

The following is an extract from a letter written by Mr. A. R. McIVER, formerly of the Parksville branch. Mr. McIver joined the Army Service Corps at Aberdeen, Scotland, was transferred to the Royal Naval Air Service a few months later at Liverpool and is now with the Russian Squadron Armored Cars :

"We have been here four or five days now after doing some work up on the firing line on the X— front. We were doing all right up there, but the roads are so bad that we could not get supplies up with the wet weather coming on. The Russians were quite pleased with our work, and the Grand Duke Nicholas has sent a few decorations. Our stay up the line was mostly hard work on short rations, but we all enjoyed it. Our road or track ran along cliffs and hills, with a tremendous drop on one side most of the time, and, when you remember that we were in huge cars, with the surface giving way under the wheels, you can understand that it wasn't a journey for anyone with a weak heart. Our gun had the good luck to do the best work, and our C.P.O. in charge and the first gunner have both got medals. There will probably be quite an account in the English papers of our doings and, if you hear of the Turks being put to flight, etc., you will know which section did the damage."

Lance-Corporal A. L. DUNDAS, formerly of the Kit-silano (Vancouver) branch, writes from Moore Barracks Hospital, Shorncliffe, on 13th December as follows :

"I am afraid I shall not have many thrilling tales to tell you on my return, as my adventures in France were brought to an abrupt ending on September 16th, when I hurt my foot and was sent to a hospital in France. After being sent from one place to another, the doctor told me I would have to have it taken off, but, although it was very painful, I asked them to try and save it, which they did, and then sent me to England, telling me that I had finished with the army; but if I get a chance I shall go back to the line again.

"The doctors say I have talipes varies, temporary paralysis, club foot and several other complaints of my left foot, and I am walking around on crutches unable to place my foot on the ground, which is very inconvenient.

"In France we found soldiering very different from at home. We were out for business and hard work. We had a rough time, as we thought, getting to where we were to take over the line, but very soon banished all vanity and made ourselves very comfortable. We were near Ypres and were lucky as things up there were not very lively. We had a few exciting times and captured some prisoners who were very scared when brought in and insisted