## Casualties.

It is with deep regret that we have to chronicle the death of Driver Fred Gisborne. He passed away in February at Aldershot from bronchopneumonia, which developed following an attack of measles. Gisborne was one of the old 62nd boys and was the first of them to pass away.

"Gizzy," as he was known, was attached to A-sub and was one of the best lead drivers in the battery. He was a fine principled, largehearted fellow and his open countenance made him friends everywhere. His home was in Ladysmith, B.C., and he enlisted with the 62nd Battery in Victoria last May.

Gisborne was buried with full military honours in the Milford Cemetery. Many beautiful floral tributes were placed on the grave by

his comrades.

A serious accident overtook Driver Percy Mattin, of A-sub, early in March. He was out on a special message when he lost his seat in some inexplicable manner and was dragged about 25 yards. It was feared that his time was limited, for besides a bad fracture at the base of the skull he suffered other injuries. However, his rugged constitution held him in good stead and following an operation in Bramshott hospital he showed signs of recovery and is now well on the road to recovery.

Mumps are at large again. D-Sub. has just received 20 days C.B. Every sub. in the battery with the exception of E has had a taste of quarantine. We don't wish the E boys any harm, but—

Trumpeter Webb has been removed to Bramshott hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Lieut. Basil Prior was the victim of a bad accident a few weeks ago and is now at Ramsgate. He twisted his knee while playing baseball. We all hope that he will have recovered in time to cross over to France with us.

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## Good Luck to our First Draft.

Taking with them our best wishes and also a few nickel bits and stirrups from other batteries, the 82nd Battery left camp one dark night in the middle of March. This battery was called on to furnish a draft of four N.C.O's and thirteen men. The boys are now "Somewhere in France" up to the knees in mud, according to letters received. We hope to follow in their footsteps before long.