

It's Important To Remember

Every year I go to a Remembrance Day ceremony in Windsor, Nova Scotia. The cadets from Kings Edgehill private school march in the parade. In the middle of the park there is a cenotaph with all the soldiers names from the area. All of the schools in the area lay wreaths to remember those who fought in the wars. At 11 o'clock, everyone stands for two minutes of silence. At the end of the service a plane flies over the ceremony. The plane takes off from the 14 Wing in Greenwood.

My great grandfather, Jack Davies, fought in WWII. He was a member of the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve and then he was loaned to the British Royal Navy. He was sent to Tobruk, Libya in 1941. The Australian army was already there to hold the port so the Germans couldn't take the port over. He was a port minesweeping officer. My great grandfather's job was to clear mines out of shipping lanes and harbours. He did that so ships with food and supplies could come through Tobruk. He would countermine the mines that were dropped by the Germans in the harbour and on land. This means that he would go get the mines and blow them up. The only problem was they didn't know if the mines would explode while bringing them to shore. I think it was really brave for him to go get the mines. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and the Tobruk Siege medal. He was one of the lucky soldiers that came back from the war.

Every year when I stand at the Remembrance Day ceremony I think of all the soldiers that died to keep our country free and how brave my great grandfather was.

By: Jack Davies

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