LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

No. 8



Being a partial record of the part played by officers of the Bank in the Great War

JUNE, 1917

PREFACE

A longer time than usual has elapsed between the publication of this and the previous pamphlet, due to the fact that many of the letters received in the interval have been from members of our staff who are now having their first experience of trench life and it has been impossible to use much of the material without covering ground already fully dealt with in previous letters.

In spite of the fact that the experiences of our correspondents do not always differ vastly, their varied styles of narration tend to prevent monotony and the interest of our readers in the pamphlet does not appear to have abated.

We received just before going to press the first letters which have arrived from among our men who have participated in the battle of Vimy Ridge. We regret to say that this engagement, too, has added to our already lengthy Honour Roll—a further indication that the absent members of our staff are still nobly doing their bit.

HONOUR ROLL

Lieut. A. W. AitchisonShaunavon13th May 1916Died of wounds
(Military Cross) Lieut. P. M. Alexander London, Eng30th July 1916 do
Corp. G. F. Allan Calgary 13th June 1916 Killed in action Pte. R. Anderson Nelson 20th May 1915 do
Lieut. R. D. Arden New York 7/8th Oct., 1916 do
Pte. S. Badley Edmonton 8th May 1915 do Lieut. L. H. Barnard Prince Albert 25th Aug. 1916 do
Lieut, L. H. Barnard Prince Albert 25th Aug. 1916 do
Pte. F. F. Barnes Youngstown 22nd May 1915 do
Pte. L. M. Bean Winnipeg23rd April 1915 do
Lieut. R. S. M. Beatson. Vancouver 2nd July 1916 do
Lieut, G. A. Beck Toronto April 1917 do
Lieut, R. S. M. Beatson, Vancouver, 2nd July 1916. do Lieut, G. A. Beck Toronto April 1917. do Capt, D. H. Bell Vancouver, 8th Oct., 1916 do
(Military Cross)
Pte. A. W. Bevan North Winnipeg9th Aug. 1916 do
Corp. F. Black Elfros
Pte. F. P. Blacklay Delisle26th Oct. 1915 do
Lieut. W. M. Blott Moosejaw9th April 1917 do
Lieut, P. E. O. BoothLondon, Eng1st July 1916 do
Lieut, R. D. Briscoe Strathroy6th Jan. 1915 Accidentally shot
Lieut, A. E. BrowneDawson9th April 1917Killed in action
Lieut, A. E. Browne Dawson
L/Corp. C. E. BuzzellWinnipeg24th Dec. 1916Died
Pte. J. Cagney Provost30th March 1916 Died of wounds
Pte. L. E. Callaghan Claresholm
Lieut. F. B. CameronMontreal19th Aug. 1916Died of wounds
Lieut. D. J. M. Campbell. Medicine Hat 12th July 1916 Killed in action
SgtMajor T. A. Christie Broderick8th June 1916 Died of wounds
SgtMajor T. A. Christie . Broderick
Pte. F. B. Darley Prince Rupert 22nd Nov. 1916 Died of injuries
received in France, April 1915
Capt. C. deFallotSt. John, N.B15th July 1915Died of wounds
Corp. F. E. DodgeOutlook12th Oct. 1915Killed in action
L/Corp. G. C. Duffus Kamsack24th Dec. 1916 Died of wounds
Pte. W. A. Elderkin Blaine Lake 2/4th June 1916 Killed in action
Lieut. R. M. FergusonKingston13th Nov. 1916 do
Pte. E. Fitton Nelson29th July 1916 Died of wounds
Pte. J. A. M. Forbes Humboldt 11th Sept. 1916 Killed in action
Pte. J. A. M. Forbes Humboldt 11th Sept. 1916 Killed in action Pte. W. H. Fowler Herbert 22nd May 1915 do
Set. G. W. A. Fraser Winnipeg 11/14th June 1916 do
Pte. J. FreemanOutlook26th Feb. 1917Died of pleuro-
pneumonia
Pte.(Count)O.K.J.V. Frijs Hafford15th Nov. 1915 Killed in action
Lieut.W.N. GalaugherChatham20th March 1915 do
Lieut. J. A. K. Gildea Wetaskiwin 11th July 1916 do
Pte. N. A. GillespieYonge & Queen, 25th April 1915 Died in German
Toronto hospital
Lieut. C. GordonCalgary26th Sept. 1916Killed in action
Lieut. D. E. Gordon Saskatoon do
Pte. G. R. HalesRadisson15th Sept. 1916 do
Lieut. C. A. HarrisLondon, Eng3rd Nov. 1916Died of wounds
L/Sgt. F. HarrisonToronto23rd May 1915Killed in action
L/Sgt. F. Harrison I oronto 23rd May 1913 Killed in action
Gunner R. S. Hillary Toronto4th April 1917 Died of wounds
Lieut. J. T. HoareBiggar24th Jan. 1915Died of
pneumonia
Pte. I. H. HuehnMarket, Toronto4th June 1916Killed in action
Asst. Pay'r G.M. Ingmire . London, Eng7th Aug. 1916 Died of para-
typhoid in Mesonotamia
Pte. W. Irvine
Pte. G. H. Jackson St. Catharines 27th March 1916 do
Lieut. J. R. Jessop Alexander Ave., 6th Oct. 1916 do
Winnipeg
Lieut. R. E. N. Jones Alexander Avenue 6th April 1916 Killed in action
Winnipeg
winnipeg

HONOUR ROLL-continued

meningitis
Corp. A. M. Kerr. Regina. 26th Sept. 1916. Died of wounds Lieut. A. E. Kinghan Toronto
Pte. G. M. LeThicke Danforth & Broad- 23rd July 1915 Killed in motor view, Toronto cycle accident
Pte. C. W. Lipsham Vancouver 17th May 1915 Killed in action Pte. R. M. Livingstone . Champion 27th Oct. 1916 Died of wounds Sgt. St. G. O. Lloyd Winnipeg 19th Feb. 1917 Killed in action Pte. J. Low Winnipeg 1st June 1915 do A. Martin-Davey Kitsilano 7th May 1915 Drowned in Vancouver Lusitania disaster
Corp. R. B. Miller
Gunner J. J. McEachern. Emo
Pte. N. T. Paterson Vermilion 23rd Sept. 1916 Died of wounds
Pte. G. Stewart PattersonSt. Catharines8th March 1915 Died of meningitis
Pte. N. E. Patton St. Catharines4th June 1916 Killed in action Pte. G. M. Pirie Yonge & Eglinton, 1st July 1915 Died of wounds Toronto.
Pte. D. M. Pittendrigh Phoenix 3rd May 1916 do Pte. S. H. Rapson Toronto 7th May 1917 do Lieut. C. W. F. Rawle Inspector's Dept 4/5th April 1916 Killed in action
Head Office in Mesopotamia Sgt. H. G. Raymond St. John, N.B 27th June 1916 Died of wounds Pte. S. T. Read Saskatoon 25th April 1916 do Pte. C. A. Richards Red Deer 2nd June 1916 do Lieut. N. H. Ricketts Spadina & College .31st Dec. 1915 do Toronto
Corp. G. Rogers Calgary 6th June 1916 Killed in action Capt. J. E. Ryerson Wychwood, 19th Sept. 1916 do Toronto Pte. C. V. Scott Regina 5th Dec. 1916 Died of wounds
Pte. C. V. ScottRegina
Lieut. S. B. Simpson. Montreal1st Oct. 1916Killed in action Sgt. G. C. M. Skead .Bridgewater .17th Sept. 1916 . de Pte. G. F. Skelton Vermilion .12th Sept. 1916Died of wounds Sgt. Jas. Stewart .Moosejaw .27th May 1915Died of wounds
Pte. F. H. StrikerPrince Arthur & 4th June 1916Missing: now
Park, Montreal presumed to have been killed in action Lieut. C. C. Tripp London, Eng 13th Nov. 1916 Killed in action L/Corp. W. Tucker St. John's, Nfld 25th Oct. 1915 Died of wounds
received at Dardanelles Lieut. W. J. S. Tydd. Hardisty
Pte. H. Wilbraham-Taylor, Fernie 24th April 1915. Missing: now
Presumed to have been killed in action L/Corp.A.P.Williams. Cowansville. 21st Nov. 1916. Killed in action Pte. J. Williamson. Hanna 26th Sept. 1916. do Lieut. E. L. Yeo London, Eng. 7th Oct. 1916 Died of wounds

CASUALTIES

WOUNDED

110011222	
Lieut. W. T. Alexander (also ill) . Supt's Dept., Winnipeg. April 1917 *Pte. J. Andrews	
*Sgt. J. P. Baston. South Hill May 1915 Pte. P. R. Beamish. Swift Current Oct. 1916 Pte. F. R. W. Belford East Angus July 1916 *Gunner E. P. Blake. London, Eng 1916 Pte. R. D. Blott. Dunnville 5th April 1916 Corp. T. W. Bourns Vancouver 1915 Pte. F. S. Bowker. Kamsack May 1915 Pte. A. H. Buckland Toronto 25th Sept. 1916 Bdr. B. V. Cameron Toronto Dec. 1916 *Lieut. C. S. Cameron Fernie 9th Oct. 1916 *Pte. R. M. Cantlon First St. West, Calgary. 29th Sept. 1916 Rfn. A. C. Caton London, Eng. Autumn 1916 *Sgt. J. A. Caw Langham Aug. 1915 and 19th	
June 1916	
Pte. G. Cockburn	
Pte. J. D. Collier Medicine Hat Dec. 1916 *Pte. F. L. Connon Claresholm Oct. 1915	
Pte. W. T. CookGrand ForksApril 1917	
*Pte. W. Cooper	
Pte. L. V. Coultous Carmangay 8th 1916 Sgt. J. Creighton Montreal A 1915	
Pte. C. H. Crone	
*Lieut. H. Crosbie	
Pte. J. D. Cruickshank	
*Lieut. N. D. DaltonLondon, EngJuly 1916	
*Lieut, E. H. DanielVancouver6th April 1916	
Lieut. R. J. DarcusMedicine HatApril 1917	
*Lieut, W. W. Davis	
*Lieut, W. D. Deans	
*Lieut. H. B. de Montmorency. Winnipeg. Aug. 1915 *Pte. J. R. Denning	
*Pte. J. R. Denning	
*Pte. F. D. Donkin. Delisle May 1916 Sgt. J. Duncan Yellowgrass Aug./Sept. 1916	
L/Corp. A. L. DundasKitsilano, Vancouver. Sept. 1916	
*Lieut. N. J. Egan	
Lieut. G. M. Emerson	
Lieut, I. P. FalknerElbowJuly 1916	
*Sgt, F. Fernie (Seriously)	
*Capt. T. C. FloydSupt's Dept., Winnipeg. Sept. 1916, Oct. 1916	
and April 1917	

WOUNDED-continued

110011212
Corp. E. G. Foley Melville June 1916
*Pte. H. A. Ford Seattle Sept. 1916
*Sgt. J. G. Fowler
*Pte. C. J. Fox Edmonton Sept. 1916
Lieut. J. A. C. Fraser
Pte. J. H. GalbraithLangham26th Sept. 1916
Pte. C. R. GilmourSouth Porcupine May 1916
Pte. A. P. Glasgow Wadena Oct. 1916
Pte. A. Godwin New Westminster Jan. 1917
Lieut. A. F. Graves Nelson March 1917
*Lieut. T. Greacen
second time 14th Iniv 1916
*Pte. W. F. Griffith
Pte. F. J. Guy
*Lieut. E. Hamilton
*Lieut. F. N. Hardyman Sault Ste, Marie April 1915
*Sgt. A. D. HarrisVancouverMay 1915
Pte H. Hart (Also shell shocked) Head Office April 1917
*Trooper R. I. HenryShellbrookApril 1916
*Pte. L. C. Herne East Vancouver Sept. 1916
*Corp. H. B. L. A. HillyardRivers1915
Pte. S. Hodge Winnipeg Oct. 1916
Pte. W. F. HolmesBengoughWounded twice;
second time May 1916
Pte. R. A. Hornby
Corp. G. F. HorspoolCranbrookAug. and Oct. 1916
Capt. F. R. HutsonLondon, Eng1916
*Pte. B. R. Johnson Milk River June 1916 *Trooper C. Johnson Vegreville May 1915
*Trooper C. Johnson Vegreville
Lieut. S. R. E. Jolley Provost Oct. 1916
Lieut. C. B. F. Jones Mount Royal, Calgary . Apr. 1917
L/Corp. H. A. Jones London, Eng Oct. 1916
Pte, G. W. KennedyNorth Battleford April 1917
*Pte. J. A. C. Kennedy Summerland May 1915
Pte. J. J. A. KingEdmontonJuly 1916
Sgt. G. E. Latimer
Pte. T. B. Lawrie
Lieut. N. E. W. LawsonLondon, Eng Twice in 1915
Pte. H.G. Leigh-BennettGer'd & Pape, Toronto May 1915
*Pte. F. J. LittleLloydminsterMay 1915
Pte. J. E. Lockerby
Major J. H. Lovett Alexander Ave., Wpg. April, July and Sept.
(Mintary Cross)
Pte. L. G. LyonKitscoty7th Oct. 1916
*Pte. E. M. Mackay
Lieut. A. K. MackedieVancouver19th July 1916
*Pte. E. T. MacMahon
*Lieut. A. P. MacMillanSupt's Dept., Winnipeg. Sept. 1916
*Major J. C. MacphersonCalgary10th April 1916
*L/Corp. F. J. MaginnMarcelin
Major G. W. MarriottStrathconaSept. 1916
*Pte. C. Mason
Pte. P. A. MathewsSt. CatharinesAug. 1916
Pte. J. H. Matkin
Lieut. J. N. Mee
and Oct. 1916
*Pte. H. E. Miller
Pte. G. C. Milne Lougheed4th June 1916
Lieut. A. G. Mordy
Lieut. H. P. Morgan
Corp. A. E. S. Morrison Youngstown Sept. 1915

WOUNDED-continued

Pte. W. R. Mountain Acton Vale Sept. 1916 *Lieut. C. R. Myers East Vancouver 19th April 1916 L/Corp. R. T. McCann Yorkton April 1917	
Lieut. R. K. McCarthyInspector's Dept., Van-	
couverMarch 1917	
Pte. E. D. McDonald	
second time 24th April 1 Pte. W. J. McGregor Lake Saskatoon Sept. 1916	916
*Sgt. A. N. McKinley Weyburn Nov. 1916 Pte. V. E. McLeod Windsor, N. S. Jan. 1916 (Seriously)	
L/Corp. J. L. McMurray Moosejaw. April 1917 Pte. D. A. McQuarrie Kelvin St., Winnipeg. 1915 *Lieut J. McQuoid Phoenix May 1915	
*Lieut J. McQuoid. Phoenix	
(Dangerously wounded; slowly recovering) L/Corp. J. E. Nixon(Seriously ill) Sherbrooke June 1916	
Lieut, I. W. Norsworthy New York April 1917	
*Pte. B. G. Oldaker. Brandon. June 1915 *Sgt. G. Olive. Vancouver. April/May 1915	
*Sgt. G. Olive	
Pte. W. M. Oliver	
	917
*Pte. W. G. O'Neill Victoria July 1915 Lieut. G. J. O'Rorke Strathcona 11th Sept. 1916	
*Lieut. J. C. OrrLadysmith1915 and again	3rd
July 1916	
*Lieut. A. M. Parsons	
*Pte. W. A. Paterson	
Pte. V. Patman	
*Pte R Paton Rigger 12th May 1916	
*Pte. R. Paton Biggar 12th May 1916 *Lieut. J. K. Patterson First St. W., Calgary1916	
*Lieut. F. R. Peirson	
*Trooper E. K. PickenCalgaryJuly 1915	
Pte. D. P. PykeSaskatoon	
*Pte. G. Radclyffe	
L/Sgt. W. ReedStavelySept. 1916	
Pte. A. G. Reid	
Pte. C. C. Riach Port Arthur May 1916	
Lieut. W. L. RichardsMontrealJune 1916	
(In flight accident, while training) Pte. A. C. Rigsby	
Jan. 1917	
Sgt. E. S. Rippingale Alexander Ave., Wpg. Nov. 1916 and	
May 19	17
Pte. W. Ritchie	
Lieut. J. D. Robinson	
Lieut, G. H. Ross	
*Corp. Jas. Ross Sault Ste. Marie4th July 1916	
Lieut. R. S. RossSupt's Dept., Vancouv'r. Nov. 1916 (Seriously)	
Corp. M. V. Sadleir	
Sgt. G. C. Saunders	
*Pte. I. B. Savage	
Lieut, C. G. Seddall	
(Also seriously ill)	
*Pte. J. Shaw	

WOUNDED-continued

*Pte. J. K. Simpson Victoria Oct. 1915 Gunner C. G. Smith North Battleford April 1917 Pte. C. S. Smith Rockyford June 1916 Pte. L. D. Smith Alexander Ave., Wpg. Oct. 1916 Pte. L. D. Smith Alexander Ave., Wpg. Oct. 1916 Pte. R. C. Smyth Kincaid April 1917 *Lieut. H. V. Spankie North Winnipeg 1st July 1916 Pte. E. Stainton London, Eng. Oct. 1916 Pte. H. F. Stewart Hanna 25th Sept. 1916 (Seriously) *Pte. G. Strange Innisfail Sept. 1916 *Pte. P. K. Tandy Winnipeg Nov. 1916 *Major F. I. Tanner Briercrest Oct. 1915 *Lieut. N. V. Taylor Hanna May 1915
*Pte. W. J. Taylor Golden .27th April 1916 *Lieut. David S. Thompson Niagara Falls .Sept. 1916 Pte. J. H. Thompson Bassano .Sept. 1916 and May 1917
Sgt. H. M. Turner. Athabasca Sept. 1916 Lieut. E. F. P. Tydd Strathcona Jan. 1917 *Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler Vancouver 25th May 1915 (Severely) (Severely)
(Severely) Oct. 1916 Lieut. H. K. Vipond. London, Eng. Nov. 1916 (Severely) Watson June 1916 Pte. H. J. Walkden Watson June 1916
Pte. W. Walkenshaw
*Pte. J. W. O. Weir. Watrous
*Lieut. J. S. Williams Winnipeg 1915 Pte. C. W. Wilson East Vancouver 5th June 1916 and April 1917
*Lieut. J. W. Wilson Cranbrook Sept. 1916 *9te. J. P. Winning Bengough May 1915 Pte. A. C. Wittet Lethbridge Dec. 1916 Lieut. W. L. Wray Prince Albert Feb. 1917 Trooper H. Wright Fort Frances Sept. 1915 *Recovered
MISSING
Lieut. H. A. Duncan Hamilton .9th Oct. 1916 (Also wounded) (Also wounded) April 1917 Lieut. L. Elsley Collingwood April 1917 Pte. W. B. Logan Kamsack 8/9 Oct. 1916 Lieut. K. H. C. Macardle San Francisco July 1916 Lieut. E. C. Mee Edmonton Sept. 1916 (Also wounded) —
PRISONERS OF WAR
Sgt. J. L. G. AnnettCampbelltonOct. 1916Dülmen, Westphalia (Wounded: since recovered)

(Wounded; since recovered) (Wounded; since recovered)	
Lieut. G. N. Gordon Stratford 15th June 1915. Crefeld, Westphalia (Badly wounded; since recovered)	
Lieut, W. J. GrayEdmontonSept. 1916Osnabruck	
Pte. J. H. Leach Outlook June 1915 Dülmen, Westphalis	į.

PRISONERS OF WAR-continued

PRISONERS OF WAR-COMME
Lieut. D. H. Miller London, Eng April 1916 Gütersloh, Westphalia Sgt. T. S. Ronaldson Fort Frances June 1915 Friedrichsfeld
Pte. J. Taylor
Pte, H. G. WyldeHalifaxJune 1916Heüberg i, Baden
ILL
Lieut. P.W.Blackwell. London, Eng. 1916 Sand-fly fever Pte. R. M. Bond Toronto July 1916 Trench fever Lient. H. L. Breakey Revelstoke 1916 Chronic rheumatism Lieut. W. E. Bruges London, Eng. 1916 Malaria Lieut. C. R. Bull. Vancouver March 1917. *Sgt. J. A. Caw Langham Aug. 1915. Wounded in arm and badly gassed
Pte. J. A. Davin Macleod May 1915 Sick from gas fumes *Lieut. D. Davis Hastings & 1916 Influenza Cambie, Vancouver
*Sgt. R. T. Fowler Edmonton
Corp. J. F. Fennell High River Autumn 1916. Diphtheria *Lieut. A. G. Harrington. Windsor, N.S Aug. 1916 Appendicitis Lieut. W. D. Hopkinson. London, Eng 1916 *Corp. S. J. Hunter Crossfield 1916 Lieut. F. H. Kettle Smith's Falls 1916 Rheumatism
Lieut. F. H. KnightSt. John's Nfld. July 1916Suffering from shell shock
*Capt. T. C. Lamb
Lieut. J. C. Matheson Medicine Hat Jan. 1917 Seriously ill *Pte. F. B. Pearson Stratford March 1916 Influenza Pte. J. S. M. Robson Nelson Jan. 1917 Shell shock *Lieut. E. Ryrie Spadina & Col- Oct. 1915 Seriously ill (Appendicitis) lege, Toronto
*Corp. A. Sattin
*Lieut. E. F. P. Tydd. Strathcona. 1916. Trench fever *Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler Vancouver April 1916 Seriously ill Lieut. J. C. E. Walker NewWestm'st'r.1916 *Lieut. C. D. Whaley Delisle Dec. 1916/Jan. 1917 Trench fever *L/Corp. A. Wilson Melville April 1916 Pneumonia *Capt. D. A. Wilson Montreal. 1915 Pte. A. R. Woods Calgary 1916 Rheumatism *Recovered.
HONOURS AWARDED

HONOURS AWARDED

MILITARY CROSS

*****	1 ORODO
Lieut. A. W. Aitchison, Shaunavon	Capt. E. R. Leather, First St. West,
Lieut. H. G. Barnum, Toronto	Calgary
Capt. D. H. Bell, Vancouver	Lieut. C. D. Llwyd, Halifax
Capt. G. S. Bowerbank, Sarnia	Major J. H. Lovett, Alexander Ave.,
Lieut. N. J. Egan, Wellington Street,	Winnipeg
Sherbrooke	Lieut. F. R. Peirson, Wellington St.,
Lieut. W. K. M. Leader, Queen East, Toronto	Sherbrooke

MILITARY MEDAL

Pte. N. A. Wheadon, Market, Toronto

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF WHO HAVE TAKEN UP MILITARY DUTY

FIRST CONTINGENT

Lieut, A. W. Aitchison. Shaunavon (Military Cross) Pte. S. Badley	Gunner F. A. Graham Sydney Lieut. W. J. Gray Edmonton Pte. F. J. Guy Saskatoon Major A. L. Hamilton Quebec Lieut. E. Hamilton Princeton Lieut. F. N. Hardyman. Sault Ste. Marie Sgt. A. D. Harris Vancouver L/Sgt. F. Harrison Toronto Hon. Capt. Hedley Hill Fort Rouge, Winnipeg Pte. W. Hill Bengough Sgt. A. S. Houston Bloor & Dufferin, Toronto Lieut. H. E. Illingworth. Winnipeg Pte. C. L. Inkster N. Winnipeg Pte. G. H. Jackson St. Catharines Band Sgt. T. W. James Supt's Dept., Winnipeg Lieut. J. E. Jarvis Moosejaw Corp. R. J. Jeffares Vancouver Pte. C. Johnson Vegreville Sgt. J. R. Keith Herbert
Sert F C Coleman Edmonton	Corp. B. H. Kewley Elmwood,
Sgt. F. C. Coleman. Edmonton Pte. J. Cramp. E. Vancouver Sgt. J. Creighton. Montreal Lieut. H. Crosbie . Hanna Pte. H. W. Cruickshank. Regina Pte. J. D. Cruickshank. Winnipeg Pte. J. A. Davin. Macleod Lieut. F. A. Day Mirror Lieut. W. D. Deans. Montreal Capt. C. deFallot . St. John, N. B. Lieut. H. B. deMontmorency Winnipeg	Winnipeg Pte. J. J. A. King Edmonton Lieut. A. E. Kinghan Toronto Lieut. F. H. Knight St. John's, Nfld. Pte. J. H. Knill Dundas Pte. E. C. M. Knott Shaunavon Pte. T. R. Lawrie The Pas Pte. J. H. Leach Outlook Pte. H. G. Leigh-Bennett, Gerrard & Pape, Toronto Pte. G. M. LeThicke Danforth &
Pte. J. R. Denning. Montreal Trooper W. L. Donald. Vermilion Capt. C. G. Dowsley Herbert Lieut. H. A. Duncan Hamilton Pte. W. S. Edgar Portage la Prairie Sgt. F. Fernie Innisfail Pte. W. H. Findlay Calgary Sgt. J. G. Fowler Moosejaw	Broadview, Toronto Pte. C. W. Lipsham Vancouver Major O. R. Lobley Winnipeg Pte. J. E. Lockerby Vancouver Major J. H. Lovett Alexander (Military Cross) Ave., Winnipeg Pte. J. Low Winnipeg Pte. L. G. Lyon Kitscoty Lieut. N. J. Macdonald . Portage la Prairie
Sgt. R. T. Fowler Edmonton Pte. W. H. Fowler Herbert Sgt. G. W. A. Fraser Winnipeg Lieut. W. N. Galaugher . Chatham Pte. N. A. Gillespie Yonge & Queen, Toronto Sgt. T. L. Golden Wetaskiwin Pte. W. H. Goodale Wadena Lieut. D. E. Gordon Saskatoon Lieut. G. N. Gordon Strafford	Lieut. I. F. Mactavish . Vancouver Major G. W. Marriott . Strathcona Lieut. J. C. Matheson . Medicine Hat Lieut. C. R. Miles Vancouver Pte. A. L. Miller N. Winnipeg L/Corp. E. C. W. Mockler Humboldt Corp. A. E. S. Morrison . Youngstown Lieut. H. Morrison Winnipeg Sgt. F. D. C. Morrow . Briercrest

FIRST CONTINGENT-continued

THOI CONTINUENT		
Pte. F. C. McKennaPortage la	Pte. I. B. Savage Montreal Sgt. D. Scully N. Winnipeg	
Pte. V. E. McLeod Windsor, N.S.	Bdr. H. S. Sheppard Toronto	
Pte. D. A. McQuarrieKelvin Street,	Pte. A. N. Simpson Calgary	
Winnipeg	Corp. N. F. Sinclair Edmonton	
Pte. C. K. McRorieRegina	Pte. F. S. Stevens Vancouver	
Pte. T. W. Newdick Queen & Bath-	Sgt. J. StewartMoosejaw	
urst, Toronto	Lieut.(Paymaster) J. Still, Highland	
Pte. W. A. L. Nickerson	Pte. R. StottPrince Arthur	
Windsor, N. S.	& Park, Montreal	
Pte. B. G. Oldaker Brandon	Pte. Jas. TaylorFort Frances	
Sgt. G. OliveVancouver	Lieut. N. V. Taylor Hanna	
Lieut. J. C. OrrLadysmith	Pte. E. C. Templeton Moosejaw	
Pte. V. PatmanSutton Pte. G. Stewart Patterson St. Catharines	Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler Vancouver	
Trooper E. K. Picken. Calgary	L/Corp. F. H. Walton N. Battleford	
Pte. G. M. Pirie Yonge &	Pte. W. M. WatsonBengough	
Eglinton, Toronto	Pte. J. W. O. Weir Watrous	
Pay Sgt. L. PlayneSarnia	Sgt. R. H. WhittakerToronto	
Lieut. J. R. Purdy Winnipeg	Pte. M. WhyteYoungstown	
Pte. A. J. Reid	Pte. H. Wilbraham-Taylor. Fernie	
Lieut. N. H. RickettsSpadina &	Sgt. A. B. WilkinsonKingston	
College, Toronto	Sgt. James Wood Fort Frances	
Sgt. T. S. RonaldsonFort Frances	Pte. D. Woodcock Wetaskiwin	
Pte. N. Rothwell West Side,	Pte. S. V. WoolleyMontreal	
Saskatoon	Pte. H. Wright Fort Frances	

LEFT BRANCHES TO ENLIST OR REJOIN REGIMENTS IN THE OLD COUNTRY

Lieut. R. D. ArdenNew York Lieut. G.H.ArmstrongPeace River Corp. F. BlackElfros B. G. BrookeEdmonton G. T. BrookeStrathcona Capt. A. A. G. Harlow. Alexander Ave., Winnipeg Ave., Winnipeg	Lieut. H. W. Harrison Niagara Falls Corp. H. B. L. A. Hillyard. Rivers Pte. A. Hornby Winnipeg Pte. W. A. G. Mackenzie . Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal Lieut. A. B. Thorne Gilbert Plains Capt. D. A. Wilson Montreal

ENLISTED FROM LONDON, ENG., BRANCH

Lieut. P. M. Alexander Petty Officer H. J. Benson Lieut. P. W. Blackwell Lieut. W. E. Bruges Rfn. A. C. Caton Lieut. N. D. Dalton Lieut. P. S. C. Glover Lieut. W. D. Hopkinson

Capt. F. R. Hutson Asst. Paymaster G. M. Ingmire Lieut. N. E. W. Lawson Lieut. G. Legh-Jones Lieut. D. H. Miller Air Mechanic J. D. Palmer Lieut. E. L. Yeo

SECOND CONTINGENT

Pte. R. Anderson Nelson	Lieut. F. C. BiggarVirden
Pte. J. M. Apperson Radisson	Pte. O. BlacklerAthabasca
Lieut. A. G. ArmitVermilion	Capt. G. S. BowerbankSarnia
Q.M. G. E. Bain Youngstown	Lieut, A. E. Browne Dawson
Cadet C. H. Barnes Toronto	Pte. J. CagneyProvost
Sgt. D. L. Bethell Herbert	Pte. L. E. Callaghan Claresholm

SECOND CONTINGENT-continued

Lieut. C. S. Cameron. Fernie Lieut. D. J. M. Campbell. Medicine Hat Sgt. J. A. Caw Langham Lieut. W. H. Chawner Winnipeg SgtMajort. A. Christie Broderick Lieut. R. M. Clarke Nelson Pte. A. Cockeram Brockville Pte. F. L. Connon Claresholm Lieut. E. H. Daniel Vancouver Pte. F. B. Darley Prince Rupert Pte. E. deWind Edmonton Corp. F. E. Dodge Outlook Lieut. R. M. Ferguson Kingston Lieut. T. deC. Falle Pincher Creek Lieut. R. M. Ferguson Kingston Pte. E. Fitton Nelson Pte. E. Fitton Nelson Pte. C. R. Gilmour S. Porcupine Pte. A. P. Glasgow Wadena Pte. G. B. Grieve Greenwood Sgt. A. R. T. Harragin .Nokomis Lieut. J. T. Hoare Biggar Q. M. S., R. Houston Revelstoke Lieut. R. E. N. Jones Alexander Ave., Winnipeg Pte. J. J. C. Kennedy Summerland Pte. J. J. Lambkin Swift Current Capt. E. R. Leather First St. West,	Lieut, R. D. Miles
(Military Cross) Calgary Pte. J. Lowther	Pte. J. Williamson Hanna Pte. J. P. Winning Bengough
THIRD CO	AUTINGENT

THIRD COL	NTINGENT
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Lieut. H. G. Barnum Toronto (Military Cross)	Pte. F. M. MortonRegina Sgt. J. MunroYorkton
Corp. R. D. Borrette "L/Corp. C. O. Burbidge . Powell Street,	Lieut. C. L. McCarthy Shaunavon Corp. E. W. Newland Pincher Creek
Vancouver Lieut. A. C. Burgess Montreal	Pte. W. A. PatersonPrince Rupert Pte. R. PatonBiggar
Lieut, V. Curran Winnipeg	Lieut. J. K. Patterson First St. West, Calgary
Lieut. J. A. DavisonToronto Lieut. W. H. DoréWinnipeg	Pte. D. M. Pittendrigh Phoenix Sgt. G. C. Proctor Lloydminster
Lieut, I. P. FalknerElbow Pte. H. M. GibsonBlaine Lake	Pte. T. R. RogersBawlf Corp. J. RossSault Ste.
Reg. Q. M. S., J. S. Gifford Sherbrooke	Marie
Sgt. A. D. Golden Prince Rupert	Lieut. G. E. Scroggie . Walkerville Squadron Q.M.S., G.S. Shepherdson
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Sgt. M. M. LuptonVictoria Pte. D. J. MacdonaldInspector's	Marie Lieut, S. B. Simpson Montreal
Dept., Sherbrooke	Lieut. T. Steele Vancouver
Lieut. A. R. Mackedie. Vancouver Div. Q. M. S., S. deB. MacLean Sherbrooke	Pte. W. J. TaylorGolden Pte. R. E. ThompsonSherbrooke Corp. R. L. WebsterCalgary
Lieut. A. P. MacMillan. Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	Capt. A. WilsonWest End, Sault Ste. Marie
Capt. C. K. B. Mogg Seattle Lieut. A. G. Mordy Winnipeg	Pte. C. W. WilsonE. Vancouver Sgt. C. E. YoungTillsonburg

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LONDON, ENG., CLERKS CALLED OUT

Pte. G. Ayre Pte. L. E. Cridland Pte. P. A. Green

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Dovercourt, Toronto Lieut. W. T. Alexander . Supt's Dept.,	P. R. Beamish Swift Current
Corp. G. F. Allan Calgary	L. Beaton
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Lieut. Arthur H. Allen. Saskatoon	J. H. BeattyNokomis
Lieut. R. C. AmesKitscoty	W. J. BeatyForest
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J. Andrews Head Office	Lieut. G. BeckettMontreal
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Sgt. R. M. Appleby Supt's Dept., Vancouver	Sgt. J. B. Bell Gleichen F. C. Bennett Vancouver
W. R. Archibald Inspector's	H. N. BennettMacleod
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L/Corp. M. R. Arlidge Rivers	Winnipeg
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M. E. ArmitageKindersley	J. A. Bethune Brandon
P. W. ArmitageCommercial Drive, Vancouver	A. W. Bevan N. Winnipeg L. N. Bicknell Grandview
P. K. Armstrong Yonge &	J. F. BlackLondon, Eng.
Eglinton, Toronto	J. M. BlackLangham
R.Q.M.S., H.Arnold Winnipeg	Lieut, F. A. Blackburn Danforth &
S. H. H. Ash San Francisco	Broadview, Toronto
J. E. AtchesonWoodstock	F. P. Blacklay Delisle H. Blackwood Cornwall
G. C. Atkins Queen East,	E. P. BlakeLondon, Eng.
Toronto	F. C. G. BlandfordToronto
Sgt. C. W. H. Atkinson . Crossfield	Nurse I. M. Bleasdall Head Office
N. A. AustinGranby	R. D. BloisSupt's Dept.,
E. A. Bailey Gilbert Plains G. C. B. Baillie Winnipeg	R. D. BlottDunnville
A. C. F. Baker Oak Bay Ave.,	Lieut. W. M. BlottMoosejaw
Victoria	J. Blue Hafford
Corp. A. G. BakerLangham C. H. BakerLethbridge	Sgt. M. H. Bluethner Stratford Lieut. R. C. Blundell Lethbridge

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R. R. P. Brown Kamloons	C. E. Clark Ottawa
Lieut. E. K. Bruce West Toronto W. Bruce New Westminster L/Corp. F. T. Brydon Dundas	Corp. G. C. A. Clarke . Montreal Lieut. G. E. Clarke Walkerton T. A. Clarke Fort Rouge, Winnipeg
H. R. V. Buchanan Wiseton L. D. Buckeridge S. Porcupine A. H. Buckland Toronto R. Buckley. Neepawa Lieut. C. R. Bull Vancouver E. F. Burchell. Sydney Lieut. C. I. Burland Grimsby K. H. Burnet E. Vancouver W. Burns Head Office	W. L. Clarke Gleichen T. Cleary London, Eng. D. R. Cleland Port Arthur J. M. Cleland Moosejaw N. Clement Gleichen Lieut. W. V. P. Clery First St. West, Calgary C. A. Cleveland Waterville G. Cockburn Shellbrook
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Sgt. R. B. GibsonSherbrooke	Ont.
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W. E. HoadMontreal	T. C. M. Jones Nutana
S. HodgeWinnipeg	W. T. D. JonesCrossfield
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Toronto	Dept., Head Office
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R. F. HughesEdmonton	Lieut. W. M. Knowlson. Inspector's
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J. HunterPenticton	Dept., Head Office
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R. H. Hunter Lethbridge	W. A. LaddOrmstown
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Sgt. R. Hutchison Kelvin St.,	Sgt. F. Lamont Taber
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F. A. Irwin Kelowna	ant, Vanc ouver
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Corp. W. S. Jackson Yonge &	T. B. Lawrie Herbert
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Lieut. J. R. Jessop Alexander	E. G. B. LeDain Montreal
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H. T. Johnston Willow Bunch	Capt. W. LeggatMontreal
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W. D. JohnstoneAlexander	W. W. Legh-JonesLondon, Eng. J. M. LeightonDanville
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rever, winnipeg	Bathurst, Toronto

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Lieut: F. I. Lewis Orangeville	J. Martin Head Office
Corp. G. T. Lewis Winnipeg	L/Corp. K. L. Martin N. Battleford
J. D. Lewis Supt's Dept.,	A. Martin-DaveyKitsilano,
Vancouver	Vancouver
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W. S. Lindsay Peterboro	H. E. MasonLondon, Ont
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F. I. Livingston Winnipeg	Lieut. F. A. Matheson Hafford
R. M. LivingstoneChampion	P. A. MathewsSt. Catharines
A. B. F. Lloyd New West-	Lieut. F. M. MathiasMexico
minster	J. H. MatkinKindersley
Sgt. StG. O. LloydWinnipeg	J. R. Mawhinney First St. West,
Lieut. C. D. Llwyd Halifax	Calgary
(Military Cross)	A. C. Maxwell Wetaskiwin
A. C. Lobley Saskatoon	H. R. Mayers Vancouver
W. B. LoganKamsack	J. C. MayrsInnisfail
Corp. J. Lorimer Vegreville	J. A. Mearns Market,
Capt. F. V. Lumb Calgary	Toronto
Corp. J. Lunan Briercrest	Lieut. E. C. MeeEdmonton
W. H. Lyall Princeton C. A. Lynch Lloydminster	Lieut. J. N. Mee Peace River B. G. Merriam Middleton
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J. Macaulay High River	Winnipeg
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L. C. MacCallumFort Rouge,	Sgt. D. Miller St. Catherine
Winnipeg	& Metcalfe, Montreal
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College, Toronto	G. T. Miller Bridgewater
R. MacdonaldRegina	H. E. Miller Toronto
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W. B. MacDuffGleichen	Corp. R. B. MillerMexico
Sgt. V. L. MacIlroy Milestone	R. H. Miller Three Rivers
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Dept., Head Office	& Park, Montreal
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G. R. MacLellan Charlottetown	Toronto
A. MacLennanWinnipeg	J. R. C. Moffatt Supt's Dept.,
N. S. Macleod Lethbridee	Winnipeg
Lieut. S. Macloughlin Guelph	Corp. K. B. P. Montizambert
E. T. MacMahon Watrous	Beebe
Sgt. N. Macphee Danforth &	Corp. F. J. MontleSherbrooke
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R. H. Macpherson Amherst	Queen, Toronto
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Lieut. M. MacRae Kindersley	Sgt. T. MooreSalmon Arm
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G. E. Manners Calgary	A. A. MordySt. Catherine
J. L. MarlattGrimsby	& Metcalfe, Montreal
Lieut. R. H. MarlowToronto	& Metcalfe, Montreal
Lieut. G.L. Marshall Head Office	Corp. F. L. MorganRadville

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Lieut. A. G. Morris Elgin	Corp. R. J. McLeish Cobalt
W. M. MorrisonVancouver	Sgt. N. A. McLellan Lashburn
W. M. MorrisonVancouver	
L. Mortimer	Bdr. C. H. McMillanMilk River
Winnipeg	J. M. McMillanSeaforth
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W. R. Mountain Acton Vale	L/Corp. J. L. McMurray . Moosejaw
L. W. MullenCharlottetown	G. T. A. McNeillPort Arthur
A. Hall Munroe Broderick	M. I. McNeill Hafford
D. T. MunroeSwan River	T. K. McNicholVirden
Capt. F. M. Murphy Toronto	Sgt. H. McNieceWinnipeg
G. P. Murphy: Paris	J. D. McNultyEdmonton
F. C. Murray Moncton	SgtMaj. C. McRobert Toronto
F. G. Murray Sault Ste.	T. G. McTaggart Portage Ave.
Marie	Winnipeg
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L/Corp. J. MurrayPortage la	H. P. Neil Blake Street,
Prairie	Winnipeg
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W. Murray New West-	P. H. Nesbitt N. Vancouver
minster	Reg. Paym'r C. D. Nevill Cayuga
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J. McAllisterToronto	M. Nicol Athabasca
R. N. McBainGoderich	D. M. NicholsonBlenheim
D. McBrideMontreal	L/Corp. J. E. NixonSherbrooke
W. A. McBridePincher Creek	L/Corp. W. J. Noblett Kindersley
L/Corp. R. T. McCann . Yorkton	C. L. S. Norris-Elye Yorkton
C. J. McCarthy Dauphin	Lieut. J. W. Norsworthy. New York
Lieut. R. B. McCarthy Winnipeg	R. C. NotmanWoodstock
Lieut. R. K. McCarthy Inspector's	I. L. K. Nuttall Strathcona
Dept., Vancouver	Corp. H. OagKeremeos
Bdr. F. S. McClafferty. Winnipeg	L/Corp. H. S. OakleyLennoxville
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	Toronto
Cont I A B MaClass Winnipeg	
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Lieut. T. W. McConkey. Fort Rouge,	Lieut. J. J. O'Loughlin. Vancouver
Winnipeg	H. L. O'Neill Winnipeg
L/Sgt. R. W. McConnell. Vermilion	W. G. O'NeillVictoria
E. D. McDonald Moosejaw	F. H. Ormstown Admiral
R. F. McDonaldSherbrooke	Lieut. G. J. O'RorkeStrathcona
J. J. McEachernEmo	Lieut. J. R. Orr Hamilton
J. W. McFarlandStrathmore	Lieut. S. W. OrrBarrie
Capt. T. C. McGill Kingston	J. G. OsborneFredericton
J. M. McGownSupt's Dept.,	D. E. O'Sullivan Macleod
Winnipeg	P. R. Owen
J. A. McGregor New West-	Capt. P. R. Pae Sault Ste.
minster	Marie
Bdr. R. McGregor Montague	R. PalmerLangham
W. J. McGregorLake Saska-	R. V. PalmerS. Porcupine
toon	R. P. PangmanWindsor, Ont.
S. J. McGuffin Portage Ave.,	E. S. ParkeSaskatoon
Winnipeg	R. L. ParkerVictoria
E. H. McHenry Yonge &	Lieut. A. M. Parsons Charlottetown
Queen Toronto	
Queen, Toronto Lieut. H. McInnisBrandon	H. D. Parsons Sherbrooke
P R McIntosh Toronto	Lieut, J. D. ParsonsGalt
R. B. McIntosh Toronto	
D. McIntyre Smith's Falls	Lieut. G. F. Paterson San Francisco
W. G. McIntyreWadena	Sgt. J. Paterson Swift Current
Petty Officer A. R. McIver, Parksville	N. T. PatersonVermilion
Lieut. G. G. McKeough. Chatham	Capt. F. W. Paton Edmonton

L/Corp. D. J. W. Patrick. San Francisco N. E. Patton. St. Catharines H. W. Peacocke. Halifax E. G. Pearson. New West-	L/Cor A. C. Sgt. E
minster F. B. Pearson Stratford M. A. Pearson London, Ont. Lieut. F. R. Peirson Wellington	W. Ri G. L. H. Ro J. Rob
(Miltary Cross) St., Sherbrooke G. G. Penney Truro H. E. A. Pentreath E. Vancouver H. E. Petipas Moncton	J. S. F Corp. I E. L. J. Rob
E J. Peto	Lieut.
Lieut. T. B. PhilipsYonge & College, Toronto	J. S. M J. R. I Lieut.
Corp. H. PhillipsYonge & Queen, Toronto H. T. PickardBrandon	Corp. Staff S
A. D. PoleVermilion	R. V.I Capt. B. F.
A. D. Pole Vermilion J. W. Pollock Montreal Lieut. N. S. Polson Toronto A. I. Ponton. Edmonton	Lieut.
Lieut. H. W. Pope London, Eng.	Pay-Si Lieut.
C. E. Portwood Head Office H. C. Powell	T. Ros
Sgt. A. R. Poynton Emo H. E. Pratt Nokomis	Sgt. V H. J. I A. T.
M. A. PratteSutton Corp. H. L. E. Priestman. Vernon T. J. PringleHamilton	G. Ru J. Ryd
R. Pritchard	Capt.
C. C. PurdyPrince Rupert D. P. PykeSaskatoon	Lieut.
Lieut. S. QuintonSupt's Dept., Winnipeg	Flight
G. RadclyffeGrand Forks E. J. RamagePort Perry	B. M.
H. W. R. Rambaut Lewvan S. H. Rapson Toronto L. Ratz Herbert Lieut. C. W. F. Rawle . Inspector's	Sgt. G W. Sa Sgt. F
Dept., Head Office P. C. Read Rainy River	Lieut. J. R. S
S. T. Read	A. S. C. V.
A. G. ReidNelson SgtMaj. A. P. ReidGoderich	J. R. I N. B. W. G.
K. H. Reid Toronto G. G. Rennison Lethbridge L. Renwick N. Winnipeg C. C. Riach Port Arthur	Lieut. H. L.
C. A. Richards Red Deer Lieut. W. L. Richards Montreal Corp. T. Richardson Sydney	A. E. A. G.
Corp. 1. Richardson Sydney	

I MEN I S-COMMAND
L/Corp. N. M. Ridge Shaunavon A. C. Rigsby Toronto Sgt. E. S. Rippingale Alexander Ave., Winnipeg W. Ritchio
W. Ritchie. Ave., Winnipeg G. L. Roberts. Bengough H. Robertson Wiscon J. Robertson Wilcox J. S. Robertson North Hatley Corp. B. H. P. Robinson. Vernon 3 E. L. Robinson. Walkerton J. Robinson London, Eng. Lieut. J. D. Robinson Portage Ave.,
winnipeg
J. S. M. Robson
T. Ross
G. Rubery
Lieut. E. Ryrie Spadina & College, Toronto
Corp. M. V. Sadleir West Shefford Flight Sub-Lieut. L. A. Sands Moncton
Corp. A. Sattin Calgary B. M. Saunders
Lieut, S. R. Say Vancouver J. R. Scanlin Port Colborne Sgt. A. C. Scott. Innisfail A. S. B. Scott Saskatoon C. V. Scott Regina J. R. D. Scott. Vancouver N. B. Scott Penticton W. G. Scott Toronto Lieut, C. G. Seddall Calgary H. L. F. Shadwell New Westminster A. E. Shannon Ayer's Cliff
A. G. M. ShannonEdmonton

F. B. Shaw	A. T. StonerCrediton
College, Toront	
Lieut. G. T. ShawYoungstown	
Lieut. J. D. Sheppard Toronto	G. StrangeInnisfail
W. G. Shuttleworth Toronto	F. H. StrikerPrince Arthur
L. B. SiftonSeaforth	& Park, Montreal
D. S. SimpsonRed Deer	L/Corp. S. W. StuartVegreville
H. A. SimpsonMontreal	G. A. Stubbins Langham
J. H. SimpsonGerrard &	H. R. Summers-Gill Nutana
Pape, Toron	
G. F. Sinclair Toronto	Prov. Lieut. D. A. Sutherland
Sgt. G. C. M. Skead Bridgewater	Montreal
G. F. Skelton Vermilion	L. J. Sutherland Canora
C. G. SlakerPandora &	H. C. SweetSt. Chrysostome
Cook, Victor	ia Corp. C. F. Sweetlove Retlaw
Alex. Smith Fernie	Sgt. B. J. Swinyard Oshawa
And. SmithClaresholm	Capt. G. B. Syddall Supt's Dept.,
Lieut. A. L. Smith Hamilton	Winnipeg
C. G. Smith	rd W. J. Symon
C. S. Smith Rockyford	G. D. TainshPincher Creek
D. R. M. SmithGerrard &	P. K. Tandy Winnipeg
Pape, Toron	to Lieut. J. A. TannahillCharlottetown
Sgt. H. R. Smith Lindsay	A. B. W. Tanner Alexander
J. A. H. SmithBroderick	Ave., Winnipeg
L. D. SmithAlexander	Major F. I. Tanner Briercrest
Ave., Winnipo	eg Lieut. A. H. TaylorFredericton
M. H. Smith Neepawa	C. H. Taylor Toronto
M. N. SmithEdmonton	S. W. Taylor Vancouver
N. D. SmithKamloops	A. H. TempletonVirden
R. C. Smyth Kincaid	Corp. D. G. Tennant Granum
R. R. SmythPonoka	W. L. ThaverGranby
Lieut. J. Č. Smythe Montreal	W. L. ThayerGranby J. W. ThermaeniusEdmonton
D. H. SneddonMilestone	E. K. ThomasNelson
Lieut. W. H. Snyder E. Vancouv	ver G. N. ThomasLennoxville
Sgt. A. Sohier Simcoe	Lieut. David S. Thompson
J. Somerville Nutana	Niagara Falls
Corp. V. D. Soper Edmonton	Douglas S. Thompson Moosejaw
Lieut. H. V. SpankieNorth	F. H. Thompson Dawson
Winnip	eg J. H. ThompsonBassano
W. F. Sprague Prince Arthu	ur O. F. Thompson Amherst
& Park, Montre	eal V. W. Thompson Ottawa
Corp. R. C. Sproule Taber	Lieut. J. R. ThomsonToronto
E. Stainton London, En	g. Sgt. J. W. ThomsonTaber
Lieut. H. M. Stairs New Glasge	ow E. Thorne Head Office
Bdr. H. M. Stanley Charlotteto	wn Lieut, C. W. Thornton Winnipeg
Sgt. J. W. Stanway Cudworth	M. H. Thursby Herbert
J. V. SteeleWiseton	Lieut. S. E. Tidy Mount Royal,
Q.M.S., A.W. Stephens. Swift Curre	nt Calgary
J. StephensonSeaforth	Lieut. W. G. ToomeyEdmonton
Sgt. G. H. Stevens Crescent &	Bdr. K. TouchburnRegina
St. Catherine, Montre	
L/Corp. B. A. Stewart. Kincaid	Yonge, Toronto
C. C. StewartPowell St.,	W. B. TrenouthOrangeville
Vancouv	
C. H. StewartWest Toron	nto J. D. E. Troop Toronto
H. F. Stewart	L/Corp. W. Tucker St. John's, Nfld.
H. J. StewartMoosejaw	H. A. H. TuckerNorthVictoria
T. E. W. Stewart Montreal	H. T. TuckwellSupt's Dept.,
W. J. Stewart	Winnipeg
Sgt. S. H. Stockwell Richmond	S. Turk
G. G. StoneSupt's Dept	
Winnip	eg N. M. TurnbullTugaske

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A. TurnerCalgary	C. S. WhiteCarmangay
C. O. TweedySaskatoon	G. WhiteheadPenticton
Lieut. E. F. P. TyddStrathcona	G. M. Whiteside Rivers
Lieut. W. J. S. Tydd Hardisty	C. G. WhittakerMarket,
Capt. H. E. Tylor St. Thomas	Toronto
J. A. TyrwhittSupt's Dept.,	F. WhyteGilbert Plains
Vancouver	B. R. Wickham Belleville
W. UreVancouver	C. E. Wigle
E. H. ValleauBank St.,	Lieut. E. R. C. Wilcox. Melfort
Ottawa	J. P. WildeYellowgrass
Sgt. J.P.Van de WaterCalgary	J. Wilkinson Head Office
Corp. A. W. E. Van Someren	L/Corp. A. P. Williams Cowansville
Brantford	Temp. Capt. H. P. Williams
N. W. VidlerRivers	
	Grouard
Corp. J. G. Vining Sherbrooke	Lieut. J. S. Williams Winnipeg
Lieut. H. K. VipondLondon, Eng.	J. W. Williams Yellowgrass
W. Vradenburg North Hatley	Sgt. V. Williams Beebe
Lieut. H. C. Walcot Winnipeg	H. C. Williamson Athabasca
L. T. Waldron Kamloops	L/Corp. Alex. WilsonMelville
H. St. J. WalkdenWatson	L/Corp. A. M. WilsonSpringhill
D. R. A. Walker Bloor &	D. E. WilsonBarrie
Yonge, Toronto	G. P. Wilson Saskatoon
J. V. WalkerStrathcona	
	H. F. Wilson Winnipeg
W. WalkinshawHardisty	H. J. M. WilsonMarket,
G. A. WallingerCranbrook	Toronto
F. S. Walthew London, Eng.	Lieut. J. W. Wilson Cranbrook
C. N. WardToronto	R. W. Wilson Smith's Falls
L. C. Ward Dunham	E. I. Winnall Bedford
R. J. WardLethbridge	Sgt. H. A. Winning Yonge &
L. S. Watkins Toronto	Queen, Toronto
C. D. WatsonNew Glasgow	A. C. WittetLethbridge
H. R. WatsonMoosejaw	Lieut, C. M. Wood Toronto
	A. R. Woods, Calgary
Lieut. J. S. Watson Peterboro	
Corp. P. B. WatsonBlaine Lake	I. WoodwardVegreville
Lieut. R. J. Watson Moosomin	K. B. WoodwardNanaimo
Lieut. W. L. Watson Strathcona	Lieut. D. B. WoolleyEarlscourt,
A. M. WattNanton	Toronto
Lieut. F. J. WattGalt	E. J. Wray Edmonton
Lieut. C. A. L. Watts Toronto	Lieut. W. L. Wray Prince Albert
G. M. WeddHead Office	Lieut. F. M. Wyatt Supt's Dept.,
W. A. Weddell Montreal	Sherbrooke
L. G. WellsDresden	H. G. Wylde
Lieut. N. L. WellsRegina	Corp. J. H. Wylie Stony Plain
	Corp. J. H. WyneStony Flain
M. C. WestBiggar	Lieut. W. D. Wynne Mount Royal,
Lieut. R. D. West Winnipeg	Calgary
W. C. WestFirst St. West,	Nurse B. Wynne-Roberts. Toronto
Calgary	Cadet. R. G. V. Yarrow. Nanaimo
Lieut. C. D. Whaley Delisle	W. Young Milk River
A. Wheeler	-
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Officers who served at the front, were honourably discharged from the army, and who returned to duty with the Bank

Pte. R. D. Blott	Dunnville
Corp. T. W. Bourns	Vancouver
Pte. F. S. Bowker	Kamsack
Pte. W. B. Clendinning	Elbow.
Pte. L. C. Coffin	North Battleford
Sgt. J. Creighton	Montreal
Pte. A. Hornby	Winnipeg
Lieut, F. H. Knight	St. John's, Nfld.
Major H. I. Millar	Wetaskiwin
Pte. D. A. McQuarrie	Kelvin St., Winnipeg
Pte. C. S. Smith	
Pte. W. M. Watson	
Lieut. R. D. West	Winnipeg

Officers who enlisted, trained for a time, but were honourably discharged before reaching the front

Bandmaster H. R. BerrowSupt's Dept., Winnipeg
F. C. G. BlandfordToronto
W. R. BoltonStrathcona
Lieut. H. L. Breakey Revelstoke
L/Corp. C. O. BurbidgePowell St., Vancouver
M. C. Campbell
J. W. ChittickParry Sound
Gr. R. J. CoxVegreville
L. E. Cridland London, Eng.
LieutCol. Duncan Donald Head Office
Capt. H. C. DuncanCollingwood
J. DunnLethbridge
Lieut. A. J. FaceyBriercrest
W. S. FaichneyOttawa
J. FordWatrous
W. W. Gillespie
Lieut. F. H. KettleSmith's Falls
D. C. Kiddle Medicine Hat
J. A. Mackay Hardisty
R. H. Macpherson Amherst
C. J. McCarthy Dauphin
J. M. McMillan Seaforth
C. E. PortwoodHead Office
L. RenwickNorth Winnipeg
T. RossGranum
W. G. ScottToronto
J. H. SimpsonGerrard & Pape, Toronto
Lieut. J. C. E. WalkerNew Westminster
A. R. Woods
The second secon

OFFICERS CALLED OUT ON LOCAL DEFENCE DUTY

*Pte. W. R. ArchibaldVictoria
Major F. C. Austin
*Pte. W. A. BainVictoria
*Pte. P. BarrToronto
*Pte. J. J. Bellew
*Pte. M. Bieber Quebec
*Rfn. J. E. Boire
*Pte. J. J. CalderSt. Catherine &
Metcalfe Montreal

OFFICERS CALLED OUT ON LOCAL DEFENCE DUTY-continued

*Pte. S. C. ForrestQuebec
*Pte. A. Gibbs
*Pte. P. R. HamelQuebec
Pte. A. W. Heston
*Pte. A. E. Hillyer Montreal
*Pte. J. H. C. HughesVictoria
*Pte. R. H. Laird
Lieut. G. P. MacNaughtonQuebec
*Corp. F. R. Newmarch
*Pte. R. L. Parker Victoria
*L/Corp. B. E. Porritt Victoria
Lieut. J. R. Samson Danville
*Pte. A. J. Shink Quebec
*Rfn. F. E. Striker Montreal
*Pte. A. G. VenablesVancouver
*Pte. G. B. WhaleyVictoria

^{*}Since returned to duty with the Bank.

NOTES

The number of Officers of the Bank who have taken up military duty to date is 1325.

Lieut. T. Greacen, formerly of our Elgin branch, has been wounded twice. After recovering the first time he returned to France and was again wounded in July, very severely. The Medical Board have given him three months' home service, and he has received a staff appointment at Shorncliffe as aide-de camp to his general. His brother, Lieut. R. Greacen, is still with his regiment in Ireland.

Capt. F. G. Newton is now with the 2nd Canadian Divisional Engineers, Headquarters. He was formerly with No. 5 Field Ambulance as lieutenant and paymaster.

We are advised that Lieut. J. M. Walton passed a very successful course in gunnery for the Machine Gun Company before going to France, scoring top place. He is in good health, and has been promoted from second lieutenant to lieutenant.

Corp. James Ross, formerly of the Sault Ste. Marie branch, was wounded on 4th July last, but we are pleased to learn that his wounds have healed. He will not be able to return to France, however, and in the meantime has a post in the Pay Office at the Convalescent Hospital, Woodcote Park, Epsom.

We congratulate Lieut. H. G. Barnum, formerly of the Toronto branch, and Lieut. F. R. Peirson, who enlisted from the Wellington Street (Sherbrooke) branch, on being awarded the Military Cross.

We are also pleased to learn that Pte. N. A. Wheadon, formerly of the Market (Toronto) branch, has been awarded the Military Medal for bravery on the field. We regret very much that Pte. Wheadon has recently been reported as having died of wounds.

Mr. R. S. Hicks, who was formerly with the 13th Mounted Rifles, is now a lieutenant with the 8th Canadian Machine Gun Company.

Pte. J. H. Thompson, formerly of the Bassano branch, informs us that his wounds were not very serious, and have now healed, but that he does not yet know whether he will be fit for active service again.

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Mr. C. G. Seddall (Calgary branch), formerly a lance-corporal, has now received a commission in his own battalion. We regret that he has since been reported seriously ill and wounded.

Mr. J. McQuoid, late of the Fernie and Phœnix branches, has now obtained a commission with the Royal Irish Rifles, and has gone back to the front for the second time.

We are pleased to learn that the report that Mr. F. J. Guy (Saskatoon branch) was missing is incorrect. We are informed that he suffered from a gunshot wound in the face, from which he recovered some months ago.

Mr. A. G. Armit, formerly of the Vermilion branch, has been appointed second lieutenant in the Gordon Highlanders, B.E.F., after eleven months' active service with the 31st Battalion, C.E.F.

Lieut. S. B. Simpson, who entered the Bank's service at Charlottetown, and enlisted while stationed at our Montreal branch, was killed in action on 1st October last while leading his company in an attack. He joined the O.T.C. in the autumn of 1914, and received his commission in the Canadian Infantry in June, 1915. He took his Efficiency Course at Shorncliffe with distinction, and later served with his unit at the front. He was wounded on 13th August, but returned to the front on 3rd September. Lieut. Simpson is mentioned in the despatches of Sir Douglas Haig concerning operations on the western front.

We wish to correct a note, which appeared in pamphlet No. 7, to the effect that Mr. R. G. Vane Yarrow had obtained a commission in the Connaught Rangers. He has not yet received his commission, but is taking a four months' training course.

We are pleased to learn that Sergt. J. I. G. Annett, who is a prisoner of war in Germany, has recovered from his wound, and is now in camp at Dulmen in warm and comfortable quarters.

Lieut. F. J. Watt (Galt branch) was wounded last December. We are informed that he was blown up and buried by a trench mortar shell, and when dug out was found to have sustained a wound in the foot, not of a serious nature. He is expected home shortly on two months' leave.

We regret to hear that Lieut. J. A. C. Fraser (Kindersley branch) has been wounded. He enlisted in the Canadian Mounted Rifles shortly after the outbreak of war, withdrew later from that battalion and re-enlisted in Scotland with his old regiment, from which regiment he received his commission.

We are informed that Second Lieutenant Viscount G. Ogier d'Ivry was promoted to first lieutenant in the 168th Brigade, R.F.A., on 1st January last.

Mr. A. H. Allen, who was attached to the staff of our Saskatoon branch previous to enlisting, has been gazetted to a second lieutenancy in the Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

Mr. H. Ross (Strathroy branch) has been promoted to the rank of pay-sergeant with the C.A.M.C.

Mr. E. S. Fox, formerly of our Elbow branch, enlisted in June, 1915. He was sent to France with a draft in September following, and has been at the front ever since. He was quickly promoted to sergeant, and in July, 1916, was sent to an officers' training school, "Somewhere in France," for a six weeks' course, and at the end of September received a commission as second lieutenant in the West Yorkshire Regiment. We are pleased to hear that he is still in the best of health.

Capt. M. Currie (Calgary branch), who left last summer as Adjutant of the 137th Battalion, has been appointed major in another unit.

We are informed that Mr. W. D. Deans, late of our Montreal branch, now holds the rank of lieutenant, and is attached to the Headquarters Staff of the 5th Canadian Division.

Major O. R. Lobley and Lieut. J. R. Purdy, both formerly of the Winnipeg branch, are to be congratulated on having been mentioned in the "Gazette" for valuable service rendered in connection with the war.

We are advised that Lieut. W. J. Gray (Edmonton branch) is a prisoner of war at Osnabruck, Germany. It appears that in the course of a reconnaissance flight, his machine was disabled, and he was compelled to descend behind the German lines. He managed however, to make the landing without injury to himself. His mother hears from him at regular intervals, and he reports himself as being well.

Pte. J. H. Galbraith, formerly of the Langham branch, was wounded by machine gun bullets at the Somme last September. He is convalescent, and has been recommended for very light duty.

Lieut. J. D. Robinson (Portage Ave., Winnipeg, branch), writes that a Hun sniper put him in the hospital for three months. He is able to be around on crutches now.

We are advised that Pte. F. D. C. Morrow, who enlisted with the First Contingent, from the Briercrest branch, is now a sergeant; that Pte. J. Cramp, who also joined the First Contingent, from the East Vancouver branch, is a brigade runner; and that Lance-Corp. J. L. McMurray (formerly Moose Jaw branch) is on the strength of the Corps Cavalry.

Pte. N. W. Vidler, formerly of our Rivers and Winnipeg branches, was wounded in October last, and we are pleased to hear that he has got on very well, although still in convalescent hospital.

Pte. A. C. Wittet, formerly at Lethbridge branch, was wounded last November, but expects to rejoin his battalion shortly.

Pte. J. D. Collier (Medicine Hat branch) was wounded when a shell blew in the roof of his dug-out. He is now in a convalescent camp in France, and expects to be all right soon.

We are pleased to learn that Second Lieutenant C. L. McCarthy, who enlisted with the Third Canadian Contingent, from our Shaunavon branch, and later joined the Connaught Rangers, an Irish regiment, has been highly commended for bravery on the field. Lieut. McCarthy has been acting as bombing officer to his regiment since he went to the front, and has received the usual parchment certificate acknowledging his services from Major-General W. B. Hickie, commanding 16th Irish Division, in which he says: "I have read with much pleasure the reports of your regimental commander and brigade commander regarding your gallant conduct and constant devotion to duty in the field during 1916, and have ordered your name and deed to be entered in the record of the Irish Division."

Pte. W. Ritchie, formerly of the Hafford branch, was wounded last October by the explosion of a bomb, while being relieved from duty in the front line trenches at the Somme. The wounds were, fortunately, very slight, and he has been marked for permanent base duty, as he will not be fit for active service.

Lance-Corp. F. J. Maginn (Marcelin branch) was also wounded at the Somme by a piece of shrapnel. Two operations were necessary to remove it, and he spent some time in hospital. We are pleased to learn that he is quite fit again, and has been offered a commission in the London Irish Rifles, the regiment with which his brother, the late Capt. Maginn, M.C., served two years.

Pte. W. M. Oliver, who enlisted from our Calgary branch, spent a month in hospital after being wounded, and was then able to return to his duties at the front. We regret to hear that he has again been wounded, this time more seriously.

Pte. P. K. Tandy, formerly of our Winnipeg branch, was shot through the left shoulder by a sniper last November, but, fortunately, no bone was injured. He has recently been passed for general service again, and expects to return to the front shortly.

We regret to note that Lieut. A. E. Browne was killed in action on 9th April, 1917. Mr. Browne left the Dawson branch in October, 1914, with the Boyle Yukon Mounted Machine Gun Battery, as a private, but, on arriving at Victoria, transferred to the 2nd C.M.R., with whom he remained until December of last year, attaining the rank of sergeant and acting sergeant-major. In December of last year, he was sent to the G.H.Q. Cadet School to qualify for a commission, and, after passing his examinations, was gazetted as lieutenant in the 16th Battalion Canadian Scottish.

Pte. W. J. McGregor, who enlisted from the Lake Saskatoon branch, was shot through the right shoulder last September, but has been discharged from hospital, and is now convalescent.

Sergt. A. N. McKinley, formerly on our staff at Weyburn, was only slightly wounded from the explosion of a bomb, and is now back on the firing line. He was recently promoted from corporal to sergeant.

Pte. E. D. McDonald, formerly of the Moosejaw branch, was wounded near the spine, but, we are pleased to hear, is making a good recovery.

Lieut. J. K. Patterson, formerly on the First Street West (Calgary) staff, who was wounded last fall, is now sufficiently recovered to undertake light duty, and expects, in time, to be quite fit again.

We congratulate Capt. G. S. Bowerbank, formerly accountant at our Sarnia branch, on being awarded the Military Cross. He is reported to have displayed great courage by leading his men against superior numbers, setting a fine example, and succeeding in capturing a number of prisoners.

Lieut. A. F. Graves has been promoted from sergeant to lieutenant in the battalion with which he enlisted from the Nelson branch. A short time ago, the D.S.O. was conferred upon the colonel of this battalion in recognition of the services rendered by the battalion as a whole. We regret that Lieut. Graves has since been wounded.

We are informed that Mr. William Reed, who joined the Second Contingent from the Stavely branch, received his first stripe after St. Eloi, his second after Ypres and was made lance-sergeant just before arrival at the Somme, where he was wounded above the elbow. He quickly recovered from this wound, but it was found that his heart was affected. When last heard from, he was in Workingham Hospital, where heart cases receive special care, and was in hopes that a complete rest would fully restore him, and enable him to rejoin his regiment, where he had been slated for a commission.

Capt. C. G. Dowsley, who joined the First Contingent from the Herbert branch, was promoted from lieutenant to his present rank in June last, and at the same time was transferred from the 2nd Artillery Brigade to the Divisional Ammunition Column, 1st Canadian Division.

We learn that Mr. D. L. Bethell, formerly of our Herbert (Sask.) staff, who was confirmed in the rank of sergeant at 1st Canadian Divisional Headquarters in October last, is now attending a Cadet School in England to qualify for a commission in the Canadian Field Artillery. The course will last about two months, after which he hopes to return to the front. Mr. Bethell has been in France since June, 1915.

Pte. W. Cooper, formerly of the Champion branch, was wounded in the left shoulder, in October last, but expects to be discharged from the hospital shortly, fit for military duty again.

Lieut, H. V. Spankie, who enlisted in the First Canadian Contingent from the North Winnipeg branch as a private, and later secured a commission with the Dublin Fusiliers, B.E.F., has now been granted a permanent appointment in the Indian Army.

Mr. E. P. Charles, formerly of the Langham branch, enlisted in October, 1915, in the P.P.C.L.I., and, after reaching England, obtained his commission as a lieutenant in the R.F.C., being gazetted as from 17th June, 1916, winning his "Wings" as a fully qualified and competent war pilot soon afterwards.

Pte. A. H. Buckland, who enlisted from the Toronto branch, was wounded in September last, while making an attack across "No Man's Land" with a machine gun. He received a bullet wound in the upper portion of the left arm, the bone being badly splintered and the nerves affected; he hopes, however, to regain the full use of the arm. He was later sent back to the hospital at Boulogne, and thence to England, where he received treatment in several hospitals before being sent home. Pte. Buckland spent nine months in the trenches before being wounded.

We learn that Mr. W. L. Carmichael, who enlisted from our Watrous branch in the 196th Western Universities Battalion, has been granted a commission since going overseas.

Pte. A. R. Woods, who enlisted with reinforcements for the P.P.C.L.I. from the Calgary branch, has received his discharge on account of having contracted a severe case of rheumatic fever while in England, which prevented him from proceeding to France with his battalion. Pte. Woods has resumed his duties with the Bank.

Pte. H. F. Stewart, formerly of the Hanna branch, was seriously wounded last September, but is now sufficiently recovered to undertake work in the Canadian Record Office, London, Eng. It is hoped that he will eventually make a complete recovery.

Capt. H. E. Rose, formerly accountant at Collingwood, is to be congratulated on being promoted from lieutenant to captain and adjutant of his battalion, the 58th.

Lieut. J. W. Wilson, formerly of our Cranbrook branch, who was wounded last September, has been passed fit for service again, and when last heard from had received orders to proceed to the Salonika front.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. R. J. Darcus, who left Medicine Hat as a private, has been promoted to a lieutenancy in his own regiment. We regret that he has recently been reported wounded. Mr. C. H. Reed, formerly of our Blaine Lake staff, who enlisted as a private in the 138th Battalion, is now lance-corporal in the 21st Reserve Battalion (Albertas).

Sgt. H. M. Turner, who enlisted from our Athabasca branch, was wounded at Courcelette last September and, although his progress has been splendid, anticipates spending several months more in hospital.

Lieut. W. K. M. Leader, who enlisted with the first Canadian Contingent from the Queen East (Toronto) branch, is to be congratulated on having been awarded the Military Cross for his work during the fighting on the Somme. Lieut. Leader is now attached to the 20th Division H. Q., B. E. F.

Pte. A. G. Reid, who enlisted in May, 1915, from our Nelson branch, was wounded last November. His right arm is paralyzed, but the doctors hope by special treatment to restore its use.

We regret very much to hear that Pte. C. W. Wilson (East Vancouver branch), was wounded on Easter Monday, and has had his right leg amputated above the knee.

Mr. T. C. Floyd, formerly of the Superintendent's Department, Winnipeg, was wounded for the third time on 10th April, but the wound is apparently not serious, as he is reported as remaining on duty. He was recently made a company commander with the rank of captain.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. E. DeWind, formerly of the Edmonton branch, has been recalled to England for the purpose of training for a commission. Mr. DeWind has had eighteen months of steady trench warfare, during which time he has luckily escaped injury.

We learn that Lieut. C. D. Whaley, formerly of our Delisle branch, who went out to France last August, was very ill with trench fever in December and January last, but has now quite recovered and has rejoined his battalion.

The following is a copy of a letter received by Mrs. Ryerson, from Col. M. D. Graham, Assistant Military Secretary, regarding the late Capt. J. E. Ryerson, who was killed in action last September:

"I have it in command from His Majesty the King to inform you, as next-of-kin of the late Captain John Egerton Ryerson, that this Officer

was mentioned in a Despatch from General Sir Douglas Haig, dated 13th November, 1916, and published in the Second Supplement to the 'London Gazette' of 2nd dated 4th January, 1917, for gallant and distinguished service in the Field.

"I am to express to you the King's high appreciation of these services, and to add that His Majes's trusts that their public acknowledgment may be of some consolation in your bereavement."

We have been asked to print the following letter written by Sergt. Charles B. Smillie, formerly of the Saskatoon staff, in order to correct an error which he claims appeared in one of the letters published in a previous pamphlet:

"On reading over No. 6 of 'Letters from the Front,' I noticed two little lines that I am in honour bound to take exception to. They are contained in a letter from Lieut. J. S. Williams, dated 15th July, 1916, and printed on pages 44 and 45 of the book: 'We supported the left flank of 'the 1st Canadian Division as they went over, and captured back the trenches they had lost a short time previously.'

"As I have been with this Division since 8th May, 1915, continuously, and during that time had every opportunity of knowing full particulars of any action the Division participated in, I can only say that it is a gross libel on the old 1st Division, which in two years' active service in France has never lost a trench, and has a record that is unrivalled in the field.

"I appreciate the fact that Mr. Williams was no doubt labouring under a misapprehension, but his letter, to one who had been through the action quoted, is somewhat mortifying, as we were retaking the line lost by another division.

"In conclusion I trust my point is appreciated, and that the error on Mr. Williams' part may be erased or corrected in the next issue of the Good Old Book."

LETTERS FROM BANK OFFICERS AT THE FRONT

The following interesting letter was written on 18th February by Lieut. C. B. F. Jones, late of the Mount Royal (Calgary) branch:

"I am doing my best to get through this thing safely, am becoming quite an expert in dodging the few shells that Fritz sees fit to put over in the morning and evening session. You know that Lloyd George has worked the munition market up to such state of perfection that here, at any rate, the Hun hasn't a chance with our artillery, which appears to have an unlimited supply and bombard the enemy's lines effectively at all hours of the day and night. Fritz does very little retaliation and it is only when the Canadians pull off one of their raids that they have carried out all during the winter and still continue that the Hun's artillery gets busy, and I have done a tour of six days in the trenches without a single casualty. You couldn't do that in the

Ypres days when Fritz had the superiority.

"Since coming to France last November, I have had a very easy time. The month of November was very wet and most of the time I spent in the trenches; so I know all about French mud, rats, etc., also fourteen-mile working parties on a stormy night and arriving in billets at the wee sma' hours of the morning, drenched to the skin. In December I was sent to an Imperial army school near Boulogne where I had a very cushy time for five weeks, played golf and met chaps from all over Canada. We had about 150 officers there, Imperial and Canadians. When I came back to this deserted district I found the battalion at rest; so we went back to the old days of forming fours, which I find the men in France hate as much as your chaps hate checking interest on the savings bank. Finally we went back to a different part of the line and have been there ever since. We have had exceedingly cold weather for three weeks, bright, snappy cold days and cold as charity at night, in fact, just like Alberta winter (normal). The French around here state that they have not had anything like it since 1870 and believe me, it certainly was cold in the front line at nights. I always had on a heavy sweater and over that a fleece-lined trench coat, and even then felt cold and was mighty glad when the rum man appeared on the scene about 6.00 a.m. When anyone tells you that France is in the banana belt, don't believe him. However, it was one blessing as it put an end to the mud and damp and, when we were relieved, we went out of the trenches with dust on our boots—a most unheard-of thing in February out here.

"We are certainly holding down a strange part of the line as the trenches run directly in front of what was once quite a decent town, and they work in and out among the ruins, through gardens, across squares. We all live in cellers and have plenty of furniture and good stoves left by the French population and plenty of fuel, so officers and men are as comfortable as could be under war conditions. I should imagine that the Hun o'er the the way is having a fairly decent time also—except for our shells.

"I have been with the artillery for about six days and had an insight into their work which I found most interesting. I have found that my training in the old C. B of C. has been of considerable value in this life-to respect your superiors and do what you are told. The returns are most simple after what we used to get in the Commerce, the Parade State (the most complicated one) being a dead cinch after the Financial Statement; and, when a staff major walks down the trenches, you can tell him at once without any hesitation, if you have had a banking experience, how many rounds of ammunition there are (even if there aren't any) in a certain place, how many pairs of socks your men have and when last darned, where the S.O.S. rockets are and what you would do if a mine was blown up on your front, with as much ease as we used to answer that long list of questions the Inspector delighted in trying to catch us on. When a 'brass hat' (i.e. staff officer) appears hurriedly around a trench, you quickly pick up all the empty cartridge cases that your machine gun crew should have picked up and didn't, shy them over the parapet, put your foot over a mills grenade that you know should have been in a box, do all these little things instantaneously just in the same manner that you used hurriedly to grab the current account balance book and tick off in blue or red the last three balances when you saw the Inspector coming down the street. As for the General, he does not make me tremble nearly as much as when Vere Brown appeared in the old days.

"I don't want you to think by this that we Canadians out here are slack, but the army is a good deal like a bank, there are certain things laid down from the arm chair that in practice cannot be carried out.

"I meet C. B. of C. fellows and other former bank chaps everywhere. Alexander (Superintendent's Department, Winnipeg) is in the next room having a snooze, having just come in plastered with mud. Floyd, another Winnipeg C. B. of C. chap is in the next company, McGowen (Molsons Bank, Calgary) is here also and an ex-Merchants Bank chap has the responsibility of holding down about 400 yards of filthy trenches on my left, and I don't suppose he is nearly as worried as when John Smith exceeded his authorized credit by a few thousands. On my tour of duty I have run into ex-bank clerks standing on the fire steps, or sitting in a listening post, 40 yards from the Hun, plastered with mud. I ran into one the other night from a C. B. of C. branch when I was out inspecting posts who asked me in a cheerful manner if I would like to count his cash. And these are the chaps that form a part of the great army that shortly will show the Kaiser where he gets off.

"This certainly is a strange war. From a high point near here I can see the two lines of trenches about 250 yards apart, at some places closer, and,

unless you have a powerful glass, you won't detect a sign of the enemy. I think I am safe in saying that for miles along this front the enemy in the past month has not made a single attack, and he seems quite content to let well enough alone.

"Some nights I have seen our trench mortars play all along his front line, smashing it to bits, yet he seldom comes back. Whether he is running short of ammunition or is saving for the big spring push, it is hard to say. Some days it is just as peaceful in the front line and apparently as safe as Elbow Park, but you never know your luck. I have seen chaps that have been all through the heavy fighting last summer get picked off by a fragment of shell on the quietest of days. I am having a cinch this trip as my company is in support and, while I have to be ready for an emergency and sleep with boots on, I have not much to do but sit in a cellar before a comfortable fire and detail working parties, read and write. The thaw has set in and the trenches are in a very messy state; even the rats are getting frisky. The Canadian soldier looks to-day more like a drain digger than a soldier, and those who are not on duty are busy with the shovels.

"Well, here's hoping that this summer will see the last of the Hun, and from all signs we can do the trick. My very best wishes to all and hoping that the C. B. of C. has another good year. It wasn't such a bad old institution after all, but I wouldn't miss this experience for anything, though I should hate to keep a wife on a lieutenant's pay."

Extract from a letter written by LIEUT. J. R. PURDY, formerly of the Winnipeg staff and now in the Pay Office, London:

"I have been running up against a great number of old Main Office men lately. Mr. Lobley, who is now a major, holds a very high position here, and other members who are in the Pay Office are Lieut. Illingworth, Pte. Cruickshank (whom I hope to see get a commission in the near future) and T. P. Bankhart. There are, of course, a great number of Commerce men from all over Canada besides, and I am glad to say in the particular branch in which I am assistant officer I have two lieutenants and about twenty N.C.O.'s and men all Commerce men, doing splendid work under me. This goes to show the splendid training a young man gets in the C. B. of C. when it allows him to fill positions here in the Pay Office successfully, and you know the work is of a very intricate and heavy nature.

"Illingworth was telling me that he saw Lieut. Dore a few days ago at the Imperial Hotel. I believe he was spending his honeymoon, having just been married. He is now at one of our flying schools, acting as instructor.

"MacLellan called in to see me a few days ago. He was just returning to his unit from sick leave, having been at his home in Scotland. He was looking very fit and was full of news about Winnipeg and the Main Office.

"Before I close I must say that I hope the date is not very far distant when we shall all be back in Canada and the war brought to a conclusion with a glorious victory for us and our allies."

The following is a letter from Mr. F. S. McClaf-FERTY, formerly of the Winnipeg staff, written in France on 2nd March:

"I am not going to go into the details of life here, as you have no doubt heard all about it over and over again, both by letter and at first hand from some of those who have already returned home. However, I might say that, as far as I am concerned, soldiering out here, even under the worst conditions, is like everything else in life, and the anticipation was by far the worst part of it; and, altogether apart from the duty part of it, I should not like to have missed it for lots of reasons.

"First, there is the recruiting poster question: 'Daddy, what did you do during the great war?' Then there is the what I might call gratified curiosity—the feeling out or testing of how much one can stand in the way of hardships and military discipline, which was the harder of the two for me, as I always was inclined to get hot under the collar when anyone ordered me to do this or that when I preferred him to express it as a wish.

"Then, too, there is the opportunity which has been afforded me to see a little of the world and to become acquainted with the customs of people ofter than our own and be able to make a comparison between the two; and, lastly, it has taught me to appreciate more and more how much farther ahead we are in Canada in both business and farming methods than the older countries we are now in.

"Since leaving Canada I have had the pleasure of meeting several old Commerce boys, among them being Purdy, Cruickshank, Ross, Scullie, of the Pay Office, London; Curran, who was on his way home on leave, and several of the boys since coming to France, among them being Hay, Cunningham, Tandy and Buzzell. I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting Jim Lovett or, in fact, any of the other boys who came in the first lot, but am still hoping to do so.

"I don't think I would be satisfied to finish off this letter without first letting you know what I think of the weather conditions in France. I thought, first of all, that France would somewhere near live up to the name 'sunny,' which is often applied to it; and I also thought that I was pretty well hardened to cold, but find, much to my displeasure, that I was very wrong in both cases. Of course, every old timer here will tell you, 'It's the coldest winter we've had in twenty years,' and so on, but that's an old, old story, and the song 'Take me back to Canada' appeals very much to me at times; although, of course, we must first finish the job, and I sincerely hope that I am in it at the finish.

"You will, no doubt, be surprised to hear that we have already had the opportunity of seeing at the movies' The Battle of the Somme, as shown in Canada and elsewhere. It certainly was good, and I enjoyed every minute of it."

The following letter is from MAJOR H. I. MILLAR, formerly manager of the Wetaskiwin branch, written from France on 21st January:

"I suppose you are more or less loaded up with letters from your 'old

boys' at the Front, but, even so, one more may not hurt.

"Our battalion, following the fate of practically all the others, was broken up in England in October last, and I came to the -----th, another Edmonton unit, as you are doubtless aware, and one which has made an enviable name for itself in many hot engagements and tight corners. It is simply remarkable how many good old C. B. of C. men one runs across out here and in England. They seem to be everywhere and in every capacity; many a good old gossip I have enjoyed over old Bank days. One of the boys I have regretted never having been able to run across is Billy Gibson, although I have heard of him repeatedly.

"Winter weather in the front line trenches is not exactly as pleasant as a comfortable office, but, honestly, with mud hip deep and rain and cold, it is hard to find a grouch; and, no matter under what conditions, there is a perpetual smile on the faces of all our splendid fellows. Everywhere is the firm belief that the Bosche is beaten at his own game, and it is only a matter of time until he is made to crawl. Our artillery is magnificent, and one of the most agreeable sights one can imagine is some of our 'heavies' pounding the very daylights out of Fritz's trenches, and to see the air fairly crowded with sand bags, trench mats, earth, etc., etc., and occasionally other things that look more human.

"There is rather a good story told over here of a young chaplain who returned to England a short time ago and was asked to take part in the service of a large city church; incidentally, he had taken considerable interest in drill. The church was crowded and several soldiers were standing to attention immediately in front of the reading desk. The lesson was the parable of the Prodigal Son, a certain passage of which the chaplain read as follows, with his eye on the men in uniform standing to attention in the front row :-

"And the young man said unto himself, I will arise and go to my

father and will say unto him: 'Father stand at ease.' "

Extracts from letters received from Miss B. WYNNE ROBERTS, First Southern General Hospital, Dudley Road. Birmingham:

"Many thanks for the scrumptious parcel which I received yesterday. Really I have been feeling quite Christmasy since it came. Whose brilliant idea was it to include sugar? I have not seen lump sugar since I left-at least I haven't handled any-and even ordinary sugar is about as hard to get as diamonds. In celebration of the great occasion, the Sugar (capital 'S') had a highly ornamented bowl all to itself and took the place of flowers as a centrepiece-only, unfortunately, the unmannerly guests would insist on eating the lumps wholesale, to see how they tasted!

"I am still in 'D' block and shall. I suppose, remain there now to the end of my time here. By virtue of my lengthy stay I am now senior V.A.D. in the block and have a good deal more interesting work to do. Instead of the eternal cleaning or supervising of cleaning I now spend my mornings and evenings doing the surgical dressings with a sister or an assistant nurse, going the rounds with scissors, forceps and probe, applying fomentations, putting packings of gauze into big holes in the flesh and winding yards and yards of bandage round arms and legs and heads. Rather a change from banking anyway. At first I found it awfully trying-the smell of the antiseptics and lotions made my head ache and the sight of poor battered bodies made me dizzy, but now I am used to it and love the work. There is a tremendous satisfaction in seeing dirty wounds become clean and big holes close up, to say nothing of having the boys one by one gradually become convalescent and have restored to them the use of their limbs. We don't get any of the worst cases over from the main hospital, but I am glad of the experience I get, and some of the cases are scarcely trifling. I have an Australian kiddie in my ward with both legs amputated and two wounds in his back. His military age is 'twenty-one,' but he looks about sixteen-such a handsome youngster, with a mop of curly hair and the bluest of blue eyes. After seven months in hospital-seven months of infinite pain-he is to be operated on again and have more of one leg cut off. It is cases like this that bring home the horror of war. Yet the brave lad is always cheery and contented. I'm thinking things will need to go very badly with us after the war before we shall be graceless enough to complain.

"There is something very touching and beautiful in the way in which the boys look after one another—the lame lead the blind and the man without an arm wheels the man without a leg. At the Christmas morning communion service two men went up to the altar together to receive the Sacrament. The one had his head bandaged and his right arm in a sling, the other had his leg bound up and could only walk by supporting himself with one hand on his friend's uninjured shoulder. As they stood before the priest, I wished there had been an artist present to paint the picture they made."

"Things are moving fast nowadays. The big offensive has meant an enormous number of casualties, so that the men are just pouring into the hospitals. Ours just now is a clearing station. A convoy arrives one day and the men are bathed, clothed and surgically dressed, and next day they move on to an auxiliary hospital, and others take their place. They come in at the rate of about 300 a day—walking cases most of them, for, on account of the submarines, they are keeping all the worst cases in France.

"I wish I could take a photograph of the convoys coming in—but just then, of course, photography is the last thing to be thought of. All the way down the corridor is a steady stream of Bairnsfather's models. Previously I had always imagined "Fragments from France" to be tremendously exaggerated, but, believe me, this is not so. Dirty, dishevelled, unshaven, with their clothes in tatters and their boots encased in mud, the men pass slowly down, some limping badly, some assisted by their comrades; all evidently relieved to be safely in Blighty. The passing of the regiments along King Street, all so spick and span in their new uniforms.

so splendidly virile, used to give a queer sensation of tightness in the throat; but the coming of these boys straight from the absolution of a faithful fight, war-scarred and weary, brings the tears perilously near. However, there is no time for sentiment in war. On the ward there is lots to be done. After being given a bed and a new outfit their temperatures must be taken, the worst cases put to bed and bathed, the others escorted to a bath by the orderly and scrubbed down-the first wash any of them has had for four days. Then a hot meal all round and, finally, the surgical dressings. The hospitals in France are crammed to the doors, so that most of the men have not had their wounds dressed for several days, and are consequently a trifle dirty. It is a strenuous time, and feet and back begin to ache long before the day is out, but there is a tremendous satisfaction in seeing the real men emerge from all the accumulation of dirt and beard, in gradually evolving order from an apparent chaos. When at the end of the day the ward is filled with nice, clean men in clean clothes and bandageswell, at least we feel something has been done."

The following letter was written on 4th December by Mr. J. H. Thompson, formerly of the Bassano staff, from a Canadian convalescent hospital in England where he was for nine weeks recovering from wounds:

"No doubt you have heard long before this that I was wounded, about the same time as poor Barker (at one time Manager of the Strathmore branch and also at one time on the New York staff) was killed. He and I both went with the same battalion, but we were in different companies. I saw him before we went into the trenches on the night of September 14th, also Johnson, and they were both looking A-I.

"It was on the morning of the 15th that we all jumped out of our trenches at 6.15 a.m. on a six mile front, and paid Fritz a visit after our artillery played hell with him for about fifteen minutes. It was then that the dirty work started in earnest, when we forced Fritz back for a distance of two miles and took from him the village of Courcelette. In present day warfare the infantry do not go forward to the attack in a mass, but in single waves so many yards apart. Well, I was in the second wave on this day. The first wave was to jump Fritz's first line trench and make for the second as soon as the artillery barrage (ours) had lifted to this third line. It was our duty in the second wave to commence on Fritz's front line and to clean it out at the point of the bayonet and bomb the dug-outs. This was done in firstclass style. As each succeeding wave came up, it passed over us and made for the remaining lines of trenches. We then started out over open country for the sugar refinery which was our objective. We had the assistance of the tanks at this place. There was some stubborn fighting here, but the 'land dreadnoughts' soon put the enemy machine guns out of action and then ' walked over' the remains of the refinery. The latter place was captured by 10 a.m. The men thought this was such fun and quick work that they asked for permission to go ahead, which was readily given.

"I did not get any further than this, as I was beginning to lose the power of my arm, where I was hit in coming up. I did not know that I was wounded until I went to bandage another chap who had got a piece of shrapnel in the eye. I bandaged his arm up first, but when I went to put my hand up to his head, I could not hold it up and then I felt the blood trickling down my arm. I then got fixed up and made my way to the dressing station, which I thought I was never going to reach. I finally got there and had my wounds properly dressed. I then blessed Fritz for letting me out of it so easily—I had been cursing him right along up to this—and I was more than thankful to get out of it alive with my limbs all secure. I gradually made my way back to Blighty. I arrived in England on September 18th, and was sent to the hospital in Manchester, where I had a good time and was sorry I had to leave it. I was in Manchester for nine weeks and have been here for two but am going out to-morrow, as I wish to get my leave and be home for Christmas.

"I met MacMahon (of Watrous) here. He was wounded in the leg some time in October on the Somme. He looks as well as ever, and wishes to be remembered to all his old friends. I had a letter from R. N. Hanna (of Bassano) about two weeks ago. He was then in Havre, but, expected to go 'up the line' shortly. He was sent to the 7th Battalion. He wanted to go to the 31st, but he had no say in the matter. 'Go where you are sent and do

what you are told ' is the Army rule."

The following is a letter from LANCE-CORPORAL A. A. COOKE, who left the Hanna branch last June to engage in military service:

"I have now been in England nearly two months, and must say how much I appreciate being 'home' again, although life in this country is altogether different from what it was four years ago. The streets, both in London and in the Counties, are practically void of lights at night, and one has a pretty busy time steering a clear course through the usually crowded streets.

"The Government here is taking pretty drastic steps now in several directions: food, travelling, luxuries, etc. The prices of a meal are limited to, I think, 3/6 for luncheon for officers and civilians, and 6/- for dinner, diminishing as rank lowers. The latest report is that we are to have certain meatless days. Travel at Christmas has been practically forbidden, and I am sorely afraid the soldiers at home will have to give up Christmas and week-end leave altogether. Of course, as is only right, our Tommies at the front and on leave here will be allowed to travel just as usual. In regard to the above paragraphs I may mention that statistics show that there is ample food in this country, as well as what has been provided for from overseas, but I suppose our politicians are looking ahead and considering supplies, etc., 'for a rainy day.'

"Every man here has to give a full account of himself now, and the women are doing splendidly. Besides making munitions, they also build aeroplanes, huts for the troops, and some, I believe, are even learning to drive

locomotives.

"When I was going to Edinburgh on my first leave (eight days), there were two chaps in the train who had just come from the battle of Somme, and they could not say enough about the Canucks. One of them told us the Canadians were the most iron-willed fellows that ever fixed a bayonet. The poor chap who was talking had been at the front with the ——Fusiliers for seventeen months, and was on his first leave. He went through ten bayonet charges, and the morning he got his pass he was under orders to 'go over' again at six o'clock, but luckily, he received his pass about 3.30, and, in his own words, he 'beat it right then.' He got ten days' leave, and then back he goes to do another little 'bit.'"

Letter from E. C. MACCALLUM, formerly of the Winnipeg branch, written from France on 28th December:

"Another Christmas has just passed and we still find ourselves confronted by a grim task of warfare. The brave men whose duty it was to hold our front line on Christmas day did not partake of any rest or special comforts, but increased their activity by making numerous raids into the Bosche trenches with a good degree of success. Furthermore, on the same evening, British Forces took over a considerable portion of the French front. We now hold practically all the front that was the scene of the Allied offensive.

"We had a regimental dinner on Christmas Eve, which was a huge success, thanks to the energy of our officers. Major Bingham, our commanding officer, who has taken over command of 'B' squadron of the Fort Garry Horse in this brigade, took advantage of the occasion to make farewell remarks to his unit, which were warmly received by all.

"I have seen photos of the Deer Lodge Convalescent Hospital and, judging by paper comments, it is a model home for the disabled fellows from the front.

"I hope you are successful in recruiting another battalion of the 100th Regiment, and I realize what a difficult problem recruiting must be. We hope the young men will come forward to the colours and save our country from compulsion.

"The morale of the Canadian Forces in France was never greater than at the present time, and we enter the New Year with all confidence, knowing that the hardest work is yet to be done."

The following is a letter written from France by LIEUT. R. S. HICKS, formerly of the Gleichen staff:

"I am in a very nice dug-out twenty feet under the surface. We have two stairways and three rooms. Four of us—two sergeants, a batman and myself—have bunks to sleep in and are very fine. This is quite the softest spot the Canadians have ever struck, and we all hope to stay the winter. If we don't bother Fritz, he doesn't bother us. I expect somebody will get ambitious soon and start a strafe, and we shall have to move from our happy homes.

"I have been over here about a month and have seen some fighting, but not any very big stunts. However, there is lots of it to come.

"I never saw such men as the Canadians are for souvenirs—helmets, buttons, belts or anything at all. Men take the greatest risks just for the sake of some souvenir off a dead Fritz. A saying of the German prisoners is the English fight for honor, the Australians for glory and the Canadians for souvenirs.

"About three weeks ago I had a long talk with Clements (formerly of Gleichen staff). I certainly was glad to see him. He has a bomb-proof job at present looking after a canteen in a German prisoners' camp. He got pretty well shaken up twice this summer in the big show and deserves a rest for a while.

"The trenches are in bad shape now, mud up to your eyebrows. The mud worries us much more than the old Hun does. In this particular spot we have been putting it all over him in raids—artillery and snipers. Every way we have him going, but he is far from quiet yet."

Extract from a private letter written by PTE. G. WHITEHEAD formerly of the Penticton branch:

"We had a pretty stiff time the last trip up, though the Penticton boys came out pretty well. Percy Coldron (of the C. & C. store) lost an eye and has one or two other wounds. Otto Gaube was wounded in the face; Bert Schubert, of Hedley, was killed, also one or two other Hedley boys. Pat Hunter is getting along splendidly; he has charge of one of the machine guns. Glenn is a stretcher-bearer now. Bentley is looking fine; was talking to him yesterday. He was trying to think of some of the language you would use if you were in the trenches here for a few days. Lieut. Acheson was killed yesterday. He was a nephew of Miss Fowler's, I think, and used to spend his holidays in Penticton, I haven't heard anything of Bill Mason since we left England, but expect he will be about due over here, if he's not here already.

" Am glad to hear B.C. is going dry. This is a dry country too, spiritually, though we occasionally get a lot of rum."

Extract from a private letter to our Penticton Manager, to whom we are indebted for its publication, which pays tribute to the pluck displayed by Pte. James ("Pat") Hunter, and refers to Pte. J. F. Glenn, both formerly of the Penticton branch:

"Your bank can feel proud of Pat Hunter, as the last time coming out of the trenches his particular chum, A. B. Peele, dislocated both his ankles, when Pat, game boy that he is, brought Peele (a man of 6 ft.) to the nearest

dressing station, and also carried out his gun and spare parts—a two man load—right to camp about five miles away. It took him five hours to get Peele two miles. This was through some of the worst mud you ever saw. Most boys would have said 'To h— with the gun,' and thrown it away—but not so Pat. I was so pleased with him that I reported the case to the O. C. and hope that he will congratulate him personally. It's a fine example.

"Glenn (also of Penticton staff) is a stretcher-bearer now, and the boys all take their hats off to the S. B. They have the most work to do when the bombardment is the heaviest, and they do this work without a murmur while every one else is under what cover they can get. Anyone who thinks that an S. B. gets a safe job is away off. They can't even peep in the trenches, but have to travel with their cases overland."

The following is an extract from a letter written in France by Lieut. W. T. Alexander, formerly of the Superintendent's Department at Winnipeg, and who is reported in a recent casualty list as seriously wounded:

"The worst feature of the war in the winter time especially is the mud. I don't think I could describe it for you and do it justice. However, you will have some idea of it when I tell you that I walked in one place for half-a-mile and each step I took landed me away over the knees. Of course we have rubber boots which come up to our thighs, but, although they save us to some extent from being troubled with wet feet, they are very slippery, and often one finds oneself sitting in a sort of miniature lake of mud admiring the scenery and making the air blue with cuss words.

"Of course just now over here there is not much of what the old chaps who have been down on the Somme and at such places call 'real fighting' going on. We are simply holding our trenches until it gets dry enough to do something else. Still we see quite enough of Fritz's shells and 'Minnies' (trench mortar shells) to keep us from getting the feeling that the war is all over. Minnies are funny things. They come wobbling at you through the air, giving you a nasty creepy feeling all over your spine. When they hit the ground they lie there for about a second and then explode with a crump, shaking everything within about 100 yards of them. One can see them coming and, if one keeps one's head, can run far enough away while they are dropping to avoid any serious contact with them.

"At present we are in a piece of the line where it runs through a mining village. The village is more or less in ruins from shell fire, but we have excellent quarters even up in the front line in the cellars of the houses. The people seem to have left most of their furniture, so we have lots of tables and chairs, Coal is to be had in plenty, as we are just between two abandoned mine shafts, no further than 200 yards away on each side. The former residents also left us quite a lot of stoves, so we are quite warm, even although at present there is snow on the ground and it has frozen steadily for about five days."

The following extract is from a letter written on 31st March by Lieut. Kenneth Leader, M.C., formerly of the Oueen East (Toronto) branch:

"The 'Letters from the Front' which you kindly forwarded me was most interesting, and told me the whereabouts of several brother officers with whom I had lost touch.

"We have been extremely busy for some time owing to the enemy retirement of which you will undoubtedly have heard detailed accounts. It is most interesting to suddenly emerge from the confinement of trench warfare, with its frequent shelling and everlasting sniping, to the freedom of fighting in the open with little shelling or sniping, and with one's cavalry patrolling some distance ahead; and to leave the shell-stricken country, smashed about by the fiercest fighting of the war, and come upon fields and trees with no sign of shell-fire is wonderfully exhilarating. All the newly occupied villages, however, have been destroyed in a manner almost inconceivable. One has become used to the sight of villages destroyed by shell-fire when one has been pushing forward inch by inch but it maddens one to see these villages, which have never been touched by a shell, almost completely demolished: houses with the sides blown out and the roofs blown in, roads blown up by enormous mines, fruit trees deliberately cut down, completing a scene of absolute desolation."

Extract from a letter written from France on 13th March, by CAPT. J. A. B. McClure, formerly at the Winnipeg branch:

"The country I am in is very rich in history, and near here Joan of Arc was born, and it is her spirit that to day is making the French army do such prodigious deeds of valour: the whole nation is inoculated with it. It may seem strange to say that Joan of Arc, five hundred years after her martyrdom, saved Verdun from falling into the hands of the Huns, but it is so. When the history of this war is written and the world learns what the French have been up against, it will see that nothing short of Divine intervention could have saved the country, and that intervention came in the form of the spirit of that girl, Joan of Arc. The spirit of the people here is simply astounding; bled white as they are, they cannot be beaten. Pushed back or perhaps exterminated they may be, but they cannot be beaten. I always thought that this girl was somewhat of a fictitious person, but I know to-day that she was a very lively person, and she is still living in the hearts of these people.

"Pleased to say I am keeping fit, James likewise, but just a little tired of training. The news from the East is good reading these days. General Maude was one of my officers in the Coldstream Guards. I guess Hornby would know him pretty well. Gook luck to him.

"R. B. McCarthy (whose brother has just been wounded) is here with me. He is on his way up to join his unit, having been posted to the 78th Battalion. He is in good health. Mr. A. G. Mordy, formerly accountant at Winnipeg, is attached to my unit in England just now, likewise Major J. C. MacPherson of Calgary. T. W. McConkey, Fort Rouge, has been transferred to the Flying Corps. I am in hopes of meeting A. L. Brander over here this trip as this is his headquarters, but he is up the line just now.

" Please remember me to all the staff."

The following letter from LIEUT. STANLEY JACKSON, formerly of the Superintendent's Department at Winnipeg, touches on the question of food supplies, which is such an important issue at the present moment:

"Since writing you last I have been transferred from Seaford to Shorncliffe and am now acting as Assistant Supply Officer. The work is heavy and I seldom leave the office before ten or eleven at night. In addition to these duties, I am also Officer of Regimental Accounts, and, as that is a big job in itself, I have no time to myself. However, work is what we came over for and we shall gladly do all they give us until we drop.

"Shorncliffe is a very pretty place and far ahead of my last abode. The C.A.S.C. are in permanent barracks and they are quite well furnished. We are pretty well crowded, but I suppose that state is general throughout the Isles. Our food is not quite as good or as plentiful as in Canadian Camps, but that is to be expected. The food proposition is evidently worrying the authorities to no small extent, and gradually the allowances are being decreased. Economy is preached everywhere, and while little is wasted. I think the people could do with far fewer luxuries. Poiatoes, vegetables and sugar are practically unobtainable and it would not suprise me at all if these articles disappear entirely from our meals and such substitutes as rice, etc., put in. Diet sheets are prepared for all troops from Canada in Great Britain. These menus are prepared in London two weeks prior to the time of use, and no unit is permitted to deviate from them. Every commodity is worked out roots minutely, which shows that the food proposition is one of the greatest to handle.

"I have not seen many of the Bank boys since arriving in Great Britain. Curran is on the H. Q. staff here, and I have a talk with him nearly every day. He is looking well and, I believe, getting on splendidly. I understand Mordy was in this area recently, but I did not see him. I wish I could meet more of the Bank boys, but it is like finding a needle in a hay stack to locate them in such a large camp. Swinford, who used to be in the Bank is located in H. Q. at London.

"I notice the Bank's hockey team is making quite a name for itself. I hope they keep up the good work. There is a possibility of a picked team of Winnipeg boys playing a Toronto team in London next week. I hope it comes off as I am anxious to put on the blades for once more."

The following is a letter from PTE. R. PRITCHARD, formerly of the Melfort, Sask., branch:

"A sojourn of some six months in Belgium and France has taken me out of the peace-time soldiering class, and has shown me many things—many things that a reading of papers, no matter how close, would never convey to anyone who had not been there.

"On our arrival in France, after a stay of two days, we were shipped to Belgium. And 'shipped ' is the proper expression, as the only means of transportation for troops in this country is freight or cattle cars, with anywhere from thirty-two to forty men in each car. We landed some miles from the firing line, but close enough to see the trench flares, hear the rattle of machine guns and rifle fire, and especially that of the artillery, in the middle of which we soon found ourselves.

"After a few days' tramping from camp to camp, our turn to go in the trenches came round. The fates were kind, and the particular section of trenches to which we were ordered to receive our baptism of fire was reported to be a very quiet one. Nevertheless we had the uneasy feeling which everyone experiences the first time in, that every bullet has its billet. Just how we moved, and how we kept our heads down at every low spot in the parapet, wasn't slow. Fritz at this trench, was only forty yards away from us, and I used to think then that that was awfully close. Of course, experience changes one's mind, and now if I can get forty yards away from him, I consider it not too bad. Sniping and bombing raids were our chief duties in this trench, and it needs careful tactical movements to get around in No Man's Land without exposing oneself to Fritz.

"A stay of about six weeks there, saw us starting on a long march down to the Somme. We marched for four days with bed and belongings on our backs, covering something over 50 miles. On completion of this march we stopped at a place for two weeks, training for open warfare, which we were about to enter. On the way down I began to realize that our experience in Belgium was practically child's play in comparison with what we were going into. Every few hundred yards along the roads were enormous piles of ammunition of all kinds—Jack Johnson's, 18-pounders, trench mortars, bombs and ammunition for small arms, in fact every kind of ammunition for harrassing Old Fritz. The traffic on the roads beggars description—hundreds of motor lorries loaded with ammunition, motor busses with troops, ambulances, and guns in one continuous stream moving towards the battle front, while empty lorries and ambulances loaded with wounded were returning.

"After completing a few more days in training we moved up to the rolling hills behind X—. It would require the pen of a genius to describe adequately the scene which lay around us as we bivouaced. Here, indeed, we saw the fruit of the superhuman energies of the British Empire. As far as the eye could see, thousands of bivouacs dotted the hills. At night time the scene was magnificent.

"All we fellows over here, no matter where we are, manage to find enough fuel, tea, and cocoa, etc., to make a little brew in our billy-cans, and it is preferred just before going to sleep. Then you see a bunch of fellows sitting around, each with his billy-can on the fire, and while it is boiling and during the time we take to drink it, that's the time the fellows tell stories of their day's experience, also yarns, and pretty nearly always finish up with what they would do if they got into civilian life.

"As one would see a large town from the top of a mountain, with the twinkling lights, so appeared the hills and valleys of the Somme at night—the time we were there—everywhere alive with humanity. Amid the ceaseless roar of the guns you would hear the vociferous snore of someone, either in your own bivouac, or the one next, and probably you would toss a boot over towards the noise—then a grunt.

This is where I first saw the tanks, the wonderful battleships of the plains of France. Down there was the first time I saw an aeroplane brought down. It's certainly some sight. I've seen quite a number of them brought down since then. I used to hear an awful lot of our barrages of shell fire, but never pictured it to be what it really is. One could hear nothing but shells screaming over our heads and dropping about seventy to one hundred yards past us, into Fritz's front line and supports. It just looks like a sea of earth and stones, etc., formed into turbulent waves. Sometimes you would perceive something similar to the form of a man going up into the air—in all probability a German who had said good-bye. I don't know how a fellow can live through a barrage like those I've seen. Anyway, Fritz is perfectly willing to leave his rifle down and walk out of his shelter to be taken prisoner.

"Then is the time when souven'rs are collected. I had quite a collection of stuff once, but have either sold or lost most of it. I still have some souvenirs taken from prisoners, but if I can get myself for a souvenir at the finish of this business I'll be pretty well satisfied.

"I had no idea what the country over which a push had been made looked like, but surely know now. Nothing but one mass of shell holes, and towns and villages which once had a population of several hundred inhabitants reduced to a mere pile of bricks, while all the wood is burnt. I wouldn't believe it at first, but on investigating into some cases found that one particular town, now level to the ground, had once had a population of something like 4,000.

"I was a bomber all the time I was down there. We were called the suicide gang, but strange to say, we only lost about eight out of forty-six of us. We were remarkably lucky, Our work was mostly at night, in Noo Man's Land, in listening posts or blocks, looking out for a chance to bomb some of Fritz's patrol parties who would be out trying to find out what was going on in our trench. Two of us had quite an experience one night. We saw some Germans coming towards us. We halted them, but they still came straight towards us. We let fly a few shots at them, and wounded one pretty badly. He gave himself up and we sent him out as a prisoner. In the morning there was another dead German in front of our post, so there are two accounted for. The one we took prisoner was a big fellow, a Prussian Guard, and I've still got some of his badges and buttons. My mate got a watch and a knife.

"Well, after two months in that district we started out again on a march, and needless to say we were all mighty glad to leave it too. We marched for a week steady, reaching our present location by about Christmas. spending New Year's again in the firing line up here. This is quite a bit quieter than the other place, but by no means a cinch. However, I've been lucky. My old bombing officer was promoted to adjutant, and he asked me if I would like to work in the battalion orderly room doing office work again. I've already missed four trips to the line, and now I have recovered pretty well and am feeling better than at any time since I've been here.

"Some of our fellows have been over to Blighty on leave. Tommy Adair was lucky enough to get away with the first bunch. So far I am still waiting and leave has seemed to stop lately, and of course we are anxiously awaiting its opening again. I would like very much to have a few days in Blighty, as I only had two days at home, then overstaying my leave thirty hours. I sure don't know what I shall do after this is over-whether I'll come back to Canada or not. I'm not worrying just at present what I'm going to do. I want to see the end of it first. Most likely it will be Canada

again.

"So Leland is back here again. I heard that he had been wounded a long time ago. I saw Newcombe once, and at that time he was slightly wounded in the leg, and made Blighty on it, and now he is holding a commission in the Intelligence Department or something. I see Jack Evans of the Union Bank often.

"Leicester and Adair are still going on well. Adair has been wounded twice, but is back on duty again. He was pretty nearly buried once before, but is looking well again, having been away to a convalescent camp for nearly

two months.

"We've had a very cold spell here for the last month, but it thawed out again and is as muddy as ever. This mud is sure miserable. It's so hard to keep one's feet dry, and the only way is to get a good pair of socks. So far we have done pretty well for socks.

"Lice and rats are an awful pest over here, and if one hasn't had 'em, one is not a soldier.

The following is an excellent letter from LIEUT. F. G. NEWTON, formerly at the Windsor, Ont., branch, dated in France, 25th March, 1917:

"It would give me more pleasure to be able to write you of some interesting experience or to have something out of the ordinary to tell but there is nothing.

"At the outset of campaigning one's impressions are vivid almost to the melodramic. Later one becomes inured and casual, and gradually a a man drifts into a hazy kaleidoscope of dull, uninteresting and monotonous days, weeks and months. It is too early to be retrospective and one's perspective is of so little import as not to be worth the power.

"I have read all the 'Letters from the Front' which have reached me and have found the varied correspondence quite typical of the experiences of every one at the front. They have covered the field so thoroughly that what one might say of trenches, dug-outs or narrow escapes, would be simply repetition; and then one is forced to realize that the efforts of any one man in this struggle are so infinitesimally small that anything approaching ego must be read as an attempt at humour.

"I have talked to quite a number of German prisoners of varied types, sizes and ages. They are odd looking persons for the most part, with their round pill-box caps and their serious sullen manner, and altogether lacking in the driving force of enthusiasm. They seem to lack interest in everything. They are different men from the hustling Huns who marched over the cities and villages of France and Belgium in 1914 crying 'On to Paris!' Now, their greatest concern is to get back to Berlin or Munich or their native town and to get there with a whole hide. The Hun in captivity is the most domesticated, naive looking transition from a ferocious brute that one might imagine. His morale has been crumpled and it was the allied battery work of the French and British on the Somme which did it.

"At the same time, our Canadian troops, and, for that matter, the whole allied army, moved up into the battle area with strange sparkling eyes and steady nerve, keen with the lust of battle and ready to go over the 'bags.' Then it was an unforgettable sight on that memorable day of Courcellette, as the wounded came back, to see men who had perhaps been bowled over three times or more, and who had been battered so that they really didn't have anything left in them but an indomitable courage which made them hang on until they fell over in a dressing station through sheer exhaustion, when they had had a little rest, light up with a new countenance. It really was quite wonderful. They have proved their superiority. The British Army sings no hymns of hate, but the rollicking ragtime songs of the music halls are, as it were, barometric measures of their morale.

It is but a few days since the little village in which I was at the time working was shelled most unsystematically and at intervals devoid of any particular rhythm. A large percentage of the shells were duds and the arrival of one of these tokens of inefficiency was quite heartily greeted with loud cheers from the few troops which were about in the immediate and dangerous vicinity; and another officer remarked in the evening "B—was shelled to-day." "Yes," said another, "but nobody seemed to mind it much."

"That same day I had a shell land within 30 feet of the place where I happened to be working. We did a flop, hunted cover and then when it seemed all over, carried on, just the same as thousands do along the combined allied fronts each day.

"Esprit de corps works out in the army much as it does in a great financial institution like the Bank. One finds it among the veterans of Mons and Le Cateau as one does amongst the newer of Canadian battalions at the front. It is not a blatant trumpetry of what this battalion or that division has done in the past but it is the conviction in the mind of every man of what his outfit will do when the next opportunity comes. Infantry battalions, more than other units, are so changed at the end of a year's wear and tear that there are few who after that period have the right to refer to precedent.

"War has become so revolutionized that the recruit regiments of the latest era have every right to expect to be able to do as much after a couple of months' seasoning as the oldest regiments of the line. Now-a-days, after a complete obliteration of the enemy fortifications, the troops walk to the attack under shelter of their own heavy barrage fire, some say smoking a cigarette, but, anyway, with the coolness and calm of a great machine which has an absence of anything dramatic in the way of Wellingtonian or Napoleonic leadership. Only in the lines are interspersed the smiling, confident faces of the new method schoolmasters—the British subalterns.

"We all hope that this evil thing which the Allies are fighting will soon be exterminated, because we are for the most part tired of our European tour. We should like to get back to the good old days of our Canada and enjoy a period in which we may use our abilities as constructionists. We have commenced to realize how admirable are the conditions of our country as against the pre-war stagnation of Europe. Yet, with the gigantic industrial revolution caused by the war the world over, one is forced to take count that we in Canada after the war must do away with false values and inflated prices, with the superfluous and unreal. We must help build up the country more on the sound economics of production.

"I hear on the thin canvas of my roof an insistent patter of "French sunshine." It means rivers of mud in the trenches and seas of mud in the horse lines, but is splendid for young ducks and the crops. We are looking forward to many more millions of bushels of wheat from Canada than in 1916. If you should happen to need the rain, we certainly do need the sunshine. Why doesn't the Weather Fellow have a little sense?"

The following are extracts from the letters of Lieut. E. P. Charles, R.F.C., formerly of our Tugaske and Langham branches, to his father:

"I have been in France since October 1st, and have been flying ever since. We do about three hours per day in one flight. The work I am doing is artillery observation, that is, ranging our guns. We call it a 'shoot.' I take up an observer who does the shoot, while I fly the machine and look out for Huns; sometimes we get 'Archied' and that means 'stunts.' It is practically impossible for 'Archie' to get you if you keep making short turns or diving or side-slipping. I was bombing yesterday afternoon, and 'Archie' saw me before I was over my target. He let me have it, too—wonk! wonk! wonk!—all round me. One does not feel scared: amused is the proper term. No wonder they call him 'Archie.'

"If the clouds are low and you do not care to go home without having done some work, it sometimes means coming down to 1,500 feet or so over the trenches. I did it one day and got 'machine gunned' and had to have a wing replaced when I got back. A more or less spent bullet also hit my 2 m.m. thick steel seat. Our own shells are as much danger as anything. You see the top of the trajectory of most of them is about 3,500 feet. With all these things, however, we do not lose many men. 'Archie' is much more accurate at 8,000 feet than 3,000. Above us there are always supposed to be fighting machines keeping the Hun away from us while we work."

"I have been shot at many times both with 'Archies' and 'Emma-gees' (machine guns), and my machine has been hit again and again. I have had my planes replaced and a more or less spent bullet hit my steel seat. We do not mind these things, but what we do mind is a Hun 'sitting on our tails' waiting to dive on us, which is a favourite 'stunt' of his. However, there are very few Huns who dare do it. In fine, the pilots of the R.F.C. would sooner risk their necks than let the Huns succeed in 'downing' them.

"To-day a gale is blowing, so instead of 'taking the air' I am bossing a gang of Hun prisoners who are building a new mess-room for us. They work very willingly and intelligently, and seem pleased to be 'out of it'; a judicious distribution of cigarettes, and they are your slaves for life.

"I am well, quite happy and satisfied, and believe I am going to be of use to my country in the air. We run risks, of course, but what honourable man does not these days?"

The following is an extract from a letter received from Capt. H. E. Tylor, formerly manager of the St. Thomas branch, written after the battle of Vimy Ridge:

"I just got back from the First Army School of Instruction in time for the big attack, and on Easter Monday the Canadians certainly made history and took part in what to my mind was the biggest success of the war. The attack commenced at 5.30 a.m., and everywhere on our front the Canadians reached their objectives and completely defeated the Hun. Shortly after the attack, prisoners commenced to come in. They were very sure that we could not break through, but when later the numbers rose to the thousands and they were informed of the number of guns which had been captured they were very down-hearted and, as one officer said, "It is the beginning of the end." Bad weather and heavy snow-storms have made it very difficult, but everyone was so confident of success that no one could have had any fears as to the result. The Canadians captured the famous Vimy Ridge-a tremendous fortress; in fact, a position which commands the country for miles. A strong counter-attack by the enemy was dispersed by our artillery, the work of which was wonderful. News from our right flank is splendid, the British having driven the Hun back for miles. It has been a wonderful success. While you will have read of this long before my letter reaches you, I enclose part of a British paper which gives some of the details which I thought might be of interest."

The article referred to by Capt. Tylor is too long to publish, and of course, by now is not news, but we quote two striking little extracts therefrom:

"The prelude to this great attack was an Eastertide of ironic contrasts. We saw the British armies moving up for battle yesterday through a country-side at prayer. Peasants trudged to Mass beside dust-covered columns of khaki and guns, and all the grim machinery of war, and knelt in little village

churches while aeroplanes fought deadly duels overhead and the peace of Sunday morning was broken by the crash of German shells."

"The Canadians have Vimy Ridge and are sitting on the far slope looking down on the plain of Douai. They took it with comparatively little fighting, pushing from one line to the next as punctually as though meeting their enemies by appointment.

"There, as elsewhere in the Arras-Vimy area, most of the prisoners were haled out of their dug-outs in the most docile condition. The Canadians took more than 2,000 Germans at Vimy Ridge alone, while on the adjoining Canadian front there were 1,045 men and 26 officers in one cage alone before three o'clock this afternoon. The full extent of this first day's fighting cannot yet be estimated, but we know that the Germans have been dealt a severe blow—and there are many harder blows to come."

The following is a letter from Mr. M. V. HOLDS-WORTH, formerly of the Supervisor's Department at Head Office:

"It is Sunday night, but no more like it than day is like night. A fairly heavy bombardment on our right has been going on since 6.30 this morning, and we are rather anxious to know what it's all about. And all day thousands of men, horses, waggons, lorries and guns have been passing—an inconceivable sight to anyone who has not witnessed it.

"We sailed from England in March, were only one hour and twenty minutes crossing the channel, three transports coming together, and, if you could have seen the way we were guarded, you would easily understand why no transports have ever been sunk among the thousands that have crossed.

"We remained a fortnight at the Canadian base before coming up the line. It is located in one of the most beautiful spots I have ever seen and, in a way, I was sorry to leave it.

"There were 60 in our draft and, upon arriving at headquarters here, we were all put in the Divisional Ammunition Column. I have not yet been able to find out whether it is temporary or whether we shall eventually be put into a battery.

"There is something doing here every hour of the day. At night there are to be seen the flashes and roar of the guns, the rocket signals and the star shells; and, in the daytime, the observation balloons and the many kinds of aircraft—both ours and Fritz's. We knew to a minute when the boys were going over last Sunday night, and it would have done your heart good to have heard the guns start the bombardment just before they began to advance. The first results were noticed about nine o'clock, when the prisoners began to pour in, and by noon they could be counted by the thousand.

"At present we are located near a village that is simply blown to atoms, as most of the places round here are. It is a little exciting when one first hears the shells passing over—ping! bang! Haven't had any close calls as yet."

The following graphic letter was written on 15th April, "On the battle-field, in a German dug-out in France," a few days after the engagement at Vimy Ridge, by Lieut. C. B. F. Jones, formerly of the Mount Royal (Calgary) branch, and whom we regret to state has since been wounded:

"The strenuous work of April 9th is over, and the Canadians—at least the division to which we belong—are resting on the field wrested from the Hun. The Battle of Arras and the taking of Vimy Ridge by the Canadians will long remain a Red Letter Day in Canadian history. We took from the Germans the coveted ridge which the French had attempted to take in 1915, and where they had lost many thousands in the attempt, and I can tell you the people of Canada have every reason to be proud of their boys out here; they did their work well, and the only trouble was to keep them back when our objective was reached. Everything went like clock-work and beyond all expectations; we put it over the Hun on every turn and he surrendered in bunches.

"Our plans worked beautifully. Everything had been carefully rehearsed beforehand; each battalion had its own special work, and weeks before we had studied the ground in front of our trenches and the Hun trenches from aeroplane photographs. We have certainly had a strenuous time the last three weeks, and the weather has been vile-rain, snow and cold winds, mud up to our knees and long marches in the night; but with all their discomforts, the Canadian boys have borne up cheerfully and made light of the whole thing. Three nights before the attack my company moved from our billets and went into support trenches. It was impossible to get any sleep; the crash of our artillery was terrific, and only a small portion of it was then playing on the Hun trenches. The next night we received orders to go and relieve a company in the front-line trenches and, in a downpour of rain and snow, we moved up. The trenches were the worst I had been in; water up to the knees, and none of us had waders. Even the dug-outs were flooded, and, when I was relieved for my "hour off" duty, I went sound asleep sitting on a box beside a brazier. Next day we pulled off a raid on a small scale and obtained information regarding Fritz's wires. We knew that the big attack was coming off in a day or so, and all I prayed for was one night's rest. We got it, and the next day was bright so that the men could dry out. That night, however, the expected word came, and I moved my platoon up to the assembly trenches. I had a nervous time going up. Fritz evidently knew that something was to be pulled off as he was exceedingly windy, and his flare and sky-rocket effects were wonderful.

"The trenches were so wet and muddy that I had to take my platoon overland to reach the front line, and here we were spotted by Fritz, who opened up with a battery of 'whiz-bangs." We hiked for cover, waited until the strafe was over and then made for the front line, dropping on the ground when the flares went up. Then came the digging-in process in front of our

front wire. We lined up our men in the following order: Old McGowen in the first wave, Archie Cornell on his left and myself immediately behind. leading the first wave of 'Moppers-Up,' with Kirkham (Lethbridge), whom you have met, another old 113th, leading the second line of 'Moppers-Up.' The other officers in the line-up are unknown to you. Most of the night was spent in digging-in; then the long wait for the zero hour, about 4.30. I had a talk with McGowen (subsequently killed); the last I saw of him he was carefully looking over his men, giving his final instructions. Sharp on time, 5.30 a.m., Easter Monday, there came one big crash, the whole weight of our artillery swept the Hun line and we walked out following under our barrage. It was a wonderful sight, and I shall never forget it. Dawn was just breaking, the sky was bright with the Hun fireworks, his infantry frantically sending up S.O.S. to his artillery, but he could do little against our stuff. Lines of Canadian soldiers with intervals between, and, on our right, a Scottish battalion with the kilts swaying and bayonets fixed. The noise was teriffic, but above all the din of the big guns could be heard the rattle of the Hun machine guns as they endeavoured to stop the rush of the Canadians. Men dropped out here and there, but nothing could stop us, and we reached our first objective in record time. Here, there was a pause while our guns played on the Hun back trenches, and here I ran across young Archie Cornell, bright as a button, still leading his

"From here the fighting was heavier, as Fritz had still machine gun emplacements, and a murderous fire was poured out; one by one they were put out of action, and the crews, in a great many cases, killed. So far as my division was concerned, our work was nearly finished for the day, and the process of consolidating began.

"I am not going to describe the things I saw that day; war is terrible, and certain things cannot be avoided. Considering what we have suffered at the hands of the Hun we let them off lightly. He is a rotten fighter individually, and can only fight behind a machine gun. When that is out of action, it is 'Mercy, Kamerad!' The best meal I have had for some time, and one I relished highly, was after the last trench had been taken. I sat down in the trench among a lot of dead and wounded Huns, and one of the old 113th men and my self shared a tin of bully beef and hard-tack.

"One of the funniest things that occurred to me during the scrap was when I had just reached the last objective. I had got separated from my gallant gang of 'Moppers-Up,' and the first thing I knew I found myself among a bunch of twenty Huns, who had got out of a dug-out and were beating it across towards us. They surrounded poor old Jonesie like a swarm of bees, each one holding up his hands and shouting 'Kamerad, Kamerad, Mercy!' and then began to pull out watches and other souvenirs. With my big frame glasses they probably took me for an enterprising curio hunter, and not a leader of His Majesty's forces. They looked so damned funny, and so frightened, that I forgot there was a scrap on and howled with laughter. I simply pointed to our old lines and they beat it, hell-bent for election; couldn't get there fast enough.

"All day, and until the next night, we remained at our last objective, while other troops passed through us and drove the Hun back. It was

beautifully worked, and by the afternoon he was back three miles, and we had taken prisoners galore, officers and generals, guns and all sorts of stuff. The Canadian private had the time of his life. All sorts of souvenirs came into his possession: watches, caps, field glasses, etc., and the dug-outs yielded up lots of treasures. We took the Hun so much by surprise that some of them had no trousers on. I spent the afternoon sleeping in an officer's dug-out lighted by electricity, and on a comfortable bed that only a few hours before a commander had slept on. They even left us some fresh eggs, cases of sodawater and wine. It was a glorious day for Canada, and the boys thoroughly enjoyed it. We have had to pay for it, but not too heavily. Poor Mac was killed early in the fight. His batmen state that he remarked that he had been hit, but struggled on. Poor Archie Cornell, the brightest little sport in the battalion, was killed fifty yards from the final objective. Campbell, who played tennis in Calgary, a friend of Sheffield's, was killed early in the game ; Kirkham was wounded. When the final objective was reached, two of us were left in my company-the O.C. and myself. He had been wounded twice but carried on until the next morning, when he went back to the Clearing Station, and I assumed command of the company—the only one left without a scratch. In the evening, when I led them back over the ground we had taken from the Hun, now covered with snow and dead, one of them remarked. ' Well, Mr. Jones, they said in Lethbridge that we of the 113th were a bunch of booze-fighters, but we showed them to-day what we could do.' And they certainly did; and a gamer bunch never donned the King's uniform.

"Well, I can hardly imagine that so many things have happened in such a short time, where the ground so short a time ago held by Fritz is now ours. It was wonderful to see our artillery push forward, and also our cavalry; I even saw the tanks go by, and, as for our air service—it was magnificent; it was 'some show,' and it is still going on.

"Poor Mac, good old sport, and the other lads, played the game to the

end. We buried them to-day back in the village burial-ground.

"P.S.—Among the documents found on German prisoners was one from the General Staff, stating that they had received information that an attack would be made by the British, and that 'the troops opposite them were Canadians, first-class troops; they never had deserters from the Canadians.'"