

Bay News



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„THE LAST BATTLE“

Lying across the Ems Estuary from the German port of Emden is the little Dutch town of Delfzijl, a town which the majority of us didn't even know existed, but now will live in our memories as long as we ourselves live. For here and in the immediate vicinity, the Regiment fought its last action with remnants of the once powerful Germany Army. The town itself was cleared on May the 1st., and two days later the German Armies throughout the Netherlands and N.W. Germany surrendered unconditionally.

The Highlanders concentrated in the area of Loppersum, where they remained for several days, while the other two regiments of the brigade slowly compressed the Hun defenses in and around the Delfzijl perimeter. During this squeeze-play, the Perths were subjected to a rather sustained and heavy shelling from both the 105s which formed the main defense of the town itself, and the huge long-range 28 cm naval guns from the Island of Borkum. This coupled with several determined counter-attacks from the German garrison and the system of elaborate minefields which covered the outer approaches of the perimeter, brought the Perths to a halt, and accordingly it was decided that the C.B.H., who had been held in reserve, would carry out the assault on the night of 29th. of April.

The Highlanders then moved into Bierum preparatory to their final attack, but the weather which remained exceedingly bad had washed out the Bierum track making it impossible to get supplies forward, so the zero hour was changed for the following night. That same night displaying their usual initiative, they filled in and repaired, the Bierum track, so that by dark they had managed to get their supporting arms into position. Still the Germans continued with their intermittent harrassing fire inflicting slight casualties in the forward companies.

Shortly before mid-night the leading companies began moving forward, and by 0100 hrs, were all in position. "D" company moved along the dike passing through wire and minefields capturing several small dug in positions. Then the opposition stiffened and the company was pinned down by heavy machine-gun and mortar fire. This was



Sgt. "Stu" MacDonald, DCM., standing beside one of the 10.5 cm. guns captured in the Regiment's last operation.

speedily neutralized however, when our own artillery laid down a short barrage, which resulted in the advance being resumed. Dawn found the leading elements within seventy-five yards of the German guns, unable to move due to the fact that their ammunition had been exhausted.

Further over on the right, at 0455 hrs.. "B" company swung off, and after cleaning up slight enemy resistance and taking many prisoners, reached the area of the station in the town. "A" company then passed into the town and within a short time had it completely under control.

Also by this time, using smoke laid down by the arty, "C" company had succeeded in getting further supplies of ammo up to "D", and at once that company resumed its advance, capturing the enemy guns that were imbedded along the dike. With their capture, the last vestiges of fight left the Germans, and from then on it was merely a matter of rounding up the stragglers. Some of the enemy made last minute attempts to escape by boat across to Emden, but these were engaged by our artillery, and several hits were registered.

The tiny hamlet of Beisum was also cleared during the morning by a small patrol from the Carrier Platoon, which roped in some 57 prisoners.

The entire operation, carried out under difficult conditions, and against an enemy superior in numbers, whose artillery parti-

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THE BAY STAFF

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M. M.

Citation in the case of F 88640 Private (Lance Corporal) Charles Joseph HARTE for gallantry in ITALY.

On 25 May 1944 during the crossing of the MELFA RIVER, Lance Corporal HARTE, senior stretcher bearer attached to "A" Company, moved the leading platoon. Through the advance the Company was subjected to very intense mortar and machine-gun fire in addition to direct fire from a self-propelled gun. Undeterred, this Non-Commissioned-Officer moved from man to man encouraging them on to their objective. Heavy casualties were suffered by the Company, but Lance Corporal HARTE, personally searched the area for the casualties, dressed their wounds and assisted the other stretcher bearers in evacuating them to the Regimental Aid Post. Due to the gallantry of this Non-Commissioned-Officer, his medical skill and the speed with which he evacuated the wounded, many lives were saved. His coolness under fire and unwavering devotion to duty on this and many other occasions has had a marked effect on the stability of his comrades and has been of very real value to his Company. Lance Corporal HARTE has, throughout all engagements, displayed exceptional personal courage and qualities of leadership which have been an inspiration and example not only to those under his command but also to all ranks with whom he has come in contact.

(Ed. Note: Due to further gallantry, PRIVATE HARTE, has been awarded a BAR to his MILITARY MEDAL, in the battalions last operation at DELFZIJL. He also earned a M. I. D., for outstanding work throughout the entire campaign in Italy).

EDITORIAL

A DEAD GERMAN IS A GOOD ONE...

That's an ancient phrase we know, but it's certainly a most fitting one.

Last week one of our companies returned from a seven day tour through the Rhineland and Luxemburg, and from all accounts had one helluva good time. The Germans, it seems were only too eager to cater to the whims and fancies of the visiting Canadesen, liquor aplenty was theirs for the asking, the young fraulien happy to see these rollicking heroes who had fought and won a war; young and old, men and women alike, fawning and smiling for the conquerors... until the average laddie wonders if they can possibly be the same people whom he had lately labelled as 'Nix good'...

Well before you start thinking in such a vein, remember that these people are the brothers and sisters, mothers and fathers, of those murderous jack-booted bullies who swaggered across a prostrate Europe, pillaging and looting the occupied countries, enslaving total populations; who brutally enchained our buddies who were unfortunate enough to fall into their hands after Dieppe, the same Joes we manned those batteries of 88s that used to kill and maim your best friends, who openly vowed what they'd do to Canada if they ever got there... And here's what's important; **THEY'D STILL DO IT IF G IVEN ANOTHER CHANCE...** Well you're preparing that 'other chance' when you think like that.

Take your pleasures IF you must, we don't deny you your so-called rights, take them, but take them as conquerors and not as friends. We didn't battle our way across half a continent in our own blood to shake hands...

So be wise... and be tough, that's the only language those people understand, and don't be taken in by these 'winning smiles' of a beaten country..... J. F. C.

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cularly that in Emden and Borkum far out-ranged and out-weighted ours, netted the battalion some 1,600 prisoners besides a fair amount of captured equipment, against our losses which totaled some seventy odd killed and wounded, was completed in the best traditions of the unit.

Y.M.C.A. Bulletin

This Week our Y.M.C.A. Supervisor, left us to take position of Senior Supervisor for the IIth Brigade. Congratulations and Good Luck, Mr. Menzies. Thanks for all the good work you have done for the C.B.H.

Mr. Menzies was been succeeded by Supervisor Percy Wilfred Pickard, formerly supervisor for the Toronto Scottish Regiment (2nd Div.). Mr. Pickard, who has been an Auxiliary Services Officer for 4 years, has had a great deal of experience with the R.C.A.F. and with the Army. Our new supervisor is a sportsman. In 1927 he helped to organize and to coach The Hamilton Olympic Club. Mr. Pickard was elected president of this club in 1941. As a Past President and Life Member of this club, Mr. Pickard regards his election to the office of president as the greatest honour he has yet received.

Mr. Pickard made his start as a track and field man in the Penn Relays. Following these he competed in Madison Square Gardens, Chicago, and Philidelphi. Altogether he competed for II years between 1923 and 1934. Mr. Pickard was not an "also ran". He was the undisputed Ontario Champion for the 440 and 880 for seven years between 1927 and 1934. His feats were not confined to Ontario. In 1930 he was the Dominion Champion for the 880 covering this distance in 1.55 secs.

From this we can easily see that Mr. Pickard's capabilities, experience determination and efficiency makes him worthy of the job as Y.M.C.A. Supervisor for a regiment like the Cape Breton Highlanders.

SPORTS.

The Y sports room is well supplied with rugby balls, volleyballs, nets, baseballs, bats, tennis racquets, soccer equipment, boxing equipment etc. These are to use, just for the asking.

PERSONAL SERVICES.

At the Y you can send flowers to your Canadese Meisha and take your Hollandse Meisha for a boat ride at the same time. We can make arrangements for motor boat trips, sail boat trips, steamer excursions tours to castles, museums, old churches etc. All this is free, so get up a party (or go by yourself if you wish) let us know a couple of days ahead of time and we'll make all the arrangements. By the way, if there is something you want ask for it at the Y, we "MAY" have it.

SHOWS.

Mon. Tues. Oct. 1, 2 :

Here Come The Waves.

Betty Hutton — Bing Crosby.

Wed. Thurs. Oct. 3, 4 :

Music For The Millions

Margaret O'Brien — Jimmy Durante.



Sgt. "Jugs" Turnbull, star hurler of the Charlie Coy. Nine.

NEWS from HQ

Maybe some of you fellows wonder why I don't sign my name at the end of this column. That's right; I can't run very fast and I do n't like crawling out of canals.

Army life isn't too bad around the factory these days. About the only time you have to do is stand to attention for a long period, is when you're taking to "callme-corporal-Tutty".

I see a lot of mistakes being made though; such as a quarter-master mistaking our ration room corporal for a bag of potatoes.

Co-operation is tops here and that's what I like. Saw our acting sergent-major teaching Sgt. John a new jivestep. Gee' I wish I could peek in at the Sgt's mess dance.

Some fellows take their jobs seriously. Al and Freeman were raving in unison in their sleep last night, "on we haven't any 39—45 stars yet".

Brockie : (to his girl) „No matter how scared I was in action my knees never knocked".

Attwood : „If they did you'd break a leg". I saw a big group of bewildered Dutchmen watching something this morning so I investigated. What a system the sanitary section has; J. J. would caw once and Burke drove the truck ahead, then he cawed twice and the truck was reversed. On the third caw Burke got out and helped him load. Simple but economical.

Our L/Cpl. D. R. (who wants to revert) to a soldier helping him pull his bike out of the canal; "Never mind trying too save the girl, I had to sign for this motorcycle".

NEWS from the Hayshakers

At the time this issue goes to press the Battling Hayshakers will be touring Germany under the able supervision of our great O. C. Major Frizzel. Their days will be spent travelling their nights spent at..... Three guesses. You're right the first time.

Three cheers for Cpl. Amero who tied the knot on his last U.K. leave to Glasgow. How Ray Varner managed to stand straight for the whole ceremony is definitely the 64 dollar question for the week.

Mystery man of the Company who hears all, sees all and says nothing. His name Deane Boutlier.

We would like to know.

Why pte. Mac Lean D. J. joined the Cdn. Army. He never gets tired slinging bull about the Yankee Army. Why in the Hell didn't he join the latter?

Also why is Billie Grant going around with such a sad look lately. Could it be that his promotion to L/Cpl. hasn't come through. Surely CSM Gillan will do some-thing to bring Bill's smile back once again.

Have you heard the stories going about Brussels since „Robby” and Steve returned from Belgium's capital city after a hectic 72 hours leave. Hope the padre hasn't heard how they carried on. Time alone will tell if they were careful.....

Normie Mac I. together with L/Cpls. Campbell and Maidment have arrived back from dear old Blighty after fighting the "Battle of Bitters" for eleven days. While on leave I am sure that they conducted themselves according to the ways of gentlemen. Surely they didn't do anything that may reflect back on others members of the Bn. Who are we kidding? ? ?.....

Question? ? ? ? Why did Bill Almond get a chit from the M.O. for daily foot treatments. Could it be that ten days away from Mickey's Welsh's was too much to suffer and that the feet were his only salvation to keep him off the tour. I wonder.....

"Pete" Mac Gregor is still playing hard to get. When are you going to give these beautiful damsels in Bolsward a break. All of them are inquiring about that handsome soldier who wears the white sweat shirt in "A" Coy.

LITTLE FOXES "B" COY

10 Pltn seem to be on the straight and narrow so we hear. Included among these are Irish and E. A. Now this is due in part to the efforts of the S M.

Bennie and the love are due to tie the knot so we hear. It has been noticed that Roy and the lady friend are getting closer together.

Little John Dan lost his false teeth again. Without his teeth he and mudguard are giving anti tank assistance.

Who was the fellow that ran out of the billet in his stocking feet yelling „Help” Are you scared Archie.

Where was Sandy the past few days. On a holiday? ?

Who is the new Cpl hanging around? Who is it Bennie?

Amsterdam seems to hold quite an attraction and I don't think it is „Meet the Navy”.

Johny Melong and Duncan have taken a few days holidays there. Lets hope they come back in the same neat order they left in. Brussels holds quite a wallop too and that could mean anything but mainly the cognac. One handsome Romeo had the girls chasing him all over the street so he finally gave in to them. Another fellow was escorted back to his billet at five in the morn. Did you get lost Meagher.

Here's a good one about a certain Cpl. and an Officer. The Cpl. a guard commander one evening was taking the relief to their posts when he spied a lone woman outside of the officers mess. Not to lose out this handsome Cpl. dispatched his men and made hasty tracks back to the officers mess. After seeing his prey go to the corner he walked up to his victim. But when he got within a few feet of it he smartly came to attention, saluted and made a hasty right turn and retreated in haste to the Guard room. The officer was attired in kilts. He must be very aluring to attract the attention of the men like that.

Education seems to have many different forms. Two fellows were cornered and put on guard. They claim the class room as the place to be educated. Or are they mistaken?

Apparently COS is still a good job as Cpl. Wile has been just that for about Two months now. But we have found out the reason why. You guessed it there is a girl mixed up in it. A lovely black haired... damsel. What A pin up.

The CSM has been busy these past few days seeing that the boys do justice to the wood pile in that they use the right amount of wood to square off their packs.

Sgt. Mc Inns who claimed the pen mightier than the sword must give a different opinion now. He was forced to give up the book for the rifle once again. Isn't it tough to have 149 points and cant get home but some day we will all be home

CHATTER FROM CHARLIE BOATES TERRIERS

What two dashing Romeos from C. Coy went loppin this past Sunday afternoon with their Dutch girls when they decided to drop in at the tea dance at the Y. The boys don 't mind giving them a lunch once a week but why must they store enough in their pockets to last the other six days ?

The lead must be very heavy in "Jugs" Turnbull's foot when he is missing the regular brawls at the Sgts. mess each week end.

Did you hear Monk Campbell's story on how he broke his hand? It's a lu lu.

I guess Bowers could be classed the "Lone Ranger" now, that he is the only available Cpl. for duties in the Coy. It certainly is good to see him earning his daily rate of pay.

Charlie MacKinnon after spending a quiet evening in Mickey Welsh's Tavern: "Where is that Hookstraat? I'll hang a hake on him".

Who is the big attraction that keeps Pte. Hall J/P. out until the wee hours of the morning?

Pte. MacGinty L. J. who has broken more hearts than the boys have broken windows will soon be proceeding on repat. What a break for the Canuck gals.

Pte. Fisher A. B. new addition to the kitchen staff says to Myer A.B. "Taste that pie A.B. old boy; made it with my own two hands".

Pte. Martell J. H. to the C.O.S.: "How about getting on Bn. Guard? I haven't been on for three days".

Pte. Jeddery A. J.: "Roll your fours boys, this is three thirty three".

Cpl. Burgess F. has now been promoted to C.O.S. Congrats Freddie.

Who is the man in C. Coy who got the orchestra in Leeuwarden to play "God Save the King" and then proceeded to steal all the beer off the tables?

Who is the certain Cpl. in C.Coy who introduced his girl to a certain good-looking "red" headed private? Now he is going around singing "I Walk Alone". We think he's had it. Tough luck Freddie.

We hear that Charlie MacKinnon has lost his good job as hut orderly to go on Bn. Guard. How is the new job C.V.?

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again. That is we hope some day to be home.

Now the boys are all getting ready for the band concert given the CWAC brass band. Lets hope they enjoy the music of our friends.

Even in this graveyard environment of Bolsward, proficiency in the number one Coy., "D", has not been lacking. There are five promotions in the coy. This week Cpl. Oakley is to be L/Sgt. L/Cpls. Pterders and Williams W. F. to Cpls. Ptes. Paris, Evans, J. D. and Morgan R. to be L/Cpls. Congratulations men.

To make progress in this army one has to be blessed with a certain amount of caginess and have great ability in the art of ducking the three hooked wonders, quotes Morgan R.

A certain Cpl. in 16 Pl. aroused a great deal of interest a few days ago in that he, while being supposedly in sound mind, entered the billets improperly dressed, less his boots, neck unbuttoned, and his battle dress soaking wet. What size bottle of cognac did you get for the boots Cpl. or did you miss the road? We wonder.

This past week a distinguished member of "D" Coy famed Beer Tasters Board, Pte. MacKenzie, K.N. was let out on loan to BHQ. It is rumored his resignation was due to great pressure from the eight remaining members of the board. His relinquishment of the appointment has brought about an air of tension in the platoon.

Bn. Guardsmen King, J. and Murray, C. W. arrived late Monday evening to be given a royal welcome by their second cousin Abie Briand. Abie's R.P. impersonation was very good that night.

"Isle of the Eastern Shore"

Oh Island of the Eastern Shore,
To us you are so dear;
The grandeur of your rolling hills,
Will ever keep us near.

You stand there so majestically,
(As though the world you do defy)
Inspiration to your fighting sons,
By land, at sea, in sky.

You gathered them at childhood,
As they left their Mother's knee:
Taught them love of nature,
A love, of men that are free.

Now, they fight in distant lands,
Where men are not so free;
But, their dreams are of "Cape Breton",
The Island by the sea.

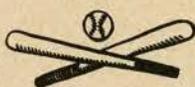
And when those Barbarous Nations,
Are crushed, to rise no more;
They'll come back to you, Cape Breton,
Their Isle of the Eastern Shore.

J. W. Oldford.



SPORTING NEWS

WITH **BOOTS**



Since the Hayshakers have departed on their exented tour leaving only three coys. It has been difficult to find enogh men in the afternoon for the daily tussles on the softball diamond. However Jack Young says there are enough men left in the rear party to beat anything that the other companies have to offer.

The Brigade Soccer schedule is slowly taking shape, and although the Irish haven't been able to field a team as yet, they are expected to compete. The first scheduled game between ourselves and the Perth has been washed out, and will be played at a date to be announced later.

On the Battalion soccer front Lt. Mac Neil led Dog Coy. to a 3-0 win over Baker Coy. Stars for the losers were Sgts. Jimmy MacGinnis and Redmond, while the winners performed smoothly all around.

Reports tell us that the Hayshakers are extending a challenge to all and sundry in the way of a Volleyball match. Any takers?

Briefs from Home; Ronnie MacNeil former Maritime Welter-weight Champion ex member of the unit, and well known by all the rabid fans of the boxing game, is reported to be training hard in Debert, N.S., for his forthcoming battle with either Spencer or Pyle, both who hail from Waterford.

News reaching this correspondent tells of young "Ike" Gillis, also popular ex-member of the battalion, who is at present in Camp Hill Hospital, Halifax, is recovering from severe wounds suffered during the latter stages of the Italian campaign. Despite the fact that "Ike" is a mere 25, he's a veteran of numerous battles in the squared circle. At all times a careful boxer who packed dynamite in either mitt, he never looked the part of a scrapper, for with his black curly hair, even white teeth and dapper appearance he'd pass easily for a Hollywood star. Before signing off I'd like to wish a grand guy the best of luck for a speedy recovery.

Boots

The C W A C Pipe Band



Kilts or no kilts, (And they didn't have 'em) no male pipe band ever strutted their stuff with any more Highland Swing than the twenty odd CWAC Pipers an' drummers who from Canada's All-Girl Pipe Band, as they marched down the main drag here in Bolsward last week. The girls received a rousing reception from both the civilians and soldiers as they plodded their

way up and down that community pasture known as the regimental sport's field. Despite the rugged conditions and the hazards that lay under foot, the girls put on a swell show and proved that they could hold their own (In a musical way, I'm referring to now) with any male band. The band was ably led by Pipe Major Lillian Grant who hails from Victoria B.C.

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

This past week the powers that be threw a gala affair for the men, in the way of a big spread at the "Y" complete with a good menu and some fifty odd Canadesen lassies, which was just the job!!! Now here's our arguement... This is a grand idea, but why in Heaven's Name didn't someone do something like this long ago? Or now that it's been started why can't we have one every week run along similar lines? Of course we realize that it's quite impossible to have CWACs for every do, but after all there are plenty of girls right in the vicinity that would be only too glad to accompany the boys to shindigs such as these... So... Let's have something done eh!

What rotund, moustached, medium-sized captain kept flitting around the men's party last week, uttering those queer "Quack, quack-s" loud enough for everyone present he hear.

It happened at the CWAC Band Concert last Thursday. One of the CSMS noticed the approach (Right in his direction) of one of the Bolsward Beauties, and gallantly assuming that the young lady was seeking his company, arose to greet her with his most becoming wolfish smile. Imagine the horrified look that flooded his classical features when she shouldered her way past him, to chat with another lassie who had been standing behind him! According to neutral observers, Ronnie's face fell with a terrific crash, the second loud report was his male ego being rapidly deflated.

Most of the members of the unit got quite a kick out seeing one of our worthy majors manfully lugging the CWAC bass drummer's drum down the sunlit main drag last week. I gruss Pte. Hooper (Our unit bass drummer) just hasn't got the nicest kind of gams, 'cause we've never seen any officer even offering to lug his. Could the gentlemen in question be one D.C.?

It has been suggested at numerous times to have a written invitation sent to the Sgt's Mess permitting three or four Senior N.C.O.'s to attend the weekly dances held in the "Y".

Once upon a time, long, long ago, there was formed in the unit a Men's Mess Committee for the purpose of dealing with all the little kinks etc., that arise from time to time directly concerning the O.Rs. What this Joe would like to know is why is it that the only time the committee meets is when there's a bill to be paid, and not every week to discuss certain grievances in entertainment, and messing?

Every Sunday the "Y" sponsors Tea Dances, and from this angle they are not fully appreciated by the majority of O.Rs. There's oudles to eat and plenty of good ol' limey, char, also multi signoritas in attendance, and where are all the men? It's your show fellows, why not give it a go?...

The Sargent's Corner

Joe "The Great" Barter, alias "The Wampum Man" was making his customary table-hoping rounds the other night, slaying all the females when he ran into one lassie name of..... who promptly pinned the Great man's ears back with a remarkt hat went somethin like this; "You talk a lot big fella, but can you dance?" With that Joe went into one of his famous tailspins, and took cover inside the biggest glass of cognac, he could find.

There seems to be shall we call it 'Black-marketeering' going on with the supplies in the Mess. This correspondent is making no accusations, nor is he inferring that he knows anything about it, it's merely some choice tid-bits of current gossip, that if true are bound to leave a dirty taste in the other members mouths. Perhaps something has been done about it... if that's the case the parties concerned can tell me to mind my own business, and I'll gladly comply.

It was pretty slick the way a certain little number from the CWAC Pipe band verbally slapped one of the members of the Mess after he had rather politely asked her if she'd care to eat up in the said Mess. Her reply was neither polite nor called for, and as a matter of fact we're inclined to think that the little lady was talking through her bonnet... 'cause despite her loud love for the Men's mess, she blithely toddled off into the Officer's Mess at the conclusion of the performance. Oh well, the moral of that little story is to never trust a female bass drummer, especially one in a leopard skin!

We've got the nucleous of one damn fine "Communist's Party" right here in the confines of Bormans Palace, particularly after the hardy drinkers get the odd dozen cognacs under their belts. Some of their ideals and planned social reforms would shake even Joe Stalin... Sons and daughters of the sickle and the hammer rise and face the morning sun!!!!

The week-end parties have lost a slight dash of their colour with "The little Wolf" Macaulay away to Blighty. We take it that you're having a good 'rest' Wiff, and will be in fine shape on your return? Yeh, that's a question and not a statement if anyone's interested.

Odd chatter from here 'n' there; Fred Cs meisje to him, "Who's boss here anyway?"... Joe Corkery, "The Dutch girls are wunnerful!"... Reg Connors, and we quote; "Do you want to fight..... tomorrow?"..... Gus MacLeod, "I'm just gonna have a few to-night....."

J. F. C.

And before we forget it, would the Joes who lug their respective bundles of charms into the shows kindly put a muzzle on them. We realize that it's a woman's privilege to gab her head off, but why abuse that privilege?

BRASS HAT SECTION

We almost didn't get to press at all this week — our subjects or „types“ as called by the "tank" have been behaving themselves pretty well of late, or at least, behind closed doors! Of course, I wouldn't know anything about that. But here we are, with a few things to report.

One of our majors reports, "I'm in love again!" Yep — love is a wonderful thing — especially with the winter months coming on. I wonder how he caught his cold and why he was indisposed to the tune of a day in bed not so long ago?

This week we would like to welcome back to the fold one of the old members of the bn who left in April to go on a course in England. Welcome back Joe! And by the way, who is that blonde?

We deeply regret the fact that our CO was admitted to the hospital while on privilege leave in Paris. It was a tough break, but after all, it isn't all of us who can get a rest in hospital between weeks, is it?

Speaking of Paris, it seems that this must be a wonderful place to spend a leave. Now that "Larry the Fox" is back, Bain and Don Chisholm have proceeded that way. What a combination! There is just one thing that I would like to know, Bain — are there any revolving doors in the clubs in Paris?

During the absence of the educational officer the firemarshall has taken over the reigns. Is there any truth in the story I heard right from the horses mouth, Charlie, that you are going to start a fireman's course?

What Officer sings — "When the skys are blue again!" It couldn't be Norm, could it?

By the time that this issue comes to press, we'll have Frizz back in our midst. At the present time he is on an educational tour of Germany and points west with the rest of his Hayshakers. I wonder how the medical aspect turned out? And by the way, did you know he has arranged to have all emergency medical cases treated by a certain civilian doctor?

I wish batmen would not spread so many stores. But since this one came from such a reliable source I am including it on my report. Why do you say "Oh! Bobby!" in your sleeps major?

We saw for a few moments a couple days ago Fred Heuback, who at last has returned from Paris too! I wonder why he finds Leeuwarden so dull and why has he gone back to that heaven on earth?

Letter of Farewell Father Mac Donald

The Commanding Officer
Officers & NCO's
and Men of The Cape Breton Highlanders.

It is with the deepest feeling of regret that I am forced to say "Au revoir" to the Cape Breton Highlanders. I had hoped and had volunteered to remain with the Battalion until its return to Canada but circumstances have now changed those plans completely, and I find myself on the way back in spite of any such desires. It would have been easier to bid farewell to you all in Cape Breton and that, of course, is not outside the realms of possibility yet. I do hope that I will be able to see many, if not all of you, from time to time, down in Cape Breton. I do regret however that this rather inconvenient accident has made it impossible for me to see you individually before leaving so suddenly and unexpectedly.

I wish to express my appreciation to the Commanding Officer and to all the Officers, NCO's and men for the finest spirit of cooperation always given so unstintedly to any effort on my part on their own behalf since I came to this Battalion some two years ago. I have always felt at home with the Cape Breton Highlanders. I am proud of their record, which is certainly an enviable one and second to none in the Canadian Army. I rejoice at their splendid achievements. I mourn, with the Battalion, the loss of the many good men, left behind under foreign soil, men who have added another glorious page to the History of the Cape Breton Highlanders.

To me, I am proud to say, the Army meant the Cape Breton Highlanders, and I hope that my affiliation with them will always continue.

The best to you always,
A. D. Mac. Donald
H/Captain.

It is beginning to get dangerous wearing kilts these days. One of our coy comds was chased by a couple sergeants the other night because they thought he was a woman, personally I never did associate bald heads with women, but sgts will be sgts!

What strange power woman has over man! — especially Tinnie! She has a certain young officer completely under her thumb (and having held hands with her, this is not hard to realize). Has the loneranger any objections, Gordie?

In case anyone is interested, I've been told that EFI has grone back to the regular monthly issue instead of the nightly as previously rumoured. And speaking of newspapers, who couldn't read them the right way up?