

The Canadians rushed up and held the Germans. Our battalion was sent back to the billets and had orders to stand to. At 9 o'clock at night we had orders to march off to the firing line. We had to march about five miles, and when we arrived on the battle field it was an awful sight to see the dead and wounded. We had nobody to escort us to where we were to go, and had to do some skirmishing. We occupied a German trench, which the Canadian Highlanders had driven them out of.

April 23rd. In the early part of the morning we had to transfer the parapet to the other side, and managed to get it transferred just before daylight. When daylight broke we saw a lot of men in Canadian Highlanders kilts hauling in the wounded in front of us. We discovered that the Germans had taken off the kilts of the Highlanders in order to decoy us so that they could get their wounded in. The German artillery was very active all day. We had a few killed.

" 24th. The German artillery was more active than ever. We could not get any reinforcements up, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock the French gave way on our right flank again, and the Germans came across and we had Germans back and front of us. We had orders to extend out of the trenches into the open and get shelter behind a barn nearby. They turned the machine guns on us. The result was that our Lieutenant saw that it was hopeless and ordered us back into the trenches and we were surrounded. Five of us escaped, three were untouched and two of us were wounded. It was there I received my four wounds, one in the right lung, one in the armpit of the right arm, one in the right fore-arm and one in the thigh of the left leg. I had to run, after receiving my wounds, about eight hundred yards to the reinforcement trench to escape from the Germans, and from there I crawled to the dressing station. I was quite exhausted when I arrived, and soon afterwards knew nothing more.

From there I was taken down by ambulance to Popperinghe Clearing Hospital. While I was there a German aeroplane came over and dropped shells nearby, one civilian killed and a few wounded. From there I was taken down by train to Rouen to one of the hospitals. I was there a month and had an operation on the wound in my chest and had the bullets extracted. From there I was sent to Bristol, England. I was there for about six weeks and then sent to Bath. I was there about six weeks and then sent to a convalescent hospital near Shorncliffe Camp.

Sept. 6th. I had an offer from the hospital to accompany an invalid across the ocean, and from there came home.