

K.C.M.G., Commanding, who is hav- papers were searched and stamped ing the same published, as he made and we then received orders to move the intimation at the last meeting of to the front that night.

the Patriotic Association on Tuesday With several hours at our disposal evening last. As the Colonel in we took the opportunity of visiting Chief is anxious that this letter for Major Blaylock, who has charge of the information of the people of the the Canadian Red Cross at Boulogne. Colony, should be widely circulated, This magnificent body is doing a big and as I have a spare copy, I send it work, and although in no way officialto you with pleasure, believing as I do ly connected with the Newfoundland your paper has the largest outport cir- Contingent, has taken a special interculation. est in it, which means a lot to our

Yours truly,

JOHN ANDERSON. ative of their own in Boulogne.. It is

not thought necessary, by reason of

fellows, who have no official represet.

I was sent across to France and our smallness in numbers. Major Belgium, with Major Paterson, S.M.O. Paterson and I am of the opinion that, on regimental business, and I was in the event of a flow of men being lucky enough to get a pass to proceed sent there at any time, it would be to the Base Ports, the Lines of Com- advisable to have a member of the munication and the Area of the Brit- N .F. Contingent Association on the ish Army in the Field, a rare privil- spot. There is such an agglomeraege for a civilian. tion of hospitals in this area that it

could be easily covered by one person. **Crossing the Channel.** Escorted by two torpedo-boat de- Major Blaylock has promised that stroyers, and feeling absolutely sc- his visitors will look after the Newcure under the eagle eye of the foundlanders who may come within Navy, we made an uneventful crossing his district.

to France in about an hour and a I I went up with Major Paterson t. half. The boat was crowded with the 3rd. Canadian Hospital (McGill troops and each passenger was served unit) where Colonel Birkett, a close

Men's Underwear "Braces "Sweaters "Hndkrchfs. "Ties Boys' Underwear "Braces "Sweaters	Boys' Hose "Overcoats "Suits "Pants "Pants "Rompers "Rain Coats Girls' Underwear "Dresses	Girls' Coats "Sleeping Suits "Ganthers Wool Mittens Ladies' Underwear "Corsets "Corset Covers "House Dresses	Ladies' Coats "Neckwear "Blouses "Nightdresses "Underskirts "Sweater Coats "Aprons
Hair Pins Dressing Combs Fine Tooth Combs	Crochet Cotton Brooches Hat Pins Cushion Tops	Toys Mirrors Playing Cards	Dress Fastners Shirt Buttons Neck Beads, assorted
ST	ATT	FR	V'S

has to be met and satisfactorily an Sergt. McNeill in temporary charge of swered. Passports and the all-im the stores: than this no better perportant "White Pass" from the Ad- manent appointment could be made. jutant-General, must be scrutinized Every credit is due the personnel of and the "Movement Order" stamped this branch of the unit. Lieut. Goodand initialled. It would ill befall if vear's stables and horses were a joy you could not explain your reason to behold and, in the long lines of for being there. transport, those of Newfoundland

A long night journey, several stood out conspicuously. changes, and we were within sound of the British guns, our experiences of real warfare, apart from the pastime.

don. Meeting In With The Transport. The railhead is a busy place indeed To it come, incessantly, flowing through the arteries of communication, the blood of the Army, its food. its clothing, its ammunition, and its guns, to say nothing of a hundred and one other things to keep a great force in being.

Along "The Great White Way." With loving care McNeill bestowed upon Major Paterson and myself a of dodging Zeppeling bombs in Lonsteel helmet and a gas respirator, to withstand astray missiles in the one case and German fumes in the other. Goodyear then put us in the mess cart

and we set out towards our objective, wondering in our innocence, when and how near to us the next shell would fall.

The Chateau.

Not far behind the firing-line lies a At the station we met Corporals chateau, a comfortably (when no Innis and March and Private Dewling shells are dropped in the vicinity) sit-(Military Medal) on their way back uated in a small wood. Here we from England, where they had been found Headquarters and A and B Comon furlough. They escorted us to the panies. The chateau, by reason of it Transport Lines, where we fell in belonging to a relation of a German with the familiar figures of Actg. Commander, had been left compara-(Continued on page 7) Quartermaster Hector McNeill and