

II

BEHIND NEUVE CHAPELLE

March 12, 1915.

A WONDERFULLY interesting day. We are billeted at a farm about three miles from Neuve Chapelle, where very heavy fighting is in progress, and this morning I had to ride into the little town which is at present the Divisional Headquarters of the Canadians. I found the streets blocked with every variety of vehicle, the most numerous being the A. S. C. wagons of the Canadians. In the centre of the town is a cross-roads, at which were stationed two of the military police, and they certainly had their hands full. It was like a bit of Piccadilly or the Strand. There were ammunition wagons, A. S. C. wagons, guns drawn by mules, motor ambulances, staff officers in big cars, orderlies on motor bicycles, and all the rag-tag and bobtail on horses of all sizes and colours.