Kenneth Walter Foster was born to Walter and Alice Foster in England on 11 May 1898. The family came to Canada in 1906 and settled in Saanich, living first at Portage Inlet and later on Hastings Street.

Kenneth Foster was 16 when the First World War began in August of 1914 and the following year he was still under-age when he enlisted and was assigned to the 50th Gordon Highlanders. In September 1915 Private Foster left British Columbia for England with the 62nd Battalion.

After training in England he was sent to France as a gunner and was wounded in the Battle of the Somme. He spent several months recovering from his injury at a hospital in Cheshire, England before returning to the battlefield. He was recommended for the Military Medal for bravery during the battle for Hill 70 near the French city of Lens.

At the end of the war Private Kenneth Foster received a discharge and returned to Saanich where he married Jessie Thorpe. The couple built a home on Pipeline Road and had two children, Barbara and Daryl. Kenneth's health suffered greatly from his war injuries and he died in 1947 when he was just 49 years old.

The photographs and documents included below were generously shared with Saanich Archives by Kenneth Foster's children, Daryl Foster and Barbara Hourston.





Some of the Foster children in front of the Bennett family home at 20 Quincy Street in View Royal.

The Bennett's were close friends of the Fosters and remember attending many parties at the Foster's home on Hastings Street during the 1920s. George Bennett was in a dance band with the Foster boys and they often played for dances at the Strawberry Vale Community Hall. Kenneth Foster had also been a Victoria Boy Scout for five years before enlisting.

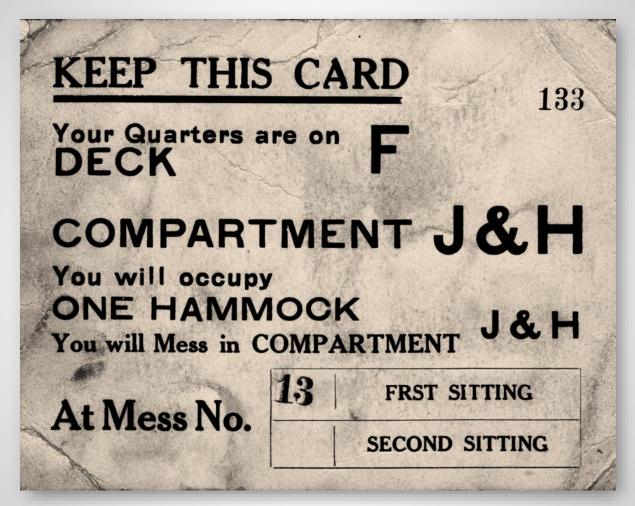
Sec. 8. ATTESTATION PAPER N#63067 DESCRIPTION OF Konneck Ho Ebster on ENLISTMENT. Folio. 52/28529 CANADIAN OVER-SEAS EXPEDITIONARY FORCE 18 months. Distinctive marks, and marks indicating con-genital peculiarities or previous disease. Apparent Ageyears... ed according to OUESTIONS TO BE PUT BEFORE ATTESTATION. cam the Madical Officer be of opinion that the recruit has served before, he will, unless the man acknowledges to any previous service, attach a slip to that effect, for the information of the Approving Officer). (ANSWERS) Welteropres 5 ft. 6 ins Vennett 1. What is your name? Height 35 (Girth when fully expanded. Che What is the name of your next-of-kin? What is the address of your next-of-kin? Many roads P. O. Yichtfrie What is the date of your birth? Range of expansion 5. What is the date of your birth? Complexion Clark 6. What is your trade or calling? ... no 7. Are you married?... Eves Les 8. Are you willing to be vaccinated or re-501=1+51, C 3 man 9. Do you now belong to the Active Militia?..... Church of England. no 10. Have you ever served in any Military Force?... If no, state particulars of former Service. Presbyte 11. Do you understand the nature and terms of your engagement? 12. Are you willing to be attested to serve in the CANADIAN OVER-SEAS EXPEDITIONARY Baptist or Congregationalist Other Protestants. FORCE? Y.W. Jostes. Roman Gruen J. nicholla (Signature of Witness.) DECLARATION (20) BE MADE BY MAN ON ATTESTATION. CERTIFICATE OF MEDICAL EXAMINATION. I do solemnly declare that the above answers made by me to the above questions are true, and that I am willing to fulfil the engagements by me no made, and hereby engage and agree to serve in the Canadian Over -Seas Expeditionary Force, and to be attached to any arm of the service therein, for the term of one year, or during the war now existing between Great Britain and Gremany should that war last longer than one year, and for six months after the termination of that war provided His Majesty should so long require my services, or until legally dischared. I have examined the above-named Recruit and find that he does not present any of the causes of rejection specified in the Regulations for Army Medical Services. He can see at the required distance with either eye; his heart and lungs are healthy; he has the free use of his joints and jumps, and he declares that he is not subject to fits of any description. I consider him tout Kw. Antes ... for the Canadian Over-......(Signature of Recruit.) JUL 23 1915 hor 23, 1915 green & nicholes ...(Signature of Witness Date Menn Place / OATH TO BE PAKEN BY MAN ON ATTESTATION. L. do make Oath, that I will be faithful and bear true Allegianer to His Majesty King George the Fifth, His Heirs and Successors, and that I will as induty bound honesity and faithfully defend His Majesty. His Heirs and Successors, in Previous Crown and Dignity, against all enemies, and will observe that doey a beam Majesty, His Heirs and Successors, and of all the Generals and Officers set over me. So help me God. HW. Jostth ...(Signature of Recruit.) hily 23 1915 quest & Tichsles (Signature of Witness.) Date. CERTIFICATE OF MAGISTRATE. The Recruit above-named was cautioned by me that if he made any false answer to any of the above questions he would be liable to be purished as provided in the Army Act. The above questions were then read to the Recruit in may presence. I have taken care that he understands each question, and that his answer to each question has been duly entered as registed to, and the said Recruit has made and signed the declaration and taken the oath before me, at REMON, 8, 0015 this 191. CERTIFICATE OF AFFICER COMMANDING UNIT 6 Foster Kemette having been finally approved and inspected by me this day, and his Name, Age, Date of Attestation, and every prescribed particular having been recorded, I certify that I am satisfied with the correctness of this Attestation. Mum (Signature of Justice.) Unalia(Signature of Officer.) SEP 1 • 1915 major I certify that the above is a true copy of the Attestation of the above-named Recruit. Date 0.0.00 Iplus. ...(Approving Officer.) Licut. Colonel M. F. W. 23, 200 M.---8-15, B.O. 1772-39-841. Commanding 62nd (Overseas) Batt., C. E. F.

On his attestation papers Kenneth Foster gave an incorrect birthdate to appear older than he was. He enlisted in July 1915 and entered his father as his next-of-kin (Library & Archives Canada).

Kenneth Foster's younger brothers Alan and Phil also served in the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

The photograph on the right shows Kenneth Foster with his young brother Maurice, prior to deployment overseas.





In September 1915 Private Foster left British Columbia for England with the 62nd Battalion.



Private Foster (far left) training in Bramshott England, 1915



Private Kenneth Foster, 1915

Extracts from Private Kenneth Foster's letters home were printed in The Daily Colonist on 27 May 1916.

On 1 October 1916 The Daily Colonist reported on Private Foster's injury.

"Pte. Kenneth W. Foster – Who is now lying in a hospital at Liverpool with a gunshot wound in the chest. He is a son of Mr. Walter Foster, of Marigold, who has two other sons on active service, one with the 103rd and the other with the 143rd Battalion. Pte. Foster joined the 50th Gordons in July 1915, and left with the first draft of the 62nd for the front in September of that year. When wounded he was serving in the machine gun section of the 2nd Battalion, 1st Brigade."





Private Kenneth Foster spent several months in England recovering from a gun shot wound he received during the Battle of the Somme in 1916. He was treated at Frodsham Auxiliary Military Hospital near Chester, England and returned to active duty in 1917.

MILITARY WILL. Will extracted from Pay Book and forwarded to the Paymaster, Canadian Troops, Seaford Area, on April april 12 - 1917. In the event of Thy death & give the Whole of my Property and effect to : mis W. In Foster of W. In Foster of 15th, 1917. Private. Kenneth Foster. 463067 Baymaster, 6th. Can. Reserve Battalion. marigold P. O. garden Cilig Victoria B.C. Segned Hermeth Inter Dated the 12 day Justin april 1917.

In April 1917 Private Kenneth Foster made a will, leaving his personal property to his mother in the event of his death.

The Daily Colonist, 30 September 1917

Pte. Kenneth Foster Tells Part He Played during the Recent Fighting – Long Service With Machine Guns

For bravery during the recent fighting around Lens, Pte. Kenneth Foster, of Marigold, has been recommended for the Military Medal. He is the son of Mr. Walter Foster, and he has been serving with the machine guns in France for twenty-six months, barring six months in hospital as a result of gunshot wounds received on the Somme. Here is his modest account of the fighting in which he sustained his latest injury, and, incidentally, the recommendation for war honors.:

"You will, no doubt, have heard about the advance, when we took Hill 70. I was not over the bags this time, but put in one of the hardest trips that the battalion has ever experienced. Out of my platoon (forty men) there were only five who came back. I was one of the lucky ones.

"The first counter-attack commenced at 1 a.m. and lasted for one hour. I was on sentry when the barrage started and immediately opened up with the guns. The second attack lasted for three-quarters of an hour and the third about half an hour. That was when my corporal got killed. I was right beside him when he was killed, and the gun he was working went right up in the air. I thought that my face was blown off.

"By this time all the N.C.O.'s were either killed or wounded. I being No. 1 on the gun was left in command of the platoon – what remained of it. No. 2 and myself were the only men left in the trench after the third attach.

"Fritz got into the trench with liquid fire, but none of them ever got back."

Pte, Kenneth Foster Tells Part He Played During the Recent Fighting — Long Service With Machine Guns.



For bravery during the recent fighting around Lens, Pte. Renneth Foster, of Marigold, has been recommended for the Military Medul, He is the son of Mr. Walter Foster, and he has been serving with the machine guns in France for twenty-six months, barring six months in hospital as a result of gunshat wounds received on the Somme. Here is his modest account of the fighting in which he sustained his latest injury, and, incidentally, the recommendation for war honors.:

"You will, no doubt, have heard about the cdvance, when we took Hill 10. I was not over the bags this time, but put in one of the hardest dips that the battalion has ever experienced. Out of my platoen (forty men) there were only five was came back. I was one of the lucky ones.

Thought Face Blown Off

"The first counter-attack commenced at 1 a.m., and lasted for one hour. I was on sentry when the barrage started and immediately opened up with the guns. The second attack lasted for three-quarters of an hour and the third about half an hour. That was when my corporal got killed. I was right beside him when he was killed, and the gun he was working went right up in the air. I thought that my face was klown off.

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liquid five, but none of them ever got back."

Nothing is too good for the boys in the trenches. UURING ARMY OF OCCURATION AT COLOPNE GERMANY	CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE at <u>Lernon</u> 13.6 on the <u>21-27</u> day of <u>lugues</u> 1915 HE served in <u>England + France gue Billin</u>
Imas 1918.	and is now discharged from the service by reason of Demobilization. Medical Unfitness. THE DESCRIPTION OF THIS SOLDIER on the DATE below is as follows:—
<image/>	AgeMarks or Scars Height

Andras, PT L. Cr. Andras, PT L. Cr. Andras, SP Lis, L. C. C. Andras, SP Lis, L. C. C. Andras, SP Liss, L. C. C. Andras, SP Liss, L. C. C. Andras, SP Liss, L. C. C. Andras, Y. Martin, L. C. Andras, J. C. C. Andras, J. C. C. Andras, J. S. Martin, L. C. Andras, J. S. Martin, L. C. Andras, J. S. Martin, L. C. Andras, J. S. Martin, J. C. Andras, J. S. Martin, J. C. Andras, J. S. Martin, J. S. Martin, J. Balan, J. S. Martin, J. S. Martin, J. S. Martin, J. J. J. Balan, J. S. Martin, J. S. Martin, J. S. Martin, J.	Condi Pro Andre An	Den Pf AT DE Nergy A DE Nergy A Dense Den	Overs Gener Rabet Design of the second seco	Foster: Gunner: Kenneth. Foster: Pte Philip. Foster: Bugler: Alan. Frampton: E. Franck: Pte George. Franck: Pte Victor. Franck: Pte Joseph.
Caster Pr. Aver. Caster Pr. Aver. Caster Pr. Those H. Caster Pr. Those H. Caster Pr. Know Carter P. Know Caster Pr. Know Caster Pr. Caster Caster Pr. Caster	Canter Pri H.A. Canter Control Scott Scot	To J. Printivis, Po A. Albert Mendly, Po W. H. A Jahn. M ^e Sween P ^a Neil. A. J.	Selected hundle hear with which the training of the training o	Franck Pte Thomas. Franck Pte Albert. Franck Pte James Freeland. Sapper. Frank. Fullerton. Driver. E.V. Fowler. Gunner. E.V.

Kenneth Walter Foster and his two brothers, Philip and Alan, are included on the Saanich **Roll of Honour**, a document that was compiled by the municipality during and after the war to remember the Saanich men and women who served in the conflict. The Roll of Honour is on display at Saanich Archives.

SAANICH REMEMBERS WORLD WAR ONE - 1914 TO 1918 www.saanich.ca/archives



After his discharge in 1919, Kenneth Foster returned to Saanich. The photograph on the right shows Kenneth (centre, back row) with his parents and siblings, ca. 1920.



After the war, Kenneth Foster married Jessie Thorpe and they built a home on Pipeline Road where they raised their two children, Barbara and Daryl. During the Second World War, Kenneth Foster worked for the Salvation Army, visiting military bases on southern Vancouver Island to help raise morale. His health continued to suffer from his First World War injuries and he died in 1947 when he was just 49 years old.

Left: Barbara, Daryl and Jessie Foster. Right: Kenneth Foster during the Second World War.

Memoir

Pte. Kenneth Walter Foster.

MEMOIRS OF THE GREAT WAR 1915 - 1918

In the early part of 1915 I was operating an elevator in one of the larger buildings in the city of Victoria, British Columbia, for which I received the enormous sum of seven dollars per week, six of which went home to help feed the multitude (eleven all told) the remaining one being kept for myself. At this time the War was just getting underway very nicely and although we were thousands of miles from the battle fields of France there were many incidents which told us there was a terrific crisis going on over there.

It was in April of 1915 that the good ship "Lusitania" was torpedoed by a German submarine and many persons lost their lives and a lot of ill feeling was created amongst the people of Victoria against the German element residing there; for no sooner had the so-called victory been made known when they began celebrating on behalf of their fellow-countrymen, a very foolish thing to do for the troops stationed there were very indignant over the affair and proved that such a thing was quite out of order by raiding and putting them out of business

It was now my one ambition to join up right away so that I could get to France before the war was over, so I went to the recruiting station and offered by services to my country and to help right a great wrong which we believe had been done by the War Lords of the warring nations. I was then seventeen years of age and was doubtful whether I would be accepted, being under age. My doubts were confirmed, for after passing the "Medical Officer" I was turned down for being under age, much to my sorrow. But I was determined to go, so a few days after I returned much the same as before, but a year older. This time my efforts were a success for I was taken on and attached to the 50th Gordon Highlanders. And what a struggle I had to get those umpteen yards of kilt on the right way! I shall never forget it; and how chilly it was too. And believe me, I was some proud Kiltie when I finally got everything hooked on. It was an old saying later that we were just made to hang

things on anyway.

I did my first sentry-go the very next night, with a feeling of importance mixed with nervousness and sleepiness; in fact, it was one of the longest two hours I had ever spent. For the next two months we did nothing but drill, with an occasional turn at "Cook house" fatigue; that was peeling spuds, washing dishes, etc., a novelty at first which we soon became tired of

In June I was transferred to the 62nd Battalion and sent to the training camp at Vernon, B. C., where several Battalions were in training. This camp was all under canvas, which was something new, as our previous one was composed of buildings. Here we were given a more strenuous training, long route marches with full pack, along dusty roads, and the thermometer reading around 90 in the shade, but we did not seem to mind that part of it for we knew we were on our way.

In the latter part of August volunteers were called for draft of a hundred men to be sent to England, of which I was one. Before going I was given six days leave to visit the folks at home. It took too days to get there so that only left me two days to spend at home, not very long when one has to say goodbye, perhaps for good; however, fate brought me back, whether for better or for worse remains to be seen.

Well, the time came when I gathered my belongings, said "goodbye" to the folks and my friends, but alas! I had left it a little late, for when I arrived at the depot the boat was just pulling out. I just stood there not knowing what to do, for I knew only too well that if I was late getting back the draft would be gone and I had visions of being court-martialed with a crime of desertion against me. However, I noticed a well-known clergyman amongst the crowd whom I knew, so I asked him to write a letter for me to the commander to the affect that I had missed the boat and would therefore be a day late. Naturally I was quite put out over the unfortunate incident, and there was nothing left for me to do but go back home and start again the following day. That night was the last time that I had the pleasure of sleeping in a real bed for almost two years. The following day I left in plenty of time so there would be no danger of repeating yesterday's performance, and finally did get away, without feeling the least bit homesick. Odd? Well, rather. The boat trip of four hours to Vancouver was always interesting to me, provided of course that the water was on its best behaviour, for I am a good sailor in port. Arriving in Vancouver about 8 P.M. we found the troop train already waiting for us. The trip to Vernon took only twenty-four hours and it seemed that no sooner had we got nicely settled when we had to dis-embark, having reached destination. Naturally, my first thoughts were--had the draft gone without me? But on reaching the camp I was told that it had not, but was scheduled to pull out the next day.

And so it was on the 26th of September, 1915, that I actually started on my long journey for parts unknown. The "Fallin" was sounded and after saying goodbye to some of the boys we paraded for the final inspection by the Commanding Officer of the

Kenneth Foster recorded his experiences of the First World War in a memoir. The document is available to read at Saanich Archives.



Documents and photographs for this presentation were generously provided to Saanich Archives by Daryl Foster and Barbara Hourston.

You can learn more about the *Saanich Remembers World War One* project by visiting our website at **www.saanich.ca/archives**

> Or contact Saanich Archives 250-475-5494 ext. 3478 archives@saanich.ca