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From Regimental Headquarters
Princess Patricia's
Canadian Light Infantry
Currie Barracks
Calgary, Alberta
T3E 1T8

1982

(PRINTED MATTER ONLY)

REGIMENTAL INFORMATION SHEET

Regt'l or SIN Number _____ Rank _____ Name & Christian Names _____

Decorations _____ Service _____

Wife's Name _____ Home Address _____

Home Phone _____

Business Phone _____ Business Address _____

Association Branch _____ Signature _____

VOLUME 14 NUMBER ONE 15 AUGUST 1982
EDITOR - MAJOR H.S. BLOOM, CD DISTRIBUTION - 3000

EDITOR'S COMMENTS

The most significant event at RHQ this year, of course, is the change in Regimental Adjutants. Captain "Doc" Miles has departed for a one year tour with UNTSO after serving as Regimental Adjutant since 1976. I can not begin to pay tribute to this man, who has given so much of himself in order that the Regiment continue to live on through both serving and retired Patricia's. As evidenced by the great number of messages of appreciation received, prior to his departure, he is held in highest esteem by all ranks for his unwavering loyalty and dedication to our Regiment. We all wish him good luck and look forward to his return to Canada in 1983.

Captain Rudy Raidt from 2 PPCLI Winnipeg will assume the duties of Regimental Adjutant during the summer. No stranger to most Patricia's, he has served our Regiment as a soldier, Senior NCO, and officer for many years. We welcome Captain Raidt and pledge our co-operation and assistance in the important job he will be undertaking within our Regiment.

Since January, CWO Simpson has been seconded from HQ 1 CBG for employment at Regimental Headquarters. Here he undertook the enormous challenge of inventoring all Museum Artifacts and Regimental Memorabilia. Without his assistance, this job would have taken a number of years to complete. Mr Simpson has now taken over the position of RSM 1 PPCLI. On behalf of all ranks serving and retired, we thank him for his dedication and hard work and wish him every success for the future.

We have now acquired a permanent display case for the Victoria Cross collection. These decorations are on display with pictures of the recipients as well as narratives of their actions. Our UN and Airborne collection continues to grow and we look forward to displaying all aspects of Regimental involvement in these two areas.

Once again we urge all members to donate any memorabilia for display, being assured it will be given the greatest of care and safety.

REGIMENTAL CONTRIBUTIONS

In order to operate our Regiment and honour our various commitments, it is imperative that all members submit their Annual Regimental Contributions in a timely manner. The present scale of contributions is reproduced below. It is anticipated that this scale will be reviewed and altered effective Jan 83. Additional information will be circulated to all members when confirmed. Please ensure cheques are made payable to PPCLI Regimental Fund.

Col & above	$36.00	Captain	$21.00	Sergeants	$8.00
LCol	30.00	Lieutenant	18.00	MCpl & below	4.00
Major	24.00	CWO/MWO/WO	12.00		

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NEWSLETTER DISTRIBUTION

The December issue of the Newsletter was not sent to members until February and March mainly due to a reorganization of the mailing list and the compiling of Branch nominal rolls. In the case of the nominal rolls, there are no master lists as such, as it is entirely dependant upon the notification we get of the number of paid up members for the current year.

As well, the serving personnel on ERE are scattered to such an extent that individual packaging and mailing became an enormously time consuming project. In addition to the Newsletter and Patrician, we were required to send to all serving personnel above the rank of Sergeant, a copy of the Regimental Manual.

As can be seen, the preparing and dispatching of in excess of 3,000 each of Newsletter, Patricians and Regimental Manuals at one time became a monumental project and would have been infinitely slower had it not been for the tremendous help we received from members of the Calgary Branch of the Association. All this was required to be done in addition to the normal day-to-day administration of RHQ.

To alleviate some of the research required on addresses and the wastage of our limited postage funds, it is requested that all members complete the address slip found at the front of this edition and return it to RHQ as soon as possible. This will allow us to continue to update our mailing list and reduce the number of publications being returned as undeliverable.

KAPYONG COMMEMORATED

The following article appeared in the KOREAN HERALD on April 24, 1982:

A commemoration ceremony of the "Battle of Kapyong" was held in front of the Commonwealth War Memorial Monument in Kapyong, Kyonggi-do, yesterday.

Present at the event were Australian Ambassador, E.R. Pocock; Canadian Ambassador, W.E. Bauer; New Zealand Ambassador, E. Farnon; and Rep. Chi Kap-chong, also the Chairman of the UN Korean War Allies Association.

The Battle of Kapyong was a critical turning point in the Korean War. On April 22, 1951, the Communist Chinese forces launched an attack against the UN forces. The 3rd Battalion, Royal Australian Regiment, 2nd Battalion, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, and a New Zealand artillery Regiment were ordered forward as part of the 27th Commonwealth Brigade to block a main enemy approach along the Kapyong river valley. That night the Chinese launched savage human wave attacks on the Australian and Canadian positions. However, at dawn, the enemy withdrew.

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KOREAN STUDENT BURSARY

The followning article appeared in the KOREA HERALD on April 24, 1982:

After the ceremony commemorating the Battle of Kapyong, Australian defence attache Commander Richard K. Marum delivered $786 worth of scholarships from the Returned Services League of Australia (RSL) to three first grade students at Kapyong Middle School and Lieutenant-Colonel S.W. Spencer, Defence Attache of the Canadian Embassy, presented the $450 Canadian PPCLI Scholarship to three students at Kapyong Buk(North) Middle School. Also, a New Zealand scholarship, given by the Korea Veterans Association of Auckland, was presented to one girl student at the same school.

EDITOR'S NOTE - Several pictures were enclosed with this report from Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer and it is hoped we will be able to reproduce these for this years' Patrician.

DEDICATION - HAMILTON GAULT MARKER

The culmination of months of effort on the part of the Edmonton Branch of the Association, resulted in the dedication of the granite marker in honour of the naming of Hamilton Gault Barracks after our Founder.

The following article appeared in the CFB Calgary Newspaper:

The ceremony and dedication of a cairn marking the continuing presence of the PPCLI in Hamilton Gault Barracks which was built for the Regiment in 1957. It subsequently became the home of the Canadian Airborne Regiment and now is used by the Northern Alberta Militia District.

Taking part in the ceremony was a 50-man Guard of Honour from the Battle School at Camp Wainwright, members of the PPCLI Regiment, the Edmonton City Police Pipe Band and a colour party of cadets from the Loyal Edmonton Regiment.

The ceremony, which was open to the general public, had the following dignitaries:

Major-General G.G. Brown of Calgary - Colonel of the Regiment; Edmonton Police Chief Robert Lunney; Colonel John Sharpe - Deputy Commander 1 Canadian Brigade Group, Calgary; Lieutenant-Colonel R.R. Crabbe, Commanding Officer, 1st Battalion Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, Calgary; Lieutenant-Colonel R.L. Dallison, Commander Camp Wainwright; and Colonel Dan Munro, Base Commander, CFB Edmonton.

A large contingent of serving and retired Patricia's attended from the Calgary and Edmontonareas. The National Executive was represented by the President, Lieutenant-Colonel C.V. Lilley, MC, OMM, CD. Mr Dave Larose and all members of the Edmonton Branch hosted a reception afterwards where all members had an opportunity to gather and renew old friendships.

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ACCOUNT BY SGT H.H. WHITE

The The following article was received from Sgt H.H. White, an "Original" Patricia in the spring of 1982:

I was born in Glasgow, Scotland on the 1st of April 1884. I went to Boston and that was my home until the 1918 war. I was 30 years old and working for a firm of organ builders. When war was imminent I and two friends of mine, both English lads (one from London and the other from Birmingham) decided to cross into Canada, join up and do our bit to help out the old country. The boys went to Valcartier and that was the last I saw of them. I happened to meet a man in Quebec who gave me a tip about the PPCLI. He told me alot about this private Regiment, so I made off to Levis Quebec where I was readily accepted, and now begins my story of the PPCLI.

I crossed over the St Lawrence River to Levis from Quebec and soon found the "Pats" camp. They were entirely on their own, as they were the only troops there. The Sgt of the guard at the entrance took me to the Orderly Room, and the first one I met was Major Murray, the Medical Officer, who looked me over, asked a few questions, then in comes the Founder of the Regt, Major Hamilton Gault. I was thrilled by the appearance of this fine Officer. Tall, upright, stern, but so pleasant, he looked at me, smiled, and when I told him that I wanted to do my bit as a Scot for the old country he told me that the "Pats" had been formed mostly by ex-servicemen. Some had fought in Egypt, India, and in South Africa. They were trained men, from many of the English regular regiments, English, Scottish, Irish and the Guards Regiments, Mounted and Foot Regiments. He then asked me what army experience I had. When I told him none, except the Boys Brigade, he and Major Murray smiled, laughed, and Major Gault said "Well I admire your pluck, I like the look of you and I feel you will uphold the traditions of your Scottish ancestors, that is evidently what you want to do". I thanked him and a sergeant took me to the Quartermaster where I took of my civilian clothes and put on my first uniform. While I was doing this, I could hear the skirl of bagpipes. It was the Pipers of the Regimental Band, playing the March Past of the Regiment, "Blue Bonnets over the border", and my Scottish blood thrilled with pride. We were of course under canvas and the daily route marches and drills made us all very fit. I was put in 15 platoon, 4 Company. The platoon Sergeant, Sergeant Sharpe, was an ex-CSM of the Argyle & Sutherland Highlanders, while Corporal McKenzie had been in the Royal Scots. Both had seen service in South Africa. I soon felt at home as we got on fine together and they very, very soon made a soldier of me.

It was now the beginning of September, and we were soon to go overseas. We were put onboard the SS ROYAL GEORGE, and were there in Gaspe Bay for ten days, the the "Armada" of 33 ships was completed, with destroyer escort, and one or two light cruisers of the Royal Navy to see us safely across the Atlantic. So set sail the 1st Canadain Contingent, and all the men, horses, mules and equipment from Valcartier who were under General Snow. What a wonderful sight it was! Three lines of 11 ships, each had roughly 1,000 men and their equipment aboard, plus the escort.

We landed at Plymouth and some at Southampton then proceeded to

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Salisbury Plain. After we had been sorted out, the Regiment was sent to Mornhill Camp, Winchester, Hants, where we were attached to the Kings Royal Rifles and the Rifle Brigade. We were then joined with the 27th Division, which had been hurriedly brought over from India. It was called "The Indian Division" as it was composed of Gurkhas, Lancers from Bengal, and many other Indian troops. There were also many other Regiments of the British Army in the Division. We marched to Southampton, 12½ miles, embarked for Le Harve, and on landing there we were put into cattle trucks to be taken as far up country as we could by rail, then marched as far as Westoutre(Flanders). We rested for two days then marched straight on th Dickebush, and to St Eloi where we joined the French Army in the front line, which was just a series of shell holes and ditches at this time, there being no proper trenches at this stage.

As Christmas was approaching, we began to get parcels from home, and we were thankful, because our Army rations were mostly hard biscuits and Bully Beef(corned beef). We had to be very careful about water, as some wells had been poisoned. We did have water carts with chlorinated water in their tanks. Our transport had this in hand, though it was horses and mules only, no motors. We had a little "Tommy Ticklers Jam" now and then, and an issue of cigarettes, 5 little fags in a tiny little packet, "Little Willies Woodbines". We were issued with goat skins to put on over our tunics and tie on with tape, in lieu of jerkins, but they soon became the home for vermin and had to be thrown away. It was not until late 1915 that we got leather jerkins. We had no steel helmets, only field service caps, and we had to use our groundsheets as raincoats. But our biggest trouble was boots. They became soft, sodden, and many men had to be sent down the line on account of "trench foot". As we were constantly in water and mud, ditches and shell holes, our feet began to swell, and you dared not take your boots off, for if you did, you could not get them on again. For those whose feet did not sweat, it was not so bad as that. Then we began to get better, stronger army boots from home.

When we joined the French Army at St Eloi, we found that we were only about 25 yards from the German Army. We were positioned on a high mound or hillock, where we were so high up that we could see the Germans moving around and hear them too. We found that the Lundstrum Guard Regiment and Hussar Regiment were there. The space between us, No Man's Land, was littered with dead bodies. We took over this position at about 2:00 A.M. and it was very dark. Number 4 Company, led by Major Gault, were the first ones to jump into the ditches, mud, water, and stench. Our only protection was sand bags and bits of timber which our French allies had taken from nearby ruins of farm buildings, and trust in God. Snipers were very active on both sides and in the daylight it was deep your head down or you've had it. My first sight of all this came at dawn and daylight. What a sight! Dead bodies everywhere, it impossible for "Jerry" or ourselves to recover them as we were under constant rifle and machinegun fire. In front of us there was a line of bodies, French Light Infantry, "Zouavers", in their baggy red trousers, blue tunics and caps, who had tried to advance. And they had - their last on earth. There was about 25 of them, all in a straight line, just as if they had been told to lie down. This sort of thing was to be seen along the front line, for neither would agree to "cease fire" and bury the dead.

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All this was my introduction to thefront line, what a sight. Well we soon made friends with ou French comrades, and by digging into the sides of our ditches, here and there, we could scoop out space enough to make a little dug-out to hide ourselves in and at the same time keep our eyes open. Our worst enemy was the "Jack Johnsons", a 12 or 15 inch shell which when it landed left a hole big enough to put a house in. However, we were all so close together "Jerry" did not risk many of these, and fired them to land behind the front line to catch any support troops coming up to the front line. We carried on under these conditions all along the line of the Ypres salient until the beginning of 1915, with neither side making any big advances. As reinforcements came, we started making proper trenches and dug-outs, perfecting the trench system, just as the Germans were doing. The winter and spring fighting was continous from end to end of the western front, costly and futile.

At the end of March 1915, the allies began their offensive, but it was local and, I am afraid, not co-ordinated. They began in the north with a forward thrust toward Lille at Neure Chapelle, proceeded by an intensive bombardment on about a 3 mile front with large casualties on both sides. Many thousands died in April 1915, as the Germans retorted with an attacks on the Ypres where they effected a temporary breach on the British and French lines. But before they could thrust through, the newly arrived Canadians held them back, and in spite of the Germans' useing gas (for the first time), they failed to break through. The "Pats" took part in all of this. I forgot to tell you that at the end of March 1915, the British Division that we were attached to wes sent to Salonica, Dardenells. We were handed over to the 3rd Canadian Division and formed part of the 7th Brigade. We remained as such till the end of the war. We took part in all the fighting from Ypres to Vimy Ridge when the Canadians broke through there and captured that part of the front line, so we really took part in all the fighting on the Western Front. Passchendaele, Somme, Vimy Ridge, the lot, and suffered many casualties. We were in Vimy Ridge when the young Prince of Wales, later to become the Duke of Windsor (having refused to become King Edward) made a visit in company with his father King George.

There were still a few people(French) living in the cellars, etc at Vimy, although after 1915 all civilians had been evacuated except those few.

Major Gault was wounded in Sanctuary Wood May 15th, he lost his left leg. I was wounded in Sanctuary Wood close by at the same time, and was sent to the 1st Eastern Hospital, Cambridge, England. After being patched up, I returned to the Regiment and carried on through the war, up and down the Western Front, until I was again wounded at Wailly Wood, in front of Amiens on the 13th of August 1918, by the time I was well and fit, the Armistice had been signed.

EDITOR'S NOTE - Although a somewhat lengthy account, it was decided to print it in it's entirety, as it was later learned that Sgt White had passed peacefully away in England on 17 March, 1982. A very loyal and faithful Patricia, he will be sadly missed by all those who had occasion to know and associate with him.

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OLD SOLDIER RECEIVES MILITARY DECORATION TWENTY YEARS LATE

A dream came true Sunday May 2nd, 1982 at 1:00 PM for John Roland Boldt, President, Alberta No. 1 Branch, Royal Canadian Legion. Boldt was presented with his Canadian Forces Decoration, (CD), the Long-service decoration awarded by the Canadian Forces, twenty years after he earned it.

The presentation was made by Colonel Sam E. Blakely, CD, Commander Southern Alberta Militia District, while Boldt's former Commanding Officer in the Calgary Highlanders, Lieutenant-Colonel Mark Tennant, CM, ED, CD, stood by. Also present was the current Commanding Officer of the Calgary Highlanders, Lieutenant-Colonel John Fletcher, CD, and the Commanding Officer of the King's Own Calgary Regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Wyn van der Schee, CD, who was instrumental in uncovering the long-hidden service records that entitled Boldt to receive the decoration.

The requirements for awarding the CD to members of the Canadian Forces include twelve years of service in the Regular Force or the reserve (Militia), plus a recommendation from military authority that the candidate was"... efficient and in every way deserving of the award".

Boldt served as a militia artilleryman in the 20th Field Battery, RCA, Lethbridge, Alberta, from June, 1945, to October, 1947, then as an infantryman in the 1st Battalion, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry (PPCLI), a unit of the Canadian Army Active Force, as it was then called, later re-named the Canadian Army (Regular), from March 1949 to February, 1953. Durning this period Boldt saw service in the Korean War. He then transferred to the Militia in Calgary, the Calgary Highlanders, and served from February, 1953 to November 1962 when he retired with the rank of Warrant Officer, 2nd Class (WO2).

The entire period of servide was sufficient to earn him the long-service medal. The problem was, despite a routine search, no military records could be found of his initial service with the 20th Field Battery.

Nearly twenty years later, enter Lieutenant-Colonel van der Schee, who counts among his many hobbies, researching military history.

van der Schee was rummaging through some old so-called "Part II Orders" for the 20th Field Battery in which enrolments, postings, promotions and discharges are routinely published. He came across an entry indicating that Boldt was enrolled in the battery on June 21, 1945 and a later entry indicating that Boldt was assigned a new regimental number on Oct 1, 1947. Unfortunately, no further entry indicating a release date appeared in the records.

Nonetheless, the period of service from June 21, 1945 to Oct 1, 1947 was sufficient to provide Boldt with the additional years needed to earn the CD.

Boldt was elected President of the Calgary Alberta No. 1 Branch of the Legion in 1978 and has served five successive terms as president.

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LETTERS FROM MEMBERS

From Mr Lloyd Swick, 11 May 1982
1178 Bonnie Crescent, Ottawa, Ontario

Saturday, 8 May, saw the gathering of PPCLI friends at John and Peggy Cameron, Almonte, Ontario. The Camerons, with backup logistics support from Helen Sutherland, put on an extraordinarily fine show. Present were Fred and Jan Theiss, Norma Gunton, Murray and Bernice Duncan, Jack and Cheryl Kitson, Willie Sharpe, Bill and Helen Sutherland, Bob and Grace Muir, Pat Tighe, Herb and Helen Pragnell, Beth Kirkland, Lloyd and Doris Swick, and Archie.

Beth Kirkland (83 years of age), a beautiful and very much alert individual, in the course of the evening passed me some papers which I am forwarding on the belief that you may wish to reproduce in part or whole for the Patrician.

From R.G. Barclay to Hal Kirkland - 18 Nov 1967

Why in hell I should be writing this story I would never know, when Almonte has a perfectly good story teller in one Hal Kirkland. However, here it is. Will you make whatever changes you think necessary or rewrite it entirely and send it on to Major WHJ Stutt, Editor of the Patrician, Hamilton Gault Barracks, Edmonton for inclusion in the next Patrician.

The photos you sent me were not very clear and I found a better one in Christopher Hussey's book and enclose two copies. Keep one and send the other to Bill Stutt.

I enjoyed your story on Passschendaele very much. That is one battle I think we all should forget. What a terrible waste of good men.

I have a story to verify the one told by Batty Mac at Kingston. In Winnipeg during the '30's, Col Ralph Webb was the mayor and one day he invited a number of us to have breakfast with General Ironside who if it were true that Currie had refused to take the Corps in. (Ironside in 1917 was GSO 1, 4th Div Canadians). Ironside said that Currie called at 4th Division HQ and told Dave Watson and him that Haig had asked for the Corps and that he, Currie, had said he wanted some first hand information before he committed himself. As it was 4th Divisions' turn to lead the attack, he had come to Watson. As a result, Ironside spent three of four days looking over the front we would attack over, and on his return reported to Watson, Currie and Haig that the attack would surely fail unless, as you said in your story, there were more guns, more duckboards, and many other improvements, and on Haig's assurance that their conditions would be met as far as humanly possible, Currie comitted the Corps. Tiny Ironside was later CIGS in World War II.

Do what you like with the story on Rosie and keep one copy of the photo.

All the best Hal. Bob sends his regards, Cheers,

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EDITOR'S NOTE - This is the story that Mr Barclay referred to in his letter to Mr Kirkland.

THE VOLUNTEER

In nearly every Canadian community there is a Cenotaph, a Cross, a Cairn or a Monument, dedicated to the memory of those from the locality who gave their lives in defence of their country, and to preserve the freedom in which we live.

One of these is of particular interest to Patricia's. It is in the town of Almonte, some 30 miles west of Ottawa, and was commissioned by Mrs Alex G. Rosamond, the widow of Lieutenant A.G. Rosamond, who joined the Regiment on February 4th, 1916, and was killed at Courcelette on the Somme on September 15th, in the same year. It was designed and executed by the noted Canadian sculptor, Dr R. Tait Mackenzie, himself a native ov the Almonte district, one of whose better known sculptures is the Scottish-American Memorial in the Princess Gardens in Edinburgh. Dr Mackenzie named his Almonte memorial "The Volunteer."

The sculpture was modelled on photographs of Alex Rosamond, and it is said that the face was so like Alex that Mrs Rosamond had the sculptor change it, as she desired the memorial to perpetuate the memory of all those from the area who had lost their lives. Recently, the names on the base of the Memorial were re-cut, and other ravages of time and weather over the last forty-odd years were repaired. Hal Kirkland (#411030) says that the necessary funds were raised without any personal canvass, which would indicate that the present generation is not unmindful of their duty to the past.

There is another story which links Alex Rosamond with the Regiment's more recent history. When Alex was mortally wounded, he was given first aid by his Sergeant, Jim (later Lieutenant J.C.) Fuller, and he gave Jim his revolver. Many years later, in the '30's at Fort Osborne Barracks in Winnipeg, Jim found that a newly joined subaltern, Harry Cotton, was a nephew of Alex's, and turned the revolver over to Harry who carriet throughout World War II, while serving in the Regiment, and later when he commanded the Winnipeg Light Infantry. It is still in his possession.

From Captain R.R. Romses, 28 April 1982
The Parachute Regiment - England

Just a brief note to Regimental Headquarters to outline that Carol and I are firmly settled and enjoying life here in England. The battalion I'm with, the 3rd Battalion, The Parachute Regiment, is located in Tidworth, Hampshire which is primarily a rural area touching on the Salisvury Plain. Its a quiet, but very picturesque area.

We've thoroughly enjoyed our eight months here so far and have been made to feel right at home by all members of the battalion.

Recently, a former Royal Green Jacket exchange officer with 1 PPCLI, Captain Neil Warry, dropped by for a short, but memorable

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visit. Neil is now out of the army and appears to be enjoying life in his new occupation. he and his wife Toose are well and presently living in Cardiff, Wales.

I've found myself being actively employed here and enjoying every minute of it. My activities have ranged from an exercise in the Sultanate of Oman, to taking a company through an NBCW exercise at the British NBCW School.

Perhaps the biggest treat so far for Carol and I however, has been the birth of our son "Roger" on 6 DEcember, 1981. He's growing rapidly and changing every day.

Well I must be off now. Best wishes to all members of the Regiment for a happy summer period and if you find yourself in England, an invitation is certainly extended to drop by or give a call.

Sincerely,

From Lieutenant-Colonel M.H. McMurray, 18 April 1982
Canberra, Australia

Greetings from Down Under. I am happy to report that all is well with the McMurrays' in Australia.

The course is excellent value and now over half completed. There is adequate time for studies and recreation. To that end we (Sally, Jason and I) have seen some of the countryside including an Easter Weekend visit to the Ronksleys and Vernons at Oueenscliffe. During my post-course tour of Australian Defence Establishments, I hope to visit the Great Barrier Reef and 3 RAR.

Best regards,

From Peter McLennan, 15 March 1982
Ross-shire, Scotland

Dear Doc,

I went to a parade of the Royal Life Guards when the Queen presented a watch to some one chosen by vote as efficient and an all round type.

Met the Colonel and went up to his flat, with balcony to watch the parade, and had a very pleasant chat withhis wife. I had started a note to you about the Founders' uniform in the Museum. I don't know much about his World War II service, but surely his CVSM should have a clasp. Ed Morris gave me one immediately and I have it in Scotland and shall send it on as soon as I'm back.

This evening, I hope to drive to Esbjerg, ferry to Newcastle tomorrow. Car just arrived. Hope I can park over night, but anyway, a ticket will take a time to reach me in Plockton. I still have one somewhere they put on our Moror van in the Boule 'Mich' in Paris.

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June and I hope to be in Canada, perhaps May, almost certainly June. Hoping to stay for a couple of months. We shall, of course, come to Calgary and hope to see you.

I'll get a copy of the photo you asked for - me with the Chairman Joint Chiefs of Staff, Korea and the texts of the brass plates on Regt'l plaquesI sent him and General Han.

I hardly need say that on the 17th, June and I had a quiet toast to Lady Patricia and the Regiment! The best from us to you and all our friends there.

Peter,

From Major Paul O'Leary, 17 Feb 1982
Falls Church, Virginia USA

We are enjoying our tour here with the US Defence Intelligence Agency and it has been a real eye-opener on how to do things without many of the constraints we have at home. At the same time, however, the problems are in scale with the size of the operations. Pauline and I miss the Regiment and the regimental life very much. Still, all in all, I haven't yet missed an arctic tent or -40 degrees (in either temperature).

Paul O'Leary

From L.M. Gowing, 12 Dec 1981
Listowel, Ontario

I have seen Gerry Shoup and Captain Doug Action down here. I was up to Camp Borden but missed Major. Say hello to every one for me. I was out there two years ago and saw some of my old friends. I didn't know you were still serving. God willing, I will come out April 17th for a holiday, and I hope you all have a good holiday over the festive season.

Thank again,

From Stephen Morgan, 15 January 1982
San Bernadino, California

Here's a well preserved shoulder patch. I remember reading in the Regimental Newsletter some time back that the Museum is always looking for artifacts of the Patricia's from the beginning of the Regiment to the present, so here's my contribution. I still have my old uniform, pressed and stored in moth balls. I took my uniform pants out - waist size 28". That was some time ago! I still remember sunning five miles in the snow in Wainwright before breakfast. How is old Smokey Green these days? I heard he had retired in Vancouver.

Sincerely, another old sweat,

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From Lloyd Swick, 24 March 1982
Ottawa, Ontario

Here is a nice story.

On March 17, 1982, I was attending hearings at the National Energy Board. That morning in dressing, I "spiffed" myself with a new Regimental tie, a recently dry-cleaned Regimental Blazer and a happy thought that I would join some of the fellows at lunch at Somerset to honour the "big day". As it happened, the hearings continued well into the lunch hour; the limited recess would not allow me to fulfill my luncheon plan and still make a timely appearance for the PM session.

I had a light lunch at the Skyline Hotel and was feeling just a little sad that I couldn't make the Mess and would probably not be seeing a fellow Patricia that day. Before the PM proceedings began a chap came up and said, "Do you remember me?" Jude Perrault served in A&B Companies around the 1961 and 64 period at Edmonton. Well, he made my day and only confirmed that we Patricia's are really a tremendous family.

Best,

From LCol Bill Minnis, 5 April 1982
Kingston, Ontario

March 17th saw a gathering of all ranks in the Kingston area to celebrate Regimental Day. Led by Colonel Keith Corbould, senior Serving Patricia in the area, a good time was had by all. Guest of honour was Mr Andre Bieler, a First World War veteran, who had joined the Regiment in 1915. A well-known Canadian artist, Mr Bieler is hale and hearty and lives with his wife in Kingston. Brigadier (Ret'd) Gordon Seller was present. Other Patricia's present included Major Mike Ray and Captain Bob Tetz from Canadain Forces Base Kingston, Captains Lloyd Hackel, Rob Paquin presently in Kingston on course, Captains Bill Guscott, Court Stevens, Pete Kenward and Bill Turner from the present CLFCSC course, a number of cadets from RMC including Officer Cadets Vernon, MacIntosh, and Minnis, Sergeant Tennant from RMC, Sergeant Daly serving with 1 Canadian Signals Regiment, and yours truly. RSM McLean (RCR),(ex-PPCLI), RMC and WO Anderson, RSS PWOR, were unable to attend. Major Alex Morrison had just moved to Toronto on posting.

Regimentally yours,

From A.H. Carignan, 22 March 1982
Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan

There are fewer and fewer familiar names among current Patricia's from my era but I still enjoy the Regimental Newsletter and the Patrician.

The old chestnut about "once a Patricia, always a Patricia" is just as true today as it ever was.

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Despite the general decline in loyalty amongst Canadians at large, most of our chaps still seem to have retained a better-than-average sense of commitment to this country.

Didn't take in the Sask Branch of PPCLI Association meeting in Saskatoon on 13 March 1982, becuase of the weather, but hope to attend in '83 if it is held in Regina.

Hope you all had a great 17th of March with the usual celebrations.

Respectfully yours,

From Colonel J.E.L. Gollner, 20 April 1982
St Hubert, Quebec

We had a good dinner here on the 17th of March after beating the RCR and R22eR at floor hockey. Bob Stewart and the gang from St Jean showed up in strength so 35 members sat for dinner. General Jimmy, of course, being the senior member present, also Brigadier Howard Coleman and several other guests were present.

Best regards,

From "The Bayonet", 26 March 1982
Fort Benning, Georgia USA

GOLFER HIT BENNING LINKS

"This will become an annual tournament," Major Wayne Dehnke promised as he presented prizes to winning golfers in a birthday tribute to Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry Regiment.

The four-ball scramble, held last Friday on Pine Side of the Follow Me Course, attracted more than 60 golfers.

A refreshment cart operated by Major Dehnke and George Heberling contributed to the afternoon festivities.

From Les White, 18 Nov 81
Calgary, Alberta

For all comrades where ever you may be, a few points of interest from the Calgary area.

The Monenco Cell is doing well and growing. Manager Jim Dobson has Don Heath to assist him in keeping busy such slaves as B.A.J. Franklin, Jim Hood, Joe McLellan and Gooch White. Other Patricia's in the Palliser complex consist of Bill Terhume, Marcel Kilby and George Delroy. So you see, on Regimental days we can muster a good turn out.

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I am enclosing a picture from the book, Canadians at Vimy Ridge, that shows the 54th (Kootenay) Battalion Colour Bearer with their Battle Flag and a yearling black bear as mascot. Naturally the bears' name is "Koots". Perhaps this will assist in identifying "Winnie the Poo". The Kootenay's and Patricia's, although not brigaded together, fought in many battles together, such as Vimy.

With my son Norman now serving with the 3rd Battalion, PPCLI in Victoria, the Patricia family can add another three generation family to its' list.

Normans' maternal grandfather was W.J. (Bill) Gillespie who served with the 5th McGill University Company from 1915 to 1917. After recovering from wounds he transferred to the Royal Flying Corps. He was a member of the Edmonton Regimental Association for years and I believe he was President at one time.

With myself wearing the PPCLI shoulder titles from 1946 to 1979, it all adds up to many proud years of service to the Regiment.

Sincerely,

From Lieutenant-Colonel Bill Minnis, 4 April 1982
Kingston, Ontario

A brief note accompnying a book review fron the Kingston WHIG-STANDARD of 3 April 1982, which is of Regimental interest. The book is is the story of a character named Chief Long Lance, an American, who supposedly fought with the Regiment in World War I. You will also note that the author found memorabilia belonging to this chap, at the Glenbow Institute in Calgary.

I had never heard of the chap. You may have, but in any case I thought you might be interested. Another fascinating chap who served. Our Regiment certainly has had its' share. Pity we couldn't publish something just about the characters!

Best regards,

The following is the book review mentiond by Colonel Minnis:

LONG LANCE: THE TRUE STORY OF AN IMPOSTER - BY DONALD SMITH
MacMillan, $16.95 Reviewed by Ken Cuthbertson

The saying is that you can fool some of the people some of the time, but not all of the people all of the time. There's no better illustration of the truth of that bit of wisdom than the life and times of the celebrated Indian writer, film star, athlete, and war hero Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance.

Long Lance became the toast of New York society in the '20's and

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was famous throughout Western Canada and the US as a spokesman for native rights. But the truth is that Long Lance was really very different from the man he pretended to be.

For one thing, he wasn't a full-blooded Blackfoot chief. In fact, he wasn't even an Indian - at least not in the sense he claimed to be. Though there were people who suspected as much and even a few who had proof of his true origins, Long Lance was never publicly unmasked and discredited.

He was so successful in surrounding himself with lies and mystery that even after his death he remained as much of an enigma to most people as he had been in hid lifetime. When he died by his own hand at age 42 many friends refused to accept the truth. Rumors abounded that he'd been murdered, perhaps by the wealthy and eccentric California woman who'd befriended him and hired him as a body-guard/companion.

The real Long Lance was born as Sylvester Long in 1890 at Winston Salem, North Carolina. His parents were of mixed blood, one quarter Indian and three quarters white. In the racist South of the day anyone who wasn't 100 per cent white was considered to be coloured, so Long went to a coloured church and school and his family lived in the town's coloured section.

Physically, Long looked native. His straight black hair, dark colouring and high cheekbones aided and encouraged him as he invented a romantic past for himself.

Disguised as an urbane and articulate Indian chief, the smooth-talking and handsome Long was able to play upon white guilt over the shoddy treatment of native people in North America and in the process to carve out a certain celebrity status for himself, thus escaping the restricted life of a coloured.

Long wrangled his way into an all-Indian school and became friends with the youthful all-American athlete Jim Thorpe. He was an excellent student, yet in 1916 he mysteriously failed a West Point entrance exam and instead joined the Canadian Army. He fought with Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry at Vimy Ridge where he was wounded twice. This war experience became the stuff of legends in later years as Long claimed to have been an officer who had won the Croix de Guerre.

When he returned from Europe, Long made his way to Western Canada and won a reporters job with THE CALGARY HERALD. He earned a name for himself with a series of articles on the life of Indians living on Alberta's reserves. When he was eventually fired from the HERALD for pulling an outrageous prank on the mayor of Calgary he moved on to Vancouver, Regina and Winnipeg long enough to write similar Indian stories for the local papers.

With each passing day, the lies became more and more brash. He became an Indian of historic lineage and was soon describing himself as a full-blooded Indian chief.

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Most people took what Long told them at face value. His "autobiography", largely the product of his fertile imagination, became an international bestseller. The resulting fame landed him a starring role in an Indian adventure film called 'The Silent Enemy', one of the last great silent films.

Long lived in the late 1920's at New York's famous Explorer's Club, hob-nobbing with the likes of Sinclair Lewis (the author) and Vilhjalmur Stefanson (the Arctic Explorer). His love life was no less spectacular or active; among his lady friends was the widow of silent film star Rudolph Valentino.

Long's past inevitably began catching up with him, just at the time his youthful good-looking figure were giving way to middle-age spread. He began drinking heavily and became increasingly depressed about all that he'd become. Finally, on March 19, 1932, Long put a .45 Colt revolver to head and ended once and for all his double life.

The legend of Long Lance might have died with him if it hadn't been for University of Calgary historian Donald Smith. While studying for his doctorate, Smith helped a colleague research the life of another famous "Indian", Grey Owl. He happened across a copy of Long Lance's autobiography in a second-hand book shop and later discovered a carton of Long Lance memorabilia at Calgary's Glenbow-Alberta Institute. Intrigued, he began a five-year search for the truth behind the story of Chief Buffalo Long Lance.

Smith did a masterful job of sleuthing to piece together the life of a fascinating man who left few clues about his personal life and innermost thoughts. Smith's narrative flows along with all the ease and vigor of good fiction. But what makes it doubly enthralling is that it's all true.

If Pierre Berton had written LONG LANCE: THE TRUE STORY OF AN IMPOSTER the book would certainly be a best-seller. It's got all the elements needed - mystery, excitement, romance and even tragedy. Smith's effort is every bit as good as anything Berton or anyone else currently writing Canadian history could have done. It's first-rate popular history and extraordinary reading to boot.

Ken Cuthbertson, a second year law student at Queen's University is a regular reviewer of books for the Whig-Standard Magazine.

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