



The GROUND SHEET

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE WESTMINSTER REGIMENT ASSN.

104th — 47th — 131st — The Westminster Regt.

Dedicated to the Ideals and Comradeship We Knew in Two World Wars

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October, 1966.



John Hou, Col. Bill Williams, John Lindsay Sharp, recipient of 1966 Scholarship, Ian Douglas and John Ford.

Pres. Ron Hurley, left, presents \$500 cheque for scholarship to John Sharp of Ladysmith. John, a UBC student, is the grandson of a former member of the WRA. The award was open to any descendant of the association.

THE 1966 AWARD OF THE WESTMINSTER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP

The Association can rest assured again that the award of their scholarship has been made to a student who will carry it with distinction. Amongst the thirteen



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applicants for this year's award were the two previous winners, Peggy Howell and Susan Strawson, whose records of achievement since winning our scholarship are very creditable indeed and show that our committee made no mistake in offering them the assistance and distinction of the prize in 1964 and 1965. This year's winner, we think, will also continue to do well.

The winner this year is John Lindsay Sharp of Ladysmith, B.C. His grandfather enlisted with the 131st Battalion, was transferred to the 7th Battalion, and was killed in action at Hill 70 in August, 1917.

John graduated with distinction from the Ladysmith Secondary School and achieved an average in the B.C. Departmental Scholarship Examinations of 81.75%. He is now in residence at Totem Park Hall on the UBC campus where he is embarked on a science program that will lead him into the field of pure science in which his special interests in chemistry and physics will merge. He has promised to visit us at the next annual meeting and give us a resume of what his first term's work has been like.

The Scholarship Committee had, as usual, a highly concentrated and lengthy session in the final process of selection. But several factors made the job tolerable. Most memorable was the fact that D'Arcy and Mrs. Baldwin invited the committee to meet for the final selection at their Circle Six ranch near Cultus Lake. The wives of the committeemen escorted them to the ranch, banished them to the back forty, and refused them food and drink until they had come to a decision. The Baldwins are marvellous hosts and great friends of our outfit.

Thanks are also due Pete Grossman, who chaired the meeting, and Walter Lyle, who acted as secretary for John Ford. Both John and Ian were absent on distant holiday trips, but the arrangements of their alternates gave the members present all the details they needed, in very clear form, for full consideration of the applicants.

Walter must have spent a lot of time in organizing the data and in cleaning up the details after the decision was made.

It is worth noting that the committee, except for John and Ian, were all present. D'Arcy, Pete Grossman, and Walter Lyle have been mentioned. Ron Hurley attended as President. Bill Williams, Allan Coe, John Hou, and Bert Hoskin completed the group. They are all keen about the job. They will likely meet next February to review the selection process and plan the operation for 1967.

NOW HEAR THIS — G O L F

An Informal Tournament for Association members and their guests has been booked at the HAZELMERE GOLF COURSE for

Saturday, October 22nd at 9 a.m.

The Cup will not be up for grabs until May but make up a foursome or roll up any other way at the course and have a go.

\$3.00 covers the greens fee and a prize or two.

Hazelmere is on Campbell River Road, one-half mile EAST of the old Pacific Highway.

EUROPE '68

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

On Monday, 24th October, at 8 p.m., a meeting will be held in the Drill Hall.

This will be social evening mainly and will certainly be of interest to all, whether contemplating the Europe '68 trip or not. The programme will be arranged by Mr. Harry Trueman of Trueman's Travel Service, Brentwood, in association with the Airline. It will consist of films of points of interest in Britain and the Continent — refreshments — discussions — questions — answers or what you will. There may even be attendance prizes.

All interested members, their wives, relatives and friends are asked to attend. We'd like to fill the Drill Hall main floor rather than one of the smaller rooms so, let your curiosity get the upper hand and come.

Drill Hall, 6th and Queens, New Westminster.

Monday, 24th October, 1966, at 8 p.m.

W. LYLE.

NAMING A SCHOOL

The City of New Westminster had two Secondary Schools. The Lester Pearson Senior Secondary and the Vincent Massey Junior Secondary. Two years ago it was reported in the newspaper, The Columbian, that the two schools would be amalgamated and renamed. The Westminster Regimental Association wrote to the School Board asking that one of the schools be renamed to honor one of our local heroes and citizens and that the name of Major John Keefer Mahony, V.C., be given consideration in this renaming.

The School Board replied that the letter had been received, and when the time came for the renaming, members of the Westminster Regiment Association would be invited to attend.

The Schools have now been renamed, The New Westminster Secondary School. NO members of the Association were invited to attend.

It might be mentioned that other cities gave this type of request more respect and indeed the City of Winnipeg renamed a School formerly designated as Lord Tweedsmuir School the Andrew Mynarski, V.C., High School.—BILL WILLIAMS.

Ed.—Throughout this broad land of ours we have named in honour of just about every type of personage and thing that which constitutes our Natural Resources, Public Edifices, Buildings, Highways, etc. We have changed the names of Mountains in respect of Foreign Heroes. We have almost exhausted our lakes in a welter of names completely unknown to most of us. We have paid homage to Mop-haired Singers, Athletes, Sportsmen, Educators, what have you. Surely the grand old lady of New Westminster could evolve with a title a little more colourful than The New Westminster Secondary School. Surely, also, more courtesy could have been accorded our Association in behalf of its efforts for a gallant and heroic native son.

EXECUTIVE NIGHT OUT

Yes, your hardworking executive does occasionally have a brief respite from its association chores. Your executive had decided to have a dinner out with their long-suffering wives and a most pleasant evening it was too. The ever capable Nelson Scott arranged for the dinner at the Astor Hotel Banquet Room and the dinner was superb.

We were delighted to have with us many old friends and were pleased to welcome back some who have been absent all too long. We were delighted to say welcome back to Bas Morgan and his charming wife. The Morgans have been in Edmonton for a good number of years now but Basil has been transferred back to New Westminster and we are pleased to have them home. It was our pleasure to welcome Bill Meek and his lovely hard-working lady, Ruth. Bill does the very excellent job of printing your Groundsheet and Ruth works right along with him to see that he keeps up the good work.

It was most delightful to welcome D'Arcy Baldwin and his most gracious wife, Elsie. The Baldwins were our hosts at the selection of the winning Scholarship candidate and we were all delighted that we could extend to them our thanks for their kindness. Col. Bill Williams presented, on behalf of the Scholarship Committee, a lovely bouquet to Mrs. Baldwin for her warm hospitality to our Association. Col. Hamm, the current commanding officer of The Westminster Regiment, and his lovely wife, Jeannie, were head table guests and the Col. gave a short address thanking the association for our contributions to the Regiment and Cadets. The Toast and the speeches were few, the President relatively quiet and the highlight of the evening was, of course, the lovely ladies themselves. Bless them all for lending their presence. The evening activities soon resolved into pleasant conversation and the relating of a few yarns here and there.

It remained for one of the ladies, naturally, to have the last word. Col. Bill's irrepressible and utterly fascinating lady, Rae, produced the most colourful anecdote of the night and it is a pleasure to reprint it here for all to enjoy. It was a grand night and we shall do it again next year. Yes we shall—RON. HURLEY.

MR. PRESIDENT—I know I speak for all the ladies present here tonight when I express thanks to you gentlemen of the Westminster Regimental Association for including us yearly in these festivities. I have exhausted my repertoire of anecdotes but recently have been doing some research on us women folk and just happen to have some notes with me which may do instead.

It appears that this togetherness of the sexes began when the female of the species came in from the outer wilds and began hanging round the caves while man was still a fur-bearing animal and needed no mending done.

He took the creature in, perhaps at first in a spirit of play and has been stuck ever since with her care and

feeding and as well, according to some male viewpoints, with her breaking and training.

Most of you gentlemen here have already made your choice of partner but in case you have another opportunity it is well to realize that there are various types to choose from such as the Show Type, Working Type, Sporting Variety, Toy Models, Lap-Setters, Great Dames, besides the mixed-breeds-and-broads unkindly mentioned at times.

My research uncovered a suggestion that in selection from one of these types, man should consult his own preference, tastes, habits, physique, native weaknesses, as well as how much his banker will let him have on his collateral. He is advised, too, to start with ONE of the species although he might want to branch out later.

Consider first then, the Show Type. Points to be judged, apparently are Head, level at three in the afternoon or three in the morning. Coat, preferably mink, sable or ermine. Eyes, always on the lookout. Teeth, has them all and sees her dentist or somebody else, every night. Gait, no rickets but plenty of rackets. Legs, and how!

The Sport Type, according to one authority, has strong hands for gripping a number three iron or tennis racket and a firm bend to the drinking arm. One of this type seems enough for most men while others like one to bat a ball around with in the day time and another to bat around with at night.

The Toy Class, comes in two types, the pure-breds which are small, frisky and silky to the touch while the would-be-toys run more to weight but are more easily picked up. They are not too fitted for work but are good for a workout. Both these types though, are fairly easily stolen.

But if you love a home and comfortable house slippers you are strongly advised to choose the Working Type. She is the hardy, in-an-outer from which most other varieties sprang. She is strictly the one-guy gal even though she may occasionally become confused as to which is the guy. There is a record of one so confused, who went A.W.O.L. for over a year. Some dishonest fancier must have tied her up for she returned wearing a platinum chain.

But no matter which type you choose, gentlemen, there are basic rules which you are advised to follow.

Don't let your chosen one forage for herself, especially if you live near an army camp.

Take her out for a romp once in a while. If you don't some one else will.

Buy her some clothes. She looks dressier that way.

Don't use harsh methods in your training, like a spiked club or choking leash. A soft pat or coaxing whisper is much more effective.

If you start right it should not be long before you can start taking her out so long as she is kept to heel for you will likely be surrounded by heels.

Don't permit her to jump up on strangers, their laps, I mean.

Look out if she starts chasing cars, especially Cadillacs.

A good way to cure her of this latter habit is to have a trusted friend drive by in his splashy car. If she dashes out after him, have him reach down and give her a sharp rap on the nose or some other subtle indication that he is not on the make. That will likely cure her as well as be proof positive that the gentleman must have at one time or another, belonged to The Westminster Regiment.

If you have any further questions, my clinic will be open for counselling each evening that there is a mess dinner and we can be sure of privacy.—Rae Williams.

To WALTER LYLE,

614 Fourth Ave.

New Westminster, B.C.

Phone: LA 1-3265

Sir,

Yes I am interested in the 1968 Travel Project.

- For Charter Flight.
- For Charter Flight and Continental Trip.
- For myself alone.
- For my wife and me.
- I also have friend(s) interested.

This is without obligation on my part.

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SICK AND VISITING COMMITTEE REPORT SUMMER, 1966

Visits were made to Shaughnessy Military Hospital and The George Derby Hospital, each month during the summer months, and our hospitalized comrades have been slowly decreasing in numbers, having reached an all time low in August, when I had only one patient in each hospital to visit, Bill Lawson in Shaughnessy and Dan Corcoran in George Derby.

During the month of May, Pete Bailey passed on after having gone through a terrible period of pain and suffering, even during my last visit with Pete when he was so very low and I'm sure we both knew it was only a matter of time, he was so un-complaining and when I asked him if there was anything I could do, he just said I'm alright Steve, say hello to the Gang in the Regiment. Pete, no doubt like many of us, had his faults, but nobody can deny his great love for The Westminster Regiment and the Association has lost a good member and friend.

The elusive Buster Lynch has once again been in and out of Hospital, without your committee having had a chance to visit with him. Why don't you give me a jingle the next time you are in Buster and I'll sure drop in to see you. As you will probably recall Gordie Smith broke his leg some time ago, came down to Shaughnessy and had it set and put in a cast. Gordie was back down in July to have the cast taken off and whilst waiting to become mobile again my wife and I took him to a Mounties baseball game. Really enjoyed by all of us. I suppose I shall always have a soft spot for Big Gordie as the night I was wounded on patrol in Holland it was Sgt. Gord Smith who took over, dressed my wound and had me carried to the Medic.

Jack Ardagh was in hospital this summer for observation. He was released after about three weeks of tests. I haven't heard from Jack since his release so presume everything is O.K.

Bill Lawson is still hanging tough in B 4 at Shaughnessy. At times his speech seems to be improving. Anyway he sure gives it a try. Dan Corcoran as far as I know is the only member that we have at George Derby, and Dan isn't changing much. Just finds it a little harder to hear. Have been at him to see the authorities about obtaining a hearing aid.

Herewith a list of our comrades hospitalized this summer: Bill Lawson, Dan Corcoran, Gordon Smith, Buster Lynch, H. E. Timlock and Jack Ardagh.

BERT STEPHENS, Committee Chairman.

FROM THE POST:

Dues and a nice note from Fred Johnson at Box 1269, Fort St. John, B.C. Glad to have you located again Fred and thanks for the interest. A letter from old C Coy. stalwart, Gordon Radmore. Gordon tells of a re-union with Began Krall and Jimmy Walsh in Natal and with Claude Nichol in Osoyoos. Trust the meeting was enjoyable and you two had many pleasant memories. From Ernie Hull of 44 Broadview Ave. East, Smith Falls, Ontario. A fond greeting and news of two of his old buddies out west. They are Phillip Hayes of 650 15th St. West, Prince Albert, Sask., and Lloyd Stuart, Hardisty, Alberta. Ernie attended the Calgary Stampede with his two buddies and informs us that they are both coming to the dinner next year. Thanks Ernie and the papers are on their way. Also good to hear of the lunch in Toronto. Would like to hear from more of you old Hometowners. A greeting from Ted Burnby in Vernon. Ted is still waiting for John Ginter to identify the faces in the "A" Coy Photo. How about it, John? Ted sends along E. R. Walmsley's address at Box 209, Campbell River, B.C. A. W. Passey of Box 1113, Salmon Arm, B.C., writes to ask when our next re-union is to be held. Officially, Mr. Passey, the first get-together on the agenda is the Smoker in Dec., but there is always an impromptu gathering at the Remembrance Day Services in November. It is hoped that you may be able to attend soon. From the sunny isles of the British West Indies comes word from well remembered W. (Bill) R. Saunders, whose address is now Castries St. W.C., St. Lucia, B.W.I. Nice to hear from you, Bill, and best of good wishes to you in the sunny land of tropic paradise. From Walter Hogg's good lady Freda, a nice letter to say that she and Walter spent part of their summer travels with George and Mrs. Johnson in Kelowna. (That's Stinky for those who have difficulty identifying their Johnsons.) They were accorded a marvellous time complete with dinner, bonfire and swimming party at George's private beach. They were joined with Ron Brackman and his wife, Versa. Many of you Ex-Westies will remember Ron of course. And yes, Freda, George will certainly get his Groundsheet in the future.

WELCOME HOME TO:

Major Norm Topham and family. Norm has recently returned from service on the India-Pakistan border and is slated, after a long illustrious military career, for retirement. It is hoped that Norm can be reunited with his many friends and the entire Assn. wish he and his family good luck for the future and a long and happy retirement.

A SUMMER VISITOR

From good ol' Toronna in the person of Jack Shorter. Real nice to see Jack out here for a visit and your editor certainly enjoyed the reunion with you and the rehashing with Bert Stephens, Bill Lockhart and yourself. Jack is an old "C" Coy character and am pleased to see that true to the famous "C" Coy tradition he has lost none of the old character during the past 20 years or so. Come back again, Jack.

WHAT BECAME OF KELLY?

- R. J. McCarthy, 5470 E. Hastings, North Burnaby, B.C.
 R. J. Dashwood, Box 1089, Prince George, B.C.
 C. W. F. Bishop, 2260 Westbrook Cres., Vanc. 8, B.C.

LEST WE FORGET

W. H. LOCKWOOD, Vancouver, B. C.
 M. A. MORTISON, Coquitlam,
 New Westminster, B. C.

From THE WESTMINSTER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION
 P. O. Box 854, New Westminster, B.C.

*B. V. MORRAN, ESQ.
 c/o Royal Towers Hotel.
 New Westminster
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