



Red Deer and District War Memorial



Unveiling Ceremony
September Fifteenth, Nineteen Twenty-two



IN PROUD AND GRATEFUL REMEMBRANCE OF THOSE WHO SERVED
IN THE GREAT WAR 1914-1918

Our Glorious Dead

*To every man upon this earth Death cometh soon or late;
And how can man die better than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers and the temples of his gods?*

—Macaulay

C. R. Broughton
S. P. Hopkins
W. H. F. Harris
O. Litchfield
L. Patterson
N. Venables
G. K. Johnston
E. Hawley
C. A. Saker
J. H. Adinell
D. A. Campbell
D. S. Warren
H. L. Gaetz
F. Holt
W. Richards
J. Dickens
F. Allen
P. F. Frodeen
G. L. Proctor
H. K. Nethercote
A. E. Usherwood
W. Reid
R. W. W. Teasdale
E. Meeres
C. Tyner
E. Buckingham

D. R. Sandeman
J. Doherty
W. J. Little
R. Wright
J. D. McPherson
W. H. Muldrew
H. W. Huestis
D. St. C. George
F. Pamely
K. Miller
J. R. Lowe
C. Alford
H. S. Ritchie
W. A. Sharp
A. Lefebore
E. D. Smith
H. C. Bearchell
W. Gowans
A. E. Gulliver
P. H. B. Adderley
F. E. Bliss
A. Ford
A. Hay
J. R. Macdonald
W. MacLennan
C. G. Silverberg

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends.—ST. JOHN XV. : 13.

Our Glorious Dead

W. Hamilton	T. R. East
E. Gablin	G. W. Hill
R. F. Jones	J. P. Snider
C. Venables	S. Songhurst
W. Rodgers	J. Baker
W. A. H. Moore	J. Masson
G. F. Atkins	J. H. Stringer
E. Skinner	W. J. Barnes
F. H. England	J. Anderson
W. G. Wilson	G. Burrington
W. A. Bower	H. Burrington
I. M. Fisher	D. B. McWhirter
T. Bell	A. H. Dickens
G. Jaspar	L. Patrick
J. Heran	W. M. Cowlthorpe
W. Maben	E. A. McAllister
J. F. Bodwell	D. Quantz
J. D. Cox	A. F. Bell
H. M. Wightwick	E. J. Powell
C. H. Latam	R. S. Grimes
T. J. Whittemore	T. Calvert
B. Berroyer	R. T. G. Shaw
J. G. McRae	J. M. McFarland
J. D. McRae	W. Thatcher
H. P. Sansbury	J. Underwood
H. F. Sharon	L. Oldford
A. M. Sim	E. H. Kelly
L. Mainwaring	A. Thomson
P. E. Hockaday	J. Gibbons
N. Black	W. Black
R. S. McIntosh	R. Priest

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UNVEILING CEREMONY

CHAIRMAN :

Mr. T. A. Gaetz, Chairman War Memorial Committee.

The Invocation

Hymn---"O God Our Help in Ages Past"

PRAYER—Capt. W. H. Muncaster, M.A., B.D.

Unveiling of Memorial and Depositing of Rolls

By His Excellency, Lord Byng of Vimy, G.C.O., G.C.M., M.V.O.,
Governor-General of Canada.

LAST POST

Benediction

Placing of Wreaths—By Lady Byng, on behalf of Sir Christopher Craddock Chapter, Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire; Mayor J. Collicon, M.D., on behalf of the citizens of Red Deer; other organizations and individuals.

O GOD! OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Tune—St. Ann's.

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.

Time like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.

—Isaac Watts.

LEGEND

When war broke out in August, 1914, the people of the Red Deer District were engaged in the pursuit of their peaceful occupations, little dreaming that the whole nation would become an armed camp. Yet, so sudden was the transformation that one week after the declaration of war, recruiting had started in Red Deer, and some of the loyal citizens were already on their way to join their regiments overseas, in defence of the ideals of Liberty and Justice.

During the succeeding months and years, as the requirements of the nation became more apparent, one battalion after another was strengthened materially by the enlistments from Central Alberta, and several important units made their headquarters in Red Deer during the recruiting period. There was a great deal of patriotic zeal apparent on every side in the general effort to win the war.

Death laid its hand heavily upon these brave soldiers. One promising life after another was cut off in the struggle, till over one hundred in the flower of manhood went down to their honored graves, remembered and revered by a grateful nation. The glory of their sacrifice will live forever.

With the signing of the Armistice in November, 1918, the frightful slaughter ceased, but the scars remained. There was the empty chair in the family circle, and the boys returning home, shell-shocked, bruised and torn, but smiling cheerfully through their pain, in their patriotic devotion to home and native land.

Impressed by the splendid services of the men and women who enlisted for active service during the Great War, it was the spontaneous desire of the citizens of Red Deer and District that some visible and lasting expression should be given of their appreciation.

It was imperative that the service and sacrifice of the men who lie upon the field of honor should not be forgotten by the generations to follow, any more than by the present.

The people resolved to erect a memorial in stone, and place it in one of the principal thoroughfares of the City as a constant reminder to all who pass by. Under the direction of a representative committee, Canadian designers and Canadian workmen have used Canadian materials to fashion the War Memorial in commemoration of the sacrifice of Canadian heroes, whose valor will be recorded forever on the pages of history.

Standing in the centre of the street, surrounded by the boulevard and cluster lights, high upon his pedestal of stone, is the figure of the Canadian soldier in full fighting equipment, "looking West" over his shoulder as he enters the trenches. Erected by public contributions, the Memorial bears the inscription: "In proud and grateful remembrance of those who served in the Great War, 1914-1918."

Two scrolls, one recording the names of Our Glorious Dead, the other bearing the Roll of Honor of over eight hundred men and women who served, have been deposited in the base of the Memorial, while by the tablet on its side is proclaimed the challenge to generations yet unborn:

If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep;
Tho' poppies grow
"In Flanders Fields."

