

surrounded by his brave men who loved him and followed him to death.

Lieut. Thompson, in his quiet, unassuming way, led his platoon out to return no more. No better little soldier graced the 10th.

Lieut. Wheatley got shot through the head, and though he could not speak aloud, pointed forward to his men while his face turned from white to red with his blood.

Lieut. Finn got nearer to K-5 than the rest on the left. He was shot in four places, and lay on the field the next day in the hot sun and had his side ripped open by shrapnel. He was discovered that night and carried in.

Lieut. Lewis and Lieut. Morgan stood up to the Boche in two counter-attacks, and each fell with a bullet through the head. Canada could not boast of two men more brave than these.

Capt. Fairbrother was twice buried under sandbags, and had to be dug out, but stuck to his post, and was finally hurt so bad by a shell that he had to be carried out.

Capt. Snelgrove saw his men killed on each side and faced the music alone until he was blown out of the trench by an explosive shell and damaged seriously. He was quite a time in hospital before he came around.

Lieut. Bingham was with Day, when the first German attack down the communication trench was repulsed, and handled himself well. As all the officers of No. 1 Company had been wiped out, I gave him command of it, and he proved his ability to handle a company of men under very trying circumstances.

Lieut. Rickard held the most dangerous part of the line after the charge, while we were there, and he and his stability was a great source of satisfaction to me as I knew things were safe with Rickard.

Lieut. Critchley, with "C" Company, the Guards, and Lieuts. Good, Simpson and Romeril held the most dangerous portion of the old trench from the 19th to 23rd inclusive, and saw their men killed around them by as hot a shell fire as I have seen since Ypres.

And of Geggie (17), who had taken the place of Glidden (18), I cannot say too much, for never was a commanding officer so fortunate in having on hand such an efficient medical staff as that over which he and Sergt. Shultz (19) presided. The poor broken comrades were gathered from the field whither they were strewn by the blasts of war and always tenderly patched up and swiftly sent along.

With such gallant officers as those I have mentioned, is it any