

"It has been foggy the last two days, and early yesterday morning and last night the Bosches began shouting across to us. As I called to a nearby man in the next bay to where I stood to pass the word to 'stand to' at 4 a.m., he shouted it out so loudly that the Gerboys called back, over a distance of at least 200 yards, 'shout a little louder.' There had been some bandying of words previously, but under special control of an officer on our side."

The following is a copy of a letter from LIEUT. V. CURRAN, formerly of the Winnipeg staff, to the Winnipeg Manager, dated 17th October, 1915:

"Just a few lines to acknowledge your extremely interesting letter received a day or so ago. It is indeed pleasant to receive such cheering intelligence of things 'Canadian' from such an authority as yourself, and, I assure you, is a treat to me, as it seems to keep me in touch, somehow, with the dear old C. B. of C. One really only realizes when away from it how fortunate are those in its service, and taking the story revealed in the list of names contained in the pamphlet the Bank printed as a basis, I would venture the assertion that they have certainly done their duty in a manner one would expect from such an institution. Their treatment of the members of the staff was generous, and no doubt enabled many to step forward and do their duty who might otherwise have to stay behind. I never had an opportunity of placing on record my appreciation of the action of the Directors in granting me leave of absence with pay for six months, and venture now to ask you to be good enough to do this for me. I am glad to be considered as a member in good standing, and trust I may yet have an opportunity of working under your able direction.

"As I write I am sitting in my dugout until an artillery duel now in progress ceases. We are doing our second spell in the trenches, and so far have been extremely fortunate, few casualties and splendid weather, although beginning to get chilly at night. Our first spell was quite strenuous, as the Germans treated us to bombs, machine guns and shrapnel, as well as a few coal boxes, but they didn't fiz on the boys, and now we are all feeling pretty much like veterans. The men are a splendid lot, as you know, and I am sure you will be interested in their doings here as you were in Tuxedo. I am in the Grenadier Company, so am really back home again. The other officers, Major Kitson, Capt. Meredith, Harold Riley, Carter and Ken Patton, are splendid fellows, and I certainly consider I am fortunate.

"Chawner stayed behind in England, and has obtained a commission in an Irish Regiment stationed in Cork. Lowther is with us here, but R. Houston is with Capt. Lobley in London, who also has Cruickshank; Lovett is near us somewhere, but I haven't seen him so far. Mordy is now with the 16th Battalion, I believe, who are also quite near us."

The following is a copy of a letter from CAPT. J. C. MACPHERSON, 31st Battalion, formerly Assistant Accountant at the Calgary branch, dated 20th October, 1915: