

Bay News



No. 14

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

24 NOVEMBER 1945



Farewell

BOLSWARD - HOLLAND

Letterpress see page 11

THE BAY STAFF

Editor in chief Lt. G. B. Langley
 Asst. Editor W. B. Butler
 Sports "Boots"
 Circulation Manager J. E. MacKay

SUB EDITORS :

Cpl. Omar Boudreau A Coy
 L/Cpl. "Joe" Campbell A Coy
 Sgt. W. M. MacAlay B Coy
 Pte. Alex "Monk" Campbell ... C Coy
 Pte. C. W. Shepherd D Coy
 Pte. A. Bydewell HQ Coy
 Sgt. A. W. Meacham Sgts.

MILITARY CROSS

Awarded to Captain H. N. MacLeod for outstanding work in the Italian and North West Europe theatres of operations. His citation reads.

"This officer has taken part with great distinction in every action in which The Cape Breton Highlanders has been engaged in Italy and North West Europe. On the night 12/13 September 1944, this officer, then a subaltern, was commanding the leading platoon of the second Company during the attack by the battalion on a strongly held enemy position on CORIANO RIDGE, Italy. The leading company suffered heavy casualties and became disorganized and Captain MacLeod's Company Commander was wounded. Without hesitation this gallant officer, while constantly exposing himself to heavy mortar and small arms fire re-organized both Companies and personally led them onto and held the objective which was vital to the success of the battalion plan. On 1 May 1945 Captain MacLeod was commanding "B" Company during the assault by The Cape Breton Highlanders on the port of Delfzijl, Holland. While his company was heavily engaged in close fighting, he was ordered to launch a diversionary attack on the station in the town to relieve the pressure on another Company whose ammunition was exhausted and who were in grave danger of being wiped out by the heavy guns of the main defences which were firing over open sights. With great skill and daring Captain MacLeod disengaged

GUEST EDITORIAL

As the date approaches for the Cape Breton Highlanders to sail from the continent and home via England, the final chapter of the history of the regiment in this war is drawing to a close.

It is with mingled feelings that we leave the side of the world where we have been involved in a war that caused a bond of comradeship among us the like of which most of us shall never experience again, and shall never forget.

Many men have gone through the regiment in this war, — those who gave their lives and are buried on this continent, and the many wounded and evacuated. Later, many volunteered for the Far East and recently more of the old gang have been repatriated. In battle, men from Cape Breton fought side by side in the same regiment with those from other parts of Canada. They were all good Cape Breton Highlanders, and the tradition of the regiment is theirs as well.

In a few days we'll be going through the sausage machine of repatriation. We hope we'll come out in one piece in Canada and eventually on civvy street. Undoubtedly we will feel practically naked minus our Div patches and flashing shoulder titles, that quite often cause total strangers to ask "Are you from the Bay bye", an expression that is now known in many countries and one that won't be forgotten in a hurry. M. F. M.

his Company and personally led it into the attack. The advance to the station was barred by an enemy force, estimated to be 300 strong, firmly entrenched in and around a row of houses. Captain MacLeod quickly organized his Company and completed the task of clearing the houses. The Company then carried out an assault resulting in the capture of Delfzijl Station. The attack by Captain MacLeod's Company at once drew much of the fire from the enemy opposing "D" Company and the latter was able to organize and carry out an attack which completely over-ran the main enemy strong point and caused the defences of the port to collapse quickly. Captain MacLeod has throughout all operations led his Company with great determination and courage and the skilful and cheerful manner in which he has met every situation has been an inspiration both to his own men and to all that have worked with him.

DEFENCE COY NEWS THROUGH THE KEYHOLE (APELDOORN)

While Apeldoorn lies in a blanket of fog and mist, the Cape Breton Highlanders stand guard over the Canadian Army Headquarters and the outposts. Throughout the lonely nights dampened by rain, the guards remain at their posts rendering their services with a kind word and a cheery smile. Their work is the task that wins no honour, but more than once the performance of the guard merited a commendation from senior authorities. The duties consist mainly of guarding the G.O.C.'s camp, Cdn. Army HQ, petrol and ammunition dumps and Officers' Messes. They see that no unauthorized persons or vehicles enter the military areas. In spite of the most cautious vigilance however, were-wolverines successfully infiltrate the lines to find a haven among the troops.

The syllabus contains more than work for the Defence Coy. They have their recreation as well as their duties. After twenty-four hours of duty the soldiers have a twenty-four hour pass, the destination of the passes indicate that the soldier has not forgotten the little town of Bolsward.

After several hours of eating snacks and imbibing at the Haymarket Club, A. I. MacDonald gave his version of what the future man would look like. From where A. I. received his inspiration, we do not know. However, A. I.'s superman was to be without hair, without teeth and with a very large head. A. I. refrained from going into detail about the future woman. No doubt we shall hear his views about the feminine generation in the near future. If A. I. has any authority over the destiny of the coming generation, we hope that his visions of the female of the future will be somewhat more sceptical.

With the advent of cold weather, the Public Works Authority of Holland are little concerned about the pavement being burned up between Apeldoorn and Delfzijl. Ordnance estimate that they have now sufficient tires in reserve to supply Defence Coy for some time.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to CSM McQueen who is on his way to happy wedded life.

Since the guard arrived in Apeldoorn CQMS Walsh has taken on a new store-hand. This new storehand spends the majority of the time seeing that the rations are divided evenly among all ranks of the Coy.

FIREBUG HITS APELDOORN :

Apparently we have a couple of cold-blooded people in our Coy. One fellow found it rather chilly one night and thought he would have a small fire in the sentry

In this column we have expressed at all times the grievances of the O. R.'s. At times they were rectified as the case warranted, on other occasions it was impossible to change army orders. Also we made suggestions with the hope that they would give those in command a better outlook on certain matters pertaining to the "poor buck". So in this, our last issue we would like to say that. "It has been a pleasure" to write this column for a Bn. that rates among the best in the Canadian Army. We are proud to wear the titles of the Cape Breton Highlanders and when in civvy street we hear the old familiar saying "Are you from the Bay, bye" — our head will turn to answer the call of a friend.

You might wonder why we haven't any beefs in this issue — well, I can't see why anyone would want to beef when they are homeward bound.

"PAY"

He doesn't say very much, and he doesn't say it very loud, but you can be sure it's a mouthful. If its business he's got the answer. If its an argument a few barbs are thrown in to keep the ball rolling, and if its wit or fun he's away out ahead.

His job is not to command but to serve, and for years no unit has been served as well as the CBH. Be it pounds, lire, francs or guilders : — barracks, billets, tents or slit trenches, Clint Sear, our Paymaster has always been on the job, determinedly and always cheerfully untangling our financial troubles, paying leave parties, (and making the cheerless entries if you have over stayed) and the hundred and one other duties of which we know so little except that, "Pay looks after that".

Well, Pay will soon be making that final exchange for us. This is just to say, "Thanks Pay and good luck", before that final salute, when the left hand is full of fives and tens.

box. To his dismay he found himself without it, as it went up in smoke. The town fire service was called out and the fire extinguished but all was kaput. Now George has to stand guard without the protection of a sentry box. Poor George!

"Nix on blankets" said Gordy Wright of the Defence Company, Apeldoorn. Gordy went down to the Officer's Shop and shelled out for a liner bags sleeping. Gordy could not wait until night-time to try it out. Since then, at any hour of the day, Gordy may be found resting comfortably in his sleeping bag. However, in the early hours of the morning one may find him asleep in a chair at practically any of the officer's messes in Apeldoorn.

NEWS

from the Hayshakers

Apeldoorn Inquiries : Who were the three men in "A" Coy who were going all day with pans of hot water??? We wonder if it was bath day for them.

This paragraph was taken out of a letter, written by one of the Shakers to his girl in Bolsward.

"I know Annie dear its you. It will always be you. I never go around with the girls down here, you know I couldn't look another girl in the face, because I am always thinking of you. Normie and Big Steve always want me to go with them in the evenings but I just stay in and look at your picture.

Well dear, I will close for now. Its about time for lights out. Good-bye for now, I love you always with all the fervour in my heart.

Forever yours, all of my love

Bill Almond.

J. E. MacKinnon never stopped looking for that stripe yet, he was seen saluting CSM McQueen the other day.

I thought I heard a lot of queer things but this takes the cake. A certain little Shaker was telling N. P. McIntyre, "Drink all you like Normie, I'll take care of you". D. H. is the man.

Says Kyte, after being with a woman ; "They're either too hot or too cold".

Apparently Big Steve was on the advance guard. Well, this is the first thing I heard out of him as soon as I reached Apeldoorn. "Did any of the girls jump in the canal yet?????" My answer was: "No, why?"

Steve: "O well ,they are apt to do anything when I left".

The remainder of the Hayshakers left here in Bolsward are pleased to welcome Johnny Malong to our cookhouse.

It must be love with Tommy MacKay and his little Dutch lieveling when she arrived at the cookhouse at nine o'clock one evening saying that she must have one kiss before she goes to bed.

Let's leave all gossip aside now, and take the opportunity of this last issue of the Bay News to sincerely thank those responsible for the organization and success achieved with this paper, we all agree that it brought laughter and humour within the unit and very interesting news to the folks back home. Again we say farewell and thank you all.

BULL FROM H Q

Conversation overheard at the Transport Office :

Girl to Murdie : "Cpl. I would like four eggs".

Murdie : "Nix Cpl., call me Jimmy dear". (there is an intermission at this point while Murdie is out scrounging for eggs).

Murdie : "I have the eggs my love, do you want them fried or poached?"

She : "Oh you sweet boy Jimmy".

A few nights ago a very strange thing happened. Nick got plastered. For the benefit of those who do not know him by this name, he is our Coy storeman. As the beer flowed more freely, his singing got better.

FLASH!!!! Giffen is on the keg, how big it is, we do not know.

Things we would like to know : Who broke the window in the R Q Stores? When is our CSM going to marry the sweet little dish in Amsterdam?

How, L/Cpl. Tutty is going to get discharged in Hollywood when his Military Depot it at Halifax? When J. J. MacPhee is going to miss a night at Mickey's? When Sweeney is going to get trades pay for cooking?

At a farewell party held for two distinguished members of the R Q Stores, Pte's Brocklehurst, MacKenzie and Piper John Angie MacDonnel were on hand providing entertainment for those present

Honour roll published

Recently the Honour Roll of the Cape Breton Highlanders has been published and copies will soon be presented to the next of kin of our fallen comrades, and to all members of the unit. The Commanding Officer and all ranks take this opportunity to thank Padre Hipp and Father MacDonald for their untiring work in preparing this memorial.

NOTES FROM BHQ

We heard a rumour to the effect that none other than Pte. Brocklehurst, (better known as Brockie) of the exchange staff, intends to join Billy Day's Crime Busters. A few days ago he was seen tying a knot in a certain Sergeant's neck tie and later that same day he was heard to say, and we repeat, "Attwood old pal, I'll be leaving you soon to don the RP badge and become a member of that select group of men known as the Regimental Provost.

Since our unit left Italy, Pte. McLellan of our local Gestapo has been trying to become Gable's double in khaki. That "tash" you're growing needs a little booster pal.

"Pretty Boy" Boyd to members of the band: "I know I'm handsome gang but I can't help it, I was born that way".

Headlines: Burns wears a neck tie, while his pal Kendall checks him for having three buttons open. The Band Guards the B.O.R. John Angle arrives at Mickey's five minutes late.

We would like to know what Alex Mc Mullin did with his underwear???

Billie Day, Gestapo Chief, poured at an informal gathering held in the Burgomas-ter's office one morning last week.

This week we say farewell to our Bn newspaper. It has brought many laughs to all, and to the staff we would like to say, "Your efforts were well appreciated and the best of luck on civvy street".

A LETTER FROM THE 21/C

This being the last edition of the Bay News, I would like to congratulate all those who have helped in organizing it and keeping the show on the road. The educational staff have done a very fine job in this line, Mr. Langley, "Boots" Butler and Jim MacKay certainly deserve a lot of credit; also the Company reporters, who in some instances must have had to work late at night and under very trying conditions to keep up with the boys. I'm sure all the readers will agree that we're sorry that this must be the last edition.

Major M. F. MacLachlan.

"LITTLE JOES" BCOY

Since almost all of Baker Coy are on Army Guard, "Joe Buck" McIntyre is acting O C of the Coy during the absence of Capt. J. A. MacDonald.

Danny Adams to the gang at Mickey Welsh's, "Things are getting pretty grim when you have to get a work ticket to drive a bicycle in Bolsward".

Why Sgt. MacAulay hasn't gone on the army guard is the 64 dollar question of the week.

Romeo Wile is still playing hard to get with the girls of Bolsward.

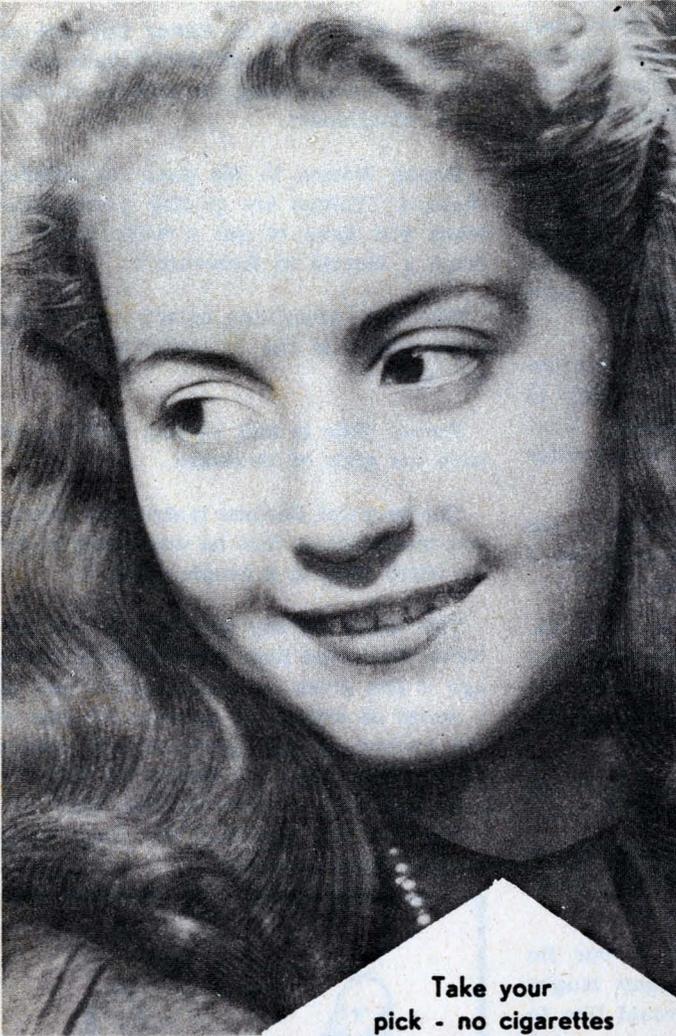
The way Cpl. Cormier is strutting around, you would swear that he was going to get the third hook in a couple of days.

This week we say good-bye to the Bay News. Since the first issue fourteen weeks ago it has given us laughs galore and by a series of articles it gave us an idea of the history of our province, our island home (Cape Breton), besides in years to come we will be able to look back and recall both the good and the tough times we have been through.



'We've been gyped, Elmer. In the catalogue there was a girl in it'.

THIS IS WHAT WE ARE GOING HOME TO



Take your
pick - no cigarettes
or chocolate bars
needed here



CANADA HERE WE COME



This
spot for your own
favourite pin-up
picture



SPORTING NEWS WITH ³ BOOTS



In a week which resulted in three losses our unit's puck-chasers bowed out of the Bde. hockey league having won only one game in six. In a game played on Tuesday Nov. 12, the classy Perth aggregation defeated our team by the score of two to nothing. Their reason for winning was due to the fact that our boys lacked polish around the net. On several occasions the Perth goalie was completely at the mercy of our players but he continually out-guessed them.

Thursday of the same week a much more smoothly working and better organized Irish team trounced the unit team to the tune of 8 to 3. Hunt, in the goals for us did very little to stop the Irish attacking forwards. The winners played a

much cleaner brand of hockey than in their previous games. If they continue to do so, they stand a good chance in the Bde. finals.

The following day our gang were losers again. This time at the hands of HQ 11 C.I.B., the score reading at the end of the game 5 to 4. Playing for his first time of the season, Hann of HQ Coy gave an excellent account of himself between the pipes. Outstanding for our team was Miller, who scored three goals.

Instead of signing off with so-long until next week, it is Good-bye gang, here's hoping to see you again in sporting circles on the Island.

Boots

THE RESULT OF THE GAME WITH THE IRISH



Sgts. Mosher and Johnny MacKay

OUR COMMANDING OFFICER AWARDED THE DSO HIS CITATION READS

Major MacKinnon has fought with the Cape Breton Highlanders in all actions in Italy and Holland.

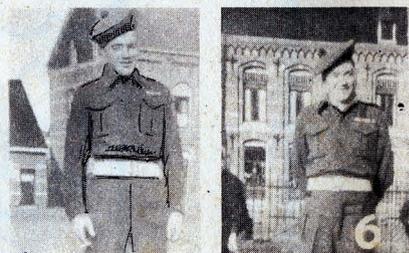
On the night 10/11 December 1944 Major MacKinnon commanded "B" Company which was detailed to ferry the battalion across the River Lamone in Italy during an assault crossing against very determined enemy resistance. The element of surprise was lost in the early stage of the assault and the remainder of the battalion forced to crossing under the most intense enemy artillery and mortar fire. With great coolness Major MacKinnon moved across the open ground repeatedly visiting each crossing point and encouraged his men to carry on with the task of ferrying although they were continually suffering casualties. Major MacKinnon's coolness and personal courage inspired his men to make repeated trips across the river until the whole battalion had crossed and seized a bridgehead.

Again on 5 January 1945 Major MacKinnon displayed his power of leadership when he led his Company with skill and speed across 800 yards of open ground to surprise and destroy the enemy garrison in the town of S Alberto taking 50 prisoners, and knocking out one tiger tank.

In Holland on 15 April 1945, during the breakout from the Arnhem Bridgehead, Major MacKinnon again distinguished himself when the Divisional advance was delayed by a strong enemy force in the forest North of Arnhem. Gallantly leading his company across 400 yards of open ground Major MacKinnon caught the enemy force by surprise, completely overran their positions thus clearing the centre line and enabling the advance to continue.

Major MacKinnon's powers of leadership have won high praise from his commanders and his personal courage has many times inspired his men to succeed in the most difficult tasks.





PICTURE PARADE

1. Some of the old Baker Coy crowd
2. The "I" section plays the pipes
3. These are some of the boys who were with the pipe band in Italy
4. CSM "Ronnie" Hawkins
5. The Sgt. major's bed ten minutes before parade
6. Two members of Billie Day's crime-busters
7. R C Padre Father MacDonald

FAREWELL

(See photo frontpage)

It seems that for us, the long awaited time has arrived — we are soon to begin our homeward journey. What a tremendous force over us all, this word "home" possesses! To some it will mean the hustle of the city, to some the more peaceful and quiet farm-life but to all, our loved ones, from whom we have been separated for so long. It is perhaps with pardonable pride, that we feel they will welcome us.

However, as the hour of departure approaches, we also experience a tinge of sadness. After these several months, it is just a bit difficult to realize that no longer may we mingle with our friends of the Netherlands and more particularly with our friends of Bolsward.

We came here in July, and even at that time when the local people were not familiar with Canadians, they made every ef-

fort to provide us with the necessary accommodation, the Burgomaster and citizens of this little town have been most kind, and a great kinship has sprung up between us. When we return to our native land, we shall have many good things to say of you from Bolsward.

Our countries are vastly separated geographically, and consequently few of us shall meet again. For us, and we hope for you, this will be unfortunate. Therefore, we extend to you, Mr. Burgomaster, and to your Bolswardians, our most humble and heartfelt gratitude for your kindness to us. The time of waiting has not been to our liking, but by your comradeship, you have made it enjoyable. Should any of you ever come to Cape Breton Island, a true Highland welcome awaits you.

ODE TO THE BAY NEWS

This paper's sun is sinking low,
And with the paper this column must go.
Its a sudden death but then you know
It had purpose and I loved it so.

While it lived, its brightest rays
Shone like the moontide on the brightest of bays.
We'll see later on through memory's haze,
The grandeur it brought in many ways.

We still will think at the fading sun,
After it's gone, and it's work is done.
And now as we lay it down to rest,
We thank you the staff and all the best.

BRASS HAT SECTION The Sergeant's Corner

A farewell get-together of all officers of 11 CIB was staged at the Hotel Amicitia in Leeuwarden on Wednesday night.

Highlight of the evening was a dinner to end all dinners. Between courses entertainment was provided by officers of each unit, with our "Big Joe" MacDonald as chief CBH supporter, singing "Old Man River" as only "Joe" can.

Later between "exchanges" across the tables the referee's whistle stopped the play, the fruit salad was swept from "centre ice" and the floor show was enjoyed by all.

Later in the anteroom, Skaling and Friz gave a good account of themselves and emerged from the football game victorious, happy (and glorious?) Thinning out was noticed at this stage, the plan being an orderly withdrawal to the Amalfi. Our Bde. Commander was seen manhandling one of the heavier supporting weapons across the intervening space, ably assisted by reps from all units. The whole operation was successful.

Heartiest congratulations to Harry Boates and Harvey MacLeod on their recent awards of the M. C., nice going!

Asked how he liked Paris, Tig Roger removed his pipe, favoured us with a cultured smile and said, „That Louvre is quite a place”.

Friz returned from Denmark and came upstairs with two "cheeses" straining at the leash. (They've since been overpowered!) Friz has been correcting our pronunciation — "No — not Copen-hay-gen, Copen-HAW-gen”.

We will soon be saying farewell to Bolsward and to Holland. Needless to say we are glad to be homeward bound at last. However, our recollections will always be vivid, and in years to come as we look back on the "good old days" of the army, these will be among the very best. CANADA HERE WE COME!!!!!!

Hope everyone is happy for here comes my parting interruptions of the Sgts. Mess. Billy Day is undoubtedly the richest man in it. Not every one can afford to eat ten guilder lunches. Melven MacLean is the professor. He's the only man who understands the forces of gravity towards a cigarette. The pipe-major is going to miss sharpening his ears before going to Leeuwarden. When Jake Vickers gets to England there won't be any of this hollering from the door, "Hey! Johnny get me some warm water". Sgt. Burgess says, "I was just getting on to that jitterbug stuff and they have to up and move us". Geo. Hall says he don't care, he can put on his circus act anywhere.

Well we've had it. Yes! it was a long time ago that most of us enlisted and started off on that hazardous trail. The trail that has wound through the past six years for some of you boys and most of the time its path led through a dense forest when we could not see far ahead of us. Sometimes the grass grew green along the wayside, but we seemed to pass those spots so fast that a few days later we couldn't imagine we had encountered a momentary gush of happiness. Sometimes too the trail became so difficult to travel that we felt like turning back, but to turn left or right was added disaster so we used the old definition of courage. When we felt like quitting we always took one more step, and so we always got there. Since VE-day we've emerged into a clearing. Yes! a resting place where we've enjoyed temporary happiness but we are now moving on again. This time though its the last part of the trail; the part you so often see in the last scene of a movie. A man walking towards the horizon; and beyond the blue horizon towards which we now walk is that new land; its Canada, Canadians.