

"I see by the papers that there is a great deal being said about the Canadian Army boot. I must say in so far as my experience goes and that of other members of our brigade, we have found the Canadian boot very satisfactory indeed. We much prefer it to the British Boot. In fact, I am wearing the pair yet which I got at Valcartier camp, having had them resoled once in England while at Salisbury Plains. The boys here will not wear the British boot if it is possible to get a Canadian boot. For comfort and wearing qualities I will put the Canadian boot up against any British boot I have seen so far. In the matter of equipment we have been well looked after by the Canadian authorities. We have no complaints to make whatever."

Sergt. Bert Ward, of Petrolea, writing to his brother, says:

"What the boys would like to know here is whether the people who are talking about graft would sooner have the men wear out two pairs of Canadian shoes and have good feet or wear one pair of English shoes and ruin their feet. Some of the boys have extra Canadian shoes here, and you cannot buy them at any price."

Still Has His Canadian Boots.

Sergt. C. R. Lennan, of Petrolea, Ont., writing to his mother recently, said:

"I still have my Canadian boots, although I threw away two pairs of British boots worn only a short time. The Canadian boots I had were very comfortable and most of the men in the battery got a pair when they could."

Had His Canadian Boots Stolen Three Times.

Captain Rogers, Barrie, Ont., an officer in the 4th Battalion, invalided home, in an interview to the newspapers on June 15, stated:

"When we left Salisbury Plains we discarded our Canadian boots and were served out with British boots. They were very heavy and the Canadians not accustomed to such footwear soon had their feet slashed to pieces tramping over the cobblestone roads.

"I have seen half of our regiment disabled with sore feet.

"Some of the boys smuggled across with them their Canadian boots and they used them every time they were marching. I had a pair of Canadian boots and I had them stolen on me three times. However, they had a peculiar twist to them and I just watched the boys marching by and soon got back my boots. I wouldn't have taken any money for my Canadian boots and those of us who had footwear from Canada were the envy of the battalion.

"Despite the rain and mud at Salisbury Plain, the boots wore well for those who knew how to take care of them properly. The trouble was that many of the boys from the city did not know how to treat their boots."