

“From my family research I learned that Hendrix Mick, my ancestor, was among the 3,000 German Palatine immigrants sent to Ireland to strengthen the Protestant interest there. In time, the Germans became known as the Irish Palatines. During the Irish potato famines, my 3rd great grandparents, Peter Mick and Elizabeth Shoemaker, emigrated to Canada West and established the village of Micksburg, Ontario. My research also confirmed that my 2nd great grandparents were married in St Mary’s Roman Catholic Church in Rathkeale, Ireland. Just imagine the fun Ross Bennett would have had with that information!”

Margaret Mulherin, writes from Melbourne that she is moving back into the city from farmland and is looking forward to Christmas with her sons Peter and Chris and daughter Pam, plus 12 grandchildren! She has now joined the e-mail ranks and her many Canadian friends can reach her at “mgmulherin@dodo.com.au” - Steve Brodsky’s book, “God’s Dodger”, the story of front-line Chaplain (1905-1945) LCol R. O. ‘Rusty’ Wilkes. It is a fascinating read for those of you interested in personal memories of war, as opposed to the grand tomes of military history. Steve published this in 1993, five years after his first “Gentlemen of the Blade”.

Al Hadfield (West Essex, UK): The following is an extract from a recent letter. “I was sad to hear of the tragic death of George Korejwo. He was on a draft of recruits I brought from London (UK) by air in March 1954 as he enlisted and joined my platoon in 13 Company, 3rd Guards. He was outstanding from the beginning and obviously destined for a successful career. He was posted to the 2nd Bn when the 3rd was disbanded. A sad loss.”

Many thanks to our other correspondents, John Bishop, Fred Sampson, Moe Bergeron, Chris Wallace, Al and Doris Klassen and Henry Campbell. The longer items have been passed to the website for publication.

LAST WORDS

“Tis the season to be merry” goes the old carol, but ‘tis also the season for “Good will to all people.” I hope that you and yours are well and enjoy the season and I also hope that you spare some time for those less fortunate than yourselves. We all know someone who really needs a friend, especially at this time of year when many have lost loved ones or simply lost touch. Many of us, I am certain, have more time on our hands than we would like, so I encourage you to make that trip to the Veterans’ Pavilion, or just next door, to share a warm moment or provide some friendly company.

A Mari Usque ad Mare