



THINGS WHICH MATTER.

“Can you let me know if all your men shaved this morning?”

A Famous Report.

The second day after the Regiment went into the trenches, one of our companies was having rather a rough time of it from the enemy's shells, and as it is usual to report such incidents by telegraph to Battalion Headquarters, this particular company commander reported his company's experiences in words that we will give verbatim. In reading the report it may be of interest to keep in mind that German 8-inch shells are ordinarily spoken of as “coal-boxes,” but on this occasion they loomed so large to this officer that he likens them unto “box-cars.” The report read as follows:—“Our regular routine was interrupted this afternoon, left our bellies astir, and our pots and pans are either overturned or filled

with yellow clay. Our supplies don't look good. The men are terribly peeved over the situation. We have put on a fatigue party hunting for the meat, some of which they found. The soup was full of clay; am afraid not sanitary. From back to front our parapet is knocked down, and for forty feet our side-walk was shot in the air; in all things this is very inconvenient; otherwise things are satisfactory with us.

“About 3 o'clock they shelled us with ‘box-cars’ and shrapnel shells. Three shells struck six feet from our dug-outs, and a large shell ‘agin’ our kitchen, besides others in places convenient. It was owing to the presence of mind of our cook that the situation was saved, who, on seeing the shell coming, placed the soup pot between the shell and himself”