

courses here, and the work is mighty interesting, but we surely work hard at it. I am taking a driver's course—great stuff careering over all kinds of holes, hills and bumps in these things.

Yours truly,

FRED ODELL.

No. 2365861 Cpl. F. C. Odell,

No. 2 Sec., A Coy.,

1st Tank Batt'n, C.M.T.C., C.E.F.,  
Army P. O., London, England.

"Sy" Hessel and "Syd." Lord are both overseas on conducting duty.

H. J. Salter '20, R.A.F., has been reported wounded.

J. C. Neale '16 is overseas. His address is:

3134488 Pte. J. C. Neale,  
Draft 169,

Can. Railroad Troops,  
Army P. O., London, England.

Ed. Atkins '19 paid us a visit recently. He is in the Machine Gun Section of the Siberian Force, and is at present in Camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

We hear that Harley Selwyn '17 is having good success as an apiarist, and has bought a new place at Wakefield.

Light '19 and Gardiner '16 are engaged in shipbuilding work in Detroit.

A. J. Galbraith, formerly lecturer in Geology here, and now of the M. A. C., paid us a flying visit recently.

W. T. Ziegler '19, U.S.N., was here for a few days in October.

Quirie '20 R.A.F., was also with us for a few days.

Lieut. Ralph Donaldson '15 has been awarded the Military Cross.

V. H. McElroy has been reported missing.

Whittingham '15 is in hospital.

O.A.C. is represented in the 1st Tank Battalion by the following:

Fred Odell '19

Bergey '12

Brickley '20

Griffin '16

Malyon '19

Prof. Caesar has kindly passed on for publication the following very interesting letter from George Spencer.  
—B. S. A.

France, June 28th, 1918.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Caesar,—

I have been wanting to answer your letters ever since I received them, but circumstances have prevented. We are now actually and really out on rest. We had barely 10 days of our appointed month's rest when the show started in March, since then we have been "in" continuously, not being out of the line more than 5 days out of 18 at any one time. Even then at any hour of day or night shells from a long range high velocity gun would come in as a petty annoyance, especially if the remains of the village were of any size. These shells are the magnificent whizz-bangs, which are exactly like their name, or pip-squeaks—things that defy the laws of acoustics as generally followed, and cause sound to travel faster than it usually does. One hears a bang! oooooooooowow—crash—all in one second or in a fraction of a second if the shells are near you—and the gun firing with a velocity of anything up to 2300 ft. per second is from 5 to 8 miles away. I think