

returned from the last affair he would undoubtedly have been given a Distinguished Conduct Medal, known as the D. C. M. This is the second senior honor possible for an N. C. O. to obtain.

Corp. Collins went over the top with a section of bombers as protection to a Lewis gun. The section were to capture a difficult work, known as the, to protect the gun when in action. Owing to heavy fire all the section but Corp. Collins and a Private Elliott were made casualties. These two alone charged and succeeded in making a place for the gun. Their position was heavily shelled, and Corp. Collins was badly wounded, so badly that the men could not get him out, and doubtless he died of wounds before the Germans could find him. His pal, Elliott, was recommended for the Military Medal, and your son for the D. C. M., but his failure to return has been one of many personal disappointments to me. Having worked with Corp. Collins so many months and in so many hot corners, I will only be too pleased to do anything I can for you in this matter. I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

H. G. BUBETT, C. O. B. CO.

CASKET CORRESPONDENT ENCOUNTERS MARSHAL FOCH.

(From The Casket, Dec. 12th, 1918.)

The Casket, Antigonish, N. S.

Montreal, Dec. 7th, 1918.

Dear Sir:—

As a reader of The Casket, may I ask you to relate, if found advisable, the following anecdote on Marshal Foch

In April, 1915, Marshal (then General) Foch was Commander-in-Chief of the Northern Armies, and the 25-mile line which the British held at that time happened to be in his sector. The 3rd Brigade of the First Division was at that time sent to Cassel for a three weeks' rest, where the headquarters of the General were.

On Sunday morning the writer was in charge of church parade, and in the little church just opposite Marshal Foch's headquarters, between three hundred and four hundred Canadian soldiers had the pleasure of hearing Mass with that great man. I might also add that said Mass was advanced an hour in order that Marshall Foch be on time to receive President Poincare, who was visiting that sector.

There were a few Protestant Ministers with the Brigade, one of whom a very refined gentleman, Rev. Canon Scott, of Quebec, can vouch for the above.

Yours truly,

HENRY QUINTAL, Late 14th Batt. R. M. R.

LIEUT. WALTER U. MARTELL, M.M., KILLED IN ACTION.

Colonel Ralston wrote the following to the bereaved mother:

Mrs. Fred. A. Martell,
L'Ardoise, Cape Breton.

My dear Mrs. Martell:—

Long before this you will have received the word of which all the friends at home are living in dally dread, that your son has fallen in the field. He was with us in the Passchendaele operation.

Colonel Borden has already written you, but I feel that I would like to add a personal word on account of my acquaintance with your boy, and the fact that he came to the battalion as an officer when I happened to be in command during Colonel Borden's illness.

He had his first tour into the line as a commissioned officer with me, and I assure you that I was convinced by his work that no mistake had been made in ranking him for his commission. His work at Vimy Ridge earned for him not only his decoration, but the confidence of everyone around him, both officers and men.

He was of a retiring disposition, and his great anxiety seemed to be that he might not fulfil the expectations of his friends. I remember on one occasion at Witley, he felt that his platoon