THE ROYAL MONTREAL REGIMENT



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W<u>ORD FROM THE</u> COMMANDING

OFFICER LCol. Colin



bound to happen. What with the outsourcing of just about everything we consume here in Canada, eventually we had to ship the Intercom overseas for production, sigh. All kidding aside, our editorial team did put this together for you remotely: Capt Finner from Afghanistan (where he is working as a civilian contractor) and Cpl Belley from Ireland (where he is studying and experimenting with an all-Guinness diet).



RMR Soldiers on their way to accomplishing another mission

Since the last issue in December we've managed to keep ourselves busy: All of our troops serving in Afghanistan with TF 03-07 have returned home safe & sound, we've promoted three new MCpls (Masson, Talarico, and Valiente), we had the highest number of troops from 34 GBC (again) on Ex NOBLE GUERRIER, we've qualified more than 60 on the RMR Fitness Challenge, the RMR Hockey Team is kicking ass, and we recruited our highest number in recent memory (57). Just another day at the office for the RMR who always try to Set the Standard for the rest of the Brigade!

The 2008-09 training year will keep us equally busy; supplying troops for TF 01-09, the RMR assuming command of the GPE Company, preparing for our Small Unit Exchange with the Yorkshire Regiment in September, and keeping in shape (Ex BACK BREAKER is coming soon...). I'm proud of the work all our RMR members are doing - especially the leadership being shown by our Corporals - keep up the good work!

Honi Soit Qui Mal Y Pense.

OPERATION ARCTIC WARRIOR CPL MICHAEL WLADYSIUK

his year's week long reserve concentration was held in L Camp Shelby situated in Mississippi, where days are long and sunny, and the warmest kit a soldier needed was a tuque

Read more on page 2!



A foreunner of the RMR Intercom, the 14th Battalion Bugler, was published in October 1914 aboard the SS Andania carrying the First Canadian contingent overseas.

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GAGNER EN ÉQUIPE SGT BRUCE CASTONGUAY

Capitaine de l'équipe de hockey du RMR.

e RMR aura conclue la saison 2007-2008 avec une fiche de 15 victoires contre une défaite. Une défaite récoltée contre le FMR, a leur domicile. Rappelons-nous que c'est contre cette même équipe, que le RMR gagnait le Championnat, la saison dernière. Cette campagne, presque irréprochable, de notre formation n'est pas le fruit du hasard, mais bien le résultat d'un effort collectif d'une équipe, qui est au rendezvous à tous les jeudi soir, soit pour pratiquer, soit pour livrer bataille, aux autres unités.

Tout comme le RMR, l'équipe est composée de joueurs fiers et motivés. Que ce soit des Jakhovets et Hanna, qui font rager les défensives adverses, ou des Drakes et McMillan, qui a leur première saison, brûlent déjà les planches. Des futurs leaders comme Masson et McNair, qui dans un avenir rapproché mèneront l'équipe ou des Nguyen, Lavigne et Biezing qui dans des rôles plus discrets, livrent toujours la marchandise, qui leur est demandée. De deux très bons gardiens, dont Mike Talarico, encore sacré meilleur gardien de la LHMM et d'un substitut, Elias Rentoulis, qui fait rougir bien d'autres gardiens partants de la ligue. De l'effort en défensive de vétérans comme Vincent, Paulin et Castonguay. De sorties de zones électrisantes, d'un Leroux ou d'un Chartier, et enfin, du soutient de nos joueurs réservistes comme des Giliaka, Ho et même, McGillivray sans lesquels notre formation, ne serait pas complète.

Donc, vous avez ici, les ingrédients, d'une franchise qui aspire sérieusement a un deuxième Championnat, en autant d'années. Une équipe qu'ils vous sera probablement possible d'encourager lors de la série finale, les 8, 15 et 22 mai (si nécessaire) dans une ronde finale contre le FMR ou le CGG.





(at night). Now imagine, instead of flying south to rejoin our American friends by the sandy beaches, the plane goes north for almost the same distance. Welcome to Puvirnituq. Peek temperature during the day: -30°C. Temperature at night, a skin freezing -50 to -60°C. Its winter, you're far from home, now let the adventure of a lifetime begin.

As a previous member of the RMR's elite section who participated in the last year's Polar Strike by the small town of Wemindji located next to the Bay James hydroelectric dams, I decided return to the north for another week of adventure. However, this time even further in the great cold Canadian subarctic. I wasn't alone from the RMR, I was joined by Cpl LeCouffe, Cpl Jang, Cpl Kinsey and Cpl Mongeau. Since the exercise fell under the banner of a northern sovereignty operation, all participants were issued new kit, including the ICE parka and overall's.

After a brief admin shake out in Val Cartier, A company, composed of 34 & 35 Brigade, headed off to board the C-130 Hercules to rejoin B Company, composed of 2 battalion R22R Van doos, above the 62nd parallel. Once on the ground in Puvirnituq, with the departing Herc in our sight, a certain feeling of helplessness came over many soldiers as we realized that there's no turning back now. We are here, we have a mission to accomplish and the dangers from the climate conditions are real.

Once installed at the transition camp, I soon learned winter warfare is slow, and in such extreme conditions, it's a matter of life and death. Within hours of the sun set, the blizzard the Rangers predicted and none of us believed, arrived and grounded the company for the first day. None of us had a white idea of what a real blizzard was. I personally discovered

THE RMR STICKING TO ITS RESPONSIBILITIES WO ALAN VINCENT

As many know, Canada has been involved with the "war on terror" and the reconstruction of Afghanistan since 2001. The Canadian Forces Reserve Force has been required to see to its primary role of augmentation, sustainment and support to deployed forces since the outset of the conflict.

The RMR has been doing its part and then some to ensure that it sends its fair amount of prepared soldiers and officers to aid in the mission taking place in Afghanistan.

This past January and February saw the return of our soldiers that took part on Task Force (TF) Afghanistan Rotation 4 (TF 03-07) and now the RMR currently has ten soldiers already on the High Readiness (HR) training for TF 01-09, which has now been confirmed as TF Afghanistan Rotation 7. There are eight more soldiers in the process of completing their administrative processes before presenting themselves for training with Task Force 01-09 in CFB Valcartier.

TF 01-09 comprises a Battle Group (BG) under 2R22eR, a Provincial Reconstruction Team (PRT) under 5RALC and the National Support Element (NSE) to provide for all the required logistics.

With 18 soldiers committed to deploying and more joining monthly, Task Force 01-09 is proving to be the largest deployment of RMR troops since its contribution to the United Nations Protection Force (UNPROFOR) in the former Yu-

goslavia at the outset of that conflict in 1992-1993.

RMR soldiers are dispersed throughout the Task Force with some members in positions within the BG, some within the PRT and possibly some with the NSE. So the RMR stands to gain a wealth of knowledge from the experiences that TF 01-09 soldiers will go through over the next 18 months.

With some of the soldiers having been conducting training for TF 01-09 since as early as September 2007, a great deal has already been conducted. Soldiers have been qualified on various courses including LAV III Driver, LAV III turret gunner as well as NATO Civil Military Cooperation (CIMIC) Courses in Budel, Netherlands.

Training will continue through spring, summer and winter with the majority of the soldiers completing their Individual Battle Task Standards (IBTS or NIAC in French), carrying on with Individual Instruction (courses) and beginning their higher level Battle Task Standards. Upon return from block leave in July the soldiers will begin the larger exercises taking place in such places as Wainwright (Alberta), Fort Bliss (Texas) and Belize (Central America) in preparation for their deployment in early 2009.

All in all, the RMR soldiers eagerly face the challenges ahead of them during both training and on deployment. I speak for every one of the RMR troops currently on TF 01-09 training, when I say that we all strive to perform to our highest capability and hope we do the RMR proud as those who went before us have done! DUCIMUS.

that wind can come from so many directions, that there's no way to turn away from it. Instead of moving to the first objective located 4 km from the town, Cpl LeCouffe and I spent the first day fortifying our section's tent, making a windproof wall with snow blocks to retain as much heat as possible inside the tent and reducing the chance it would take off in the hurricane winds.

To assert RMR's claim to the north, Cpl LeCouffe and I attached the RMR flag to our section toboggan. Strolling around the base camp, we came across units of 32 brigade from Ontario, who had never experienced such conditions, and made some new friends in our collective misery. Walking

Continued on Page 4





through the base camp gave me the impression I was part of a great arctic expedition, everywhere one would look, there where boxes full of fuel, food and essential kit.

The following day, with our heavy rucks and overloaded toboggans, A coy stepped off and after reaching the outskirts of town, the moving troops were hit by yet another blizzard. Once again, the fight for survival ensued, and nearly 6 hours later, A coy covered barely 4 km. All of this thanks to the support of the rangers, who half way had to pull our toboggans with their skidoos, since at the rate we were moving with them, was less than 1 km per hour. I almost lost the 84mm Carl Gustav during this move, but that's another story. During the next days, rangers taught us how to build igloos, pre-

dict weather, and stressed the importance of drying out our gloves and duffle socks. Every day was a learning experience with the rangers helping us out every step of the way. Building igloos might look easy, but to our surprise was much harder then expect, as most of our experimental igloo's caved in.

During the night I observed the beauty of

the Northern Lights and every morning I was rewarded by a stunning sunrise. Cpl LeCouffe and myself had a chance to participate in an air mobile reconnaissance patrol (by Griffon), where we experienced a bird's eye view of the great north. Our last day in the field, the troops were rewarded with an unconventional live range accompanied with a C4 demo by the engineers and a 5.56, 7.62 & 84mm penetration demonstration. We soon witnessed that snow blocks can stop 5.56 easily, so for future reference, igloo's can be bullet proof. Upon our return to Puvirnituq for the remaining 2 days of the exercise, we had a chance to attend mass with the locals, where we heard native chanting, and compete in traditional native challenges which included, high kicking and arm wrestling. I had a great time learning about native culture and enjoyed bartering army ration sweets with

local kids for them to wrestle Cpl LeCouffe. In the end Cpl LeCouffe stood triumphant after fighting off 6 kids.

Just as soon as I arrived at Puvirnituq, it was time to depart. As the C-130 Hercules took off in the rising morning sun, a feeling of remorse filled me. The 1 week I spent above the 62nd parallel may have pushed me to my limits, testing my physical condition (which I did fine, never slowing down, all of this as I smoked like a chimney, Cpl LeCouffe is my witness), level of endurance to sleep deprivation and the cold and above all, my ability to maintain a high morale and stay motivated. I can't say I did all of this alone, winter warfare requires maximum teamwork and implementation of the

buddy buddy system.

Alone, 1 soldier can't be an effective soldier and let alone survive in such climactic conditions. Camaraderie and teamwork are essential to survive and maintain combat effectiveness. To all RMR soldiers, I encourage and challenge all to participate in at least one in such an operation. It's not an easy undertaking; one can't compare this to a weekend winter indoc in Val Cartier. It's a challenge like no other that requires good physical conditioning and motivation to succeed, let alone survive.





But its opportunities like this one that might become one of the highlights of your military career. This exercise was by far one of the greatest adventures I have ever embarked on with the RMR, and definitely hope to return in the near future. It sure beat this year's Noble Warrior in comparison.

Various pictures from Operation Arctic Warrior can be seen here. Special thanks to Cpl Wladysiuk for providing the photos. [Editor's note: I'd love to point out who is who is the pictures, but I'll leave that bit of Where's Waldo up to you.]





HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRY-ING ABOUT THE CONGO AND LOVE THE UN MAJ NASHRUDI

Sounded innocent - at the beginning. A UN tour in Congo! What a "good-go", just like aiming at a Figure-11, fluttering at 100m, on a sunny day, bracing for impact. After two years of eating sand and

dodging lead in Stan, I was ready to implement my cunning (UN) plan: MSA by day and satellite TV by night. All I had to do was to sign up as the Training Officer in the Security Sector Reform (SSR) Branch of the UN Corps HQ, in Congo. I figured just finding my office, on its own a commendable performance, should take me say, a month or two.

On the first day, my boss Colonel W., the new Deputy Chief of Staff (DCOS SSR), had an interview with me. The usual stuff, "Glad to see you, welcome to Big League, enjoy your tour". I was elated at the prospects of my good fortunes. Then, he mentioned something about 'me' retraining the Congolese Armed Forces (FARDC) for combat, two bri-



gades at a time. No rush he said, Spring Offensive is weeks away. That was three months ago. Few changes since then. Now, I, as the (Acting) DCOS SSR, do the interviews.

The training is getting along fine. From what I gather, the FARDC has consistently lost every battle. As the senior training officer, I try not to

take it personally, but a while ago, during a fight, one of the brigades simply vanished (like, uhmm – it wasn't 'there' anymore)! I, however, remain optimistic. They are bound to show up sometime, say during a pay parade or on Thanksgiving.

On yet another positive side I have managed to improve on my physical fitness. I swim almost everyday, sharing a local pool with other amphibian creatures that call it home. It's done wonders for my physical posture and mental balance, one of which I have the occasional use for, the other one I wave at, as it passes by.

Well, thank you for your time, I gotta go back and add some more 'officer-training' content to my training plan. I think I have identified a learning gap. In the last fight, one of the Congolese battalions held its ground, while 2 others executed a non-scheduled 'about turn'. After a day of battle, the fighting battalion walked back to the rear with all its troops account for, less three officers! You guessed it; I think the officers need more training on non-tactical acumen and friendly fire management. Ceramic plates are hard to come by in Congo.

14 YEARS AS AN HONORARY: HOW TO GIVE LITTLE AND RECEIVE MUCH HCol Peter F. Trent

A fter fourteen years as HLCol and then HCol, it's time for me to step down. Over those years, people have asked me, "What does an honorary colonel do, anyway?" As fran-

cophones would put it, "Ça mange quoi en hiver, un colonel honoraire?" After all, as honorary, I was not in the chain of command, I was not on active duty, and I certainly did not get paid. Well, one of my roles was to help represent the regiment outside the walls of the armoury, as one of its links to the civilian world, demystifying matters military to the public at large. But it was more than a PR job.

ONE HAND TO RULE THEM ALL **CPL MICHAEL WLADYSIUK**

fter discovering a hidden talent amongst RMR soldiers ✓ **\(\)** this year, the JRC held its first annual Texas Hold'em Poker tournament. All the proceeds were destined for the Canadian Legion Branch #14. On January 26th, over 20 JRC members and friends competed for the prized pair

of tickets to a Montreal Canadiens

hockey game.

The energy within the JRC was palpable as contestants attempted to call each other's bluffs. As time progressed, a head table was formed with 6 contestants. All of these contestants took home prizes from poker chips to SAQ gift certificates. At the end of the evening, Pte Jordan Alely of the Black Watch emerged victorious after a nerve shattering final round, winning the main prize. Special thanks goes to all participants who played, or just came to donate money making it possible raise 420\$ for the Legion.



HCol Trent at the 2007 EX BackBreaker

regiment. Whatever it is, the RMR keeps producing soldiers who just exude strong, quiet, and confident leadership.

I became an honorary because I believe in what the militia does in general, and what the RMR does in particular. The militia gives a sense of discipline in an age where discipline is frowned upon. It instils a



sense of pride in an age where cynicism reigns. It offers a sense of family when families are exploding. The militia maintains, not just inspiring and meaningful traditions, but a timeless code of behaviour that values bravery, comradeship, duty, and sacrifice.

As the longest-serving RMR honorary in the last 50 years, I shall find it hard to step down. But I am comforted knowing someone of the calibre of Col. Hall will be taking over. Not only does Col. Hall know the RMR from bottom to top and has an impressive military record, he is highly-successful in his civilian life.

As Honorary Colonel, I became one of the guardians of the regiment's traditions, presided over the Regimental Advisory Council, defended the regiment against what the council saw was creeping centralization, and occasionally gave advice to the CO. (Whether the CO took my advice was quite another matter. As Oscar Wilde said, "I always pass on good advice. It's the only thing to do with it. It is never any use to oneself.") If the CO was the old man, I suppose that made me the grandfather of the regimental family.

While I did try and get the regiment out of some difficulties on occasion; in reality, I gave the regiment little, yet the regiment gave me a lot. I taught the regiment precious little, yet the regiment taught me a lot.

Overall, I have been associated with the RMR for twenty years, and there is one thing that I have never quite figured out - an enigma, if you will - and that is the special quality the RMR has that invariably creates leaders. Partly it is owing to the RMR ethos of honesty, toughness, and hard work. Partly it is owing to the RMR style, which is understated and unflamboyant. And partly it is owing to an unconscious collective decision made back in 1914 that we would always try our damnedest to be the best; that "merit" was the only currency of respect within the

COMMS COURSE 0801 CAPT GUCCIARDO, CRSE CMDR

[Intercom, this is Crse 0801 Cmdr: Message Over. Intercom: Send Over]

We started with nine fresh and young RMR candidates and finished the course with eight bitter and hardened veterans. Stress is usually not synonymous with a comms course, but candidates were tested at all opportunities and if their knowledge was not up to snuff, then immediate remedial action would be taken to ensure that they learned.

Discipline was quick and severe as our candidates found out on 16 Mar 08, when they were ordered to hose down and wash the Armoury because one candidate did not present the course 2IC with his morning coffee, in the usual manner. All in all, those that survived can now tell their stories around the camp fire, while calling in a sitrep.

Since 2002, the RMR has run six comms courses. With the 712 Comms Sqdn in the same building it becomes a simple task to get the required instructors and equipment. [Over and Out.]

THE RMR IS GETTING TOUGHER 2LT C. R. OLIVIERI

The RMR is getting tougher, literally. Over the past three years of the CO's fitness challenge, we have been steadily getting stronger and running faster. The results are speaking for themselves, every year now the standard seems to be getting higher and higher, so much so, that this year we have had to order more gold pins.

Those shiny pins we wear above our name tags are doing something. Maybe they're reminding us of our goals. Maybe they're motivating us by recognition or maybe we just want to one-up our buddies. Then again, maybe it's an annoying cue to get our glutimus maximus to the gym more often. Whatever it is, it's working.

This year, we already have 60 members qualified and growing. To date, 8 have achieved bronze, 32 have achieved silver and 20 have achieved gold. All this bodes very well for the RMR, we're showing everyone else in the CF that their PT test just isn't good enough for us, and while we're at it, we're setting the hell out of the standard.

AFTER ACTION REPORT : EX HEAVY BALL SGT. LANGLOIS

It was hard to believe that it was the first weekend of spring when the RMR set off for CFB Val-Cartier for its annual heavy weapons shoot; Exercise Heavy Ball. It was typical RMR weather that greeted the troops as they reached Liri range; abysmal.

To say it was cold does not do justice or properly convey how glacial it felt. The gale force winds had the troops so bundled up that nametags were the only way to identify one another as no inch of skin was visible. Despite the weather – and a minor issue with an LSVW Friday night, those who were there know all about this – the RMR would not be deterred.

The shoot went on, and on until late at night given the inexhaustible quantity of ammunition on hand. Every weapon in the RMR's arsenal, as well as a few that are not, were in attendance. By the end of the day, after having fired more ammo than most of the troops had previously ever had, the RMR returned more than is necessary for a conventional range.

All in all it was a great training experience which ended on high note for all except a Sgt who was accidentally left behind in Val-Cartier.





The T-shirt awarded to members who achieved gold in 2007.

TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE HAVING FUN! BA McNair

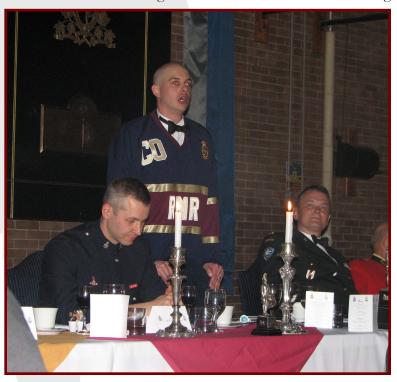
A year has passed since I took over as PMC of The Junior Ranks Club and time has flown by! When the training year began in September the JRC Executive Mess Committee and Entertainment Team had a full year scheduled with events, parties and even an ambitious plan for some much needed renovations. We began the year in September with a celebratory bash for all the newly qualified privates.

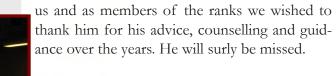
October & November saw events such as the Oktoberfest & our annual Halloween Party. In December the executive committee and a group of eager volunteers started renovating the mess. New furniture and couches were purchased as well as a new coat of paint and some nice woodworking has given the JRC a whole new feel. Fortunately the renovations were completed just in time for Levee Day! February was once again time for our Super Bowl Party and detailed planning began for our annual mess dinner.

On the 15 of March thanks to the hard work once again of many volunteers the JRC held our Mess Dinner on the Parade Square. With over 120 members from RMR and 712 the atmosphere was boisterous to say the least. The highlight of the night was the speech given by our Guest of Honour MWO Campbell from the Black Watch. As an ex Reg Force WO with vast deployment experience MWO

Campbell preached the importance of members of the ranks within the reserves. He commented that reservists bring many different skills and knowledge from their civilian experience while augmenting the Reg Force on deployments. This was a great thing to hear as 7 RMR just recently returned from Afghanistan and close to 20 more will be deploying with TF 01-09.

Before the dinner ended and the party started, all members of the RMR & 712 JRC provided the Padre Capt Zoellner with a small gift. The Padre would soon be leaving





With the mess dinner behind us, the JRC looks forward to finishing the training year on a high note with regular Tuesday night events. We will also be open every Thursday night to follow the RMR Hockey Team's quest for back to back championship.

The year has flown by, thanks to all for their time and dedication in renovating, planning parties, events and the mess dinner! Hopefully next year will be even better then this one.

Honi Soit Qui Mal Y Pense!



WALKING THROUGH THE MISSIS-SIPPI JUNGLE YOU CAN HEAR THE RMR RUMBLE.... CPL BRENT MCNAIR



Forward Operating Bases such as FOB Wilson. The nature of the current conflict in Afghanistan was realistically portrayed through professional role-playing and the incredible facilities of the American Army.

For the RMR however we would soon find out that the majority of our operations we would be working out of a company level hide that allowed us to easily patrol villages such as Kulchucana and Spinboldack. It was these villages that latter become places of interest as terrorists were infiltrating the area and using the village to hide weapons and explosives.

The RMR Platoon led by Lt Paulin unfortunately didn't get the most exciting missions. This did not deter the PL or its leaderships as we constantly trained and strived to improve our skills. Despite some poor weather and not so exciting missions, the RMR high standard and extremely high moral was proudly displayed. All other units may have questioned our sanity, every night on KAF the majority of our platoon would be outside in front of the shacks telling jokes and singing the RMR songs.

I think all who attended Noble Geurrier 08 will remember 3 things of that week, patrolling, taking a knee, and the 3 seconds it took to clean weapons that we never fired!

Left: RMR Section ready to kick ass. Bottom: Cpl Wladysiuk's Artwork.

Shaking off any ill effects from Levee Day 2008 a winter worn RMR platoon headed south to Camp Shelby Mississippi for some much-needed sunshine. Upon landing in Mississippi it was only a short bus ride to Camp Shelby, there we immediately saw that we were in for an interesting experience. "Task Force Phoenix" would require soldiers from 34CBG, 35 CBG as well as a Company of 1 R22eR to rethink what we knew and how we trained in order to complete our missions.

Camp Shelby for us from then on would be known as "Afghanistan". Shelby's base itself was "Kandahar Air Field" and the sectors were divided into the provinces similar to Afghanistan, most were even equipped with



AFTER ACTION REPORT: PLQ MOD 6 WITH RCR MCPL SEAN MASSON



Having made an initial recce 2 weeks prior, we finally arrived in CFB Petewawa in one piece. We, grabbed our gear and settled in for the long haul. MCpl Talarico and I fortunately ended up in the same section, 4 Section. The first 2 weeks went by pretty fast, it was power point presentation after power point presentation. The routine was starting to set in, PT at 0515, breakfast (optional) followed by station jobs and classes at 0800.

By week 3 the inspections began, so did the late nights waxing the floors and rocking out in the laundry room.

We began to be integrated into the group at this point, no longer being the odd outsiders from Montreal whom followed the Canadians and spoke with a "French" accent. The real fun began when we started our section attack week. Running up and down the matawa plains, Sleeping in tents and doing op's. We followed up with the PATROL WEEK!

Patrol week is where we learned how to conduct recce patrols. This is where we started learning from the guys from the RCR. Many of them being recce back at their unit and having done recce patrols in Afghanistan. We learned more from our fellow candidates than we did from the instructors. Everything was like a well oiled machine, everyone worked as one and the job was always completed with time to spare. Of course, the weather was

beautiful, mixed rain and snow. But this did little to dampen our spirits, morale was high, the week drew to an end and the weekend dawned cold.

The final ex finally came and went (I don't remember much from this period other then a lot of digging, some cold hours on the OP and more digging). The best part of the final week were the candidate led Ambush and raid. With the course drawing to an end, we had all become a team. No longer were with those 2 Moe's from montreal, but we were Mike and Sean, the guys from the RMR. The only difference, in the end (besides all the medals!) was the M. We had a great time on this course, and learned from the reg force cpls a lot on how to be better soldiers, as well as better leaders.



Top Left: MCpl Masson. Above: Digging a Trench. Below: MCpl Talarico in the Bahamas.



THE BACK PAGE HONORABLE MENTIONS

RMR SOLDIER AWARDED CDS COMMENDATION

Cpl Fontaine received a CDS Commendation for his actions on a patrol that was ambushed in Afghanistan.

TF 03-07 VETERANS HONOURED

The Hampstead Town Council and employees donated money at Christmas to buy RMR soldiers serving in Afghanistan holiday gifts. Appropriately, the gifts were Habs jerseys!). The Regiment held a ceremony for the TF 03-07 vets on 18 Mar 08 where Hampstead representatives met the recipients and their families, including Sgt Ladd, MCpl Kantor, Cpls Cusson, Duschesneau, Fontaine, Magassouba, McGillivray and Oidi. Councillor Bonnie Feigenbaum thanked the RMR veterans on behalf of Hampstead:



"Your efforts on the front lines of the battlefield, to make Afghanistan a safer and better place for its citizens, are a great example of the best that Canada has to offer the world," she said. "We are truly awed and inspired by your bravery and dedication. We are very relieved that you have returned safely, and we wish you and your colleagues' success in all your future endeavours."

EDITOR

Cpl. M. Belley

If you have commets, pictures Mcpl Talarico or articles to send, email them Mcpl Valiente to belley.marc@gmail.com.

PROMOTIONS

2Lt Tankov Mcpl Masson Mcpl Talarico Mcpl Valiente Cpl Giron Cpl Jang

JRC RENOVATIONS

The JRC's undertook drastic renovations, as seen here with Cpl Giliaka. This led to Cpl McNair receiving a RMR Certificate of Appreciation for his leadership in getting the JRC renovated.





Thanks to everyone who contributed articles and pictures, and for reading all the way to the back page!

RMR WEBSITE

http://www.royalmontrealregiment.com

A great resource for all things related to the Royal Montreal Regiment from mess events to an interactive web forum where everyone can join the discussions. Visit us today!



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