

These came over the level plateau puffing and heaving like motor boats in a swell, to the enthusiastic delight of the troops. For two hours the cavalry and their attendant tanks continued to stream past until three divisions had gone forward.

At noon, Battalion Headquarters were honoured with the presence of Brig.-General Dyer, for lunch. The meal was made notable by the addition to the menu of a colossal cabbage, trophy of Lt. Sewell's zeal in looting.

In the early afternoon the Fourth Canadian Division route marched through our lines to continue the attack beyond Beaucourt, which had by this time been cleared of the enemy by the cavalry and tanks. The remainder of the day was spent in uninterrupted quiet. The tide of battle had rolled past us leaving a strangely peaceful battlefield, only in the distance the flashes of guns lit the sky-line, and flights of our planes, "the furious bees of Mars," harried the retreating enemy. After night fell the battalion moved into bivouac in Claude Wood, being joined there by the 49th and our home transport. And so closed a day of victory unique in the annals of the battalion. It is a day to which all will look back with pride and with a sense of privilege that they shared in breaking the menace that shadowed the way to Paris.