

longer there than any of the other officers, having been out in the thick of it until May, 1917. I understand, since then, he has been sent to England, to take charge of a training camp there. He certainly deserved it, for, although he was never wounded, he never missed a trip in.

Belonging, as I did, to the Scout Section, I have naturally gone into more details in regard to their experiences, but our section, in common with others, will always take off our hats to the Infantry, the backbone of any army. Their exploits may not be as spectacular as those of the Air Service, etc., but it is they who have the long, weary nights on sentry-go, make up the working parties, stand the brunt of the enemy attacks, and make the final attack when any positions are to be taken. Possibly my reader may think that I should have left out some of the more gruesome details, but, if the reading is not "nice," just picture what the actual experience must be. The experience of the 52nd battalion has been practically the same as that of any other Canadian battalion which has gone overseas, and our American cousins across the line will, no doubt, meet with the same experience.

There will be a great problem facing the people of this country when this war is over and the boys come back, in placing those who have been disabled