



The GROUND SHEET

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE WESTMINSTER REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

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

Dedicated to the Ideals and Comradeships We knew in Two World Wars

VOL. 22, No. 4.

BOX 854, NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C. V3L 4Z8

OCTOBER - NOVEMBER, 1973.

1973 ANNUAL SMOKER 1973

Saturday, December 8th

TIME: 7:00 p.m. PLACE: The Armoury, New Westminster, B.C.

PRIZES — SURPRISES — FOOD — DRINK — COMPANIONSHIP

PLEASE COME - - - - - NO ADMISSION FEE

SMOKER CHAIRMAN: DICK ARMSTRONG

You may purchase your Association Crest at the Smoker from the
Secretary.

YOUR 1974 DUES ARE WELCOMED

Your hardworking committees have done their work well. You have all
received your tickets. The success of this year's venture is in your hands.

Sell Well! And attend in record numbers.

THE GROUND SHEET

President DOUG GLENN
6666 Walker Ave., Burnaby 1, B. C. — 522-0890

Editor & Secretary RON HURLEY
2229 Bonnyvale Road, Vancouver 16, B. C. — FA 1-8464



1973 REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICES
All Association Members be at the
Armoury in New Westminster at 9:45 a.m.
Sunday, November 11th. Official Parade
at 1000 Hrs. Let's have a large and worth-
while turnout. Your Medals, of course.
Berets will be available.

NOW HEAR THIS! NOW HEAR THIS!

OPEN CHALLENGE TO THE 450 UNCOMMITTED MEMBERS

We Need Your 1974 Dues To
Guarantee our Continuation

You will be receiving, under separate cover, a statement for 1974 Dues. Your Card will be enclosed and a Return Envelope for which the Association will pay the return postage.

1. Do not, REPEAT return the card. Simply sign the card with your own signature.
2. If you served in WORLD WAR 1, your membership is FREE. If you can afford to, we would welcome any donation, but W.W. 1 are under no obligation. We would appreciate hearing of your W.W. 1 service so we may mark your file.
3. ALL MEMBERS: If for personal reasons you cannot afford the Dues, don't worry. We appreciate your reasons and there will be no names removed from our membership rolls for this reason.
4. There will be no post auditing of dues. i.e. If you know that you owe back dues and would care to submit same, they will be entered as current receipts. We CANNOT also accept prepaid dues for future years and as the dues structure might be changed under a change of executive, we will simply credit any surplus receipts to General Revenue.

5. We have exhausted many committees in an effort to discover why approximately 360 members continue to pay the shot for the entire membership of 825.
6. Previously, in an attempt to cut down costs, the Secretary had enclosed your Dues notice and Card in the October - November issue of your Groundsheet. He has been authorized to bear the additional postage in the hope that it might precipitate more member action.
7. If you are now 60 years of age, you may apply for your Life Membership by applying and submitting \$5.00 and in the next year your Dues will be \$3.00 per year.

Sincere appreciation to you loyal one-third and to all of you wonderful Vets from W.W. 1 who by their continued Dues and donations enable this Association to continue to function.

IMPORTANT REMINDER: We have just received our new Postal Code. Would you please print this on your return envelopes to ensure delivery.

CODE No. V3L 4Z8.

EDITOR'S NOTE

I take this opportunity to comment briefly on two of the items in this issue of your Groundsheet.

Firstly: The meagre attendance of Remembrance Day Services in the past few years has been a source of concern to many of the Association and while it is true that it is a personal matter as to just how the individual remembers, we invite you all to join us this year, Sunday, November 11. at 9:45 a.m. at

The Armoury in New Westminster.

Those who attended last year's service will no doubt recall the magnificent address as presented by Ian Douglas. In my opinion surely the most meaningful and poignant message I have ever experienced. With Ian's kind permission, I am publishing the text of his presentation and I sincerely trust that it will encourage you to make Remembrance Day 1974 your personal challenge to join with us.

Secondly, but no less important: The Appeal of the Gurkhas. This sincere request needs no added embellishment from me. I simply urge all to read the submissions and respond accordingly.

GALLANT COMRADES IN DIRE STRESS

A recent article in the Legionary announced the launching of a National Appeal for the Gurkhas. The British Army is cutting down and the consequent disbanding of Regiments has sent into civvie street many men whose occupation for their whole life has been a soldier in the service of the Crown. An attempt on an international basis is now being made to raise at least two and a half million dollars to produce the annual income required to meet the welfare needs of the Gurkha ex-service man and his family.

A Welfare Trust will be formed to administer the funds that are raised by this Appeal. The need for assistance is apparently great but the ability to assist will be small, even if the full amount is raised. For example, a one time grant of \$102.00 is the maximum that can be paid now to meet vital emergencies such as landslides, fire, hail damage, etc. that can happen for these men who live on the land. Charity pensions currently amount to \$6.00 per month plus a rent allowance of \$2.20 per month.

There are not many who would argue with the statement that the Gurkha is one of the finest fighting soldiers in the world. Very few people are more deserving of any assistance that can be given to them. Anyone interested in learning more about the Appeal or in making a contribution can write to Ron Hurley and he will see the necessary literature is sent on.

— Vern Ardagh

MEMORIES FROM IAN DOUGLAS

October 15, 1973

Dear Ron:

The special interest currently being generated in the famous Gurkhas must remind many Westies of our first experiences in the line when we were under command of The 13th Indian Brigade and sharing positions around Salarola and Tank Hill with elements of The 1/9 Gurkha Rifles.

We were proud, of course, to be working with "pros", especially Gurkhas. Anyone who has been raised on Chums, The Boys' Own Paper, and Kipling would be stirred to realize that he was soldiering in a foreign land with the most glamorous of Imperial troops.

Some Westies of C Coy should remember the time we were relieved by C Coy, 1/9 Gurkhas. There were some hilarious moments in that operation — and there aren't supposed to be such moments in the dangerous business of relief in the line — but such there were, with no blame attached to anybody, unless it were to us for being completely ignorant of the Gurkhali language. Everything started according to the book. The Gurkha advance party arrived in our position — a series of platoon outposts — in good time. They endured our interest in their kukri and other equipment and were led off to their posts. No trouble at all, except that none of the AP could speak English. But it was an unusually warm day in January, and the cheerful Gurkhas just sat in the sun enjoying our cigarettes, and no doubt our attempts to be serious about this take-over thing. Old hat to them.

At dark the first of the Gurkha Coy began to arrive. The OC was Major Moore, an Irishman — and the only English-speaking member of his whole company. But after his HQ the platoon arrivals were very slow. Finally Major Moore asked if he could borrow someone to help his drivers negotiate the road up to our position. It was shell marked and narrow, and his drivers were as blithely incompetent in trucks as they were ferociously effective in the

more intimate dealings with the enemy. Sgt. Boyer was at our HQ and he charged off down the road to rescue the convoy, which he did.

The relief got going finally and our platoons checked out of Coy HQ — all but Ed McKenzie's, which was possibly farthest out and certainly the most exposed. There was phone connection, but it was used as sparingly as possible, for any noise was welcome to nobody but Jerry patrols. McKenzie's Gurkha relief had met its guide, but too much time was going by without word or sight of McKenzie. Finally we phoned. Eventually Mac answered, breathless, soto voice, with the assurance that the relief was proceeding, but he couldn't say when it would finish, and he seemed to be suppressing laughter — something near hysteria — that didn't go over well with Coy HQ, which wanted to get the hell out.

At last a tinkle on the field phone and a whisper that the tardy platoon was on its way, and the sentries at HQ — all Gurkhas now — were warned of Mac's approach. When the platoon materialized out of the darkness they seemed unrepentant for the delay and damned noisy. Mac, of course, brought up the rear. People who remember Mac — he was killed at Marconi — will recall his cheerfulness in almost any circumstances. This time he was giggling and nearly incoherent.

It was some time before we got an explanation for the agonizing delay and Mac's hilarity. But this is what had happened. Mac's outpost had been established in a large two-story casa overlooking the valley towards Guardia-igrele. The lower story was heavily barricaded, but the upper story reached by a single ladder inside — was well arranged with Bren positions for all-round coverage. It was quite a strong but somewhat isolated little fort.

When the Gurkhas arrived the outside sentries were exchanged first. The rest had to make their way, one at a time, up the ladder where Mac waited. It was a black, moonless night, and Mac had to distinguish Gurkhali from Canadesi by feel. (Each Gurka, it seemed, wore a bracelet). So he took the first up the ladder by the wrist, led him to his post, made sure he got his arc of fire, felt his ammo, grenades, etc., and started back. (The Gurkhas knew "arc

of fire" and other terms necessary to the handling of weapons, but of other English they had none). The relieved Westie tip-toed to the ladder and Mac came for his next replacement. He would grasp a wrist, note the bracelet, then lead his man to the next post. Or started to, when Mac turned around he bumped into the first Gurkha who had followed him back to the ladder. Mac then halted Gurkha No. 2 and took Gurkha No. 1 back to his post and hopefully hurried back to Gurkha 2. How long it took to get Gurkhas 1 and 2 fixed in their posts is hard to say, but the process of going back and forth between ladder and posts begin to kindle Mac's sense of humor.

In the middle of this comic pas-de-deux, our phone call came. Mac answered as soberly as he could — flanked, no doubt, by at least two Gurkhas following faithfully, cheerfully, but unlingually. The prospect of a Jerry patrol entering the proceedings was quite real, and yet the upper floor of the Casa was beginning to take on the character of a Maypole dance that had gone utterly wrong, in the dark!

Of course the relief was finally completed, there were no casualties, Mac was forgiven, and eventually sobered down. How we wish he were still with us to tell the story! Any of those who were with Mac that night must still get a laugh when they visualise the tip-toeing from ladder to post with Gurkha 1, back to ladder for Gurkha 2, back with Gurkha 1 and so on and on. It must have been the most hilarious relief the Westies ever experienced.

WHAT MEAN YE BY THESE STONES?

By Ian Douglas

The children of Israel had escaped their bondage in Egypt, had crossed the Red Sea, had come to the River Jordan and had crossed that one more river. When they had encamped on the other side, in sight of their promised land, their new leader, Joshua, commanded each tribe to send a man to the river and gather a stone and place those stones on the ground where they were to lodge that night. And he said, "These stones shall be a sign among you that when your children shall ask their fathers in time to come 'what mean ye by these

stones?' Then ye shall answer them, "When the Ark of the Covenant of the Lord passed over the waters of Jordan, the waters were cut off, and these stones shall be for a memorial to the children of Israel for ever".

In times past, people of the communities of our land, large communities and small, have gathered stones and erected memorials around which people, many people, gather on this historic day and hour.

What mean WE by these stones?

The answer is immediate and simple. The meaning is contained in the name we usually give this memorial. For the word cenotaph simply means an empty tomb. It is a tomb erected for those whose bodies lie elsewhere, and our purpose in gathering before our Cenotaph is to mourn the loss of our fellow citizens who gave their lives for our country.

During that period of silence when we stand before that Memorial, in that rare period of meditation for which this service is a preparation and when each of us is left with his private thoughts, some personal loss, some private grief will come first to mind.

But in those long two minutes many thoughts will intrude into our mourning, some trivial and irrelevant, some bitter and even fearful. We will wonder again whether those sacrifices were mere criminal waste and those efforts in vain. We are grateful that those efforts permitted the life of our people to proceed, and we recall the assertion that by the united efforts of the Canadians at Vimy, Canada became a nation. Yet, we will think, uneasily, about the physical violence that is still employed as an argument in human affairs, internationally and even in our domestic problems. We may reflect on the phenomenon that out of the most violent human clashes, the most desperate attacks on hopeless hills, some have survived and how that phenomenon has encouraged selfish, evil men with special privilege and bomb-proof courage to gamble with the coin of the lives of other people. Will the roll at this Cenotaph become longer and still longer?

In searching hopefully for an answer we may turn to the behaviour of societies other than human. It is noteworthy that in all animal societies there appear to be more order and stability than in human society. There seems to be in the societies of undomesticated birds and beasts a kind of social contract that permits the group not only to survive but also to fulfil its natural function. While it is the responsibility of some members to gather food, others nurture and train the young. It must be noted that still other members have the responsibility for the security of the family or group or tribe. Their part in the contract is to secure the area of tribal life so that other members can keep their part of the contract and maintain the life of the society. Without the security provided by the sentries and defenders on the perimeter, normal life within the area could not go on.

It would be offensive to some here to draw a close parallel between animal and human societies. Nevertheless whether we call it by social contract or not, we recognize that in our human society there are many diverse activities that together are necessary to fulfil our community life. And we must admit that without security those activities could not well proceed. We must accept with composure, and indeed satisfaction the evidence we see that there are those in the tradition of those we mourn who assume the responsibility for the security of our daily life.

As our thoughts return to those we mourn today, we may accept with less bitterness their loss in the knowledge that they were not mere foreign adventurers but they were indeed defenders who fulfilled with all their energies, and all they had, their share in the maintenance of our way of life.

What mean WE by these stones

They are memorials, unique in our nation, where, united as at no other time, we come to mourn the loss of our defenders and honor their deeds and sacrifices: But also these stones — for us as well as for those absent ones — are a sign and an expression of the simple human preference for life and peace.

AWARDS COMMITTEE

August 29, 1973

Mr. R. R. Hurley, Secretary,
The Westminster Regiment Association,
2229 Bonnyvale Rd.,
Vancouver 16, B.C.

Dear Mr. Secretary:

I have the pleasure to report that the selection meeting of the Awards Committee was held on Sunday, August 26, 1973 at the home of Bert Hoskin.

Firstly, the committee considered the applications for Scholarship Awards. After careful study of the applications the committee decided by secret ballot to award a scholarship of \$250.00 to Mr. Wayne Clark Simle of Trail, B.C. Mr. Simle is enrolled in 2nd year Commerce at U.B.C. and intends to enter Law. Mr. Simle is the son of L/Cpl Orbin Melvin Simle of The Westminster Regiment.

Secondly, the committee studied the nominations for the Achievement Awards. After careful deliberation and again by secret ballot, the committee awarded two \$100.00 prizes to Mr. Christian Manfred Nuessler of Coquitlam, B.C. and Miss Catherine Ann Shortt of Victoria, B.C.

I am directed by the committee to tell you that they unanimously passed the following motion: "That the executive of the Association be asked to make another \$100.00 available for consideration of a further award to be made to a worthy candidate this year".

I therefore ask, Mr. Secretary, that you bring this motion before the next regular meeting of the executive.

Yours truly,

L. K. Deane
Secretary,
Awards Committee.

AWARDS

Box 1064
5959 Student Union Mall
Vancouver 8, B.C.
September 28, 1973

L. K. Deane

Lieutenant Colonel
Secretary-Awards Committee
The Westminster Regiment Association
Post Office Box 854
New Westminster, B.C.

Dear Lt. Col. Deane,

I would like to take this opportunity to express my thanks to you and The Westminster Regiment Association for being chosen as a recipient of an Association Scholarship.

Organizations, such as yours, do much to help in areas of endeavour where help is needed. Education is one of these areas.

I am very honoured by this award and I would like you to express my gratitude to the membership of the Association.

Once again many thanks.

Respectfully,

Wayne Clark Simle

Association Scholarship Awarded

The winner of the 1973 Association Scholarship for \$250.00 was Wayne Clark Simle of Trail, B.C.

Wayne Simle is a twenty-four year old student enrolled in second year commerce at U.B.C. He was married this summer and both he and his wife, who is studying pharmacy, are living on campus this term.

Wayne's ultimate goal is to become

a lawyer. The Scholarship monies will help pay his tuition fees at U.B.C.

This year's winner is very interested in music and has played the trumpet in the high school concert band as well as being the drum-major for the school marching band. Outside school, Wayne played on weekends in a local dance band. He was also a member of the militia, serving in Trail with the 44th Field Squadron, R.C.E. As a trumpeter in the R.C.E. band, he was frequently called upon to play the "Last Post" at funerals of deceased comrades of the Trail Royal Canadian Legion Branch.

Wayne worked at Super-Valu for a year during the day and at Radio Station CJAT in the evenings in order to earn money for a trip to Europe. He spent one year travelling in Europe during which time he spent six months working in The Royal Hospital, a veterans' hospital in London.

Upon his return to Canada, Wayne enrolled in Selkirk College and studied there achieving a high scholastic standing. He completed his work at Selkirk last spring.

Wayne's father was LCpl Orbin Melvin Simle of The Westminster Regiment.

Scholarship Secretary

L. K. Deane

FIRST ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS GIVEN

Your Association has for a number of years been granting scholarships to young people to help them in their academic endeavours. In an effort to further recognize the contributions of young people your Association voted to give initially two Achievement Awards of \$100.00 each to individuals or groups of individuals under 19 years of age who have made outstanding contributions to their communities.

The idea of giving Achievement Awards to honour young people, who represent the best of those qualities that the Association believes are worthy, was

the brain-child of Bert Hoskin. Bert has worked very hard with the committee to work out the terms of reference for the Awards. The councils of all cities, municipalities, towns and villages in B.C. were notified and requested to nominate candidates.

The Awards Committee met on August 26th to select the two winners. After secret balloting, the 1973 Achievement Award winners chosen were:

Catherine Ann Shortt, age 18, of Oak Bay and Christian Manfred Nuessler, age 18, of Port Moody.

Catherine Shortt, a student at Oak Bay Senior High School, was a member of the Student Council and Sports Editor of the school paper. She was instrumental in establishing a soccer league for girls at her school and also started a B.C. Amateur Softball Team for girls in Oak Bay. She has also been active as a coach and umpire for the Recreation Commission softball games. For two summers, Catherine has been an assistant supervisor in the Oak Bay playground programs. She is co-ordinator of the softball recreation program and also looks after the youth group programs.

Also, when only eleven, this young lady, with complete disregard for her own safety, as she was a non-swimmer at the time, jumped into the water at Shoal Bay to successfully rescue a four year old child who had fallen off the rocks.

An interesting side note is that Catherine's father was a W.O.I in the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals for twenty years.

The second winner, Christian Nuessler, attended Centennial Secondary School in Port Moody, where he was a member of the school wrestling club, the drama club and a member of the school football team. He was also a member of the Coquitlam Rams Football Team.

Christian joined the 2827 Port Moody Cadet Corps (B.C. Regiment) in 1969 and has been outstanding in his service which includes a Cadet Leader course at Vernon Cadet Camp in 1969, Cadet Leader Instructor in 1970, and a Safe-Driving Course in 1971. He successfully completed the course at the Outward Bound School at Keremeos in 1972. In 1973 he was elected Outstanding Cadet. He has been R.S.M. of his corps since 1971 during which time he has made an invaluable contribution to his community by his untiring efforts to help those boys younger than himself to learn and practice the principles of the Army Cadet movement, which are good citizenship, self-discipline and confidence, leadership, and sportsmanship.

These two young people, who represent the best qualities of Canadian youth, will receive each a \$100 cheque plus a plaque from the Association to recognize their outstanding contributions.

The Awards Committee was very impressed with a number of the nominations received and as a result requested that the executive of the Association authorize the awarding of a third \$100 prize. This request was approved by the executive and so the Awards Committee will be meeting shortly to adjudicate the third winner.

Les Deane

Secretary

Awards Committee

MUSEUM NOTES

This last summer was very profitable for The Museum. Thanks to a grant from The Imperial Oil's Summer Employment Project — a grant of \$1000.00 — a student worked for eleven weeks cataloguing and tagging all our memorabilia in Room 109. Some inroads were made in the sorting of papers, photos, and equipment in Room 209 above The Museum.

During the Canada Summer Games there were many visitors, and The Museum looked fine. There were many compliments. Now, however, The Museum is pretty melancholy because the Fire Marshal has ordered the removal of the hessian that covered the walls so effectively. John Rosso got that job done this month — and must have cussed the doing of it, for he was OC party that covered the walls back in 1969. How to recover the ugly walls with something both fireproof and attractive is a prior job for this term, but it can hardly be done by November 11.

The Association members probably know that the Founding Members' Appeal was very successful not only for funding the enlargement of the room and the general operations but also for informing the community. However, the Appeal was a "one-shot" effort and the roll is now closed. Gifts are certainly still welcome from "Friends of The Museum", but the Founding Members roster has "gone to press."

HELP CITY HALL

October 9, 1973

Ron:

I have been informed by Alderman Joe Francis that someone inadvertently walked off with his coat the night of the Melfa Dinner. Another was left in its place.

Would you please place a notice in The Groundsheet to this effect advising that the coat which was left in The Armoury is presently in the custody of Sgt. Cull. An exchange can be made in the Battalion Orderly Room.

M. H. H. Steede

Lieutenant Colonel

Commanding Officer

HOSPITAL REPORT

With a promise of better weather, and our fall season already started, and we've had two executive meetings already, the next one being the first Monday of November. Speaking of November, our Remembrance Day on the eleventh will be well attended, so be early. The Armoury will be filled to capacity during the ceremonies. Same place, Queens and Sixth. Memories are private affairs, but on this Day you are not alone.

Hospital visiting has been usually at either Shaughnessy or George Derby Hospital, so for a lieisurely visit it is best to go to each one on separate nights. At Shaughnessy right now there is Wilf Thom and Frank Smith. Wilf is in good spirits and enjoying the new T.V. set in the social room in his ward. Frank Smith was recovering from an abdominal operation performed recently and was asleep. So not wishing to intrude, I left as quietly as possible. The orderly said he was doing as well as could be expected.

At George Derby things were quite different. After parking the car and going in the direction of Hut number one, I ran into four racoons in search of their dinner. I tried making clucking noises, I puckered my lips and made squeaking sounds, but I couldn't entice them, so I continued my search for Dan Corcoran. At Hut one I was told it was Bingo night, and that is where he would be. Hut thirte was between me and the Bingo Hall, so I checked there for Bob Brown (familiarily known as Scotty). He too was at the Bingo. Hut seven and I were luckier. I saw Thure Storm as soon as I got in the door. He had been reading and his eyes were tired so we chatted as we walked down the hallway. The third world series game was on at the time and as we checked for the score, I saw A. Swan sitting on his bed having a sandwich so he and I

sat there for a few minutes and talked. Both Thure Storm and A. Swan did their stint in the first World War. When I see Jimmy Danes it is at Hut number eight. As I approached, I saw two men sitting on the verandah, one of them turned out to be Jimmy. We sat out there a good half hour. It was a nice warm night and there was lots of conversation. We talked about fishing, New Westminster, old times, former mutual friends, and some politics.

We were joined by one of the gentlemen from the hut, blind in recent years, who receives the Readers Digest in Cassette form. It comes from Montreal and the mailing process to and from there is postage free, this through the C.N.I.B. The cassettes last about two hours and are a dandy way for a sightless person to pass the time. Jimmy and I walked to the door of the hall where they were to play Bingo. He would see Dan and Scotty and tell them I had been there.

Next month it will be the night before the Bingo game. Before the night was over the score was nine racoons.

Regimental Christening 1973

The Regimental Christening was held on October 14th, 1973, at the Holy Trinity Cathedral, New Westminster. Five children were presented for Baptism. Deleena Gail, granddaughter of Capt. Jack Usher; Jason William, nephew of Capt. Holling; Daren Martin, grandson of Capt. Johnson; Frederic Neill Fogarty, son of Lt. Godwin, and Christine Elizabeth, daughter of Pte. Olivier.

The Service was conducted by Rev. Allan and the Cathedral organ was accompanied by the Regimental Band. After the Service, a reception was held in the Church Hall. The ladies of the Officers' and Sergeants' Mess poured tea

and served refreshments. Col. Steede cut the Christening cake and your President Doug Glenn presented Bibles to all the children.

This more enjoyable aspect of Regimental life was attended by an enthusiastic cross section of all ranks and it was pleasing to have held this event in our own Garrison Church where our first set of Colours are laid up.

Robin Hues

REGIMENT REPEATS — REAPS REWARDS

For the third consecutive year the Regiment has won the highly coveted Gzowski Trophy. This trophy was awarded at the Canadian Infantry Association Conference which was held at CFB Galetown on 19-22 September, 1973. It is presented annually to the Reserve infantry battalion which is judged to be best capable of fulfilling its task in the event of a national crisis.

The trophy was first presented in 1891 but was removed from circulation in 1898. It was held in safekeeping by The Royal Hamilton Light Infantry until 1961 when it was reactivated.

Sir Casimer Stanislaus Gzowski was born on 5th March, 1813 in St. Peterburgh, Russia, the eldest son of a Polish nobleman serving in the Imperial Russian Guard. He studied Military engineering in Poland but was exiled in 1830 for his part in the abortive Polish uprising of that year. In 1842 he arrived in Canada via United States and became naturalized in 1846.

A man of many varied interests, he is best known for his engineering feats in Upper Canada such as construction of the Grand Trunk Railway from Toronto to Sarnia and for the building of the International Bridge across the Niagara River. He became the first Chairman of the Niagara Falls Park

Commission and planned the park system on the Canadian side of the River. He was also a founder of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers. In the field of academic affairs, he was founder of Wycliffe College and its first President and for twenty years was a senator of the University of Toronto. In 1861 he was elected F.R.G.S. and created K.C.M.G. in 1890.

LCol M.H.H. Steede

YES, IT IS THAT TIME OF YEAR! PLAY IT AGAIN SAM!

"It seems to me I've heard that song before" might be the remark our members will relate to this letter and you are quite correct as this has been our theme recently for an annual activity that goes back many years.

Both you and I know that if it was not for the support of our members at large, and that's you, my friend, this Association would not be where it is today. The executive of this Association know they have your moral support, however, once a year you are asked for something a little more tangible, that's the physical effort required to dispose of the enclosed books of tickets for our Annual Christmas Draw.

Every member gets two books at least, we do have a select group that disposes of many multiples of two, yet it is the co-operation of everyone that makes this activity so successful. We are counting on the support of everyone.

You will note from the tickets that we are again operating under proper legal authority; our area of sales is still limited to British Columbia under the terms of our License. Those of you in the area from Hope to the Coast, plus

Vancouver Island, can devise any tactical manoeuvre to dispose of your tickets, those in other areas must resort to the person to person basis; you alone can sell the tickets.

Shall I play it again, Sam!

Your committee know that our prize list is attractive to the extent that the tickets sell themselves, if you will only get them before the public or your friends. Sell a major winner and a few bucks comes your way, in appreciation. You participate with the major prize winners.

Good luck.

W. N. Scott (Scotty)
H. A. Stephens (Bert)

Co-Chairmen
Draw Committee

P.S. If it is quite impossible for you to dispose of the books you must return same for audit purposes.

WHAT BECAME OF KELLY

- James A. Montgomery, 1634 Western Drive, Pt. Coquitlam, B.C.
- Maj. M. C. Beckett, 6908 Ash St., Vancouver, B.C.
- W. Waterworth, 1634 Franklin St., Vancouver 16, B.C.
- Mrs. Gordon H. Smith, Box 2005, Quesnel, B.C.
- N. L. Johnson, 901 Laurel St., New Westminster, B.C.
- R T. Moore, 10043 - 132nd St., North Surrey, B.C.
- Ken Cameron, 3115 - 18th Ave., Prince George, B.C.
- J. M. Hurst, 1733 Noran St., Trail, B.C.
- D. V. Christie, 338 - 9th St., New Westminster, B.C.
- Howard E. Roy, c/o Empey's Desert Villa Motel, 3599 Las Vegas Blvd. So., Las Vegas, Nevada, U.S.A.

NEW ADDRESSES AND CHANGES — PLEASE AMEND YOUR DIRECTORY COPY

- R. J. Grinsted, 14951 - 105th Avenue, Apt. 354, Surrey, B.C.
- John Clifford, 203 - 127 13th Avenue S.W., Calgary, Alberta.
- P. T. Conroy, 3905 Stockton Crescent, Victoria, B.C.
- R. H. Newman, 105 - 345 Springfield Road, Richmond, B.C.
- Fred Mercer, Gen. Del., Pender Harbour, B.C.
- John Sheppard, 831 - 6th Street, New Westminster, B.C.
- Donald McKenzie, 1218 West 15th Avenue, Vancouver 9, B.C.
- Ernest de Wynter, 7093 Thunder Bay St., Powell River, B.C.
- William F. Miles, 306 - 420 7th Street, New Westminster, B.C.



ASSOCIATION CRESTS PLEASE

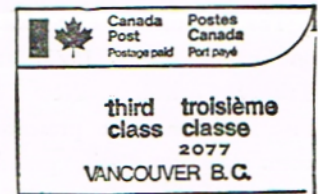
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NAME Address

Mail Orders to "Association Crests", Box 854, New Westminster, B. C.
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