

## WITH A FIELD AMBULANCE AT YPRES

play of illumination and when at last I turned round I found that we had left land behind, and were in the open Channel. Looking over the side, one could not help wondering if the unseen enemy was lurking in those dark depths, but all went well, until all at once a dim form loomed up right in front of us, and a hurried hail, "What ship is that, and where the hell are you going?" came from a collier which we had nearly run down. Of course we were travelling with all lights out. Just as the grey dawn was beginning to break over the grey sea, our two destroyers suddenly swung round as if operated by a single lever and disappeared in the sea fog, and as the light brightened we found that we had reached our destination, for in front of us lay the Coast of France.

*March 9. 1915.*

Two days ago we arrived at our base, and spent the whole day getting the ship unloaded. The unloading was not finished till 7.30 P.M., at which hour we got an order to march the men to a certain railway shed, where they were to spend the night. After some delay we got all the men together in the dark, and with a