

swimming tank on the Aerodrome and every fine day we indulge in a dip in it, after which we have a cold shower bath in a hut just across the field from mine. In fact when we are not flying we lead a campers' life, which is most agreeable at this time of year.

"Last Sunday I borrowed a horse from a nearby Canadian Hospital and rode out some ten miles to the rest billets of the 27th and 28th Battalions. Saw a great number of the officers of these battalions and they all seem merry and bright.

"The weather at the time of my visit being very bad, their quarters did not look very inviting. They are composed of very low shacks built right down on the ground and, after our quarters, looked bad, but the boys thought them O.K. after the trenches, and were enjoying the rest to the fullest extent. They are back in the trenches now but when they are out again I hope to have a few of them down here when they can enjoy many of the comforts of the life and a swim which goes a long way on these hot days.

"All the officers in this Squadron who know anything about it say that the Canadians are always holding the hottest parts of our lines and when there is an attack planned they ask to be remembered and allowed the honour of taking part.

"In the Flying Corps leave is granted every three months to flying officers, which is a very fine arrangement to those who can get home."