

May 24th, 1916.

On behalf of my men (C.A.M.C.) and also of the men of the 29th Battalion I wish to convey my appreciation and thanks for the gifts we have received through your efforts. I have I think, already acknowledged previous shipments and the present one, No. 6,743, has been most acceptable arriving as it did when the battalion was undergoing a particularly strenuous time in the trenches. I am sure that you and many other ladies often wonder "Oh! what's the use?" or words to that effect. If you could have seen some of our boys brought in soaked with mud and water after hours of exposure lying wounded before it was possible to obtain shelter and then through the efforts of yourself and other kind friends being provided with warm dry footgear and other comforts I am sure that you would have felt amply rewarded for many hours of effort.

Thanking you again for your kindness, and assuring you of the deep appreciation of the men of the 29th.

—, Capt.,
M.O., 29th Battalion.

Headquarters,
6th Canadian Infantry Brigade,
May 27th, 1916.

I have to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a bale of field comforts (No. 7,428) sent by the Field Comforts Commission for the Subordinate Staff of Headquarters, 6th Canadian Infantry Brigade.

The articles were very well chosen and duly distributed and I need hardly say that they were very much appreciated by the men, the underwear being especially welcome.

—, Captain,
For Brigadier-General Cmdg. 6th Can. Inf. Bgde.

THE REST FARM.

Into this quiet place
Of peace we come;
The War God hides his face,
His voice is dumb.

All reckless, wild decrees
His lips repeat
Are hushed by a little breeze
In waving wheat.

And like the penance-peace
In a heart forlorn
Trills the word of the trees,
The sigh of the corn.

(From the 5th Gloucester Gazette.)