

being nearest officer to the door, I had to accept the *live* bombs, it being the rule that all such dangerous explosives must be carried to the *nearest* officer when they are found. The other officers of our Co. permitted me to take the things to headquarters without showing any signs of envy, needless to say."

The following is a letter from MR. J. B. FOWLER, the father of three members of the staff who took up military duty with the first contingent. They are :

PRIVATE R. T. FOWLER, Princess Patricia Canadian Light Infantry (late of Edmonton branch).

PRIVATE W. H. FOWLER, 5th Battalion (late of Herbert branch) (killed in action).

SERGEANT J. G. FOWLER, 5th Battalion (late of Moose Jaw branch) (wounded).

The letter reads as follows :

"It was on the 24th May that my son Gerald was wounded somewhere near Ypres, where his brother William was killed just a month before. On the 25th he wrote : 'I have been admitted to hospital, wounded, and am being sent down to the base.' On 2nd June he wrote me a long letter from the Anglo-American Hospital, Winiereux, near Boulogne, and in this he stated that a shrapnel bullet had entered his head underneath the temple and came out farther down the right side of his face, after breaking his jaw and four or five teeth. He had then, for some time, to live on liquid nourishment, and made light of his wound, but I had a letter from the Chaplain and from a friend in the Army, who visits him twice daily, and, from what they say, the wound must have caused him much suffering, while he himself says that it was 'just a bit uncomfortable.' Since then, he has undergone three operations, and is under the care of one of the best surgeons in France, who says he will not allow him to leave hospital until he has made a proper job of the jaw. We hear from him frequently, and his letters take but two days in the post. In his last, dated 28th July, he says :

'I had a lovely afternoon yesterday. One of the nurses gave a picnic in my honour, and Lady Hadfield, who finances this hospital, very kindly lent her motor car for the occasion. We went about five miles into the country, and had our meal in a very nice spot. I am feeling ever so much better, and all the bandages have been taken off, but my face is still swollen, and I don't suppose it will go down for some time. When I came here, I was under the impression that only my lower jaw was smashed, but since I have found out that it was both upper and lower, also the roof of my mouth. This all sounds much worse than it really was. I don't think it will be very long now before they send me to England.'

"This quotation will tell you more than I can, and, therefore, I give it for the information of the staff in consideration of their concern for my poor lad. I have sent on your kind message to him, and I cannot tell you how