

TO OUR LATE SECRETARY.

---

A TRIBUTE.

---

*The sound of the bugle—the call to duty—has ushered many a friend whom one held with esteem and regard to the Battle Front in Flanders. Thus it is that Capt. Tully, our late Secretary-Treasurer, was snatched from our midst to answer the glorious call which prompted him in the first instance to don His Majesty's uniform. Capt. Tully was not only to us a Minister of the Gospel but a keen sportsman, and the energy exercised by him at all times in uplifting any scheme which would enliven the spirit of a soldier.*

*He was responsible for many improvements in our Camp life which have come to stay, and which have proved a benefit to our boys mentally and physically.*

*Not long after his arrival here, the present Magazine was started with this gentleman as its Secretary. He remained with us long enough to see the fruit of this his first seed ripen, and to see the boys in whom he was so much interested express their unanimous appreciation.*

*Not long after Capt. Tully suggested forming, along with Pte. D. L. Berwick, a Concert Party, which party have done excellent work among the wounded and at Y.M.C.A. Huts and Homes for Soldiers.*

*He also was responsible for the kindling of the sporting fire which now permeates the Camp air, and our successes achieved in Baseball, Football, and Cricket will stand forth as a crowning feature to his efforts.*

*In conclusion, the News (while deploring the loss of so able an Officer) wish to tender their hearty appreciation for his labour on behalf of the boys, and trust that the day is not far distant when we will have him among us.*