



Lieut. James Richard Haig Anderson.

2nd Battalion, Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders,
Killed in action at Ypres, May 12.

In the death near Ypres on May 12th last of his son, Lieut. J. R. H. Anderson, Mr. A. C. Anderson of our Local Board of Directors for Glasgow, Scotland, suffers a bereavement the keenness of which is tempered only by the knowledge that Lieut. Anderson died a hero's death in the path of honor and of duty.

The young officer was but twenty-two years of age and had won a reputation both as a golfer and as an excellent shot. His brother, Lieut. R. C. Anderson, has been wounded but has recovered and is again at the front.

From our London Office we are in receipt of the following letter addressed to his father in

which a superior officer of the young lieutenant describes the circumstances surrounding his death.

2nd Batt. Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders,
HOOGE, May 13th, 1915.

Dear Mr. Anderson,

I feel that I must write and tell you how your son fell whilst leading his men most gallantly. He was in command of A. Company, to which Company he was posted when he arrived here: on Tuesday, the eleventh, his Company together with B. Company was holding the advanced fire trench of our position. About 10 a.m., both Companies were forced to temporarily evacuate the trenches by reason of the appalling shell-fire, bombing and gas.

Your son, together with Captain ———, collected their men in rear of the trench and charged, forcing the Germans to retire with the bayonet. It was during this charge that your son was killed at the head of his men. Captain ——— told me that never had he seen or imagined possible, conduct so magnificent as that of your son. Knowing your son as I did, this is only what I and the rest of his brother officers expected of him. His death was instantaneous, I am glad to say.

I hope that you will believe me when I say that we all join in sending you our most sincere sympathy in your great loss.

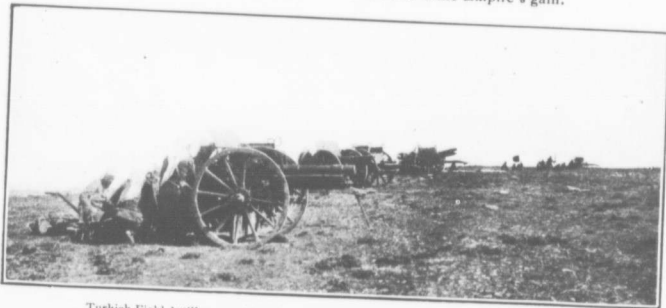
I am sure that Col. ——— would have written you himself if he had not been badly wounded in the knee on the same day.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

Captain ———.

In extending to Mr. Anderson the warmest sympathy of the officers and policyholders of the Sun Life of Canada in the severe trial through which he has been called upon to pass, SUNSHINE can but remind him that his personal loss is the Empire's gain.



Turkish Field Artillery awaiting the advance of the Allies on the Gallipoli Peninsula.