

Van Arty Association and RUSI Van Members News 4 July 2023

Newsletters normally are emailed on Monday evenings. If you don't get a future newsletter on time, check the websites below to see if there is a notice about the current newsletter or to see if the current edition is posted there. If the newsletter is posted, please contact me at bob.mugford@gmail.com to let me know you didn't get your copy.

Newsletter online. This newsletter and previous editions are available on the Vancouver Artillery Association website at: www.vancouvergunners.ca and the RUSI Vancouver website at: <http://www.rusivancouver.ca/newsletter.html>. Both groups are also on Facebook at: <https://www.facebook.com/search/top/?q=vancouver%20artillery%20association> and <https://www.facebook.com/search/top/?q=rusi%20vancouver>

Upcoming events – Mark your calendars

Commemoration Cyprus 2024 – see poster section

July 05 Wed 'Zoom' lunch meeting.
July 12 Wed 'Zoom' lunch meeting.
July 19 Wed 'Zoom' lunch meeting.
July 20 Support our troops Scholarship program deadline.
July 29/30 Okanagan Military Tattoo

2023 Support Our Troops Scholarship Program

Ends July 20, 2023 - **See Poster section for details.**

Canadian Gunner News



The June issue of the Canadian Gunner News is now in your inbox or available online at <http://rca-arc.org>.

Expect your newsletter to come from our new email address Ubique@rca-arc.org. Please add it to your contacts so you don't miss an issue.

Catherine Gagnon Director - RCAA Public Affairs /
Directrice des affaires publiques de L'AARC

Vancouver Artillery Association

Annual General Meeting Via Zoom - 14 June 2023

The Vancouver Artillery Association (the Vancouver Gunners) is pleased to announce the election of the following members as directors at the Annual General Meeting held on ZOOM on June 14, 2023:

President	Leon Jenson
Vice President	Doug Gayton
Secretary	Bob Mugford
Treasurer	Doug Loney

Director	Brian Cormier
Director	Matt Gul
Director	Andrew MacRae
Director	Bernard Rowe
Director	Richard Van Slyke

Memberships dues for 2024 will remain at \$35.

Royal United Services Institute – Vancouver Society

Annual General Meeting Via Zoom - 21 June 2023

Royal United Services Institute–Vancouver Society is pleased to announce the election of the following members as directors at the Annual General Meeting held on ZOOM on June 21, 2023:

President	Keith Maxwell
1st Vice President	Leon Jenson
2nd Vice President	Jim Howard
Secretary	Bob Mugford
Treasurer	Richard Dunn

Director	Heather Garrison
Director	Bob Mackay
Director	Archibald Pell
Director	Caron Cave – Pell
Director	Bob Underhill

Dues for 2024 will remain at \$50 for regular members and \$25 for student members.

15th Field Regt Fires Canada Day Salute at HMCS Discovery



The Regiment deployed two of its guns to HMCS Discovery on July 1 at 1200hrs to fire a 21-gun salute to celebrate Canada Day 2023.

The Vancouver Police Department supplied a motorcycle team to get the guns to the saluting site and back. They did an excellent job and were the only nonmilitary personnel to watch the salute. On return to the Armoury, they joined the saluting troop personnel for lunch. Thank you VPD.



Stop Shaming Canadians and Start Celebrating This Great Nation

Ask yourself today: What's your reason for loving Canada? Happy Canada Day! Say it loud, say it proud and most of all say it without feeling guilty. Today at least let's say to hell with the naysayers. *Michael Higgins National Post Jul 01, 2023*



Canada Day is celebrated in Edmonton in a file photo from July 1, 2018. Michael Higgins encourages Canadians to take pride in their nation.

Jason Franson, The Canadian Press

Far too many people, including politicians, who should know better, and national institutions, which should do better, want to turn us into a nation of self-flagellating penitents. Well, not today. Today let's celebrate the marvellous achievement that is the nation of Canada, because it is becoming awfully tiresome to be scolded at every turn and told we are a country of genocidal colonizers. Or, if you are the National Gallery of Canada, we are white supremacists. This month, the National Gallery, which gets about \$50 million a year from taxpayers, is to hang a giant banner outside the building that reportedly links the Group of Seven artists with white supremacy, according to Galleries West, an online arts magazine. "Staff fear public outrage over this treatment of Canada's most beloved artists," reads the piece about the "artwork" by Deanna Bowen, a Montreal artist.

Sounds about as riveting as Damien Hirst's *Away from the Flock*, a piece of art that consisted of a dead sheep in a tank full of formaldehyde. Of course, controversy may be the point. Art for art's sake is all very well, but controversial art has the benefit of drawing in the crowds. And if Canadians are not all card-carrying members of the KKK, then apparently, we are somehow complicit in genocide. Last year, MPs unanimously voted to accept that what happened in residential schools was genocide. The genocide motion was introduced by NDP member Leah Gazan, who praised residential school survivors and families for their sacrifices "in order for people across Canada to know the truth." But as Pilate asked, "What is truth?" To say that residential schools were despicable, loathsome abominations doesn't go far enough. We must now embrace the doctrine of genocide or be labelled "deniers," and as deniers will be subject to criminal sanctions if Justice Minister David Lametti has his way. Lametti said he was open to

the suggestion from Kimberly Murray, the independent special interlocutor on unmarked graves at residential schools, to use legal mechanisms to outlaw denialism. Lametti said he would look to other countries that had criminalized Holocaust denial. For the record: six million Jews died during the Holocaust. Another five million people were also exterminated. The “Final Solution” was an unprecedented, state-sponsored persecution of a people without parallel. The Germans, masters of efficiency, documented this horror for all of history.

Documenting Canada’s genocide is a little more difficult since calling for evidence is itself seen as a form of denialism and would, presumably, be punished by Lametti. Canadians, however, seem content to accept that Indigenous people were subject to genocide although they are not yet ready to accept responsibility. A majority of Canadians — 60 per cent — agreed that Indigenous people had historically been the target of a genocide, according to a poll by Leger for the Association of Canadian Studies. One in four people (25 per cent) disagreed. But almost four out of five people (78 per cent) did not feel responsible for past injustices towards Indigenous people. A small minority, 14 per cent, said they did feel responsible. The numbers were similar when people were asked whether they felt personally responsible for current injustices against Indigenous people, with 74 per cent disagreeing with the statement and only 18 per cent agreeing with it.

Bizarrely, the sense of guilt over residential schools is felt most by those who weren’t even born when the system ended. By the mid-’70s only 15 residential schools were still open; the last one closed in 1996. Yet 25 per cent of people aged 18-24 said they felt personally responsible for past injustices against Indigenous people. What a betrayal of our young people. Our guilt-ridden elites have placed a burden of shame on the shoulders of the innocent to make them pay for the sins of their fathers. *Guilt-ridden elites have placed a burden of shame on the shoulders of the innocent.* The Catholic church gets most of the blame for past abuses with almost half of those polled (48 per cent) saying it was responsible for Indigenous people being a target of genocide. Canada’s first prime minister, John A Macdonald, gets blamed by only one in 10 people. Someone needs to show those numbers to Ottawa’s National Capital Commission, a Crown corporation, because to further reconciliation it has just renamed the Sir John A Macdonald Parkway. In future it will be known as Kichi Zībī Mīkan. “The NCC is committed to recognizing and highlighting Indigenous culture and heritage, particularly the Algonquin Nation as the host nation of the National Capital Region,” the NCC said in a statement. The new name means “great river road” and refers to the original name of the Ottawa River.

So why not just rename the Ottawa River? Why erase the father of Confederation, a man with a vast array of accomplishments and not a few flaws? Macdonald is a towering figure in Canadian history but such an anathema to Ottawa that it can’t stand a road being named after him. No nation should wilfully neglect or deliberately erase its history. Katharine Birbalsingh, who has a reputation as Britain’s strictest headmistress and who spent some of her formative early years in Toronto, told an audience how her pupils delighted in reciting the Rudyard Kipling poem, If. You know the one: “If you can keep your head when all about you/Are losing theirs and blaming it on you ...” She described how a visiting politician to her inner-city school, Michaela Community School, heard “all these brown and Black children” reciting the poem and asked if she was trying

to be intentionally controversial. But Birbalsingh, whose father was Indian Guyanese and whose mother was Jamaican, refused to censor a “lovely English poem” because some viewed Kipling as a colonial apologist. “At Michaela we instil a sense of pride in our country,” she said in a speech in May. Imagine instilling a sense of pride in one’s country? In children? Thankfully, a lot of Canadians — the people at the NCC notwithstanding — do feel that sense of pride and are unhappy with “cancelling” our history.

Asked whether certain names and institutions should be renamed “given the prejudiced views of certain historic leaders and the colonial legacy attached to certain institutions and monuments in Canada,” most people said no in the Association of Canadian Studies poll. Rename Wilfrid Laurier University, named after prime minister Sir Wilfrid Laurier? No: 52 per cent. Yes: 16 per cent. Rename McGill University, named after politician, businessman and philanthropist James McGill? No: 54 per cent. Yes: 15 per cent. And it’s not just the names of people. Almost 60 per cent of those polled would oppose renaming The Confederation Bridge on Prince Edward Island. Birbalsingh reminded her audience of a quote by writer and philosopher GK Chesterton. “The true soldier fights not because he hates what is in front of him, but because he loves what is behind him.” Canadians seem to have learnt that lesson.

Yes, there is work to do on righting past injustices, however, it often feels that it’s not so much reconciliation that is required but a reckoning that is demanded, an atonement, a punishment. The ubiquitous land acknowledgments, for instance, can seem like prayerful penance and Canadians, according to the poll, seem ambivalent about them. Most people (65 per cent) have heard a land acknowledgment but only one in three (34 per cent) believe their city or town is on unceded Indigenous territory. A similar number, 35 per cent, believe the opposite. The numbers were radically different when people were asked whether their home or apartment was on unceded territory. Only 23 per cent of Canadians said yes, with 46 per cent saying no. When it comes to property rights, a lot of Canadians aren’t daft.

Clearly, a large number of Canadians realize that reconciliation is an ongoing project, and we all have a role to play. But that doesn’t mean we can’t also celebrate this great nation. In her speech, Birbalsingh said one of the biggest challenges for her teachers was to instil in children the idea of national identity. Too often belief in one’s country is seen as wrong, she said. “Children need to learn to belong to their families, to their school, *and to their country*,” she emphasized. A sense of belonging is certainly missing for some Canadians. One in three people (37 per cent) believe that non-Indigenous people are guests of Indigenous people in Canada. It would appear there are many people who must be uncomfortable living in Canada, feeling, as they must, that they are squatting on other people’s property. However, 47 per cent disagree with that statement, so there are more people who realize that Canada is home to many — an ancestral home, a home of historical immigrants, and a home that still beckons to many of the oppressed throughout the world as a beacon of light.

So today grab a beer, or a glass of wine; if you are lucky enough, sit by a lake, or take a dip in the sea; if they are nearby, marvel at the mountains or the Prairies; go watch a firework show or join a parade; wear a red T-shirt with O Canada on it and wave the Maple Leaf; listen to a Gordon

Lightfoot song; read a history book (please, read a history book). These things don't necessarily define Canada. We can also include a robust democracy, a strong human rights record, a military that has served proudly and honourably in two world wars, and a multicultural society that is relatively safe. Plus, it's a very polite place (for the most part). We don't need to keep saying sorry for everything. We don't need to burn down churches in anger at past injustices. We don't need to topple statues or daub them with paint. We don't need to cancel history or eradicate the memories of our great leaders. Enough already. Today let's be grateful, joyous and celebratory, and if we are gathered with friends and families, let's remind ourselves of why we should be proud of this great country. Ask yourself today: What's your reason for loving Canada?

Still Thousands of Tons of WW2 Unexploded Bombs in Germany

More than 70 years after being dropped in Europe, the ordnance is still inflicting harm and mayhem. *Adam Higginbotham Smithsonian magazine January 2016*



Flying Fortresses of the 303rd bomber group (Hell's Angels) drop a heavy load on industrial targets in Germany. Bettmann / Corbis

Shortly before 11 am on March 15, 1945, the first of 36 B-17 Flying Fortresses of the 493rd Bombardment Group of the US Eighth Air Force thundered down the concrete runway of Little Walden airfield in Essex, England, and rose

slowly into the air. They headed east, gradually gaining altitude until, assembled in tight box formations at the head of a stream of more than 1,300 heavy bombers, they crossed the Channel coast north of Amsterdam at an altitude of almost five miles. Inside the unpressurized aluminum fuselage of each aircraft, the temperature fell to 40 degrees below zero, the air too thin to breathe. They flew on into Germany, passing Hanover and Magdeburg, the exhaust of each B-17's four engines condensing into the white contrails every crewman hated for betraying their position to defenders below. But the Luftwaffe was on its knees; no enemy aircraft engaged the bombers of the 493rd.

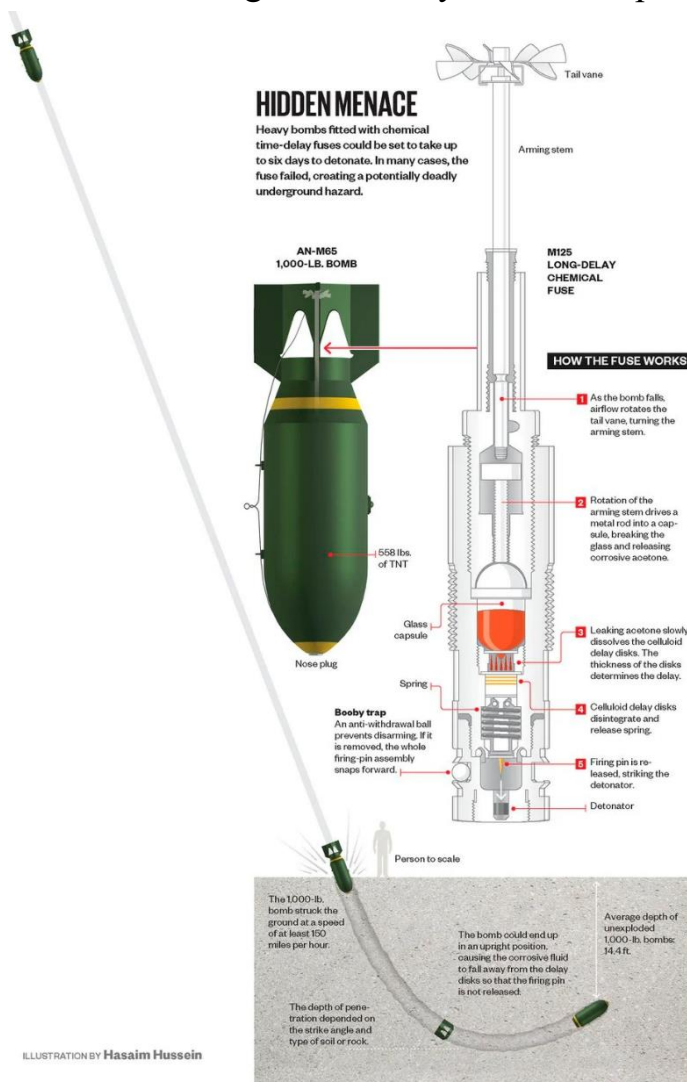
Around 2:40 pm, some ten miles northwest of Berlin, the city of Oranienburg appeared beneath them, shrouded in a mist along the lazy curves of Havel River, and the sky blossomed with puffs of jet-black smoke from anti-aircraft fire. Sitting in the nose in the lead plane, the bombardier stared through his bombsight into the haze far below. As his B-17 approached the Oder-Havel Canal, he watched as the needles of the automatic release mechanism converged. Five bombs tumbled away into the icy sky. Between 1940 and 1945, US and British air forces dropped 2.7 million tons of bombs on Europe, half of that amount on Germany. By the time the Nazi government surrendered, in May 1945, the industrial infrastructure of the Third Reich—railheads, arms factories and oil refineries—had been crippled, and dozens of cities across Germany had

been reduced to moonscapes of cinder and ash. Under Allied occupation, reconstruction began almost immediately. Yet as many as 10 percent of the bombs dropped by Allied aircraft had failed to explode, and as East and West Germany rose from the ruins of the Reich, thousands of tons of unexploded airborne ordnance lay beneath them. In both East and West, responsibility for defusing these bombs—along with removing the innumerable hand grenades, bullets and mortar and artillery shells left behind at the end of the war—fell to police bomb-disposal technicians and firefighters, the *Kampfmittelbeseitigungsdienst*, or KMBD.

Even now, 70 years later, more than 2,000 tons of unexploded munitions are uncovered on German soil every year. Before any construction project begins in Germany, from the extension of a home to track-laying by the national railroad authority, the ground must be certified as cleared of unexploded ordnance. Still, last May, some 20,000 people were cleared from an area of Cologne while authorities removed a one-ton bomb that had been discovered during construction work. In November 2013, another 20,000 people in Dortmund were evacuated while experts defused a 4,000-pound “Blockbuster” bomb that could destroy most of a city block. In 2011, 45,000 people—the largest evacuation in Germany since World War II—were forced to leave their homes when a drought revealed a similar device lying on the bed of the Rhine in the middle of Koblenz. Although the country has been at peace for three generations, German bomb-disposal

squads are among the busiest in the world. Eleven bomb technicians have been killed in Germany since 2000, including three who died in a single explosion while trying to defuse a 1,000-pound bomb on the site of a popular flea market in Göttingen in 2010.

Early one recent winter morning, Horst Reinhardt, chief of the Brandenburg state KMBD, told me that when he started in bomb disposal in 1986, he never believed he would still be at it almost 30 years later. Yet his men discover more than 500 tons of unexploded munitions every year and defuse an aerial bomb every two weeks or so. “People simply don’t know that there’s still that many bombs under the ground,” he said. And in one city in his district, the events of 70 years ago have ensured that unexploded bombs remain a daily menace. The place looks ordinary enough: a drab main street, pastel-painted apartment houses, an orderly railway station and a McDonald’s



with a tubular thicket of bicycles parked outside. Yet, according to Reinhardt, Oranienburg is the most dangerous city in Germany. “It’s becoming increasingly difficult,” says bomb-squad leader Horst Reinhardt. Between 2:51 and 3:36 p.m. on March 15, 1945, more than 600 aircraft of the Eighth Air Force dropped 1,500 tons of high explosives over Oranienburg, a cluster of strategic targets including rail yards that were a hub for troops headed to the Eastern Front, a Heinkel aircraft plant and, straddling the rail yards, two factories run by the chemical conglomerate Auergesellschaft. Allied target lists had described one of those facilities as a gas-mask factory, but by early 1945 US intelligence had learned that Auergesellschaft had begun processing enriched uranium, the raw material for the atomic bomb, in Oranienburg. Although the March 15 attack was ostensibly aimed at the rail yards, it had been personally requested by the director of the Manhattan Project, Gen. Leslie Groves, who was determined to keep Nazi nuclear research out of the hands of rapidly advancing Russian troops. Of the 13 Allied air attacks eventually launched on the city, this one, the fourth within a year, was by far the heaviest and most destructive.

As one squadron of B-17s followed another into its run, almost five thousand 500- and 1,000-pound bombs and more than 700 incendiaries fell across the rail yards, the chemical factory and into the residential streets nearby. The first explosions started fires around the railroad station; by the time the final B-17s began their attack, smoke from the burning city was so heavy the bombardiers had difficulty seeing where their bombs were falling. But where it cleared, the men of the First Air Division watched three concentrations of high explosives fall into houses near the road over the Lehnitzstrasse canal bridge, around a mile southeast of the rail station and a few hundred yards from one of the chemical factories. These bomb loads were unlike almost any others the Eighth Air Force dropped over Germany during the war. The majority of the bombs were armed not with percussion fuses, which explode on impact, but with time-delay fuses, which both sides used throughout the war in order to extend the terror and chaos caused by aerial attacks. The sophisticated, chemical-based fuses—designated M124 and M125, depending on the weight of the bomb—were intended to be used sparingly; US Army Air Force guidelines recommended fitting them in no more than 10 percent of bombs in any given attack. But for reasons that have never become clear, almost every bomb dropped during the March 15 raid on Oranienburg was armed with one.

Screwed into a bomb’s tail beneath its stabilizing fins, the fuse contained a small glass capsule of corrosive acetone mounted above a stack of paper-thin celluloid disks less than half an inch in diameter. The disks held back a spring-loaded firing pin, cocked behind a detonator. As the bomb fell, it tilted nose-down, and a windmill in the tail stabilizer began spinning in the slipstream, turning a crank that broke the glass capsule. The bomb was designed to hit the ground nose-down, so the acetone would drip toward the disks and begin eating through them. This could take minutes or days, depending on the concentration of acetone and the number of disks the armorers had fitted into the fuse. When the last disk weakened and snapped, the spring was released, the firing pin struck the priming charge and—finally, unexpectedly—the bomb exploded.

Around three o’clock that afternoon, a B-17 from the Eighth Air Force released a 1,000-pound bomb some 20,000 feet above the rail yards. Quickly reaching terminal velocity, it fell toward the

southwest, missing the yards and the chemical plants. It fell instead toward the canal and the two bridges connecting Oranienburg and the suburb of Lehnitz, closing on a wedge of low-lying land framed by the embankments of Lehnitzstrasse and the railroad line. Before the war this had been a quiet spot beside the water, leading to four villas among the trees, parallel to a canal on Baumschulenweg. But now it was occupied by anti-aircraft guns and a pair of narrow, wooden, single-story barracks built by the Wehrmacht. This was where the bomb finally found the earth—just missing the more westerly of the two barracks and plunging into the sandy soil at more than 150 miles per hour. It bored down at an oblique angle before the violence of its passage tore the stabilizing fins away from the tail, when it abruptly angled upward until, its kinetic energy finally spent, the bomb and its M125 fuse came to rest: nose-up but still deep underground. By four o'clock, the skies over Oranienburg had fallen silent. The city center was ablaze, the first of the delayed explosions had started: The Auergesellschaft plant would soon be destroyed and the rail yards tangled with wreckage. But the bomb beside the canal lay undisturbed. As the shadows of the trees on Lehnitzstrasse lengthened in the low winter sun, acetone dripped slowly from the shattered glass capsule within the bomb's fuse. Taken by gravity, it trickled harmlessly downward, away from the celluloid disks it was supposed to weaken.

Less than two months later, Nazi leaders capitulated. As much as ten square miles of Berlin had been reduced to rubble. In the months following VE Day that May, a woman who had been bombed out of her home there found her way, with her young son, out to Oranienburg, where she had a boyfriend. The town was a constellation of yawning craters and gutted factories, but beside Lehnitzstrasse and not far from the canal, she found a small wooden barracks empty and intact. She moved in with her boyfriend and her son. Abandoned ammunition and unexploded bombs claimed their first postwar victims almost as soon as the last guns fell silent. In June 1945, a cache of German anti-tank weapons exploded in Bremen, killing 35 and injuring 50; three months later in Hamburg, a buried American 500-pound bomb with a time-delay fuse took the lives of the four technicians working to disarm it. Clearing unexploded munitions became the task of the German states' KMBD. It was dangerous work done at close quarters, removing fuses with wrenches and hammers. "You need a clear head. And calm hands," Horst Reinhardt told me. He said he never felt fear during the defusing process. "If you're afraid, you can't do it. For us, it's a completely normal job. In the same way that a baker bakes bread, we defuse bombs."

In the decades after the war, bombs, mines, grenades and artillery shells killed dozens of KMBD technicians and hundreds of civilians. Thousands of unexploded Allied bombs were excavated and defused. But many had been buried in rubble or simply entombed in concrete during wartime remediation and forgotten. In the postwar rush for reconstruction, nobody kept consistent information about where unexploded bombs had been made safe and removed. A systematic approach to finding them was officially regarded as impossible. When Reinhardt started work with the East German KMBD in 1986, both he and his counterparts in the West usually found bombs the same way: one at a time, often during construction work. But the government of Hamburg had recently brokered an agreement to allow the states of West Germany access to the 5.5 million aerial photographs in the declassified wartime archives of the Allied Central Interpretation Unit, held in Keele in England. Between 1940 and 1945, ACIU pilots flew thousands of reconnaissance missions before and after every raid by Allied bombers, taking

millions of stereoscopic photographs that revealed both where the attacks could be directed and then how successful they had proved. Those images held clues to where bombs had landed but never detonated—a small, circular hole, for example, in an otherwise consistent line of ragged craters.

Around the same time, Hans-Georg Carls, a geographer working on a municipal project using aerial photography to map trees in Würzburg, in southern Germany, stumbled on another trove of ACIU images. Stored in a teacher's cellar in Mainz, they had been ordered from the archives of the US Defense Intelligence Agency by an enterprising American intelligence officer based in Germany, who had hoped to sell them privately to the German government for his own profit. When he failed, he sold 60,000 of them to the teacher for a few pfennigs each. Carls, sensing a business opportunity, snapped them up for a deutsche mark apiece. When he compared what he'd bought with what the German government had copied from the British, he realized he had images the British didn't. Convinced there must be more, held somewhere in the United States, Carls established a company, Luftbilddatenbank. With the help of archivists in Britain and the States, he brought to light hundreds of cans of aerial reconnaissance film that had gone unexamined for decades. Crucially, Carls also found the maps made by the pilots who shot the film—"sortie plots" showing exactly where each run of pictures had been taken—which had often been archived elsewhere, and without which the images would be meaningless.

Supplementing the photographs and the sortie plots with local histories and police records, contemporary eyewitness testimony and the detailed records of bombing missions held at the Air Force Historical Research Agency at Maxwell Air Force Base in Alabama, Carls was able to build a chronology of everything that had happened to a given patch of land between 1939 and 1945. Examining the photographs using a stereoscope, which makes the images appear in 3-D, Carls could see where bombs had fallen, where they had exploded and where they may not have. From that data he could compile an *Ergebniskarte*—a "result map"—for clients ranging from international consortiums to homeowners, with high-risk areas crosshatched in red. "He was the pioneer," said Allan Williams, curator of Britain's National Collection of Aerial Photography, which now includes the pictures once held in Keele.

Carls, now nearing 68 and semi-retired, employs a staff of more than 20, with offices occupying the top three floors of his large house in a suburb of Würzburg. Image analysis is now a central component of bomb disposal in each of Germany's 16 states, and Carls has provided many of the photographs they use, including all of those used by Reinhardt and the Brandenburg KMBD. One day in the Luftbilddatenbank office, Johannes Kroeckel, 37, one of Carls' senior photo-interpreters, called up a Google Earth satellite image of the area north of Berlin on one of two giant computer monitors on his desk. He closed in on an L-shaped cul-de-sac in Oranienburg, in the area between Lehnitzstrasse and the canal. On the other monitor, he used the geolocation data of the address to summon a list of more than 200 aerial photographs of the area shot by Allied reconnaissance pilots and scrolled through them until he found the ones he needed. A week after the March 15 raid, photographs 4113 and 4114 were taken from 27,000 feet over Oranienburg, a fraction of a second apart. They showed the scene near the canal in sharp monochromatic detail, the curve of the Lehnitzstrasse bridge and the bare branches of the trees on Baumschulenweg

tracing fine shadows on the water and the pale ground beyond. Then Kroeckel used Photoshop to tint one picture in cyan and the other in magenta, and combined them into a single image. I put on a pair of cardboard 3-D glasses, and the landscape rose toward me: upended matchbox shapes of roofless houses; a chunk of earth bitten out of the Lehnitzstrasse embankment; a giant, perfectly circular crater in the middle of Baumschulenweg.

Yet we could see no sign of a dormant 1,000-bomb concealed in the ruins of the neighborhood, where, soon after the photograph was taken, a woman would find a home for herself and her family. Kroeckel explained that even an image as stark as this one could not reveal everything about the landscape below. “Maybe you have shadows of trees or houses,” he said, pointing to a crisp quadrilateral of late-winter shade cast by one of the villas a few hundred yards from the canal. “You can’t see every unexploded bomb with the aerials.” But there was more than enough evidence to mark an Ergebniskarte in ominous red ink. Paule Dietrich bought the house on the cul-de-sac in Oranienburg in 1993. He and the German Democratic Republic had been born on the same day, October 7, 1949, and for a while the coincidence seemed auspicious. When he turned 10, he and a dozen or so other children who shared the birthday were taken to tea with President Wilhelm Pieck, who gave them each passbooks to savings accounts containing 15 Ostmarks. At 20, he and the others were guests at the opening of the Berlin TV tower, the tallest building in all of Germany. Over the next 20 years, the Republic was good to Dietrich. He drove buses and subway trains for the Berlin transit authority. He was given an apartment in the city, and he became a taxi driver. He added to the savings the president had given him, and on an abandoned piece of land in Falkensee, in the countryside outside the city, he built a summer bungalow.

But in 1989, Dietrich turned 40, the Berlin Wall fell and his Ostmarks became worthless overnight. Three years later, the rightful owners of the land in Falkensee returned from the West to reclaim it. In nearby Oranienburg, where his mother had lived since the 1960s, Dietrich met an elderly lady who was trying to sell a small wooden house down by the canal—an old Wehrmacht barracks she’d lived in since the war. It needed a lot of work, but it was right by the water. Dietrich sold his car and mobile home to buy it and began working on it whenever he could. His girlfriend and Willi, their only son, joined him, and slowly the house came together. By 2005, it was finished—plastered, weatherproofed and insulated, with a garage, a new bathroom and a brick fireplace. Dietrich began living there full-time from May to December and planned to move in permanently when he retired. Like everyone else in Oranienburg, he knew the city had been bombed during the war, but so had a lot of places in Germany. And parts of Oranienburg were evacuated so frequently that it was easy to believe there couldn’t be many bombs left. Buried bombs had apparently gone off on their own a few times—once, just around the corner from Dietrich’s house, one exploded under the sidewalk where a man was walking his dog. But nobody, not even the dog and its walker, had been seriously injured. Most people simply preferred not to think about it.

The state of Brandenburg, however, knew Oranienburg presented a unique problem. Between 1996 and 2007, the local government spent €45 million on bomb disposal—more than any other town in Germany, and more than a third of total statewide expenses for unexploded ordnance

during that time. In 2006, the state Ministry of the Interior commissioned Wolfgang Spyra of the Brandenburg University of Technology to determine how many unexploded bombs might remain in the city and where they might be. Two years later, Spyra delivered a 250-page report revealing not only the huge number of time bombs dropped on the city on March 15, 1945, but also the unusually high proportion of them that had failed to go off. That was a function of local geology and the angle at which some bombs hit the ground: Hundreds of them had plunged nose-first into the sandy soil but then had come to rest nose-up, disabling their chemical fuses. Spyra calculated that 326 bombs—or 57 tons of high-explosive ordnance—remained hidden beneath the city’s streets and yards. And the celluloid disks in the bombs’ timing mechanisms had become brittle with age and acutely sensitive to vibration and shock. So bombs had begun to go off spontaneously. A decayed fuse of this type was responsible for the deaths of the three KMBD technicians in Göttingen in 2010. They had dug out the bomb but weren’t touching it when it went off.

In January 2013, Paule Dietrich read in the newspaper that the city of Oranienburg was going to start looking for bombs in his neighborhood. He had to fill out some forms, and in July, city contractors arrived. They drilled 38 holes in his yard, each more than 30 feet deep, and dropped a magnetometer into every one. It took two weeks. A month later, they drilled more holes in back of the house. They were zeroing in on something but didn’t say what. It was nine in the morning on October 7, 2013—the day Dietrich turned 64—when a delegation of city officials arrived at his front gate. “I thought they were here for my birthday,” he said when I met him recently. But that wasn’t it at all. “There’s something here,” the officials told him. “We need to get at it.” They said that it was *ein Verdachtspunkt*—a point of suspicion. Nobody used the word “bomb.” They marked the spot beside the house with an orange traffic cone and prepared to pump out groundwater from around it. When Dietrich’s friends turned up that afternoon to celebrate his birthday, they took pictures of the cone. Throughout October, the contractors had pumps running round the clock. They started digging at seven every morning and stayed until eight every night. Each morning they drank coffee in Dietrich’s carport. “Paule,” they said, “this will be no problem.”

It took them another month to uncover the bomb, more than 12 feet down: 1,000 pounds, big as a man, rusted, its tail stabilizer gone. They shored up the hole with steel plates and chained the bomb so it couldn’t move. Every night, Dietrich stayed in the house with his German shepherd, Rocky. They slept with their heads just a few feet from the hole. “I thought everything was going to be fine,” he said. On November 19, the contractors were drinking coffee as usual when their boss arrived. “Paule, you need to take your dog and get off the property immediately,” he said. “We have to create an exclusion zone right now, all the way from here to the street.” Dietrich took his TV set and his dog and drove over to his girlfriend’s house, in Lehnitz. On the radio, he heard that the city had stopped the trains running over the canal. The KMBD was defusing a bomb. The streets around the house were sealed off. Two days later, on Saturday morning, he heard on the news that the KMBD said the bomb couldn’t be defused; it would have to be detonated. He was walking with Rocky in the forest a mile away when he heard the explosion. Two hours later, when the all-clear siren sounded, Dietrich drove over to his place with a friend and his son. He could barely speak. Where his house had once stood was a crater more than 60

feet across, filled with water and scorched debris. The straw the KMBD had used to contain bomb splinters was scattered everywhere—on the roof of his shed, across his neighbor's yard. The wreckage of Dietrich's front porch leaned precariously at the edge of the crater. The mayor, a TV crew and Horst Reinhardt of the KMBD were there. Dietrich wiped away tears. He was less than a year from retirement.

Early one morning at the headquarters of the Brandenburg KMBD in Zossen, Reinhardt swept his hand slowly across a display case in his spartan, linoleum-floored office. "These are all American fuses. These are Russian ones, these are English ones. These are German ones," he said, pausing among the dozens of metal cylinders that filled the case, some topped with small propellers, others cut away to reveal the mechanisms inside. "These are bomb fuses. These are mine fuses. That's just a tiny fingernail of what's out there." At 63, Reinhardt was in the last few days of his career in bomb disposal and looking forward to gardening, collecting stamps and playing with his grandchildren. He recalled the bomb in Paule Dietrich's yard and said his men had had no alternative but to blow it up. Sallow and world-weary, he said it was impossible to tell how long it would take to clear Germany of unexploded ordnance. "There will still be bombs 200 years from now," he told me. "It's becoming increasingly difficult. At this point, we've dealt with all the open spaces. But now it's the houses, the factories. We have to look directly underneath the houses." Late the following day, as the wet wind slapped viciously at the plastic roof overhead, I sat with Paule Dietrich in what had been his carport. A few feet of grass separated it from the spot where his house once stood. The bomb crater had been filled in, and Dietrich was living there in a mobile home. He kept the carport for entertaining, and had equipped it with a fridge, a shower and furniture donated by friends and supporters from Oranienburg, where he has become a minor celebrity.

Sitting at a small table, Dietrich chain-smoked Chesterfields and drank instant coffee. He produced an orange binder filled with photographs of his former home: as it was when he bought it; when he and his colleagues were decorating it; and, finally, as it was after the bomb had reached the end of its 70-year fuse. Dietrich said he realized that he and his family had been lucky: Every summer, his grandchildren had played in a plastic pool near where the bomb had been lying; at night, they slept in a mobile home beside the pool. "Directly on the bomb," he said. By the time we met, Dietrich had been offered scant financial compensation by the authorities—technically, the federal government was required to pay only for damage caused by German-made munitions. But among a pile of documents and newspaper clippings he had in the binder was a rendering of the new home he wanted to build on the site. It had once been the best prefabricated bungalow available in East Germany, he said, and a contractor in Falkensee had given him all the components of one, except for the roof. Even so, more than a year after the explosion, he hadn't started work on it. Outside, in the afternoon gloaming, he showed me why. In the grass at the bottom of the embankment of Lehnitzstrasse was a patch of sandy ground. Men from the city had recently marked it with two painted stakes. They had told him only that it was a "double anomaly," but he knew precisely what they meant. Paule Dietrich had two more unexploded American bombs at the end of his yard.

Vancouver Gunners Website Update

Just a couple of short notes as currently on the road back to BC. Can't update the website very well while driving. That would really be distracted driving.

RCA Shilo Reunion

Great event at CFB Shilo with many Gunner participants from across Canada. 15th Field connections include Colin Norris, Rick Reimer, your webmaster Leon Jensen and the RCAA Public Affairs Director Catherine Gagnon. Made some great connections.

<https://www.vancouvergunners.ca/whats-new/rca-shilo-reunion>

Master Warrant Officer Senff

MWO Senff has set off on a new career direction. All the best wishes for the future.

<https://www.vancouvergunners.ca/whats-new/master-warrant-officer-senff>

15th Field Artillery Regiment Band

Great to see the band out on public performances.

<https://www.vancouvergunners.ca/whats-new/15th-field-artillery-regiment-band>

Yorke Island One Day Adventure

Are you interested in flying to Yorke Island on a Saturday? Looks like 26 August is the preferred date. <https://www.vancouvergunners.ca/whats-new/yorke-island-one-day-adventure>

Wednesday Lunch

Join us to check up on your old lunch buddies. Click on this link:- **This is a new link!**

<https://us04web.zoom.us/j/71810323784?pwd=ehLJDhj9zlqI0HvnBIMCYmw0p6ZDwe.1> or use <https://zoom.us/j/71810323784> or use Meeting ID 718 1032 3784 and the secret passcode is 6L6qz0 (fourth digit is a lower case Q and the last digit is a Zero)

Remember – Stay healthy and stay safe!

Who (or What) Is It?

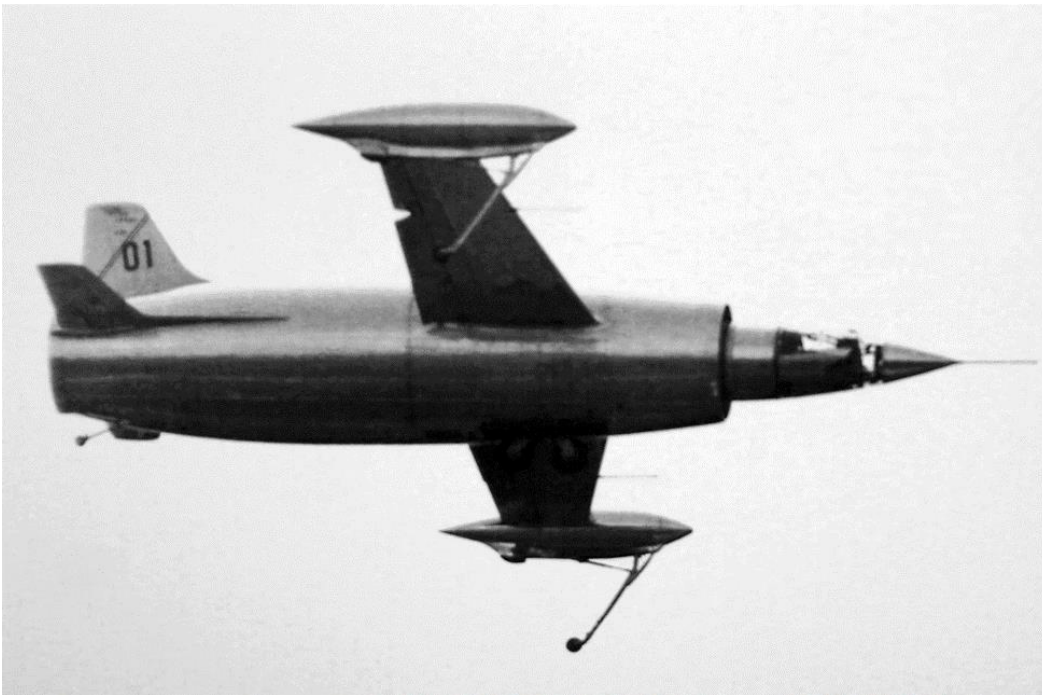
Last Week: This is a Technical, a homemade Libyan army light armoured vehicle, close quarters



anti personnel, for street guerilla fighting, deployed in Benghazi by the forces of General Haftar (his image on front of vehicle) during the Battle of Benghazi (2014–2017). This was a major battle of the Second Libyan Civil War that raged from October 2014 to December 2017, between the Shura Council of Benghazi Revolutionaries, Islamic State of Iraq and the Levant in Libya, and the Libyan National Army (LNA), and paramilitaries supporting the Libyan National

Army in the city. The battle was a direct consequence of the failed Benina Airport Offensive by the Benghazi Revolutionaries and their Allies, which allowed LNA Forces to regroup and attack deep into Benghazi.

This Week: We are leaving behind the mud and sand of the land for the azure cleanliness of the sky. In man's quest (and that of women, and whatever you identify as) for flight, many odd and wonderful machines have flown, or attempted to fly. Canada, being a small (in population, until recently) and fairly conservative nation, has only one or two weird aircraft. The most commonly quoted is the Avro Canada VZ-9 Avrocar, which barely makes it as an aircraft as it barely got into the air. Still, it was an example of thinking outside the box by people who didn't think that a Cessna 172 was the only thing that could fly. Other countries, having larger aero industries, and no Treasury Board to worry about (Stalin had most of them shot in the case of the USSR) came up with no end of wacky designs. Britain had an entire company devoted to silly shapes, Blackburn. The Germans seemed, under the Third Nastiness, to have assigned a mad designer to each aircraft firm, with the result that much weirdness was responsible for so much time and effort wasted that they ended up losing the war.



Nonetheless, strange shapes can lead to progress in aviation, or nowhere. This week's photo falls into one of those categories. It is certainly a different design, more Dan Dare than Orville Wright, and one of the few which in case of accident, the pilot had a very good chance of being turned into steak Tatar. So, if you are an avid aeronautical fan, can

you tell us what this wizardly thing is? Who built it, and what was its purpose. Send your ideas to the equally wizard editor, Bob Mugford (bob.mugford@gmail.com), or the more youthful non-aeronaut author, John Redmond (john.redmond@telus.net). By the way, we apologize to any Tatars who may be offended by the above-mentioned food reference.

From the 'Punitary'

Why are electricians the friendliest people on the planet?
They know how to make good connections.

Murphy's Other Laws

Teamwork is essential; it gives the enemy other people to shoot at.

Quotable Quotes

The more we run from a problem, the more we're actually running into it. - *Pico Iyer*

Wednesday Digital Video Lunch

No need to worry about COVID-19 when you go digital. Pop into our video lunch **at noon** on Wednesdays and say hi. All you need is a laptop, tablet or smartphone. These sessions are being hosted by the Vancouver Artillery Association and are **open to all – especially those who attended our Wednesday lunches.**

Join us to check up on your old lunch buddies.

Click on this link:- **[This is a new link and password!](#)**

<https://us04web.zoom.us/j/71810323784?pwd=ehLJDhj9zlqI0HvnBlMCYmw0p6ZDwe.1>

or use **<https://zoom.us/j/71810323784>**

or use Meeting ID 718 1032 3784 **and the secret passcode is 6L6qz0** (fourth digit is a lower case Q and the last digit is a Zero)

The Zoom logo is displayed in white lowercase letters on a solid blue rectangular background.

Zoom is the leader in modern enterprise video communications, with an easy, reliable cloud platform for video and audio conferencing, chat, and webinars across mobile, desktop, and room systems. Zoom Rooms is the original software-based conference room solution used around the world in board, conference, huddle, and training rooms, as well as executive offices and classrooms. Founded in 2011, Zoom helps businesses and organizations bring their teams together in a frictionless environment to get more done. Zoom is a publicly traded company headquartered in San Jose, CA.

Invite 2 friends! We have room for 100! See you on Wednesdays at noon. Bring your own lunch and beverage of choice.

Attendance at this meeting is falling off. If you haven't been on for a while, we miss you so come back and join us.

Okanagan Military Tattoo



July 29 & 30, 2023
Kal Tire Place/ Vernon, BC

Ticketseller.ca
250-549-7469

Save 10% Discount Code: TAT2023

Online, by phone or in person.

Offer cannot be combined with any other offers.



24 April 2023

Le 24 avril 2023

Distribution List

Liste de distribution

2023 SUPPORT OUR TROOPS
SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM FOR
FAMILIES OF CURRENTLY SERVING
CANADIAN ARMED FORCES
MEMBERS AND VETERANS

PROGRAMME DE BOURSES D'ÉTUDES
D'APPUYONS NOS TROUPES DE 2023
POUR LES FAMILLES DES MEMBRES
ACTIFS ET DES VÉTÉRANS
DES FORCES ARMÉES CANADIENNES

1. This letter announces details of the 2023 Support Our Troops Scholarship Program available to families of currently serving members of the Canadian Armed Forces (CAF) and veterans for the 2023/24 academic year. This program is made possible through Support Our Troops, the official charitable cause of the CAF Community. Support Our Troops is supported by donations from individual Canadians, contributions from third party events and external organizations and proceeds from the sale of Yellow Ribbon merchandise. This Program is intended to complement but not duplicate other scholarship programs offered to the CAF Community.

1. La présente a pour but de vous faire part des détails entourant le Programme de bourses d'études d'Appuyons nos troupes de 2023 offert aux familles des membres actifs et des vétérans des Forces armées canadiennes (FAC) pour l'année scolaire 2023-2024. Ce programme existe grâce à Appuyons nos troupes, l'œuvre de bienfaisance officielle de la communauté des FAC. Appuyons nos troupes est financé au moyen de dons versés par des particuliers au Canada, de revenus générés par des activités organisées par des tiers, de la vente d'articles arborant le ruban jaune et de contributions d'organisations de l'extérieur. Ce programme vise à compléter et non à offrir en double d'autres programmes de bourses d'études destinés aux membres de la communauté des FAC.

2. This year (2023) represents the ninth year of the Support Our Troops Scholarship Program whereby eligible families of currently serving members of the CAF, families of veterans and bereaved families may qualify to receive a scholarship. At this time, a minimum of seventy-five (75) scholarships are available, ranging between \$500 and \$5000 in value.

2. Cette année (2023) marque la neuvième année du Programme de bourses d'études d'Appuyons nos troupes grâce auquel des familles endeuillées ainsi que celles des membres actifs et des vétérans des FAC peuvent être admissibles à une bourse d'études. À ce stade-ci, un minimum de soixante-quinze (75) bourses d'études variant de 500 \$ à 5000 \$ seront décernées.

3. Registration for the 2023 Support Our Troops Scholarship Program will open on 1 May 2023 at

<https://www.supportourtroops.ca/Get-Support/Education/Scholarships>

4. Applications must be submitted by 20 July 2023 and are to include:

- a. three-part essay;
- b. A letter of reference;
- c. Most recent academic transcript;
- d. Proof of enrollment from academic institution;
- e. A point form list of volunteer/civic engagement activities.

5. Applications will be reviewed by a selection committee and recipients of a Support Our Troops Scholarship will be announced in September 2023.

6. Members of the CAF Community looking for additional financial support related to post-secondary education are encouraged to learn more about [Student Lines of Credit](#) and to [book an appointment](#) with a lending expert from BMO Bank of Montreal.

3. Nous accepterons les demandes dans le cadre du Programme de bourses d'études d'Appuyons nos troupes de 2023 à compter du 1^{er} mai 2023 au

<https://www.appuyonsnostroupes.ca/Obtenir-du-soutien/Bourses-d-etudes>.

4. La date limite de soumission d'une demande est le 20 juillet 2023, et celle-ci doit comprendre :

- a. Une dissertation divisée en trois parties;
- b. une lettre de recommandation;
- c. le relevé de notes le plus récent;
- d. une attestation d'inscription à un établissement d'enseignement;
- e. une liste en style télégraphique des activités de bénévolat/d'engagement communautaire.

5. Un comité de sélection examinera les demandes, et les noms des récipiendaires d'une bourse d'études d'Appuyons nos troupes seront dévoilés en septembre 2023.

6. Les membres de la communauté des FAC qui désirent obtenir du soutien financier supplémentaire afin de poursuivre des études postsecondaires sont priés de se renseigner sur les [marges-crédits aux étudiants](#) et de [prendre rendez-vous](#) avec un expert en matière de prêts de la BMO Banque de Montréal.

7. In addition to the scholarships identified above, Support Our Troops also administers and distributes bursaries from the annual interest generated from the George and Helen Vari Foundation Education Bursary Program. Active members of the CAF who meet eligibility criteria may apply. For more information, please visit: <https://www.supportourtroops.ca/Get-Support/Education/George-and-Helen-Vari-Foundation-Education-Bursary>

8. CFMWS welcomes other donations and contributions to help deliver and expand the Support Our Troops Scholarship Program. Persons interested in this regard are encouraged to visit the Support Our Troops at <https://www.supportourtroops.ca/Give-Support> for more information.

9. I ask for your support in ensuring that the contents of this letter are widely distributed.

7. En plus des bourses mentionnées ci-dessus, Appuyons nos troupes administre et distribue aussi les bourses en fonction des intérêts annuels que génère le programme de bourses d'études de la Fondation George et Helen Vari. Les membres en service actif des Forces armées canadiennes admissibles peuvent en faire la demande. Pour en savoir plus, veuillez visiter: <https://www.supportourtroops.ca/Get-Support/Education/George-and-Helen-Vari-Foundation-Education-Bursary>

8. Les SBMFC invitent toute personne intéressée à verser un don en vue d'assurer la prestation du Programme de bourses d'études d'Appuyons nos troupes et d'en élargir la portée. Les personnes intéressées sont invitées consulter le site d'Appuyons nos troupes au <https://www.appuyonsnostroupes.ca/Apport-er-du-soutien> pour en savoir plus.

9. Je vous demande votre appui pour veiller à ce que la présente soit distribuée à grande échelle.

Le chef de la direction des
Services de bien-être et moral des Forces canadiennes



Ian C. Poulter
Chief Executive Officer
Canadian Forces Morale and Welfare Services

THE ARMY CADET LEAGUE OF CANADA (BRITISH COLUMBIA)



17 May 2023

Dear Sir/Ma'am;

The Army Cadet League of Canada, British Columbia Branch is seeking out assistance from our Regimental Association partners. The BC Branch urgently needs volunteers to assist the Branch as Zone Representatives across British Columbia.

A BC Branch Zone representative is a liaison between the BC Branch and the Corps Support Committee. We work with Support Committees in all 47 BC Army Cadet Corps to ensure that they are trained and knowledgeable in their roles to assist our DND Partners. This will ensure the ACLC can deliver the best possible experience in all of BC's diverse communities and ensure harmonious Corps Operations.

As a Branch Zone Representative, we ask you to make regular contact with the Corps Support Committee by attending meetings, award presentations, and Corps events as required. The Branch will also host an online bi-monthly meeting to provide updates from the Branch and to keep communication open.

We hope you can volunteer with us and make a difference in the Army Cadet Program and your community.

If you are interested in volunteering with the BC Branch, please contact me, the Executive Director for more information.

We thank you for your assistance;

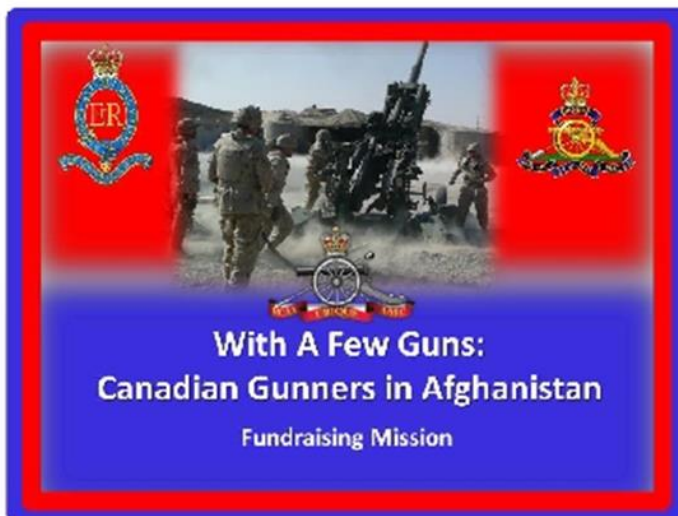
Sincerely;

Elisabeth Mortlock
Executive Director
ACLC BC Branch

724 Vanalman Avenue, Victoria BC V8Z 3B5 250-708-0281 execdir@armycadetleague.bc.ca
<https://britishcolumbia.armycadetleague.ca/>

With a Few Guns

“With a Few Guns” Calling For Support! Donate Now!



With a Few Guns will be an accounting of the contribution Canadian Gunners made to operations in Afghanistan from initial deployment in 2002 until withdrawal in March 2014. The book will not be an “official history” but will tell the story of the approximately 3,000 Gunners who served in Afghanistan, Regular Force and Reserves, in any and all positions, in any and all functions, as well as the stories of commanders and supported arms, and Gunner families.

We have three accomplished and exceptional authors:

Lieutenant-Colonel (Retired) Brian Reid

Colonel (Retired) Wolf Riedel

Mr. Mark Zuehlke

We are launching this fundraising initiative to cover expenses and get the book published, while keeping the price affordable. *With a Few Guns* is being written with the backing of the RCA Association, and all donations will be eligible for a tax receipt. Any monies donated in excess of what is needed will remain with the RCAA for support to the causes as espoused by the RCAA.

Our MISSION is to raise \$75,000 (+)

Questions may be directed to: WithAFewGuns@gmail.com

To Donate:

Go to: <https://rca-arc.org/>

Scroll down to: **Donate**

Go to : The Royal Canadian Artillery Association

Then donate to: RCAA Donation "With a Few Guns"

Commemoration Cyprus 2024



Commémoration Chypre 2024



Commemoration Cyprus 2024



Mission

...commémorer la contribution du Canada à la mission de l'ONU à Chypre à l'occasion du 50e anniversaire de la guerre de 1974.

...commemorate Canada's contribution to the UN mission in Cyprus on the 50th anniversary of the 1974 war.



WHAT - Cyprus 2024 Pilgrimage.

GOAL - to capture the history and stories from those who served in Cyprus with emphasis on the actions that took place during the 1974 war, **A FORGOTTEN WAR.**

WHEN - November 2024.

WHO - All Cyprus and Canadian Airborne Regiment Veterans and family members.

WHERE - Nicosia Cyprus, lodged at the Hilton Hotel.

COST - Pay as you go trip with individual costs in the \$5000 to 6000 range. Costs covered will include airfare, hotel with breakfast and expenses such as transportation.

TRAVEL - Will be arranged by professional travel agents, with pre and post tour travel options available.

PROGRAM - Seven days: three days of battlefield tours, three days of excursions, and one day of Remembrance.

FURTHER INFORMATION AND UPDATES ARE AVAILABLE BY JOINING THE CYPRUS 2024 FACEBOOK GROUP [Cyprus2024 | Facebook](#)

QUOI - Pèlerinage à Chypre 2024.

OBJECTIF - capturer l'histoire et les récits de ceux qui ont servi à Chypre en mettant l'accent sur les actions qui ont eu lieu là pendant la guerre de 1974, **UNE GUERRE OUBLIÉE.**

QUAND - Novembre 2024.

QUI - Tous les vétérans de Chypre, du Régiment aéroporté canadien et les membres de leurs familles.

OÙ - Nicosie Chypre, logés à l'hôtel Hilton.

COÛT - Voyage à la carte avec des coûts individuels inclus, environ \$5000 et 6000. Les coûts comprendront le billet d'avion, l'hôtel avec petit-déjeuner et les dépenses telles que le transport.

VOYAGE - Sera organisé par des agents de voyage professionnels, avec options de voyage avant et après la réunion.

PROGRAMME - Sept jours: trois jours de visites du champ de bataille, trois jours d'excursions et une journée du Souvenir.

PLUS D'INFORMATIONS ET MISES À JOUR SONT DISPONIBLES EN REJOIGNANT LE GROUPE FACEBOOK CYPRUS 2024 [Cyprus2024 | Facebook](#)

