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GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

Hon. Dr. W. W. Cross Minister

Dr. M. R. Bow Deputy Minister 1

The Forty-Niner

Number Forty-Six

EDMONTON, ALBERTA

January, 1948

EDITORIAL

CITIZENSHIP AND THE SOLDIER

There are a good many thousand ex-servicemen in the Edmonton District who, at one time, regarded their duty to our country, as good citizens, to be of paramount importance. They demonstrated their faith in this belief by volunteering for service after an admirably accurate and keen appreciation of the situation in a typically western manner. Their action was not accompanied by the blaring of brass, the blowing of bugles, or the bellowing of fanatical patriots. On the contrary their quick coolly calculated decision was made after careful consideration without coercion of any kind. They did not expect public acclaim, pomp or display. Nor were they disappointed for it appeared that the majority of Northern Albertans, in those first months of war, were not impressed with such display. Not due to any lack of national pride, but rather to the suddenness of events and the fact that the population as a whole were not fully aware of the true significance of rapidly changing world affairs. At the present time some ex-service-men of the younger generation view with alarm any suggestion of a demonstration, a march or a ceremonial, following so closely their war-time experiences. Many are of the opinion that westerners in general are not inclined toward showmanship or exhibition and that the glorious feeling of freedom in a vast country of opportunity is much more important.

However this freedom, regarded so highly, was not insured or retained without considerable sacrifice. It is this sacrifice that must not be forgotten. Each year an opportunity is afforded to solemnly and reverently pay tribute to our fallen comrades with whom we served, side by side. Our appreciation of their worth and public acknowledgment of the debt we owe to them should be our concern. It should also be indelibly imprinted on the public mind that we do honor and hold near and dear to our hearts the memory of our gallant dead.

Impressive ceremonies do keep alive what our comrades meant to us when they, instead of we, were taken as the price of victory. Should we not make a more determined effort to be one of a great throng of living witnesses to men who once lived in the full vigor of youth, all valiant hearts, who fought and died that we who are left might live. Others may forget their responsibilities as citizens—a soldier cannot—the public expect us to assume that responsibility in a traditional manner with honor and prestige.

As new 'Canadians' come to this country the importance of our task will be underlined. During the next few years they will arrive in their thousands and in the main will be left to their own resources to acquire knowledge of our country.

The members of our Association are residents of a large number of communities throughout the land. Their influence in this matter of good citizenship can be a great and enduring asset to their community.

Birthday Greetings

Tonight we celebrate the founding of our Regiment and all that it implies. Please accept hearty greetings and best wishes for many happy returns of the day.

ROYAL SWEETHEARTS WED

Westminster Abbey Scene of Splendour — God-Speeded by Thousands Before and After Ceremony — War's Aftermath and Peacetime Austerity Forgotten in Royal Welcome

Within the ancient and storied building of Westminster Abbey, the scene of so many Royal marriages and historical ceremonies, Princess Elizabeth was married Thursday, November 20th, to her childhood sweetheart.

Standing before the gleaming gold plate at the altar, flanked by banks of flowers, the 21year-old heiress presumptive to the throne and her groom, the 25-year-old Duke of Edinburgh—until the night before Lieut. Phillip Mountbatten of the Royal Navy—exchanged vows so quietly that the words were scarcely audible. The Princess' lips trembled slightly and the Duke was obviously nervous.

The Duke then turned for the ring to his best man, the Marquess of Milford Haven, and at the direction of the officiating Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, placed it nervously on his bride's finger. Both kneeled and the Archbishop, joining their hands, said solemnly: "Those whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

The archbishop then pronounced "that they be man and wife together," blessed them and led them to the altar. There the young couple stood while the choir and congregation—nearly 3,000 persons, including six kings and six queens—sang the psalm, "God Be Merciful Unto Us and Bless Us."

The Archbishop of York, Dr. Cyril Garbett, in his Royal Wedding address at Westminster Abbey said the marriage service of Princess Elizabeth and Lieut. Phillip Mountbatten was "in all essentials the same as it would be for any cottager who might be married this afternoon in some small country church in a remote village in the dales."

The Archbishop continued:

"In the presence of this congregation and in the hearing of an invisible audience in every part of the world you have now become man and wife."

The Royal Couple, sped on their way by confetti thrown by the King and Queen and foreign guests, left Buckingham Palace at 3:59 p.m. for Waterloo station whence they departed at 4:20 p.m. for their honeymoon at Broadlands, in Romsey, Hampshire.

The wedding day, greatest spectacle for Britons since His Majesty the King's coronation in 1937, brought a splash of colour to the fabric of a country rent by bombs and economic crisis.

The skies were gray with a drizzle falling most of the morning, but the weather failed to dampen the spirits of 1,000,000 persons who watched the ancient ceremonies in the abbey and the Royal Processions to and from England's storied church.

The wedding was followed with great interest on the radio by citizens of the Commonwealth and Empire, and in places all over the world. In Canada this meant very carly rising to tune in on this historical broadcast.

A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE TOGETHER TO THE ROYAL COUPLE



Forty - Niners join with the rest of the British Empire to wish the best of everything to the bride who will one day be our queen and to her consort, Philip Mountbatten, Duke of Edinburgh, a fighting man and a gentleman. anuary, 1948

RADIO BROADCAST BY MAJOR W. T. CROMB

March 25th, 1943

By Major W. T. Cromb, Edmonton Regiment From B.B.C.—200 Oxford St., London on 23rd of March, 1943

This very interesting boardcast was unfortunately held over at the time received in 1943.

We feel sure all readers will get a pleasure, even if somewhat nostalgic and sad, by the reading of this broadcast in these days of civvy life.

The broadcast came over very well and the singing was enjoyed by most radio listeners in Edmonton.—Editor.

Editor, 49er Magazine, Edmonton, Alta. Dear Sir:

Enclosed is a copy of the radio broadcast by Maj. W. T. (Bill) Cromb Jr. over the B.B.C. on the 23rd of March, 1943. We hope you heard it clearly in Edmonton and that it gives a little pleasure to the people back home. (Program came over very clearly, Ed.)

On the same program four of the men from the Battalion assisted Bill with songs. These men are privates and were really pleased with the idea of broadcasting.

Our best wishes for the continuation of your excellent publication.

(No name on this sheet, Ed.)

Hello, Canada! Hello, Edmonton and Northern Alberta in particular. Hello, Peace River, Camrose, Vegreville, Spirit River, Grande Prairie, Edson, Cadomin, Athabasca, Barrhead, Trochu, Entwistle, Cold Lake, and many other districts, towns and villages, the names of which sound very dear to us here.

This, by the way, is a chat with you all—an opportunity to give you news of the boys over here—an opportunity to say, Hello!

It's been a long time since some of us were home—just over 3½ years—that is a long time but we're just as Canadian as ever—we talk about home very, very often—we still hum over Western Songs and so far as the regiment is concerned, it is a little bit of Canada transported over here.

I've just come up from the Regiment this morning, myself and four of the lads, and I want you to know that although I can't name all the boys (I can only mention just a few)—I hope you'll understand that this chat affects you all personally, wherever you are.

I wish, too, I could mention all the friends and relations back home but I can't do that, so I'll ask you to help me by understanding. We're all in the same boat—we all thrill alike to our mail from home—our parcels—our snapshots of home—all these thrills are common to us all, and—alike we wonder if our children have really grown as tall as reported to be—alike we wonder if you're in good health and not worrying too much about us —these and many other thoughts fill the minds of us all.

And now for some news of the Regiment. When I knew I was to come up here, I went around to each Company in turn and talked to some of the troops. We all train hard, believe me, but I stopped long enough to contact a few in each company.

long enough to contact a few in each company. Over in "B" Coy, certain anxiety was apparent as Capt. Alex Gilchrist of Edmonton was learning to drive a Jeep—whether the anxiety was over the Company Commander's safety or the troops in the immediate vicinity, we won't discuss, but leave it as a 50-50 choice.

"B" Coy. possesses some pretty fair crosscountry runners. Cpl. Bryant of Jasper came first in the recent cross country run and the team from this unit succeeded in taking first place. Many in Edmonton will remember Jimmy Rimmer—well, Jimmy is still boxing well and has held up his end for the unit in recent boxing competitions. Bill Bennett of Entwistle is also a boxer of note and has turned in several fine performances. Sgt. Piercy of "B" Coy, is just about to take the jump into matrimony—the boys were puzzled by the sudden gentleness of his commands, but they see it all now.

I saw Trevor Jones, Alex Mathewson, and Archie McLellan together—all three are old miners from the coal branch at Cadomin and all three are doing well.

Max Ruduk of Edmonton, the Coy. clerk, was discussing a slight problem in diction with C.S.M. Clark, who hails from Fort McMurray—the problem being, the pronunciation of four names on the "B" Coy. nominal roll, Sagmon, Schnek, Schug and Schwaggs—the first three are all from Camrose how they got together on a nominal roll is one of these things.

Charlie Bell and Nat Bell, both of Edmonton, are efficient cooks in "B" Coy. I chatted a moment with Sgt. Walter Bober of Derwent and Sgt. Ralph Craven of Peace River—they were looking very well. Russell Gorseline of Vegreville was talking to me about a recent experience of his. He was out assisting farmers last fall and we compared methods in Alberta with the methods here.

Jimmy Crow of Beaver Dam has got his L/Cpl. stripes. Bill Chisholm of Dinant has become deadly with a Bren gun and topped the nearest score by 20 points in a recent shoot.

Capt. Gibby Blair of Edmonton, 2 i/c, "B" Coy., had an unusual experience recently. He was in command of troops assisting in bomb clearance of a jewelry store that got pretty badly blitzed and jewelry was sprinkled far and wide—but so many people were watching each other that nothing was lost and the jewelry was soon collectable.

Now that's all for "B" Coy. I went around to "A" Coy.—the first man I ran into was Cpl. Cunningham of Iron River, pumping a bicycle. He told me that Pte. E. Beaudry, also of Iron River, was getting along O.K. "A" Coy. has some smart boxers—outstanding is Stanley Melton who halls from Jasper Place, Edmonton. He's done some fine boxing lately as well as being a valued member of the cross country team. Cpl. Ed Mullen, also of Edmonton, is doing well in "A" Coy.

The Rolland brothers, Jim and Bill, of Grand-Prairie, are both Bren gunners and good ones, too. Ross Mills of Edmonton has turned in some performances as well, as an all around athlete.

Cyril Peck from Looma was runner up in the 1st Cdn. Div. championship races lately. I was talking also to Cyril Mitchell of Outlook, Sask. I don't know how he got in an Alberta Regt. from there—but he's with us now and doing well.

Colin White of Spirit River, and Geordie Duncan of Grande Prairie have both been recently married.

Gordon Duncan and Gordon Tough are both Tofield boys with "A" Coy. Charles Rattray from Lavoy has earned himself the name of Human Alarm Clock. His rather generous boots awaken the boys in his platoon about 4 a.m. when early reveille is required. Sharing attention with him is Bill Murdock of Valley View, whose ability to stoke fires in the most adverse conditions make him a valuable member of the Platoon.

A trip over to the Support Coy. and contact with Capt. Butch Findlay, a Calgarian, brought more news to light. Butch is well and hearty. He told me Cpl. Cecil Heath of Wetaskiwin has gone to an O.C.T.U.

Albert Ward of Winterburn, affectionately known as Little Chief (he really is an Indian Chief from Winterburn), has given color to the Far West by appearing in complete Indian Dress at charity affairs over here. He is in the carrier platoon and is just as efficient with a carrier as his forebears were with a mustang. Cpl. Harold Casey of Ponoka is now doing a good job in the mortar platoon.

The two Henderson brothers, J. J. and A. from Ballantyne, Alberta, erstwhile mill workers are now both A. Tk. gunners. The Gill boys, Len and Junior, from Spirit River, are also doing well in the mortar platoon.

Cpl. Jim McCloy from Busby was busy working on a carrier when I saw him. Cpl. Jimmy DeYoung has deserted signalling for A. Tk. gunnery and is making it go, too. Alex Dodds of Edmonton is now a sergeant. Jack Sharkey of Irma did some fine running in the Bde. Sports and came second in the long distance race.

I next wandered over to H.Q. company and talked to Capt. Don Sims of Edmonton; Don's driver is Nick Nicolysin of Edmonton. Foremost in the Athletic section of H.Q. Company is W. D. Smith who is perhaps the prettiest boxer we have. He and his brother will be remembered in Edmonton.

Charlie Shoubridge of Peace River is the R.Q. M.S. and fills that important job under Capt. Don Jacquest of Edmonton.

And the most important and one of the most popular men in the regiment is Danny Hicks from Edmonton, Sgt. Cook, who learned his cooking with the R.C.M.P. in Edmonton prior to the start of the war.

Sgt. Freeman Lewis of Camrose, whose sketches are well known in sports magazines, has been doing some excellent paintings depicting the activities of the regiment.

Allan Irish of Yellowknife is still calling the switches in the signal platoon. Hughie and Tommy Wigston are both driving in the transport platoon.

Archie McCallum was reading the Mannville Mirror when I saw him. He said it had The Times beaten four ways for Sunday. George Smart of Bonnyville is now a L/Cpl. and is the Coy. clerk In H.Q. Coy.

The Orderly Room Sgt., Joe Feldman, is getting married very soon. He looked particularly happy about it.

Capt. Ed Pritchard is the Regiment's Adjutant, and a darn good one. He hails from Edmonton.

In "C" Company L/Cpl. George Chandler of Edmonton holds down the job of company clerk. The other day I saw some cards in a stack—each card had a hymn printed on the back. I asked George what he was using the cards for. "To keep the leave roster," he said. I looked at the name of the hymn on the opposite side of the card—it was, "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go"—Oh, well . . .

Johnnie and Freddie Mearon of High Prarie are with "C" Company. There are three Ireland brothers with "C" Company—Frankie, George and Pat. They hail from Triangle, Alberta and from High Prairie. Joe Desjarlais from Fort McMurray is well known as a distance runner in the unit. Further North than this comes Abe Sawan from Slave Lake. Abe can tote a Bren gun as easy as lots of folks carry an umbrella. George Austin (affectionately known as trap-

George Austin (affectionately known as trapper) of High Prairie and Northern Points where he used to trap is now assistant to the armourer sergeant.

Doing a fine job is Frank Cooney, the C.S.M. of "C" Company, who before the war was a member of Medicine Hat's Fire Brigade. He recently had a window frame dropped around his neck in a blitz, but came out quite unscathed.

R.S.M. Alan Sachse was honored with the M.B.E. at a recent Investiture and is back again carrying out his duties.

Capt. Freddie Reesor of Vegreville is now on Bde. Staff and is carrying out his duties very well.

Major Bill Bury, who used to be connected with the city telephones, was in conference with Jim Jefferson whose activities were centered around the Gas Coy. in Edmonton. (Major Bury was killed in Sicily, Ed.).

So much for that. Before I leave you I'd like on behalf of the boys in the regiment, to thank the Ladies' Auxiliary in Edmonton for the splendid quantities of cigarettes they sent, making generous cigarette issues possible. I'll ask Mrs. D. A. Petrie, the president, to accept our thanks. Also to Abe Cristall for cigarettes and to the Army and Navy Store Dime Fund. We really appreciate cigarettes so very much. We'd like to thank A.16 C.I.T.C. Currie Barracks also for cigarettes. To Mike's News Stand in Edmonton for papers and periodicals, we send our thanks, to The Edmonton Journal for papers of home news.

I may say the newspaper clippings from home are widely read and passed from hand to hand.

To all of you from all of us here, many thanks for parcels and mail. You've no idea what a thrill it is to get news from home. Mail days are our biggest moments.

We're all well here. We work hard and live a vigorous and healthy life and although we all long to get back home, none of us want to go-just yet. We all visualize the time when we'll walk down the streets of our home town. I can visualize myself strolling down Jasper Avenue and having some friend say, "Hello, Cromb, been away?" Well, that day will come, but until then we've all got to be in there punching—and we will.

So for now we'll say so long, keep smiling and God Bless you all . . . and our job isn't finished yet.

Parnham's Daughter Missionary

Miss Laura Parnham, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Parnham, of 10068 94th St., left last November as a missionary to French Indo-China. She sailed from New York in December and will be away about four years. Prior to attending Bible school in St. Paul, Minn., Miss Parnham taught school in Alberta for three years. Mr. Parnham served in the 1st Bn.

THE FALLEN OF TWO WARS REMEMBERED IN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AND PARADE

Many of Our Members Paraded To Pay Tribute-Our Duty Recalled by Chaplains at Services Short Solemn Tribute at Cenotaph



Provincial, Civic and Allied Representatives Pay Tribute

In keeping with the rest of Canada and the Commonwealth, November 11th was commemorated in Edmonton and the surrounding country by services in the churches and Memorial halls, when returned men and their relatives along with other citizens gathered to pay homage to the fallen of our Country, Commonwealth and Empire.

The weather was chilly in Edmonton, but not cold enough to excuse any of the fit from neglecting to pay this annual pilgrimage of remembrance. It is with sorrow we saw "so few pay tribute to so many," are we forgetting so soon the fine men we left behind not only in the First but also this Second World War? Is an hour or two of our time for contemplation and thought of these, our friends, too much in the hurry and scurry of Civvy Street? Surely not! Let our members take a thought for the morrow and see if they cannot find time for this yearly tribute to be worthy of the large numbers who fought for those principles we commemorate on this the 11th Day.

A mass parade followed the services when wreaths were placed on the Cenotaph from Service groups, Returned men's organizations and individuals. Last Post and Reveille were sounded and the parade reformed and marched past the saluting base at Jasper and First, where the salute was taken by Premier Manning.

The parade was under the direction of Parade Marshal R. C. Arthurs. The brass band of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment and the Pipe Band of the Legion led the marchers. Army, Navy and Air Force veterans were in the vanguard of the many organizations. They were followed by a large contingent of Legion veterans, the Canadian Corps, the Overseas Nursing Sisters, the brass band of H.M.C.S. Nonsuch, Navy, Army and Air Force personnel, the R.C.M.P. and City Police.

The Red Chevrons held a sunrise service at the Cenotaph, conducted by their chaplain, Canon C. F. A. Clough, President Eric Shaver placed the wreath.

At the cairns on Kingsway members of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment placed a wreath by the cairns. These cairns were erected by units based in Edmonton early in the war.

Members of five Canadian Legion branches gathered in the Memorial Hall. On the platform were Premier Manning, Mayor Ainlay, representatives of the three services and Percy Gwynne, president of the Montgomery branch. Detachments of the services, police and auxiliary units, veterans, their families and friends.

Very Rev. A. M. Trendall, dean of Edmonton and chaplain of the Montgomery branch told his audience that people were losing their faith and sense of responsibility. He pointed out in the election the week before only one in four voted. Germans 10 years ago believed in Hitler and Mein Kampf, and Russians in Stalin and Das Kapital, and that large numbers of Canadians do not use the Bible, "are we prepared to live for the same cause" that the men of two wars died for, the men whose memory is being observed on this 29th Remembrance Day?

Canon Clough asked at the Army, Navy and Air Force association service, "Are we worthy of the sacrifices that have been made by our fellow men and women?" He claimed the three causes of international trouble, at present as in the past, were selfishness, pride and arrogance. He urged tolerance with practicalness and service in citizenship as a means of bringing peace.

Rt. Rev. W. F. Barfoot, Anglican Bishop of Edmonton and chaplain of the Canadian Corps Association, spoke to the Corps and Overseas Nursing Sisters. He urged the acknowledgment of the debt owed to the gallant men and women who by their sacrifice saved civilization from destruction. "They were greater than they themselves knew. Being true to their convictions, they stood at the right hand of God and shared his love of justice and His hatred of slavery." He also said they had left behind new tasks. Peace did not mean the end of striving or joy, or the drying of tears. "So shall we honour their memory worthily."

Remembrance day services were held in Metropolitan Church on the Sunday. The names of those who made the supreme sacrifice in World Wars I and II were read by Major C. W. Lilly, veteran of World War I, 49th, and his son, Ronald, veteran of World War II, 1st Bn.

Before representatives of civic and provincial governments, police and military forces and other bodies, the Hon. Lt. Col. Rev. J. A. MacLellan, 1st Bn., said at a special Remembrance Day service at St. Joseph's cathedral on the Sunday, "With strained international relations as they existed after the first great war and a similar situation existing now, there are many who will say that our youths gave their lives in vain. That is not correct, and nothing in the future will ever convince us that it is correct."

"Had they not fought, there is little doubt but that all of Europe and probably even Canada would have been under Nazi domination today."

N. West Police Site Re-Dedicated

In a picture in the local papers last August was a photo of ex-members of the North West Mounted Police standing by a cairn, which was re-dedicated to commemorate the original site of the barracks in the city of Calgary. Amongst those appearing was Julien Nash, of our association and an ex-member of that famous force. It was the occasion for a get-to-gether and talk over old times.

Balfour—Strong

A wedding of wide interest took place in Christ Church, Elbow Park, Thursday, July 10th, when Miss Katharine Margaret Mason Strong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Irwin of Calgary, became the bride of Dr. George Sigurd Balfour, son of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Harry E. Balfour of Edmonton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. H. Crump. Dr. and Mrs. Balfour visited Banff, Jasper and Edmonton on their wedding trip. They will reside in Montreal where Dr. Balfour is taking a post-graduate course at the Montreal General Hospital. He served with the R.C.A.M.C. in Italy and Western Europe during the war. His dad served with the 51st and the 49th in World War L

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S GUARD OF HONOUR

Clock Tower Cenotaph Rededicated — Impressive Ceremony at Wainwright

Reverence and dignity marked one of the most impressive ceremonies ever held at Wainwright when the clock tower cenotaph was rededicated Wednesday afternoon, July 30th. More than 1,000 crowded around the cenotaph or watched from the streets or from top of buildings. The function was sponsored by the Wainwright branch of the Canadian Legion.

In unveiling a plaque to the fallen from Wainwright district in the Second Great War, Maj.-Gen. F. F. Worthington, G. O. C. Western Army Command, gave a soldierly speech. He suggested that rededication ceremonies be held time and time again as a constant reminder of the men who did not come back.

Must Uphold Principles

He said that unless the principles for which these men fought were upheld, they would have given their lives in vain. He complimented the citizens of Wainwright in having placed their cenotaph in the centre of the town where it would remind people of the fallen.

Actual rededication of the cenotaph preceding the unveiling was performed by Rt. Rev. W. F. Barfoot, Anglican bishop of Edmonton. He rededicated the cenotaph in the glory of God and in commenoration of the men who had paid the supreme sacrifice.

The chairman of the ceremony at the cenotaph was S. Carl Heckbert, Vermilion, president of the provincial command of the Canadian Legion.

Guard of honor was provided by 40 members of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, under the charge of Lieut. L. W. Basham, of Calgary. They stood rigidly at attention. They wore white belts. Their P.P.C.L.I. brass belt badges fairly sparkled. The N.C.O. in charge wore the red dress sash over his right shoulder. Polished bayonets gleamed in brilliant sunshine and movements were carried out with precision and soldierly dispatch.

A guard of honor also was provided by the Canadian Legion. The men wore their blue forage caps with their civilian clothes, while women members were garbed in white. A girl's choir and a Legion women's auxiliary choir led in the singing of the hymns. Wreaths were deposited by an air force representative, the Legion, the LO.D.E. and other groups. Two scarlet coated R.C.M.P. constables added to the color of the scene.

Attend Luncheon

Prior to the ceremony, a luncheon was extended to participating officers and dignitaries by the Wainwright branch of the Canadian Legion at the Wainwright hotel. C. Horn, president of the branch, was chairman.

Guests included: Mayor Robinson; Reeve Sutherland; Bishop Barfoot; C. Thurbur, Legion secretary; J. A. MacKenzie, board of trade executive member; Mrs. Jean Madill, president Legion women's auxiliary; Dr. J. D. Wallace, president board of trade; Gen. Worthington; Brig. J. C. Jefferson, commander 18th Infantry Brigade; Capt. J. F. Reeves, aide to G. O. C.; Lt.-Col. N. M. Gemmel, C.O. of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry; and Lt.-Col. A. G. Chubb, C.O. of the Lord Strathcona Horse. THERE IS

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ALBERTA

EDMONTON

NEW ASSISTANT EDITOR HAS EXCELLENT QUALIFICATIONS

Henry Maurice (Bobs) Turner was chosen at our annual general meeting as assistant editor of the "Forty-Niner" to carry on from where Norman Cook left off as co-editor with Norman Arnold. A sketch of who Bobs is and his creditable war record will be of timely interest.

Our new assistant editor was among the first to join the Edmonton Regiment in September 1939, being posted to H.Q. company, but transferred soon after to Calgary where he became batman to then Brig. Gen. Pearkes, V.C., going to England and serving in the same capacity until February, 1940. At one time or another, Turner was an officers' mess cook, one man sanitary squad, clerk in charge of records and did his trick at various duties a man in the ranks is called upon to do. After a medley of minor responsibilities at brigade, Bobs thought life there was a bit too monotonous and boring so he went back to D company in 16 platoon, where he served until September 1942 when, with the rank of sergeant, he was sent back to Canada to train for his commission at Gordon Head, B.C. With his lieutenancy, he went back to England in March 1943, rejoining the regiment at Hamilton. Scotland, just prior to the unit's embarkation for Sicily.

In the combat zone with the Loyals, Turner was wounded at Cemetery Hill (Agira) following which he was sent to Tripoli for hospitalization. After convalescence, he went back to the 49th in time for the Sango River show and remained until the fight at Ortona, from where he was ordered off to England for post operative treatment on his shoulder. He then had his choice of non combat duties or back to Canada, but he had not yet had what he thought was enough of overseas' service so, with captain's rank, he went to Germany as a counsellor in the selection of personnel. This work lasted until October 1945 when he left for Canada, taking his discharge in Edmonton the following month. Immediately after getting out of his wartime unit, Bobs joined up with the reserve, in which he is still serving as Public Relations Officer under Brig. J. C. Jefferson as his chief. Turner was on the Spitzbergen expedition in Sentember 1941 and under Jim Stare.

Turner was on the Spitzbergen expedition in September 1941, and, under Jim Stone, his company commander, did his stuff in that raid. Among other duties, to which he was assigned and for which he volunteered, was to take on the job of feeding the cattle which were loose in that immediate area. Those who were there recall that Bobs knew much less than the law allows about looking after the welfare of livestock. A good many of D company members were farmers in civilian life and when they saw that Bobs fed the cattle with sawdust instead of the bran mash or whatever it was they were supposed to get the ribbing he got resulted in his gaining the nickname of "Dusty" which stuck to him for some time. It is said that this was Bobs' first and last attempt at anything to do with duties around livestock.

An active interest in returned veterans' organizations is being taken by this fair haired young man. He is secretary-treasurer of the United War Services Institute, is on the executive of the Kingsway Branch of the Legion and acts as liaison officer of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment Reserve. His civilian vocation is credit supervisor for the Western Canada Acceptance Corporation. He is married, his wife being the former May Hobbins, daughter of Lieut. Col. A. K. Hobbins, D.S.O., who, as original adjutant, was largely responsible for the initial training of our 1915-1919 regiment. The Turners have three children and reside at 11340 62nd St. Bobs was born in Edmonton and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Turner, one of the old-time respected families, well known in many public service activities.

By his good works in the association, and on the editorial staff of the "Forty-Niner," Bobs Turner will become even better known than he is now to both old and new comrades.

ALBERTA CONGRATULATES COUPLE

The Royal Couple were showered with good wishes for their long life and happiness from all quarters of the globe, and the following cable was received by Premier Manning:

Her Royal Highness, Princess Elizabeth, Duchess of Edinburgh, has expressed warm thanks for the best wishes which the premier tendered on the eve of her wedding day, on behalf of the citizens of Alberta.

The message sent from Buckingham Palace, follows: "Please convey to the government and the citizens of Alberta my warmest thanks for your kind congratulations which gave us both great pleasure." It is signed "Elizabeth."

The best wishes for the welfare of the Royal Couple are hereby extended on behalf of the members of our association and all members of our "The Loyal Edmonton Regiment."

Address Needed

The following man paid his dues to Byron Morrison last Fall and neglected to give his address—Philip Simcoe Ryco. At the Banquet an undecipherable name lives at 13408 - 103rd Ave. Please let the Secretary have name and address in these cases.

Magazine Received

Miss Gladys Potts, 128 Mile End Lane, Stockport, Cheshire, England, whose brother Cyril was killed while serving with the 49th, acknowledges receipt of the Forty-Niner. Her sympathy is extended to Norman Cook in the passing of his brother. Conditions are not too good over there but she feels they will weather the storms of civilian life as they did those of the war years.

Dieppe Pilgrimage

Leslie D. Harvey, Asst. Hon. Secretary, Canadian Ex-Servicemen's Association, Hastings, England, sent along a leaflet with a picture of the Mayor of Hasting handing a letter to Mr. Graham Spry, Agent General for the Province of Saskatchewan, to deliver to the Mayor of Dieppe. This was on the occasion of the pilgrimage five years after combined Allied Forces, the great majority of them Canadians, carried out the famous Dieppe raid—on August 19th, 1942—men who took part in the attack, including a contingent from Hastings, re-visited Dieppe on the anniversary.

Dieppe gave the pilgrims a great reception and made their visit a memorable public occasion. They were led by Brigadier General Roberts, M.C., M.M., who commanded during the raid in 1942. The ceremonies included services at the cemeteries and the beaches, and also civic receptions by the Mayor and citizens. THE HOME OF

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MAJOR BROWSE RELATES EXPERIENCES

Young Battalion Put Over the Jumps-But They Can Take It. Narrator Served in Both 49th and 1st Bns.

NOTE:-The following was written by Major Browse on his return to Canada, but we were unable to publish it at the time.

We feel that the present is a good time to publish it, feeling sure it will bring back some memories pleasant and otherwise to those who were with the battalion at that "training" period.

For the second time it was my privilege and good fortune to go overseas with the Edmonton Regiment, better known as the 49ers.

We started mobilization on the 4th of September, 1939, and following the practice of the 49ers of 1915, we sent recruiting parties around the Edmonton recruiting area. "C" Company came from the Peace River and Grande Prairie, "A" Company from the Wetaskiwin and Camrose area, "D" Company from Vegreville and the surrounding area, "B" and "Hdqrs." Companies from around Edmonton.

On December 15th, 1939, the Regiment entrained in two trains for an Eastern Canadian port and on arrival waited until the convoy was made up and finally sailed from Canadian shores on the 23rd of December for ports unknown. The boat allotted to us originally belonged to the Polish government and was navigated by a Polish crew. It was of very modern design, beautifully appointed, air conditioned from top to bottom and every man had a nice comfortable bunk in which to sleep, and we were most fortunate in having the whole ship to ourselves.

Life on the Ocean Waves

Christmas Day was celebrated in true Canadian style on the high seas. It was a beautiful day, the sun shining brightly and the sea moderately calm. We had taken with us sufficient turkeys and plum puddings to give each man a real Christmas dinner, washed down with a bottle of beer apiece. The band favoured us with selections and later in the day with a good band concert. I might say here that we have found the band to be invaluable to us not only during the crossing, but all through our long stay in England. The officers, N.C.O's. and men of the Regiment cannot thank John Michaels and the citizens of Edmonton sufficiently for donating the band instruments to us, they have been and still are a source of great pleasure to us. I mention John Michaels particularly because he was responsible for the organizing of the campaign, and, speaking for the Regiment I can only say a simple "Thank you."

Boxing Day at sea told a different story for we ran into a terrific storm, and I am sorry to say, that to some, the wonderful Christmas dinner of the day before became a total loss. The remainer of the voyage was uneventful; we spent our time when the weather permitted doing physical training and boat drill, reading and writing letters home. During the whole voyage we had a marvelous escort and one could almost feel that wonderful sense of safety. The concensus of opinion was and still is "Hats off to the Navy."

Scotland Looked Good

We arrived at a western Scottish port on the 30th of December and spent New Year's Eve and part of New Year's day there and it was a great

blow to us to have to remain on board when we were right in a city where they really celebrate on New Year's Eve. While there we were visited on New Year's Eve. While there we were visited by Lt. Gen. McNanghton, Mr. Anthony Eden and the Lord Provost of Scotland. Later in the day we entrained for our barracks in the South of England, and on arrival we were greeted by the P.P.C.L.I. who had arrived the day before. This was the beginning of what will be a long friend-ble between the source of the source ship between the two young regiments. As in the last war it was our good fortune to be brigaded with the P.P.C.L.I. so it is our good fortune to be brigaded with them again in this.

Following a week of allowing the men to go on five days embarkation leave we settled down to serious training. Since from the day of mobilization to the time of arriving in England very little real training had been accomplished, due to the fact that all our time was taken up with recruiting, documentation, inoculation and reboarding, etc., we started our training from the recruit stage.

Troops Sweat and Swear

From January until the end of March we carried out intensive progressive training, going from our out intensive progressive training, going from our elementary drill and physical training to weapon training, grenade throwing and outdoor work, map reading, fieldcraft, including concealment, obser-vation, judging distance, individual stalking and section stalking, patrols, defence against gas, anti-aircraft protection, field engineering, digging of weapon pits, crawl trenches, gun emplacement and wiring factics, including the platoon in the attack wiring, tactics, including the platoon in the attack, defense and withdrawal leading up to company and battalion tactics. We fired our practices on the outdoor ranges both rifle and light machine gun, did route marches cross country and otherwise, increasing the distance each week. In addition to this we carried out route marches, digging, wiring, and platoon and company tactics at night. The officers also attended tactical exercises without troops and took active part in lectures and discussions set by our Brigadier at least once a week. Specialists were also trained in signalling, first aid, cooking, carriers, dispatch riders and mechani-cal transport drivers. All officers had to learn how to drive and ride motor cycles. At the end of March Lt. Gen. McNaughton and his staff of experts swooped down on us, inspected

and examined us, each member of his staff had a particular subject to examine in, and each member picked a team from all over the battalion, ber picked a team from an over the battalion, no one knowing what he was going to be examined in. In this manner Lt. Gen. McNaughton was able to judge from the marks obtained whether a regiment was well trained or not. I am happy to say that the Edmonton Regiment obtained good marks.

Move Cancelled

Early in April, The Edmonton Regiment, along with the P.P.C.L.I. were ordered North to take part in the Norwegian campaign, there we were re-outfitted with extra heavy clothing and each company taking part issued with emergency rations, ammunition, hand grenades, two and three-inch mortar bombs, both smoke and high explosive, in fact everything was issued that was needed to bring the campaign to a successful conclusion. The campaign, however, did not materialize, but the operation orders issued for the show are now included in the regimental war diary. The weather during the days of preparation was atrocious for it poured with rain the whole time, except for the day when we returned to the South, and the troops were walking around up to their ankles in slush.



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Needless to say we arrived in our original barracks. tired, dirty and very disappointed.

Brigade and Divisional Manoeuvres

Following our trip North we did a few days' training once more and then moved South-West for brigade manoeuvres which lasted a week and returned once more to the place we were beginning to call home, this time to make preparations for going to France. Once more we were to be dis-appointed for we had our transport all loaded on the boat and our advance party already in France, only to have the whole movement cancelled. Capt. Alec Gilchrist was of the advance party and is now known as the old contemptible.

From this time onward we were continually on the move, never spending more than a few days in any area, sleeping under the stars and living in the open entirely. These were critical days, for we were standing to from hour to hour, for the fear of invasion was very tense. In every area we stayed we provided our own protection by digging slit trenches, which we moved into as soon as the air raid warning was sounded and remained in them until the raid was over. These trenches gave us ample protection from bomb splinters and spent bullets.

Early in August we more or less settled down and once more trained in brigade and divisional manoeuvres and we became very adept at moving rapidly, but we overlooked the fact that with so much moving around with the mechanical transport, training the transport drivers and men in rapid embussing and debussing and moving, the men were becoming soft. This however was soon remedied, for the edict went forth that we had to start the hardening process, which took the form of long route marches and in addition to be able to dig for four hours at the end of a march.

Returns Home

This brings me to the time when I left the Regiment to return to Canada, but I have since heard that the hardening process was a success, for the Regiment has since completed a march of over seventy miles in three days, and on returning to their billets the men were able to go to a dance the same evening and thoroughly enjoy themselves.

Extends Thanks

Before closing I would like to thank the 49th Association for the splendid donations of cigarettes which arrive quite regularly, that is when the mails arrive regularly. They are a boon to the men and are appreciated very very much. For your information I might say that these cigarettes are handed over to the Padre who makes the distribution between pay days and also between mails, thus trying to keep the men in smokes all the time. Once more, "Thanks to you all."
—M. F. H. Browse, Major, "A" Coy., Old and Young Battalions.

George Hudson Retires

George Hudson, having reached retirement age with the Alberta government, is now associated with his life-long friend, Jim Lowery, in oil pro-duction activities in the Leduc Field. George and Jim were junior members of the Alberta government as Conservative representatives for Wainwright and Lloydminster constituencies respectively, when they both joined up to serve in the 49th. Jas. R. Lowery is one of the moguls of Home Oil. He is also a life member of our association and makes his H.Q. in Vancouver.

Audley-Turner

The wedding took place in All Saints' Cathedral Friday, Sept. 6th, at 7:30 p.m., of Miss Hazel Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Turner of Edmonton, to Mr. Harold Sydney Audley, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Audley, also of Edmonton. Very Rev. A. M. Trendall, Dean of Edmonton, officiated.

Sandilands-Cochrane

The wedding took place in St. Michael and All Angels' Church of England in Calgary, last October of Miss Pauline Grace Cochrane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Gordon Cochrane, of Calgary, and Mr. Robert H. Sandilands, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sandilands, of Edmonton. They have taken up residence in Edmonton. The bridegroom's granddad, and father served in the 49th, and he himself served in the 2nd Reserve Bn.

Corness-Currey

The wedding took place last Friday, Oct. 31, of Jean Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Currey to Norman F. Corness, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Corness, all of Edmonton. The ceremony took place at St. Faith's Church of England, Ed-monton. Rev. L. M. Watts assisted by Rev. R. S. Faulks marfermed the assisted by Rev. R. S. Faulks performed the ceremony. The honeymoon was spent at Vancouver and they are now residing in Edmonton. Ernie Currey served in the Quarante Neufs.

Ferguson-Summersgill

The wedding took place at 7:30, Sept. 20, at Central Church of Christ of Elizabeth Eileen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Summersgill, to James Edward Ferguson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ferguson, all of Edmonton. The bride is a sister of Major Summersgill of the 1st. Bn.

Torrie-Kirby

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Kirby announce the marriage of their daughter, Marion Jean Kirby to Robert MacIntyre Torrie, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Torrie, all of Westlock. The wedding took place at St. Stephen's College Chapel, Thursday, Septem-ber 4th. The Rev. E. J. Thompson performed the ceremony. Kirby served in the 49th.

Smitten-Morfitt

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Morfitt announce the mar-riage of their daughter Kathleen (Bessie) to Fred-die Smitten, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Smitten, all of Edmonton. The wedding took place in St. Luke's Anglican Church, on Sept. 5th, at 7 nm Rev. W. H. Matfield 7 p.m. Rev. W. H. Hatfield officiated. Morfitt was in the 49th.

McQueen-Petch

The marriage was announced of Etta Manual Petch, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Manuel, to James McQueen, all of Edmonton. The marriage took place October 10th, 1947, at the home of Mrs. D. G. McQueen, 9912-104th St. The Rev. K. C. MacLeod officiated. We wish Capt. McQueen and his wife much happiness.

Son Born Devaney-To Mr. and Mrs. T. Devaney (nee Aileen Tighe) at the Misericordia Hospital, on July 15, a son, Robert Charles, weight 5 lbs. 11 ozs. Devaney is a son of the late Charles of D company.

VANCOUVER BRANCH

Greetings, Forty-Niners-Ladies' Auxiliary on the West Coast reporting.

Our annual garden party was held at the home of Mrs. Reeves, 2770 East King Edward Avenue, Vancouver, B.C., and the sum of \$42.68 was realized after all expenses were paid. Mrs. Reeves has been a faithful member for many years and, though she does not enjoy the best of health, is always ready to help and encourage us.

Mrs. Wilson, who now lives at Sechelt, B.C., is now our Honorary President.

Plans are under way for our bazaar and the date is set for Dec. 10th.

Mrs. Collins and her helpers have visited the boys in Shaughnessy Hospital regularly and taken along a few treats each time. We are all looking forward to our Christmas

party which will be held at the home of Mrs. Collins. It is a jolly time we have and the out of town members try to be there so it's a grand reunion as well.

In closing may we wish you all Heartiest Christmas greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy New Year.

Ladies' Auxiliary, Vancouver Branch, (Mrs.) Vera Hadden, Secretary; (Mrs.) Monica Waterhouse, President.

Miles Palmer's Hunting Spoilt

Early last September Miles was the victim of sneak thieves who entered his garage and stole the major portion of his duck shooting equipment. Missing were a pair of waders, a parka, an eider-down jacket, and 17 decoys. Miles had better get a decoy on his garage next time shooting season is how is here.



A TYPICAL FORTY-NINER

Does Splendid Job as Soldier Overseas — Makes a Good Job as Citizen Earned Military Medal in World War I

It is with some diffidence, but great pleasure we take it upon ourselves to write of the work of Norman Cook, for to do credit to his work for our association needs an abler pen than we can command. However, here are some items from the pages of his life's, mostly military, history.



Norman Edgar Cook

Norman was born at Fredericton in the province of New Brunswick and was given the names of Norman Edgar. On reaching school age he attended Fredericton High, and later on the University of New Brunswick.

After finishing his education he came West to grow up with the country, and at the time of his enlistment was Editor of the Wainwright Star; selling out to enlist in the 49th. On leaving the town he was presented with a purse of gold by his many town's friends.

He came to the battalion along with those other staunch boys such as, Neville Jones, Blondy Jackson, F. Seabrook, Bob Hunter, Pete Livingstone, Earle Thurston, Geo. Hudson, the Newport Bros., George Harper and many others.

Having enlisted after the first flush of re-

cruits had landed at the Exhibition Grounds, and being placed with "Steady D," the late Justus Willson, thought fit to place him and others in the awkward squad, but being bright lads, the sergeant immediately recommended they be placed with their platoons. It wasn't long until finding the scope for initiative rather cramped on platoon duty, or wishing to escape fatigues or what-have-you, he became a machine gunner and was busy carrying a tripod and wooden gun around in practising the necessary evolutions for setting up and taking down the gun in M.G. tactics. Later the battalion acquired some American Browning machine guns, which made the Emma Gees the envy of the rest of the battalion.

Proceeding overseas Norman, along with the rest of the battalion, went through the tough grind in England until the eventuful October day when we all sailed for the big doings over the channel.

The usual rough and tough trench grind of those days found him doing his stint until the great test of the June Scrap when he was "over the top" with his Lewis gun squad; into the trenches shattered and battered in the attack and counterattack, where he saw many of his pals knocked out or badly wounded and suffered the many near squeaks which was the common lot of all survivors of that battle.

During the several phases of the battalion's battle work he was active; promotion came along and in due course he was promoted to sergeant; 1918 saw him in charge of "D" company's Lewis guns, keeping up the high state of efficiency this valuable arm had attained in the company fire establishments.

In the fighting, stemming from Amiens and on towards Mons, he earned the right to be posted to officers' training school at Bexhill; and also gained the Military medal for his consistently able conduct of battle duty in those fateful '100 days of Fritz' fighting retreat. He was one of the cogs which made the battalion such an excellent fighting machine.

On returning to civilian life he took up work in the lumber supplies industry and is a very busy executive as Superintendent of the Imperial Lumber Co, with offices in the Tegler Bldg., Edmonton.

ber Co. with offices in the Tegler Bldg., Edmonton. Deciding to settle down he married Gwendolyn Theodora Page on July 12, 1924, and now has a grown family of one girl, and two boys, who are busy at college and university fitting themselves for the future, which we hope will have brighter prospects for all our young folks.

He was closely identified with the association as soon as he was settled in the city, and assisted with the ordinary duties of an association executive until on the death of the late Capt. Hunt, editor of the Forty-Niner, Norman agreed to become one of the editors and has been one of the means of bringing our publication to a high state of efficiency and enhancing its workmanlike setup and readability.

It is with deep regret he has been forced to relinquish his appointment as co-editor owing to pressure of business, and no one will feel the loss of his active association more than his close coworkers on the Forty-Niner. The artistic and mechanical arrangement of the Re-union program, published in October, 1945, for the welcome home of the 1st Bn. from its overseas battling, was mainly the brainchild of Norman E. Cook, and was greatly appreciated by the association. The new cover put out with the last July issue of the magazine, was also mainly his work, assisted by our present President Jeff Jefferson, Major Adams and Fred Pinnell, this brings in the changes of badge and return to civilian life of the Young battalion so keeping us in step with the times and changes.

He hasn't forgotten the printing trade, for even today when working at the printers on the magazine, the smell of printer's ink makes him wish to go places reportorially speaking.

A "Forty-Niner of Forty-Niners" so much had he become imbued with the spirit of a good Forty-Niner, that he had held car license No. 49 for years, in fact, most of his time outside of his family has been taken up with work for the association. This honorary work has been appreciated by the association in its unanimous thanks at annual meetings and also by the bestowal some years ago of an honorary life membership.

In his play, he would throw himself into the fun as vigorously and boisterously as in his more staid and prosaic everyday labours.

It is our fervent hope that Norman will be available for his guidance and advice regarding the activities of the organization for many, many functions and issues of the magazine which future years will bring forth. So, Here is Cheerio to a mighty fine lad.

NORMAN COOK WITHDRAWS FROM EDITORIAL STAFF

It has been my very great pleasure for a number of years past to act on the editorial and publication staff of the "Forty-Niner" but one feels that the time has come when new blood should be infused into this department of our association. It has been a happy experience to serve with Norman Arnold, whose efforts have been so worthwhile and commendable in the furtherance of our comrades' interests. So also, it has been gratifying to be associated with John Michaels who has meant so much to the successful publication of our magazine.

In H. M. (Bobs) Turner, whom I had the privilege of proposing as my successor, we will have a capable and willing worker. Bobs is a very active young veteran who is now in close touch with the younger men. He will be able to pass on to us any news and views on matters which mainly concern senior editor, and Bobs along with Ted Horton as assistants, a splendid combination will form a team for good results.

My sincere thanks are extended to those who have always stood by us to lend encouragement and an incentive to do our best. Kind words have been said by many of our people who have told us we did a fairly good job of the duties involved. The "Forty-Niner" will always be one of our most important enterprises to hold members together in bonds of friendship and closer association. The editors can be relied on to promote the best interests of our members at large. We must all continue to lend our support. Good luck to those who will edit the "Forty-Niner." We know they will do their stuff.

-Norman E. Cook.

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MEMBERSHIP FEES GO UP - BUT NOT TOO HIGH

Annual Meeting Starts With Good Attendance

Lengthy reports and spirited debates were responsible for the large attendance at the annual meeting of the 49th Association held in the Memorial Hall on Sunday afternoon, November 9th, dwindling to a mere "corporal's guard" before the session closed after nearly three hours of discussion.

The tendency to slip away will be discouraged at the next annual meeting by starting the session about an hour earlier in the afternoon, which should give plenty of time for full discussion of all problems before members have to leave for Sunday dinners, growing cold—as wives warm up.

The meeting opened with the reading of the minutes by Hon. Secretary, Bert Hidson, followed by Neville Jones' 28th reading of the financial report which showed that the association owned \$2,900 in cash in the bank or in Dominion government bonds. Reference was also made to the fact that Neville had retired from the service of the C.N.R. on the previous day after 35 years of service—and he also announced that the day of this meeting was his birthday—which made it a cause for double congratulations to this faithful worker in the interests of the 49er old and new.

J. W. H. Williams reported that 7 funerals of former members of the group had been held in the city. It is likely that all these are mentioned in other parts of this magazine, at which sad events the association had provided all or some of the pallbearers.

Don Sims reported for the sick committee that the work of "Stub" Foley was being carried on under his direction, with the assistance of Ed Tannous, Colonel Stillman and Brigadier Jefferson.

A large number of the boys in the hospitals of the city had been enabled to attend the annual dinner and the picnic in their wheel chairs. Ambulances supplied by the department of veterans' affairs looked after the transportation for those unable to otherwise make their own way to the gathering points.

Only thirteen former members of the unit were in any of the city's hospitals at the time of the meeting, nine of these were in the Mewburn pavilion and four in the Dr. Charles Camsell hospital. Don Sims recalled that the hospital population falls in the summer months in any case.

Barney Morrison announced that he had a wheel chair he was ready to lend to any needy veteran who might require it.

Magazine editor Norman Arnold read the report on the standing of the magazine, recalling that though the little paper had not made as much money this year as it had previously done, a new cover design had been incorporated which meant an item of expense which would not be repeated in future years.

Norman Arnold paid tribute to the help given to the magazine by the advertisers and tossed a few special orchids in the direction of the committee which solicits advertising, particularly John Michaels, Walter Hunter and Miles Palmer.

He pleaded with the 49ers present to keep in touch with magazine workers—to hand in items of interest of the present tense or adventures with the regiment. He assured them there was little danger that any "guiff" would get by, but said all such material would be more than welcome and was necessary to maintain the interest in the magazine.

The other Norman, Norman Cook, who up until now has been active in the preparation of the magazine echoed the chief editor's words of commendation to the advertisers and to the salesmen.

He suggested that new blood be introduced into the magazine staff—announcing that he would be unable to give the same service as he had in the past to the publication of it. Bob Turner was suggested as a likely "comer" in the field of the magazine work.

President Jefferson said that the likelihood that Bob's name would be added to the magazine staff had been mentioned to him previously.

A letter from Harry Tremblay was read, which was written before last summer when Mr. Tremblay was in Alberta in an effort to gain the Liberal leadership in the province. He has since returned to his post in Paris.

Superintendent A. T. Belcher of the R.C.M.P. had also written in answer to a request for assistance in traffic handling for the annual picnic, in which letter he told of the high esteem in which the regiment has been held.

Some suggestions were offered in connection with the expenses at the banquet, which were thought to be unduly high. The financial statement had shown that the association had fallen a little behind during the year's operations, though not seriously.

John Michaels was heard to suggest when it was said that some of the refreshments served were too expensive, that the amount of ginger ale in the punch be cut down.

President Jefferson said he had heard there was criticism of the conduct of the banquet and asked for suggestions as to the type of program and length of program to be presented. Some had felt at the last annual banquet, he had heard that the formal speechmaking part of the affair was too short. He asked that anyone with any suggestions stand up and make them or let the executive committee have them in time for the next banquet.

It was pointed out that 50 cents a year was very little as a membership fee for such an organization. The magazine alone was worth more than that, E. B. Wilson said as he suggested that the membership fee be boosted to \$1 or \$2 a year.

Walter Hunter pleaded for a more efficient method of collecting membership fees. The size of the crowd attending the banquet made it impossible for the committee in charge of collections to circulate properly and make the proper collections.

F. E. J. Hancock was interrupted on a "point of order" when he suggested that instead of the annual banquet taking place on one evening the celebrations be extended over three days.

It was finally moved by J. W. H. Williams and seconded by Norman Cook that annual dues be raised to \$1.00 a year. This passed unanimously. Efforts by the executive committee to with-

Efforts by the executive committee to withdraw from the agenda notice of motion approving a donation to the Paris family fund, established as a result of a railway-bridge disaster suffered by the family of which the senior member was a 49er, met with some opposition. Some members felt that a "token" donation to the fund should be made, but E. B. Wilson for the committee pointed out that the fund was closed and that some difficulties had arisen in the administration of the fund. The meeting upheld the committee's stand and approved the withdrawal of the notice of motion.

E. B. Wilson also explained the purpose of the memorial scholarship fund established at the University of Alberta and said he had been approached by one of the trustees of the fund with a suggestion that the association should make a contribution to it.

The scholarship fund will be used to assist deserving children of veterans who face financial difficulty in sending their children on to University. It is in the form of a scholarship, it was explained.

This fund was an example of what was meant by the phrase "a memorial for the living," as distinguished from cenotaphs and other memorials of stone or steel.

The suggestion by Ted Day that the association subscribe \$100 to the fund met with the meetings approval.

Without a little financial aid, Christmas for the children in the Hon. Frank Oliver Home for Children of Ex-Servicemen might be a very grim time, Barney Morrison told the meeting as he pleaded with members to support a resolution allowing a donation from the funds for the purpose of Christmas cheer.

He explained that the home was founded for the children of service-men and women whose homes had been broken up as an aftermath of war. In most cases one or both of the parents might be living—but there was no place for the families.

It was felt by some members that such a donation might open the door to annual pleas from other similar homes for children—and the association might of necessity be put into the position of discriminating against some or facing deep inroads into its resources.

At a suggestion that members might have used toys around their homes no longer of any use to their own children and that these might be used for the home. Barney Morrison said that any such toys taken to his store would be turned over to the home at Christmas time.

It was finally agreed that \$25 be donated towards the supply of Christmas cheer to this home with the understanding that the donation did not create a precedent.

Prior to calling for election of officers President J. C. Jefferson said that to maintain a wideawake actively operating organization the new executive should be made up of younger mennew blood would be necessary in order to run the group properly he pleaded.

He thought it was wrong to have the same president re-elected from year to year saying that there was a tendency for the affairs of the association to "lag" unless the executive was changed frequently. (All this didn't do Jeff any good incidentally as will be seen from the list of the executive attached:)

Hon.-Pres., John Michaels; President, J. C. Jefferson; 1st Vice-Pres., W. J. Stillman; 2nd Vice-President, A. J. Hidson; Secretary, J. K. Rootes; Treasurer, Neville Jones, who will act till about April 30th; Assistant-Treasurer, to take over when Neville leaves, J. Madore; Editor-in-Chief, Norman Arnold; Assistants, Bob Turner, Ted Horton.

The executive committee was re-elected in full and the following names added: Len Dawes, Alf Peart, Don MacDonald, Ted Day and High Mc-Culloch.

A Christmas hamper to cost about ten dollars will be sent to Mrs. E. Kempston, 27 Sheldon Road, Edmonton, London, Eng., in recognition of her hospitality to members of the regiment and to other Canadians during the last war.

-Ted Horton.

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OLD COUNTRY PAPERS

THE DEAD REMEMBERED AND THE LIVING FETED

The color party moves on to commence the par ade to the cenotaph which preceded the annual church parade and picnic.

Memory of those who had "fallen far from home" would be best preserved by extending kindness and sympathy to those bereaved by their fall at other times than on special occasions the Rev. E. N. P. Orme of Vancouver told the Forty-Niners of two wars on Sunday, July 20th, when the comrades gathered for the annual church parade.

Mr. Orme had been padre of the Seaforth Highlanders of Canada, who had been part of the second brigade with the Loyals throughout the latest unpleasantness with Germany and had served as Protestant "other denominations" padre to the entire brigade during training and waiting periods in England. and a picnic lunch for members of the association and their friends and families.

Observance of the day—which couples respects to fallen comrades with a renewal of ties with those still living—started when a parade (not as well attended as it should have been) of veterans of the 49th of two major wars, formed up in the Edmonton Market Square under command of Erig. "Jeff" Jefferson—one of the unit's most respected commanders, and president of the association. Sid Parsons was parade sergeant-major and Maj. Ron Arthurs acted as parade adjutant.

The colors, carried by Neville Jones and Fred Pinnell were marched on, under escort by Sgt. O.



He told of reading a plaque erected to the memory of Canadians who had fallen on the flaming beach of Dieppe in which occurred the words "they fell far from home," but he also told of the reverent and tender care which had been given those remains by the Imperial War Graves Commission and by the people of that French sea town, which was last port of call for so many.

He suggested that a more fitting memorial to the fallen would be in the form of help and assistance to the needy rather than in the raising of memorial stones and cairns in their honor.

This assistance to the helpless should not necessarily be in the form of money only. It should be rendered in kind actions and in heart-deep sympathies shown in day-to-day neighborliness and friendship.

For the second time in its twenty-years the church parade was held at Camp Harris, Winterburn, in the open air and preceded picnic events, R. Stevensen, L/Cpl. D. Cardinell and Pte. K. Dickinson, all of Edmonton and all other ranks in the reserve unit here.

The band of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment, 2nd Battalion (R) played the stirring "Bonnie Dundee" for the parading of the colors and later during the march pasts which followed.

Leaving the Market Square, the parade marched to 101st Street, South on that to McDougall Drive and West there to the cenotaph, where the fallen were honored with a general salute.

On this return trip to the Market Square the parade marched past a saluting base on the corner of Jasper Avenue and 101st Street where Col. Louis Scott, one-time commanding officer of the Currie barracks training unit in Calgary, from whence most of the re-inforcements to the regiment overseas were sent from 1940 to the end of the war, took the salute. Capt. D. C. R. Sims acted as aide-de-camp to the colonel.

At the Market Square the parade was dispersed and embussed in army lorries, city busses and private transportation which was waiting there to transport the "troops" to Winterburn.

By this time the meagre numbers who had taken part in the parade were greatly augmented by other comrades-and of course by members of the families of old and new 49ers.

Before picnic events started, the church service was held. The hymn "O God Our Help in Ages Past" opened the service, all members joining in singing the hymns. After the reading of the scrip-ture lesson all joined in "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The service concluded with General Griesbach's favorite hymn for such occasions-a custom which we hope will never be forgotten in the regiment's observance of these ceremonies-"O Valiant Hearts Who To Your Glory Came."

Some difficulties were experienced by the commissary department in the delivery of tents for the Q.M. stores, but these were set up eventually and free ice-cream, pop and hot dogs were distributed to both the old and young children in attendance.

At the same time the boys-and their families

and friends gathered round the picnic baskets. Nor should it be overlooked that the commis-sary department had provided ample supplies of other refreshments-at a price-anyway it was a swell picnic dinner.

Members who attended will recall that it was a hot day-a very hot day-but that didn't deter the committee in charge of the kiddies' sports from working and working hard to make this feature of the picnic a real success. There were many of them -and so as not to risk giving any offense by omitting someone's name-no attempt will be made to list them here.

However, results of the races follow: Boys, under six, Jimmy Johnson, Jimmy Smith and Dick ???; girls under six-Marlene Nelson, Jean Lomas, Sharon McLeon; boys under nine-Ralph Johnson, Gordon Thompson, Tom Hawk; girls under nine-Joan Hagen, Pam Waller, Pat Silvester; boys under 12—Bob Danner, Mike Orme, Louis Ariel; girls under 12-Audrey Morris, Jessie Cram, Marlene

Horton; boys under 15-Allan Black, Bill Hawg, George McCune; girls under 15-Audrey Morris, Joyce Emblin, Marie Hancock; men's 100 yard dash-Dave Anderson, Jim Bryant, Syd Bryant; men's 200 yard dash-Dave Anderson, Syd Bryant and Wally Batter.

Sak Race—Al Black, Wally Batter, Mike Orme; 3-legged race—Black-McCune, Goldie-Hawke; Bat-ter-Evans; horseback race—Black-McCune, Goldie-Hawk; Batter-Evans; married ladies' race-Mrs. Montieth, Mrs. L. Denyer and Mrs. Norman Smith.

Winner of the tug-of-war was HQ company who made the final pull-off against support company stalwarts.

It was a grand picnic . . .

If you weren't there-why?

-Ted Horton.

Paging Bill English in Future

The papers last November reported the resignation from the Presidency of Trans-Canada Air-lines of H. J. Symington of Montreal. He had been associated with the company since its inception in 1937 and president for six years. It was announced at the same time that all officers and departments of the TCA will now report to W. F. "Bill" English, vice-president in charge of operapital.

Tofield Opens New Hospital

A \$12,000 to \$15,000 Memorial Hall was successfully completed recently at Tofield, but not content with that citizens attended last Fall at the ceremonies for the opening of a modern municipal hospital which cost \$90,000. The mayor, A. B. Clutterham, D Coy. 49th Bn., congratulated the hospital board and promised the town would give every assistance for the future welfare of the hostions.

Helps in Dedication Ceremony

A picture in one of our local papers showed Major Allan Johnson, 1st Bn., representing the Loyal Edmonton Regiment, at the dedication ceremony last October of a new Victory Memorial chapel at 86th St. and 122nd Ave. The chapel was built by members of St. Andrew's Presbyterian parish.

SOME OLD "C" COMPANY CRONIES OF NED PETHERICK



Top Row-A. H. Patrick, Harry Stonehewer, Andy Black, Ned Petherick, Neville Jones, Louis Alexander. Bottom Row-Tom Galliver, Harry Smith Reg Skitch, Jim Wigham, Ralph Patterson.

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NOTICE OF MOTION

Edmonton, November 15th, 1947

Dear Bert:

If I can get this darn machine to stop stuttering for a while I will do my best to outline a notice of motion which I wish to submit to you as Vice-President of the 49th Battalion, The Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association, for appropriate action and publication in the next issue of the magazine.

"Whereas the memory of fallen and past comrades in arms can only be perpetuated by actual association of those who have served; meeting at times and places most convenient to the greatest number"

And whereas:

"The Annual Banquet held each year in the Macdonald Hotel has proven to be inadequate for this purpose"

And whereas:

"It is reasonable to expect a great increase in the membership in the near future":

It is therefore resolved that future anniversary celebrations take the following form:

(1) A dance to be held on the first Friday evening in January each year at the Memorial Hall or other available accommodation.

(2) A cold buffet and entertainment to be held on the first Saturday evening at the Prince of Wales Armouries (and) or other suitable and available location.

(3) That a short service of Remembrance be held on the first Sunday evening in January, fol-lowed by entertainment. Such service and entertainment to be held in one of the downtown theatres.

(4) That paid up membership dues shall entitle each member to:

(a) Admittance with partner at the Friday evening dance.

(b) Admittance to the Buffet and entertainment on the Saturday evening.

(c) Admittance with members of immediate family to the Remembrance Service and entertainment on the Sunday evening.

(5) That membership dues shall be increased from 50c annually to \$2.50 annually. I realize that my proposals will seem to be revolutionary to many, but after due consideration I think that they will find in these proposals an answer to some of the problems that have been worrying them, and the executive each year.

If adopted I believe that such annual arrangements will do much to attract out of town members who in the past have been prevented from attending, because of the limited activity available for what in many cases must be a substantial financial outlay.

So may we all do our best to not only maintain the channel to associate but the means as well.

Yours very truly, F. E. J. Hancock, M16741. 140

Address Needed

We have received a request from the District Pensions Advocate for the whereabouts of Lt. E. M. K. MacGregor, formerly of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment. This is needed by Lorne E. Wilkinson, (M107476). Will anyone knowing the address of MacGregor please notify the Secretary, or District Pensions Advocate, Veterans' Affairs Building, 11250 Jasper Avenue, Edmonton.

War Dead Honoured

A book of honor containing the names of 420 British, Dominion and Colonial journalists, includ-ing 27 Canadians, who died in the Second Great War was unveiled at the Press club in Fleet St. Wednesday, Nov. 26th. Unveiling the book, Admiral of the fleet Lord Tovey said: "None more truly gave their lives for their country than these."

Charlie Mathison, now of 3010 Wascana, Victoria, B.C., in a letter to Byron Morrison relates he was at Col. Palmer's funeral with Charley Holmes, He sent along some photos of the graveside ceremony. He is in good health and doing fine. Charley always welcomes any of the old troops who might call his way. Charley was one of the Steady D Types.

Jack Watt, 3572 Quadra St., Victoria, B.C., also sent along word of Col. Palmer's passing. He said until the last year he met him fairly often but had lately lost track of him. Jack meets up with many of the old boys out there, but they seem to be waiting for each other to make the first move for the revival of the branch. The cutting of Danby's passing was sent in by Jack. (See Last Post, Ed.).

Don Empson, Reg. No. 432585, stout heart of 16 platoon in days of old, was in Edmonton for a few days in October. Don is on a farm near Eaglesham, not far from Spirit River, and came in for a checkup with his doctor. He was accompanied by Mrs. Empson. We hope that good old Don is in better health now. One recalls him ladling out the mulligan when he was one of D Company cooks, and Tom Walker and Perry Barron, the "Curly Wolf," both now deceased, were his co-partners in concocting dishes and mixtures which were tasty, wholesome and sometimes mysterious.

MacPherson, F. A., 432020, who served with D Company 49th and also the Band in World War I, phoned the corresponding secretary from the C.N.R. station the night of Monday, October 6th. Mac was on his way through to Belleville, Ontario, to visit his son, who is married and living there. He is now a granddaddy and proud as punch of his two grandchildren. Mac only got out of the Air Force this last June, and held the rank of Flight Lieut. at the time of his discharge. He wishes to be remembered to all his old cronies. Many will remember how good Mac felt at the time he found the cache of rum in the trenches at Hooge, and how mad the Platoon Sergcant was when he found out where it had flowed to. His permanent address is now, 6985 Quebec St., Vancouver.

Chester McGowan, until recent years active in farmer organizations, has sold his farm at Hairy Hill and is now postmaster in that hamlet, twenty old miles North-East of Vegreville. He seems happy in his appointment and sent best wishes to those he knew in the long-ago war years. Ches will be remembered as one of the doughty B Company ser-grants who won his decoration of M.M. by something a great deal more strenuous than the ration route. We hope to see him at the reunion where this issue of the magazine wil be handed out. There will be a different issue or ration for Ches as well if he partakes of the "Oh, be joyful," with the ret of us.



DO YOU REMEMBER?

VIMY RIDGE

"B" Company Stretcher Bearer

I am sending you an account of the Vimy Ridge action as seen by me, which took place during a snowstorm, Good Friday, April 9th, 1917, my unit was "B" Company, 49th Canadians.

After leaving Bruay where we had a long rest, during which time we trained and went over the tapes at Marlus de Mines ready for the Vimy attack, we, the 49th, found ourselves under canvas at Villers au Bois, and from there we went into reserve dugouts until it was time to go in the line for the attack.

for the attack. "B" Company was in touch with the R.C.R's. on our right. Intermittent gunfire went on all night, and it was snowing and sleeting heavily, so we were all wet through. The Canadian barrage started at day-break, and it was a beauty, a winner; an R.C.R. officer came along and dealt out a tot of rum; then the order came everybody over the parapet. I went over the top carrying a long stretcher and a satchel full of bandages and iodine, as I was a regimental stretcher bearer in 6 platoon, "B" Company at the time, and started dressing the wounded. The 3rd Canadian Division units were having a tough time on the left from enemy machine gun fire, owing to the 4th Canadian Division being held up at the Pimple. This strong point was a hard nut to crack and the 4th Division had terrible casualties in their attack on this point.

First thing I knew after going over the top was an arm waving on the edge of a deep crater hole, in which were bodies floating around. I went through H— to get to the bunch, and found it was Lieut. Merai (Not sure of this name, Ed.), of 6th platoon, who was sniped through the back, and his runner. After fixing him up we got him on the stretcher, and I sent him back to the dressing station with his runner and a bunch of shell-shocked men. I think they went through the tunnel which had been blown out for the attack; there was a green flag at the tunnel if I remember rightly.

I next dressed a wounded German sniper, throwing his rifle in a deep crater hole full of water. Then continuing on through the chalky mud to find my bunch of platoons. I was hit with a small piece of shell like a darning needle which I felt go into my tunic breast pocket, but it was turned by a steel looking-glass which I kept there. It did not fizz on me but marked the glass.

I then took a first aid satchel of bandages off an R.C.R. stretcher bearer, who had been shot through the forehead while dressing the wounded, probably by machine gun fire; by this time I caught up with my bunch with Lieut. Bill Lowry and Lieut. Van Patten in charge. They were consolidating the captured trenches.

This is a synopsis of what I remember after twenty-one years.

-The late Phillip R. Bellsham, "Old Phil."

VIMY ATTACK

"Steady D" Reconnoitering Patrol Goes Scouting Towards Petit Vimy

"D" Company, along with the rest of the battalion, was a mopping up party and was billetted in Grange Tunnel on the 9th of April, 1917. On the 10th we went into support on the Ridge and in the afternoon about 16 men were detailed to reconnoitre to see what Fritz was doing. So with Major Winser in charge we went down a trench leading over the summit of the hill. About 75 yards down the trench we met Fritz' outpost, and Collins got wounded in the right arm. We were in the bay behind him and had quite a time with four Fritz's who were in a bay below the outpost and were trying to reach us with cylindrical sticks and pea-bombs, evidently we had the best of the argument as we could toss the Mills bombs into their bay and routed them out, and someone else in the trench kept them running with Mills bombs.

Fritz was sure in strength below the hill and opened machine gun fire on us, and we were forced to retire.

Again on April 11th the same men were taken off the post and this time Major Winser, Lieut. Guy Patterson and I were close together. I was the Major's bomber. Just as we got to the top of the hill overlooking the flat, Major Winser said lie down, and as we did so a shot was fired which hit his helmet and ricochetted past me, we got up again and went to the bottom of the hill making an advance of about 500 yards. The brigade machine guns sure had the range on the trench below the hill, so we had to send back word to them to stop firing. We were relieved the morning of the 12th by

We were relieved the morning of the 12th by the 43rd Bn. We had evidently taken their objective, and they said they would find out where the Germans had retired to. We went back out to Pylons Trench. While there Fritz came over in one of the British scout planes. He tried to get a balloon with a flare, and most of the machine guns, and anti-aircraft opened up and he was captured in the support trenches below the hill.

We went into the line again and were billetted in the gun pits and railway dugouts to the right of Vimy. While doing a little scouting to see what Fritz was up to, we were around the chalkpit where we got water from, when Fritz came over the track and went along a road to an outpost, so we lay very still. On reporting this, Jock Henderson and I were sent to the trench mortars to tell them where to fire, and in the meantime our machine gun opened up and so did one of Fritz' in the railway dugouts opposite an old house. We sure did some ducking to get to the dump, while getting there the Germäns on the other side sent up a flare which landed about two feet behind Joak and I. Oh, what quiet boys we were until it went out. But the same German wasn't able to send another up as we got him with a Hales grenade. We heard some whistles blowing in his trench Later we had an argument with the sergeant about the German gun on the dump, and so we had to go out and convince him the next night.

I forgot to mention that Major Weaver and the M.O. Doctor Wallace got hit in the trench below the hill going in for this trip in the line; and while waiting to be relieved Jerry hit one of the gun pits and wounded a few of the 75th Battalion kilties. On our return out Jerry put over chlorine gas shells, continuing the program he had carried out most of the afternoon, and little Jimmy from Cobalt was gassed. Owing to the heavy shelling we came out in three squads, of 2 fives and 1 seven, the first two squads had duds light alongside, (or most likely gas shells, Ed.), but the last squad of seven had about five wounded. I think Sgt. Hall was wounded here, so the fellow in front got orders to go to Pylons, but he mistook it to be pile arms, which we did right there in the gas. (Greenhorns, Ed.).

By W. Wingfield, "D" Company.

No. 706211, C. R. D. Ferris "A" and Signals

I am going to dig back in the files of my memory and give you a little data on one whose association with the 49th was brief, to say the least, but nevertheless a great deal of pride is felt by the writer due to that association.

I enlisted when just turned 17 with the 103rd Bn., The Vancouver Island Timber Wolves, at Victoria, December 15th, 1915, and proceeded overseas with them in July, 1916. We landed at Camp Borden, Aldershot, August, 1916, where they nearly starved us for four days. We encamped at Bramshott for a few weeks before proceeding to Seaford where shortly after encampment I joined the signalling school, qualifying for 1st class signaller and proceeding to the 49th in France, May, 1918. The call was for volunteers as the 49th reserve unit was out of material and the 16th reserve was asked to fill in, which they did. What a break for the Edmonton Regiment! Did I hear a Bronx cheer!

After some delay in France, what with camps, training grounds and signal training at the Divisional School at Contes, we finally arrived, two days late by the way, for duty with the 49th and reported to the Signal officer about 6:30 p.m. at a railway station, name forgotten. We were given quarters for the night, after sampling a good shot of the dear old rum, causing yours truly to sleep through the greater part of an air raid. Then we went up the line with the unit to Roveroy, and through the works until I was wounded in September, the morning we advanced on Cambrai. It was about 8:30 or 9 o'clock when I got mine, and so ter-minated my connection with the 49th. I was in "A" Coy. sigs. and if I remember correctly the O.C. Coy. at that time was Capt. Flint, who I have since heard was killed the same day. A Cpl. Peppre, (See Peppre's picture elsewhere in this issue, Ed.), now in Vancouver, was in charge of "A" sigs. I believe he is in that group of the signallers taken in June, 1918 ,reproduced in the July, 1935, number.

After getting back to England where I stayed in hospital for some three months, I went up to Ripon, Yorks, and was with the H.Q.M's. Staff holding the rank of Sgt. until July, 1919, when I took a draft for Canada to Witley Camp from where we left for Liverpool and embarked for home. I was discharged in August that year and returned to my job at the Gov't. Bldgs., Victoria.

returned to my job at the Gov't. Bldgs., Victoria. By the way, as you know, when on the move signallers act as runners. Well, while acting in that capacity on the day I received my Blighty, I had received orders from a Lieutenant to carry a message to another company in our rear and on returning from doing my duty, reclined on the ground until that company came up to formation. I was next to this Lieutenant and the same piece of shrapnel which got me first of all passed through his leg at the knee, then into my hand. I understand this officer is still in Edmonton. I would be interested to know how he is at the present time. Our Sgt-Major was also wounded in the wrist by the same piece, I believe, at least that is what he told me when I met him at a back dressing station where I was operated on.

I have served in the militia since return and promoted through warrant rank to a commission, but resigned to join the band of the 16th Can. Scottish, and now am Band Sgt. "The best rank in the army, bar none," says I. Received the C.E.D. in 1934, the new Can. Long Service Medal. (This material has been on hand for some time, Ed.).

The Foxhole of Great War I "A Quiet Day on the Ypres Salient 1916" Robt, G. Lowe, A Coy, and Signals

It was midnight, and we were all ready to go out and relieve the two signallers at the "Sacrifice post." An old shell hole half way between our lines and the German lines, in the Hooge sector at the tip of the Ypres salient. We had our lunch all packed in our mess tins, and our water bottle full of hot coffee, which would be stone cold by the time we drank it. Our lunch consisted of some bread and "Bully Beef," and in case we got extra hungry, we could always eat our "Iron Rations," for we had to be there for twenty four hours, and by the time we got back, it would seem like twenty four days.

All we had to do when we did get there was to sit there, and in case of a sudden attack, warn the main body. We did not have to go more than two hundred yards, as the crow flies, but it took us more than half an hour to do it. Tramping through mud and water, and down shell holes and through mud holes which looked more like thin soup than anything else, which would be just deep enough to trickle over the tops of our rubber hip boots. Some places we had to detour, and were so close to the German lines, we could hear them talking and singing, and a cough or sneeze would have given us away, and we always had the cheerful words of the officer just before we left to console us, "Now boys, if there is an attack, or you get caught before you get there, after you have given us the warning, be sure and get your instruments back, as we are short of them."

Our home for the next twenty-four hours was just a hole in the ground with a piece of corrugated iron on top and a few sand bags piled up to give as much shelter and hiding as possible during the day, with a sheet of quarter inch steel plate, about eight feet long and two feet wide in front of the hole which ricocheted the bullets from us, as the enemy could shoot at us from the side, as well as the back. In fact, if he had been sure we were there all he had to do was lob over a bomb or two and we were through, instruments and all, as we were not more than fifteen yards from his front line trenches.

Anyway, we got our orders from the other two boys, which consisted of a very few words, mainly to keep as quiet as possible, as the sacrifice post would be useless if they found out we were there, and also we would be kind of useless too. Now all we had to do was to listen and wait, and every few minutes answer the query from headquarters "are you still there." One of us would try and snatch a few hours sleep, while the other kept watch, and as we dare not talk above a whisper, it was indeed a very quiet time. Every once in a while Jerry would open up and we would wonder if this was the attack, but were not supposed to warn them unless we were absolutely sure, and that meant we could not do any warning unless we saw them coming over, so we would wait and finally it would die down, and it was just a case of Jerry trying to draw our fire and so give our positions away. This would go on all night, and we finally got more or less used to it, even to the whining of the bullets as they ricocheted off our verandah of steel.

At last it began to get daylight and then we would be able to see the landscape, which was nothing but old trenches, or what was left of them, shell holes, and all kinds of rats, which we could hear during the night but now were able to see.

The inaction began to get on our nerves just sitting there and waiting for things to happen, we couldn't move at all during the day, and if we wanted to relieve ourselves we used an old jam tin, and waited till dark to toss it away. Time drags very slowly, and we kept looking at our watches and what would seem to be an hour would be only about five minutes. Then we would eat our lunch, if the rats had not been ahead of us, which happened one night, when we carelessly left it out of sight and when we came to eat it at daylight it was all chewed over.

Then you began to wonder why you didn't join anything else but the infantry, like the army service or the artillery, so you wouldn't have to go on these sacrifice post jobs, and get something hot to eat once in a while, and not have to wade through mud and water, sleeping in dirty trenches without having a wash or a shave for almost two weeks. How glad you would be to get out of the lousy trenches for a while, just to get deloused, and have a nice warm bath, not that the delousing did much good, but for a few hours at least you would be clean, and rid of the little pests, which at times almost drove us crazy, and at other times, when you were alone, were such good company, they kept you from thinking too much.

Now we only had a couple of hours to go, and began to feel much better, not thinking of the other poor devils who would relieve us, only anxious to get out of this hole. So it being good and dark again, we could stretch a little, and empty the cans for the next couple.

It began to rain heavily and the water just collected on our roof and then when it was full, dribbled down our backs, and into our dugout, which being quite low soon was full of water, and we just had to sit in it, or kneel in it, and so we tried to drain it away as best we could so it would not be too full for the other boys.

When the star shells and very lights started to go up from Jerry's lines, we began to wonder again if this was it, but guess they were only trying to catch some of our working parties or scouts, out to see what the enemy was doing. The bombardment had been quite heavy all evening, and we wondered who was getting it now.

The papers at home would be headlined "All

quiet on the western front." If they only knew how quiet we had been for the last twenty-four hours. And then came midnight, and our relief would be here any moment and if they were a minute late it would seem like an hour, but eventually they got there, about twenty minutes late. They told us the news, we had had several casualties during our absence, and maybe we would have to come back the next night to relieve them, which was something to look forward to.

We almost did get lost going back, and fell in a big new shell hole full of nice fresh water, but finally got in the right trench before we ran into the German lines, which at this spot were not very far away. We got back to headquarters an hour late and had been given up for lost by our comrades. But better late than never; and so that trip was over. We could relax and get a few hours sleep, with nothing but the shells bursting around and overhead to bother us.

So I come to the end of what the papers used to headline "All quiet on the western front" and only those who have been on what we called "sacrifice posts" would know how quiet it was....

The above story was written by No. 422483, R. G. Lowe, 33A Riverview Mansions, Winnipeg, Manitoba. We had lost the name of the writer and on a request in the magazine the lost author turned up in the person of Lowe. Here is his short history. He was A company signaller at the time of the story, and was wounded at Sanctuary Wood early in June, 1916. "I was a farmer before joining up and did not want to go back to farming. With the C.P.R. telegraphs since 1921. Henry Botel and I have some great old chats about the 'good muddy times' we had in the trenches. Both of us were originally 44th men and were lucky enough to get transferred to the 49th as company signallers. When we passed our 5 word a minute test, and being short of signallers the 49th had to be content with whatever they could get. Also confiden-tially, I think we both joined the signallers to get out of fatigue and guard duty, which I for one can never regret. At the time of writing the story I was working at Fort William relieving a boy who went overseas, but now back in Winnipeg."

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Tayler entertained a number of friends last October in honour of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Tayler, who left that month for England, where Mr. Tayler will rejoin the R.A.F. as a commissioned officer.





Hon. Capt. Rev. T. R. Davies

who has been taken on strength of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment as chaplain. While serving overseas in the chaplaincy service in the Second Great War he won the Military Cross.

LETTER TO JOURNAL

Sir—From a more or less remote corner of this mist-shrouded rockpile, I present my very best wishes along with a request.

During the course of the recent disturbance, I served alongside your gallant regiment, the Loyal Edmonton Regiment, with the 72nd Seaforth Highlander of Vancouver. The Edmonton boys used to sing a fine parody—mostly in Italian—on the Australian "Waltzing Matilda," the words of which I should be delighted to have.

Should you be so fortunate as to secure the words, you will earn the lasting gratitude of the writer, W. Sinclair, ex-postie, Seaforths.

Would I trespass if I requested you to present my fervent good wishes to all the Loyals who served with that gallant regiment. Faithfully, hopefully, cheerfully,

W. S. Sinclair.

"Ceol-Na-Mara," Helmsdale, Sutherland, Scotland. Dec. 20th, 1947. (This song has been forwarded)



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R.S.M. R. Bowen

of 10228 107th, who is one of 21 Edmontonians decorated by Viscount Alexander, governor general of Canada at an investiture held on the grounds of the parliament buildings in Edmonton.





Where Is My Wandering Boy?

L. G. Peppre, Reg. No. 436925, who came to us with the second 51st draft in December 1915, and was with A Company Signals to the end of the war, returned to Edmonton in June 1919, where he was with the Electric Light Dept. until he joined up again and was stationed for a while at Camrose as Signals Instructor. In 1941 he moved to Van-

couver where he served with the Fleet Mail Office, afterwards going to Boeing Aircraft until the end of the war. Peppre is now partly retired and lives at 908 Thurlo St., Vancouver. He gets the magazine regularly and enjoys reading it, says he meets many of the old boys and may return sometime for one of our dinners or picnics. He was always an active member of the association and wanted to be remembered to all old friends, mentioning in particular Len Smith, Bill Elliott and Charlie Walker. He was another met by Norman Cook to whom he paid membership dues for several years in advance.

Always glad to see Forty-Niners, Jim Whiteleg, Reg. No. 432424 of 921 East 21st St., North Vancouver, is still holding forth as genial door man and receptionist at the Grosvenor Hotel where he sees many an old friend and meets new ones. Jim's home is one of the show places in North Vancouver. He is still hale and hearty, and is always glad to do anything he can for old buddies. Jim was in 10 platoon, and when seen by Norman Cook, Neville Jones and others last summer wanted to be especially remembered to Sid Parsons, Doc Harris, Laddie Muckleston, Tiny Little, Albert Figg, Percy Oldroyd (Deceased, see Last Post, Ed.), George Waddell, Geordie Garden and any other old friends. His pink-tinted cheeks show that he is still hale and hearty. There are no better typical Forty-Niners left than Jim Whiteleg and we wish him all the best for many years to come.

A. G. Rowland, old reliable of 14 platoon in the first war regiment, is residing at Suite 9, 2112 Cornwall St., Vancouver. He has a spacious seaview apartment overlooking Kitsilano Beach where he bathes every day. A. G., who never forgets the date or the occasion of any of our get-togethers beams with genuine pleasure when he meets any of the old crowd. When seen last summer by a number of Edmonton members he yarned with them over old times, places and comrades. Rowland has a host of friends among the oldsters, especially those of D Company to which he belonged. He will be recalled as pay sergeant to whom we went, cap in hand, for much-needed dollars, shillings and frances.

"Cappy," A. E. W. Roberts, who served in both world wars, moved to Vancouver last spring. He bought a lovely home at 3868 Blenheim St., where he and his charming wife dispensed lavish hospitality to Norman and Mrs. Cook in Sept. "Cappy" has met a number of his old friends who either visit, or reside in, Vancouver. He sent best wishes to all his former associates here and hopes to meet up with some of them as time goes on. He has his weather eye out for any of those who ever wore the old windmill badge.

A. W. (Garry) Garrison was a former 66th man, No. 101706, and came to the regiment early in 1918 at Avion during the long trip in the trenches there. He joined 5 platoon of which Ches McGowan was sergeant, whom Garry describes as a great guy and a real square shooter. Garrison was wounded in the arm at Cambrai and returned to Edmonton in March 1919, just ahead of the battalion. He worked here until March 1923, when he went to Vancouver where he now has a lock-smith shop at 449 Homer St. Says the "49" in his address has brought him good luck in his business which is shared by his son-in-law, a last war veteran. Garry is married and has two married daughters, is still very active and warms up to old memories of the war years. He asked to be remembered to all old friends and asks that they be sure to look him up if they ever visit Vancouver. He wears the 49th lapel button and is a member of the Vancouver Branch. Says he meets lots of resident old comrades every day or so. Garry is full of pep and says he devours every line of the magazine for news of the old gang. He paid \$5 to Norman Cook for dues to the Association. Scores will recall Garrison, who was one of the livewires of B Company. Garry said Frank Bowling is now at Langley where he is farming. Frank's brother Jack, is a plumber at Ladner, B.C., but has not been well lately. In Edmonton, Garry was a real oldtimer, having come here in 1905. He yarned about many interesting old experiences. He is a grand pal to meet up with in Vancouver.

Percy Knowles, Reg. No. 80818, originally of the 137th Bn., joined A Company No. 1 platoon 49th Bn. in 1917 so as to be with his boyhood chums, Johnny and Henry Jensen. Percy has been in business in Vancouver at 2902 Main St. since 1935. He has a modern shoe repair shop. During his war service he was wounded three times, the last at Adept Trench, Avion, in April 1918, when he had both legs broken, one being shattered, to make hospitalization necessary even now from time to time. Percy has two married daughters and one son, Maurice, who served last time in the R.C.A.F. For three years, Percy was in the Reserve Engineers in Vancouver when a Jap invasion attempt was thought imminent. He holds the gold button for having been a blood donor twelve times during the war. Among his pleasures and pastimes are salmon fishing and big game hunting in the Cariboo country. He belongs to the Vancouver Association, gets the magazine which he says he would not miss for anything, looks in good health, has happy memories of old comrade, gave Norman Cook \$2.00 for dues when visited in Sept. last and sent best wishes to Henry Jensen wherever he is, also Harold Pinkney of Blairmore and any other old friends.

OLD PILGRIMS STILL ON THE PROD AROUND VANCOUVER



Snapped by N. E. Cook.

1. A. G. Rowland; 2. Tom Galliver; 3. Dick Smith; 4. Jim Whiteleg; 5. L. G. Peppre; 6. A. W. (Garry) Garrison; 7. "Cappy" A. E. W. Roberts; 8. Percy C. Wells; 9. Percy Knowles.



New Year Full of Joy and Happiness

Our sincere wish to all Forty-Niners and Members of The Loyal Edmonton Regiment.

from

The Management and Staff of

EDMONTON'S GAS COMPANY

Percy C. Wells came to us at Shorncliffe with the first 51st draft and was posted to No. 4 platoon, was wounded on the Somme in 1916, was evacuated to England and afterwards became sergeant ated to England and arterwards became sergean instructor at Bexhill under R. C. Arthurs. He re-turned to Edmonton in 1917 and was here to welcome the homecoming of the 49th in March, 1919, went to Vancouver in 1923 and is still re-siding there. For four years, Percy was secretary of the Vancouver Branch of the Association and is now assistant manager of the Army & Navy League Club there at 1837 Main St. When seen in Sept. by Norman Cook, he wanted to be remembered to Ron Arthurs, of whom he said, "if there was ever a white man, he is one." He vividly recalled the day their platoon won the cup for best trained platoon of the course and how he and Ron celebrated at the Metropole Hotel afterwards. He also mentioned old friends, Percy Warburton, Jack Warner, Bill Morris, Earle Hay, Norman Arnold, J. W. H. Williams, Harry Stonehewer and Laddy Muckleston. Wells is in close touch with a hundred or more oldtimers, a few being Ole Arne-son, Roy Stedman, Jack Bowling and F. W. Craig. He lauded the Ladies' Auxiliary and said the magazine was always full of interest for him. Capt. Pat Scott, original Pioneer sergeant, is president of the Army & Navy Club where Percy holds forth. Percy longs to be present at a reunion dinner some time and says he would like to see any of the older or younger members when they visit Vancouver. He mentioned that Slim Newport, now of Chilliwack, always looks him up and that his old sidekick. Bob Hunter, is now at Dawson Creek but they always have a night out when Bob comes to town. Percy still suffers on and off from the shrapnel wound he received in his knee.

Tom Galliver, Reg. No. 432774, 9 platoon, now living in Vancouver at 344 East 17th Avenue, was in Edmonton with Mrs. Galliver for our church parade and picnic. They were greeted by many old friends, among them being Ned Petherick of Bude, Cornwall. Tom and Ned were boyhood school chums at Bude, came to Canada together in 1911, joined the 49th together and have never lost touch with one another. Tom was a dinner host in Vancouver during the summer to Norman Cook. He is not so sure that he will permanently forsake Edmonton, and his many friends here, for Vancouver, where it is hoped the climate may prove beneficial to Mrs. Galliver's health. Tom manages somehow to keep that schoolgirl complexion and a youthful appearance resembling the old days.

TO ALL 49ers . . .

GREETINGS

from the

CANADIAN LEGION

British Empire Service League

Alberta Provincial Command

FORMER PLATOON OFFICER LATER SERVED MANY YEARS IN INDIA

"Dick" Smith, now Lt. Col. D. R. Smith on Leave in Canada—Administration Work in Tribal Areas in India and Near East—Was Consul General in Iran

Back to Canada on leave from India, Lt. Col. D. R. (Dick) Smith was in Edmonton in June and met a number of the old crowd when he and "Doc" Harris dropped in on members of the executive at the close of their meeting. A very interesting and informative talk followed, a number of questions being asked and answered, to the enlightemment of those whose knowledge of India is somewhat obscure. Some of his experiences were given. He had not been in Edmonton since 1936. At a chance meeting later in Vancouver, Dick was seen by A. G. Rowland, Jim Whiteleg and Norman Cook, when one was able to recall, or learn for the first time, some facts of much interest.

Lieut. Dick Smith, standing about six feet five inches tall, was original officer of 12 platoon in 1915 and left us at Shorncliffe to join the Indian Cavalry, serving throughout the First World War in Palestine and Syria. With the 5th Cavalry Division, he entered Jerusalem with General Allenby, and participated in the capture of Damascus and Aleppo. At the close of hostilities, Dick went to India with his regiment, and in 1924 was given an appointment with the Indian Govt. External Affairs Department. His work took him to various parts of India and to the middle East, administrating tribal areas. When last seen it was thought that he would be returning to the Near East and perhaps to India with the Moslem government of Pakistan Dominion. Until early this year he held the appointment of Consul General in Iran.

Col. Smith and our late General Griesbach corresponded for years. He was a great admirer of our old friend and expressed much regret at his passing. When here in June, Dick was shown around by "Doc" Harris. Connie Smith. now Mrs. Lloyd McIntyre of Viking, of old Grad basketball days, is a sister of Dick. Many will recall Lieut. Smith as a towering youth, nineteen years of age then, the youngest officer in the regiment. His forwarding address is c/o Grindlay's Bank Ltd., 54 Parliament St., London, S.W. 1.

(See photo on collective group, Ed.)

Our old comrade, John (Jack to us) Irwin, has an important position with the Alberta Govt. as Supervisor of Publications, Dept. Economic Affairs. His work has to do with official reports for public consumption on natural resources, production and revenue derived therefrom. Jack was a platoon officer in D Company and was wounded, losing an eye at Vimy. He will soon reach retirement age when it is said he may move to Vancouver where no doubt his ability and experience will take him into some form of publicity work. Jack's home address is 33 Rene Lamarchand Mansions, Edmonton. One of the latest reports published under his supervision had to do with oil which was reviewed with statistical detail and proved very good reading.

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HAPPY HOLIDAY GREETINGS

- To -

ALL FORTY-NINER'S

and to Members

of the

LOYAL EDMONTON REGIMENT

from

Woodland Dairy Company Limited As the title conveys, this portion of the 49er is devoted to news of "formers," who have taken up the arduous duties of civilian life. The majority of this column is comprised of information submitted to or picked up via the grapevine by the Editors of the magazine, and it would be appreciated if any "former" who sees, hears, or speaks to any of our old buddies, would forward that information to Norman Arnold, Ted Horton or Bob Turner, at c/o No. 2 Fire Hall, Edmonton; c/o Edmonton Bulletin, or 11340 62nd Street, Edmonton.

The other day while putting in a few minutes of relaxation at the Legion, I had occasion to chat with a mighty man in blue, who was wearing very noticeable badges with the inscription "police" on them—none other than one ex. Sgt. **H. Forgie** it appears that "Forgie" is now categorized as a married man (no nippers though) and is now residing at 4815 115th Ave., Edmonton, amongst other normal duties "Forgie" is holding down, as you may have guessed the official position of "chucker out of pubs," "maintainer of the peace." or what have you, and he informs me that the boys that he has least trouble with are those sporting the 49th badge (Lord what's wrong with the boys—I can remember the Haycutter, Hoskins Arms and the Plumbers when—maybe Td better not say).

Remember the name "Sam Hately" so definitely Sam, well it appears that a place by the name of "North Bend, British Columbia," is much the better for having Sam as a hard-working, independent lumber man, remember how he used to say "it took a war to get him away from those big trees," well, it seems that since it's all over he's doing very well at it, and on top of it all he's found time to really get on the production line for he's now the father of three youngsters, two of which are twins—nice work, Sam.

It appears that the Col. Mewburn Hospital is getting a fair share of business these days, in fact some of it consists of that large but good humoured "Tiny" George English, who, if you remember, added to his size somewhat by acquiring at Ortona several metallic portions of shrapnel, in the head of all places, and we wonder if perhaps this accounts for the fact that tiny is still on the single list. "Tis said that some of the aforementioned shrapnel is now on its way out—good removal "Tiny."

As I sat at one of those round shaped tables and flung my hand skyward, with all fingers at the "present," I was quite happy to find that the noble vendor of the precious liquid was none other than one "Friday" G. E. Pritchard, formerly of "D" Coy, and it seems that Friday has now acquired one of those (not from the Q.M. either) assets termed a wife, and though not a proud father as yet, has a very determined look in his eye—drop in and see Friday at the Legion on Saturday, fellows.

It could be that female influence or something similar has been working overtime, but 'tis rumoured strongly that a very diminutive but explosive individual by the name of Dan the Edie is drawing a weekly stipend from the C.N.R. shops, and even though he never would agree to trying to drive a carrier, it looks as though one of those big smoke exhalers of the C.N. might whistle through the nite some time with Dan at the wheel.



Not long ago at one of the Legion Carnivals, I got into conversation with "Bud" Budinski, former signal boy, who now runs a couple of cabs running out of the Checker stand, and he was telling me that Jimmy De Young, also ex sigs, has returned to Canada at long last and was last known to be residing in Edmonton. How are things going now Jim?

It is now evident that the fair city of Edmonton must have been subjected to some trials and tribulations in the last month, for the breeze has brought in none other than Pat Healy from Jasper Park, and Johnny Cyganiewich (spelled right, too), also from the Park, where he was O/C Fire Piquet, and made the statement "by gosh she's damn good job, rain like hell two weeks steady, get t'ree weeks nutting to do," Johns now employed by the Airport in Edmonton and is living the life of Rielly.

Has any one seen, spoken to or heard of the whereabouts of Sandy Blackwood—I've had more requests for his present whereabouts.

Once again top line news is broken into by Pat Lucy—and though he hasn't paired up one deuces for a long time, he's drawn a minnie in that he is now a proud father—congratulations, Pat!

There is quite a community of ex-49er's up at High Prairie. Among these arc: J. L. "Les" Herman, who commanded 18 platoon, "D" Coy., up Senio way and who is now secretary-treasurer of the school division up there; E. H. "Howie" Becker, M-15996, who when last seen was planning to operate a bowling alley and recreation centre in the town; E. M. "Limey" Taylor, M-17238; J. P. "Turkey" Turions, of 13 platoon, "C" Coy. who works in the hotel; and Harry Yanyshn of 17 platoon, "D" Coy. who is farming in the High Prairie district.

If you are in Calgary you are almost sure to run into Frank Petley or Bill Langston who work at D.V.A., Owen Browne who is with the Provincial Command of the Canadian Legion, or Bill Remple, who usually is within reach of Owen.

W. G. "Glue" Moody, M-17041, who used to boot a truck around in the Regiment is still booting a truck around. He and N. C. "Donnie" Donovan, M-16094, both are working with the construction section of the V.L.A. operating out of Edmonton and through to Calgary.

Old timers of the regiment will remember Sergeant-Major Frank Bryant of Headquarters Coy. He started out in 17 platoon in "D" Coy., and transferred at the end of 43 to the Auxiliary Services. Now he is back in his old job as game warden up at Jasper National Park.

Still going strong and as "perky" as ever is J. J. Nolan of 2736 Ulloa St., San Francisco, Calif. Jack very kindly sent along an armband for Reg. Watts who needed one and an enquiry was made in the last issue if anyone had one to let Reg. have it. Jack says he wondered how we had managed to keep going on the 50 cents, so sent along a few dollars for dues and also cigarette money for the boys in hospital. Nolan's best wishes are sent along for the season and hope we have the grandest dinner with the grandest crowd ever assembled. "Twe been in all corners of the world but there's only one bunch of Forty-Niners." S. C. W. "Bill" Simpson, M-31550, who served with 10 platoon, "B" Coy., is now back on his farm near Enilda. Another veteran of "B," Nicholas "Nick" Solohub, M-16488, is also back farming at Sugden, Alberta. Harold "Limey" Booth, M-16716, who served with H.Q. Coy. is farming near Barrhead, where his post office address is Box 65.

If you are planning a trip up the coal branch be sure to look up **Burn Conger**, M-15998, who served with H.Q. Coy. Now he is running the general store at Mercoal.

Remember Archie Butlin, M-17097, who was usually to be found around B.H.Q.? Well, Archie can now be found practically any time at the hotel in Lacombe.



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Loyal Edmonton Regiment Holds Christmas Dance

Honored by the attendance of Hon. J. C. Bowen, lieutenant governor of Alberta, and Mrs. Bowen, the annual Christmas dance of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment officers' mess was attended by about 200 persons Saturday evening, Dec. 6th. The dance was known as "Operation Waltzing Matilda" and was held at the garrison officers' mess in the Prince of Wales Armouries.

Prior to the dancing, the regimental march, "Bonnie Dundee," was played and the couples marched around the ballroom.

The mess was decorated in the regimental colours of green, French-gray and black. From the ceiling beams hung banners bearing the names of the Regiment's battle honours in two wars.

On the receiving line were: Lt.-Col. W. F. Cromb, commanding officer, and Mrs. Cromb; Maj. E. W. Day, second in command, and Mrs. Day; and Major John Adams, Loyal Edmonton mess president, and Mrs. Adams.

Palatial Haven for Old Veterans

"Hycroft" Veterans Home, Vancouver, is a palatial haven which was given with all furnishings and other contents by the late General MacRae as a special home for deserving and old veterans, unable to look after themselves. The massive buildings and well kept grounds were visited one day in September by A. G. Rowland and Norman Cook. It was found that a former Forty-Niner, John W. Berry, 447032, was the only one of the old regiment there. Berry was not around at the time and whether or not the two visitors knew him was not certain. Those who read this may recall whether or not he is the man who at one time was a Lewis gunner.

The sixty odd veterans who are quartered at "Hycroft" are certainly made comfortable in buildings and ground that resemble an Old Country estate. There are countless fruit and other trees, flowers in profusion, a swimming pool, bowling alleys, hotel style dining room, wonderful vistas overlooking the city and harbour, luxurious lounge rooms and a hospital ward with trained nurses. Every conceivable kind of recreation is provided, to say nothing of various forms of entertainment. It is gratifying to know that one of our old mem-bers is in such a beautiful establishment during his declining years. The senior nurse was found to be a sister of Lt. Col. Bill Oliver of Edmonton.

Padre O'Neill Named Archbishop Appointment by Pope Pius XII of Msgr. Michael C. O'Neill, of Edmonton, as archbishop of Regina, C. O'Neill, of Edmonton, as archbishop of Regina, was announced early in December. Archbishop O'Neill will leave for his new post in February or March, where he succeeds Archbishop P. J. Monaghan, who died last May. Padre for a time of the 1st Bn. on its proceeding overseas, he later was principal Roman Catholic chaplain of the Canadian Army. In the First Great War he was arranded the Millitary Model for service overseas awarded the Military Medal for service overseas.

Jack Mackie, transport officer extraordinary during the latter days of the Italy show, is now in the grocery business up at Athabasca. Also in the same town is Francis "Frank" Poulton, M-16081, who is working in a lumber mill up there. Frank was with 15 platoon in "C" Coy., and will be remembered for his tough luck, he had two motorcycle accidents, a wound, and got malaria three times.



H. E. Tanner

FORTY-NINERS ELECTED TO COUNCIL

At the Edmonton Civic elections held on Wednesday, November 5th, two members who served overseas in the First World War, in the persons of Alderman H. E. Tanner and George E. Gleave, were elected to the Aldermanic Board for the next two years. With Alderman Sidney Parsons, who has another year to run, this makes three members of the association serving on the council who saw much service in the 1st War. This is no small shakes for our organization and speaks well for the progress made in civilian life by the Old Boys. We hope the younger members will come along to take up the Torch as we Old Soldiers "simply fade away." Con-gratulations and success in their work on the council is hereby extended to them.



Geo. E. Gleave

Late Major Hardisty's Wife Dies Mrs. E. B. Hardisty, 62, widow of Major R. G. Hardisty of Edmonton, died at Vancouver, Tuesday, Dec. 16. Mrs. Hardisty was a former president of the first women's branch of the Canadian Legion, having served in the nursing service overseas in the First Great War. She had lived in Edmonton for 40 years before coming here 16 years ago. Surviving are two sons and a stepdaughter.

Charley Holmes Writes In Enclosing a clipping of Col. Palmer's funeral, C. H. Holmes, 307 Montreal St., Victoria, B.C., who served in "Steady D" says, He was at the funeral with Charley Mathison to represent the old Bn. You will remember Charley as a regular attender at the banquet where he was usually on the mopping up party. Charley is having a job balancing his budget these days with the high cost of living.



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Webber Returns to the Fold Thomas Webber, "Slim," 696402, enlisted in the 175th, Feb. 25th, 1917, on posting to the 49th he served with 6 platoon, B company from Dec. 11th, 1917. Slim was wounded in the hip March 15th, 1918 and in the left shoulder, August 26th, 1918. Discharged, March 22nd, 1919 with 37 months service. He is married and has a son, 27, daughter 25, and sons 23 and 10 years. Farming at Milo, Alta., Box 81. Webber has photographs of B company officers and sergeants also M.G's. taken at Horbuq. If Webber cares to submit them to the Editor, they may prove worthy of publication.

Pat Ford, 909 2nd St. West, Medicine Hat, has very kind words for the magazine, and likes to hear of old friends and pals of other days to whom he sends regards. Pat suffered a bad fall which laid him up for some time, but we are glad to hear he is all right again.

W. P. Graham, Portage la Prairie, Man., paints an interesting word picture of himself, and another old Forty-Niner, George B. Keys, discussing their golf at their regular morning coffee session. Both have high praise for the mag. and those responsible. Graham sends regards to all old friends and especially Norman Cook and R. V. Patterson.

A cheery letter comes from Mrs. Harry Magee who, pinch hitting for her husband, sends along their new address, 8069 Heather St., Vancouver, B.C. All old friends please note.

Bob Mayes, 870 Elgin Avenue, Moose Jaw, Sask., writes an interesting letter about his trip to the Old Country where he visited his married daughter. Bob makes the observation that the conditions over there have to be seen to be really appreciated. Incidentally, the complimentary note re the work of the magazine committee is much appreciated.

Jock Smith, writing from the King George Hotel, New Norway, Alta., sends dues and an interesting note of his visit with T. J. Lundy of 4717 N.E. Fremont, Portland, Oregon. Lundy is in business as a Florist and wishes to be remembered to all old "B" Company men.

C. Taylor, Neepawa, P.O. Man., sends thanks for the magazine and speaks of his visit to Edmonton in March, when he met a few of the old boys, and hopes in the near future to be at the 49th Reunion. The Welcome Mat will be out.

Charles L. "Tiny" Wall, writes from 2219 Russel St., Berkley 5, California and vows he will be at the church parade come the summer of 1948. We find it hard to believe that his uncomplimentary remarks about our January weather can be in earnest from one of such rugged character just a few short years ago. Must be that California fog. We note that Fred Marshall of Steady "D" and Elmer Rivers are still going strong.

Frank J. Seleski, M-15807, is living at 10217 90th Street, Edmonton, was one of the boys torpedoed off Algiers. Now he is back in the trucking business on his own.

Wilf Backman and his family are now living at Westlock. Alex Zobatar, M-17046, is working with the V.L.A., out of the Edmonton office.
Alan Elliott, full title Lieut. Col. A. W. Elliott, V.D. one-time officer commanding B Company of the original battalion, afterwards in command of the Edmonton Depot throughout World War II, was met up with in September in Vancouver by A. G. Rowland and Norman Cook. Alan was then living at West Vancouver, Sherman P.O. being his correct address. He looked fit and relaxed from the sea-level air. He was not permanently settled at the time in a new home, he was carefully trying to locate in some suitable quarter of the city. It was good to see Alan's cheery face again. He wanted to be remembered to all his old friends of whom he left behind a legion in Edmonton when he retired on account of ill health last spring.

James Francis "Jimmie" Mullen, M-16640, who was with the signal platoon, is working in the city, living at 8123 104th Street. Big brother Patrick J. "Pat" Mullen, 16443, who ended up as C.Q.M.S. of "D" Coy. is back working for the city with his home at 9545 100th Street.

George Duncan, M-15770, is working for the gas company now as a driver. George won the British Empire Medal and his medal is to be presented to him at a special investitute to be held here by the Governor-General in August. He lives at 9357 98A Street, Edmonton.

All those who served with "D" Coy. will remember the smiling face of Cpl. M. P. Brick, M-17070. Since his discharge he has gone back to his old business as a grain buyer down at Strome—and doing nicely too, thank you.



A. W. TAYLER

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- Eric L. Harvie, 303-36th Ave. W., Calgary, Alta. Capt. Joseph Walter Hunter, Edmonton. Colonel E. R. Knight, 1719-9a St. West, Calgary,
- Alberta.
- W. Weir, Cowichan Lake, B.C.



- Wm. Bruce, Wembley, Alberta. Lt.-Col. W. G. Stillman, Edmonton.
- Brig.-Gen. J. C. Jefferson, Edmonton. Harold Joseph Haight, 10625-100 Ave, Edmonton. R. A. Kidd. 2130-N. 52 St. Seattle, Washington.
- Major H. L. Holloway, Imperial Army Overseas.
- P. W. Deuvall, Whitelaw, Alta. Lt.-Col. E. B. Wilson, Edmonton
- Lt.-Col. Bell Irving, Vancouver. Lt.-Col. G. Beaton, Edmonton.
- Byron Morrison, 10231 119 St., Edmonton.
- Col. W. A. Henderson, Edmonton.
- H. E. Bennett, Tofield. Ned Petherick, Bude, Cornwall, England.
- R. V. Patterson, Camrose.
- C. M. Genge, Toronto.
- Lt.-Col. J. R. Stone, Shuswap Lake, B.C.
- R. W. H. Pinkney, Blairmore, Alta.
- Maj. Len Dawes, Edmonton.

- M. B. Harrison, Ottawa.
 Maj. C. W. Lilley, Edmonton
 Lt. Col. W. Cromb, Edmonton.
 Maj. D. A. Petrie, Edmonton.
- N. E. Cook, Edmonton.
- A. Munro, Arvilla, Alta.
- Col. P. Debney, Edmonton.
- Bert Millar (Mike's)
- A. G. Newport, Chilliwack, B.C.
- J. Snyder, Farnborough, England.

- Lt. Col. R. C. Coleman, Calgary. J. A. R. Devine, Demmitt, Alta. Rev. Fr. O'Neill, Edmonton Diocese.
- F. G. Day, 11036 80th Avenue.
- L. Lipscomb, Pope, Man.

Wedding Announced

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Tanner of Edmonton announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Elsie Margaret, to Robert W. Rimmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Rimmer of Calgary. The wedding will take place in Knox United Church, Dec. 27. So, if Tanner is present tonight at this banquet, congratulations are in order.

DUES PAYABLE

Byron Morrison, jeweller, and Bert Millar, who is 2 i/c at Mike's News Stand have generously offered their help to issue tickets and accept the usual dues for membership in the 49th Battalion The Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association, for those wishing to join for the first time, or to bring their dues up-to-date. With more and more veterans taking an interest in activities of our association Mike's News Stand and Morrison, jeweller, are con-

veniently central places at which to call and ask for Bert or Byron to make enrollments. If anyone asks you, or you are among those on the lookout for new members to join up, simply direct them to Byron's or Bert and they will gladly fix them up at Mike's, 10062 Jasper Avenue, or Eyron Morrison, jeweller, 10010 - 101A Avenue, opposite McLeod Block. Out-of-town members or anyone wishing to do so can still pay dues to N. Arnold, 11908 - 92nd Street, N. H. Jones, 11252 - 125th Street, or K. J. Rootes, 9711 - 106th Street. Annual dues are \$1.00 and life membership \$15.00. This entitles a member to the semi-annual issues of the Forty-Niner, postpaid.

TWO YOUNG FORTY-NINERS IN THE NEWS



Capt. Ken Rootes

John Adams and Kenny Rootes here pictured have both been recently in the Edmonton news, both having taken jobs of some responsibility and somewhat in the public eye. Johnny Adams was made president of the Loyal Edmonton Regiment's Offciers' Mess, while Kenny Rootes was elected as head of the Edmonton Young Liberals. Both served with the regiment during training and in action and are popular members of our association. Ken is now our secretary, 9711 106th St.; Adams assisted in the work of getting our new cover out for the last issue.



Major J. Adams

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In ever living memory of the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 49th Battalion (Edmonton Regiment) who were killed in action, or died of wounds received in Belgium and France during 1914 to 1918, and to those who have since passed on mainly due to the ravages of war service; also to our "sons" who have passed on in this later renewal of our Battle.

"These men were victorious in death."

Percy Marsden Oldroyd

Funeral services for Percy Marsden Oldroyd of 10530 - 116th St., who passed away in the Col. Mewburn Pavilion on September 18, after a long illness was held on Saturday, Sept. 20, from Foster and McGarvey's funeral home. The Very Rev. Dean A. M. Trendall officiated and interment took place in the Soldiers' Plot in the Edmonton cemetery. Pallbearers were: Messrs. J. W. Hunter, Neville Jones, Donald Sims, E. W. Day, Leslie Sonness, and R. W. Pratley. Other members of the association were present to pay their respects. He is survived by his loving wife, and one son, Nelson Oldroyd of Leicester, England. Percy served with C Company, 49th, and had charge of the training of the trench dogs which we had along with us during some of our trench tours. An interesting story of this work appeared in No. 17 issue, July 1933.

B Company Man Passes On

Funeral services for Mr. Neil M. Morrison of 12024 - 93rd St., who passed away on Oct. 28th, were held on Friday, Oct. 31st. Rev. L. M. Watts officiated and interment took place in the family plot Edmonton cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss 2 sons, Marshall and Gordon Darling. Morrison served with B Company and was one of the early members of the valiant men who started that good company off to a solid start in its fighting career.



Percy Wells' Brother Dies

Frederick Carman Wells, 52, died in Edmonton, Wednesday, July 23rd, 1947. He had lived in Edmonton since 1908. Funeral services were held on Saturday, July 26th. Rev. Dr. E. T. Scragg officiated and interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. Surviving are his wife, one son and daughter. Among other relations is a brother, Percy Wells, of the Vancouver branch who served with A Company, 49th.

From The Legionary

William R. Williams, 436867, 49th Battalion. C.E.F. August 19th at Victoria, B.C. Member Brittania Branch, Canadian Legion. We have no record on our books of Williams, so do not know with what company he served.

Arthur Victor Danby

On September 3, 1947, Arthur Victor Danby passed away. He was born in Victoria where he died in his 56th year. Funeral services were held on Saturday, Sept. 6th, from St. Matthais' Church, where the service was conducted by the Rev. K. L. Sandercock. Interment took place in Royal Oak Burial Park. He is survived by his wife, at home. Danby was a veteran of the 49th and served overseas for 41 years.

Tommy Cranston's Wife Passes On

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Lily Annie Cranston of 12022 - 65th St., who passed away on August 12th, were held on Thursday, August 14th at Edmonton. The Rev. R. S. Faulks officiated and interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. Surviving of the immediate family besides her loving husband are two sons, of Edmonton. Tommy served in B Company and the Pioneers, of the 49th.

Forty-Niners' Mother Dies

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Sussannah Bowling, of 12201 Jasper Ave., widow of William Bowling, who passed away in Vancouver, B.C., on Sept. 18th, at the age of 78 years, were held on Monday, Sept. 22nd, at 2 o'clock at Edmonton. Dr. E. T. Seragg, and Rev. Alfred Carter officiated and interment took place in the Edmonton cemetery. Surviving are three sons, John, Frank and Walter living in B.C., and a daughter in Edmonton. The three boys served in the 49th.



49th COLONEL DIES



Col. Robert Henry Palmer

At St. Stephen's Church, Mount Newton Crossroad, on Monday afternoon, September 8th, funeral services were held for Col. Robert Henry Palmer, D.S.O. and Croix de Guerre with Palms, a veteran of three wars who passed away at his 3350 Cook Street home at the age of 79, Friday, Sept. 5th. Archdeacon W. C. Western officiated at the service, and burial took place in the church cemetery. Deceased is survived by his wife, a daughter, Mrs. G. C. Case, and a son, R. H. C. Palmer, both of Victoria, and a brother and three sisters in England.

The late Col. Palmer came to Canada more than 50 years ago. He was born in Glamorganshire, Wales. One of the original members of the Lord Strathcona Horse, he saw service in the South African War. In the First World War he was one of those who did great work in organizing and enlisting the 49th. It was with D Company that he first served and later with A Company until he went to H.Q. During his long service with the battalion he rose to command the 49th in the field, this was during the strenuous period preceding and during the Vimy Scrap and those weary months of ebb and flow warfare of 1917 and 1918, until the tide turned at the Amiens push which culminated in the decisive crushing of the German Army. His was the great honor to lead the battalion into Mons when the 7th Brigade, led by the Famous Fortytwas, marched into that historic city and brought the clock full round from the Retreat to the Return. No one was prouder of the honours and distinctions earned by the battalion and jealous for its reputation, which at times made him appear to some a martinet, but this was only the zealous spirit he used to keep the men on their mettle.

Col. Palmer served in the Dominion Government service and was chief agent at Hobbema Reserve. In July, 1933, he was made an Indian Chief with the title of Chief Okeymow Peeswowasis, (Thunder Cloud).

A short biography of Col. Palmer appeared in No. 18 issue of January, 1934.



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NED PETHERICK WELCOMED BY FORMER WARTIME COMRADES

Now Residing at Cornwall, Came from Halifax to Attend Annual Church Parade — Entertained at Several Gatherings — Took Back and Left Happy Memories.



Photo by Garneau Studios.

Alfred Petherick, above, left, who joined the 49th Battalion on the first day mobilization commenced and whose home is now in Bude, Cornwall, is shown above talking to Brig. J. C. Jefferson, CBE, DSO, ED, at the annual church parade of the 49th Battalion, The Loyal Edmonton Regiment Association held Sunday.

With the intention of seeing his old comrades and wartime buddies, Alfred (Ned) Petherick made a special trip from Halifax to Edmonton in July and was here to participate in the annual church parade and picnic at Camp Harris, Winterburn. Ned and Mrs. Petherick, who now live in Bude, Cornwall, came to Canada for a three months' holiday to visit their daughter in Halifax where



she is married to a Canadian ex-service man who met her in England during the war. Ned came out on the Mauritania and returned in September on the Aquitania.

A Royal Welcome Accorded

Ned Petherick has numerous friends in Edmonton and they gave him a royal welcome. Following the 1914-1918 war, he was with the city of Edmonton Electric Light Dept. until 1922 when he returned to England to take over his father's business in Bude where he has resided ever since. It will be recalled that Ned was the spokesman for the old 49ers in England when the young regiment was welcomed on its arrival there in December, 1939.

Served With Machine Guns

During Peth's ten days visit here, he was guest of honor at a number of gatherings where those who knew him best saw that he is still the same old six pence who served with the original machine gun section, afterwards going to the 1st C.M.R's., serving for two years with them until his discharge in 1919 with rank of captain, winning the M.C. and an enviable record for valiant service. Special Smoker Among Pals

A special smoker, attended by some thirty old timers, and some of those of the new regiment who knew him, was held in the Prince of Wales Armoury on July 16th. It was a most enjoyable affair. Ned discoursed on old experiences and associations, also on how things were in England. He related many incidents of great interest from his fund of lively humour and remarkable memory. Members of original 11 platoon which he joined on enlistment were there to relive experiences many had long since forgotten.

Attended Church Parade Another gathering of old friends and more recent ones of the Loyals welcomed Petherick at an afternoon "At Home," held at the officers' an alternoon At home, heid at the officers mess, Winterburn, on Sunday, July 13th. It was here he again met many of the young officers who had known him in England. A number of pictures were taken as a record of the way he had been entertained during his visit. At the church parade and picnic, scores of old friends took Ned in hand. A group picture was taken of twenty or more former 11 platoon comrades. It was a day Ned said he would long remember as a very happy occasion.

Before leaving for Halifax on the first leg of his return to England, Ned said that he could not have enjoyed himself more than he had among his old friends. He was given a sendoff at the C.N.R. station by quite a number to wish him bon voyage. The round of parties, gatherings and meetings attended by good old Petherick during his short stay with us certainly went to show how high he is held in the esteem of his old pals.

Alec. Thomson Proud Granddaddy DOWNIE—To Mr. and Mrs. Guy W. Downie (nee Jean Valentine Thomson) on October 16th, at Trail, B.C., a son. Don't puff out the old chest too much Alec or you may bust the buttons off your tunic.

Albert Banks Visits Edmonton Albert "P. P." "Marie" Banks, who served with D Company, 49th was a visitor in Edmonton early last August, and met up with J. J. Blewett. Banks served for six years in this last set-to, two years the Prince George. Too bad so many missed seeing you Albert, but we may have better luck next time you visit here.

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"MUM" KEMPSTON 'MOTHER' OF LOYAL EDDIES

Tuesday was a day of remembrance of the dead of two world wars, but in Edmonton, England, "Mum" Kempston probably took time out to remember the 808 Canadians who spent leaves at her home during the Second Great War.

For on Remembrance Day a letter arrived for Mayor Ainlay at the civic block from Mrs. E. L. "Mum" Kempston, 27 Sheldon Rd., Edmonton, N.W.

18, England. "My reason for writing is because I need word from some of the Edmonton Regiment lads who from Feb. 17, 1940, stayed at my home," Mrs. Kempston stated. "Will the lads who stayed with Mum Kempston kindly write her. I had 808 lads stay on their leaves at my home. These are just a few of the lads I grieve about who have not written for a very long time: Sgt. R. G. Martin, Waterways, his brothers Buster and Don; Sgt. J. C. Webb, Fort McMurray; Sgt. S. Gauldie, Carbon. I could go on with their names."

Mrs. Kempston stated she broadcast from Lon-don to mothers of Edmonton Regiment men in 1943, and wished she "could speak over the air to the boys themselves. Many happy hours were spent with the boys in spite of air raids, flying bombs and rockets." She closed her letter with an appeal also to hear from Lt. E. Horton, Edmonton, and Lt. F. Petley, Calgary.

Mrs. Kempston signed herself as chairman of the British Legion, Women's Section, Edmonton branch.

Friend of the Loyal Eddies

Early in December we received an Air Letter from Mr. W. Read, 34 Chapel Rd., Fishergate, Sussex, England, wishing all of the Regiment the compliments of the season. Mr. Read hopes all those who were wounded are well again, and says, "the folks in Sussex will never forget the Good Old Regiment and the grand job they did in the air raids in Sussex, and also when fighting over-seas." His daughter lives at 9628 98th Avenue, and they are glad she likes it out here, although they might be an another the state of t they miss her presence she is ever with them in thought.

Lives at Medicine Hat

Frederick William Foulston, M104330, enlisted in the C. A. C. Oct. 1942 and was placed with 13 platoon, C company on joining the 49th in Nov. 1944. He was discharged with a Lieutenancy after 4 years' service in May, 1946. Fred is now a railroad trainman, C.P.R., and lives at 825B Third St., Medicine Hat. Married, with family of 2 boys, 4 and 5 years of age.

The two Campbell boys, Gus (Angus, M-17012) and Rod (William Roderick, M-17289) are work-ing in the city and both live with the folks at 9731 92nd Street, Edmonton.

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Wanderer Returns to Fold

H. Currie, "Hughie," No. 811324, who was a staunch member of the 49th Association is now living at 237 East 23rd Ave., Vancouver, B.C. Hugh left some years ago for Vancouver, and neglected to send along his address, so contact was lost. However, Col. "Doc" Harris was surprised when the commissionnaire outside the Georgia Hotel jumped smartly to attention and saluted him. Yes! You guessed it, Hughie. He conformed with all the formalities to again keep himself posted on all the old pals and their doings.

Frank Harvey Holloway, M16013, enlisted Sept. 12 in the Eddies and was placed in 16 platoon, D company. He was discharged June 27, 1945 with 52 years' service. He now farms at Demmitt, Alta. He can obtain a regimental badge from Morrison, Jeweller.

History of War II

A popular history of War II is to be released early in the New Year and will no doubt be wel-comed by men of both World Wars, but what gets one's goat, to be a wee bit vulgar, is that the official history of War I, partly completed, has been neglected after the Old Boys have stuck around awaiting its publication. It looks chums as if we had better fade away and die and leave it to our "Sons" to read of our exploits, if ever they get around to publishing a "popular" edition of War I.

Elected Chaplain

At the election of officers for the Kingsway branch of the Canadian Legion Wednesday night, Dec. 10, Father J. A. McLennan was named an ex-officio member of the executive in his capacity of Roman Catholic chaplain to this branch.



publication of our magazine. Do not forget the Advertisers when making your purchase as the "sinews of war" are mainly received through their patronage.



JOHN MICHAELS HONOURED — RECEIVES U. S. AWARD

While relatives and friends proudly watched, 40 members or former members of the R.C.A.F., one of whom was Flt.-Lt. D. C. Laubman were decorated at an investiture service at North West Air Command on Saturday, December 1st. Hon. J. C. Bowen, licutenant governor, presented the medals won for deeds of gallantry or service more than 2½ years ago during the war.

In conjunction with the R.C.A.F. ceremony an American investiture was held. Four Edmonton citizens received the American Medal of Freedom. The lieutenant governor was one of these. His medal was with silver palm. W. R. "Wop" May received a Medal of Freedom with bronze palm, while John Michaels and James Bell received the Medal of Freedom.

The American awards were made by Brig.-Gen. Dale V. Gaffney, who during the war was general commanding the Alaskan Division of Air Transport command of the U.S.A.A.F. here. He flew from his post in Washington for the investiture.

Citation for Medal of Freedom

Mr. John Michaels, Canadian civilian, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, performed meritorious services for the United States Army Air Forces from June 2nd, 1942, to August, 1946. He contributed materially to the betterment of the morale of our forces during a critical period of the war when our own organization was not able to provide adequate billeting, messing, and recreation for the greatly increased number of its personnel. The great enthusiasm, sincerity, and the diplomacy which Mr. Michaels exhibited is a credit to himself and the spirit of the Dominion of Canada.

Earlier in the war "Mike" was honoured by the award of the M.B.E. Congratulations are hereby extended to John Michaels on this further acknowledgment of his untiring war services.

C Company Man Joins Us

Bernard Lewis Bricker, M11810, enlisted in the Calgary Highlanders, May 15, 1940, and was posted to 13 platoon, C company, in May, 1943. He had Jaundice and Malaria during his service which lasted until Aug. 15th, 1945, when he was a corporal. He is a bookkeeper and lives at 11009 131st St. He is proud of a daughter, 7 years of age.







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