
54 Walkerville Rd.
Markham, Ontario
416-782-8809

W. Carothers (at home)
269 Upper Highland Cres
Willowdale, Ontario
416-225-2852

G. E. Colton (at home)
220 Principal St.
Fort Coulonge, Quebec
819-683-2323

Don McCron (at home)
318 Sunset Blvd.
Stouffville, Ontario
905-642-2312

Jack Pickering
*not known, if anyone has any info
about Jacks condition or
whereabouts please let us know*

Sgt. Lloyd Tucker (Drummer)
Baycrest Hospital, 7 West Hospital
Rm. 4, 3560 Bathurst St.
Please call Mrs Pat Tucker before 10 a.m.
before visit at 416-223-7513

Keith (K.C.) Jackson
Leisure World Care Giving Centre
Room 233, 2005 Lawrence Ave. West
Toronto, Phone # 416-247-6612

We also have the following who have health problems but are still able to get out and around.

Don Graham (on oxygen)
672 Gordon Ave
London, Ontario
519-686-5214

Al Harris (on oxygen)
102 George St., Apt. 102
Cambridge, ON N1S 2N4
519-740-2110

Art Johnson (at home)
37 Winstanley Cres.
Scarborough, Ontario
416-282-8430
e-mail: dileas@aol.com

Jack McKenna
14924 Yonge St, Suite 304
Aurora, Ontario
905-841-3906

Max McDougall had a
hip operation, is now
getting around

December 6 - Herb Pike will be having an operation to repair an aneurism.

December 20 - Gord Outhwaite will be having a hip replacement.

*There may be other Highlanders but we are not aware of them at this time.
When we are advised of any others we will advise you.*

- TOMMY THOMPSON

Another Type of Dedication!

by Richard Whittaker

I am often accused of living in the past or being born at least 65 years too late. Monday to Friday, I am an 18-year-old high school student in Kemptonville, Ontario. But on weekends and summer vacations, I slip into the 18th, 19th or 20th century as a military re-enactor.

I am fortunate my parents are active re-enactors who support my pursuits in the hobby. Together, we have been as far east as Fortress Louisbourg in Nova Scotia and as far south as Colonial Williamsburg, Virginia. For nearly my entire life, I have participated in re-enacting events from the Seven Years War, the American Revolution, and the War of 1812.

However, WW2 is my favourite era. This preference and the other time periods commits me to about 20 weekends per year sharing my love of history with the public at historic sites and special commemorations.

I was especially active through the 60th anniversary events for D-Day last year, and as we prepare to mark the end of the war in Europe, I am gearing up for those activities. Nonetheless, I do make a point of acknowledging the contributions of the 48th Highlanders of Canada and other regiments in the 1st Canadian Division that served in Sicily and Italy. Depending on the event, my display covers the life of a rifleman in the 48th Highlanders from the battlefield to a night on the town.

I owe a particular thanks to Norm Cromie who has provided me invaluable insights and anecdotes regarding service in Canada, England, Italy and Sicily. Valuable assistance has also come from Ted Brock and Tom Thompson to whom I am also thankful. I apologize if I have forgotten anyone, but you are no less important. As I write this, I am in the process of joining the reserves with the Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa. I hope to have a full military career, possibly serving with the military police or remaining with the Infantry and transferring to the 48th Highlanders. No matter what I do with the rest of my life, I am sure the military and military reenacting will play a large part. I hope to continue my dedication to the history of the 48th!

DILEAS GU BRATH!



SCHEDULE OF THE 48TH HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA REGIMENTAL FAMILY

Tue 06 Dec	O.C.A. Life Members Meeting 12:00 noon, Drill Team Meeting 7:30 pm, Sergeant's Mess Moss Park Armoury
Fri 09 Dec	Regimental Christmas Dinner
Sun 11 Dec	Regimental Kid's Christmas Party
17 Dec 05	Mess Mixed Christmas Dinner
Sun 01 Jan 2006	Annual New Year's Levee
Tue 03 Jan	O.C.A. Life Members Meeting 12:00 noon, Sergeant's Mess Moss Park Armoury
Fri 13 Jan	Comd 32CBG Inspection
Tue 07 Feb	O.C.A. Life Members Meeting 12:00 noon, Drill Team Meeting 7:30 pm, Sergeant's Mess Moss Park Armoury
Tue 07 Mar	O.C.A. Life Members Meeting 12:00 noon, Drill Team Meeting 7:30 pm, Sergeant's Mess Moss Park Armoury
Tue 07 Mar	O.C.A. Life Members Meeting 12:00 noon, Drill Team Meeting 7:30 pm, Sergeant's Mess Moss Park Armoury
Sat 27 May	Annual Officers Mess Dinner

Our 48th Highlanders Serving in Afghanistan



21 November 2005
Kandahar, Afghanistan

Corporal Eugene Ivens, a reservist from the 48th Highlanders in Toronto, Ont., conducts perimeter security while Canadian Forces soldiers from the Provincial Reconstruction Team (PRT) stop and talk to locals while in a neighbourhood in Kandahar, Afghanistan.

Other members of the 48th that are in Afghanistan include Sgt Chin, Cpl McKay, Cpl Marga, Cpl Green and Cpl Frank.

Photo By MCpl Robert Bottrill, Canadian Forces Combat Camera

LAST POST

The following Highlanders passed away recently:

William 'Bill' McCutcheon	January 20, 2005	Richmond Hill
George Simpson	February 18, 2005	
A. E. Bud Hartwell	March 5, 2005	Orillia
Robert Arthur Ivory	March 24, 2005	Toronto
Robert O'Neill	April 4, 2005	91 years
John Maxwell McGarey	April 19, 2005	Lindsay
Charles Alexander Lumsden	April 19, 2005	Toronto
William Albert Henry Church	June 16, 2005	Cannington
George Frederick Morley	June 19, 2005	Newmarket
"Chuck" N. McIlmoye	July 2005	Toronto
Leonard Mills	August 2005	Toronto
Gord Hornsby	August 6, 2005	Toronto
Tom Kelly	October 5, 2005	New Brunswick
Felix Caperchione	October, 2005	Port Colbourne

There is an official book launch to be held in the QOR Sergeant's Mess on Mon 12 Dec 05 starting at 1930hrs. RSM Harry Fox was a member of the Hast & PER and the QOR. He is a D-Day Dodger who has written a book about his experiences in conjunction with Capt Cameron (former Padre of the QOR). All serving and former members, especially fellow D-Day Dodgers are invited to attend the book launch.