

PREFACE

The demand for these pamphlets still increases, and we have had to enlarge our issue with every number, but the letters have proved such a bond of interest to the members of the staff at the front and their friends that we feel that, for this reason alone, their publication has been very well worth while.

Pamphlet No. 7 sees the close of another year of splendid service by our men at the front, and the beginning of a new one which will but add to their brilliant record. The letters coming in breathe more and more a spirit of unwavering determination to see the struggle through to a successful finish.

HONOUR ROLL

Lieut. A. W. Aitchison	Shaunavon	13th May 1916	Died of wounds (Military Cross)
Lieut. P. M. Alexander	London, Eng.	30th 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
Pte. F. F. Barnes	Youngstown	22nd May 1915	do
Pte. L. M. Bean	Winnipeg	23rd April 1915	do
Lieut. R. S. M. Beatson	Vancouver	2nd July 1916	do
Capt. D. H. Bell	Vancouver	8th Oct., 1916	do (Military Cross)
Pte. A. W. Bevan	North Winnipeg	9th Aug. 1916	do
Cpl. F. Black	Elfros	2nd Dec. 1915	do
Pte. F. P. Blacklay	Delisle	26th Oct. 1915	do
Lieut. P. E. O. Booth	London, Eng.	1st July 1916	do
Lieut. R. D. Briscoe	Strathroy	6th Jan. 1915	Accidentally shot
Lieut. J. Cagney	Provost	30th March 1916	Died of wounds
Pte. L. E. Callaghan	Claresholm	13th Oct. 1915	Killed in action
Lieut. F. B. Cameron	Montreal	19th Aug. 1916	Died of wounds
Lieut. D. J. M. Campbell	Medicine Hat	12th July 1916	Killed in action
Sgt.-Major T. A. Christie	Broderick	8th June 1916	Died of wounds
Lieut. G. E. Clarke	Walkerton	23rd July 1916	Killed in action
Pte. F. F. B. Darley	Prince Rupert	22nd Nov. 1916	Died of injuries received in France, April 1915
Capt. C. deFallot	St. John, N.B.	15th July 1915	Died of wounds
Corp. F. E. Dodge	Outlook	12th Oct. 1915	Killed in action
Pte. W. A. Elderkin	Blaine Lake	2/4th June 1916	do
Lieut. R. M. Ferguson	Kingston	13th Nov. 1916	do
Pte. E. Fitton	Nelson	29th July 1916	Died of wounds
Pte. J. A. M. Forbes	Humboldt	11th Sept. 1916	Killed in action
Pte. W. H. Fowler	Herbert	22nd May 1915	do
Sgt. G. W. A. Fraser	Winnipeg	11/14th June 1916	do
Pte. (Count) O. K. J. V. Frijs Hafford		15th Nov. 1915	do
Lieut. W. N. Galaugher	Chatham	20th March 1915	do
Lieut. J. A. K. Gildea	Wetaskiwin	11th July 1916	do
Pte. N. A. Gillespie	Yonge & Queen, Toronto	25th April 1915	Died in German hospital
Lieut. C. Gordon	Calgary	26th Sept. 1916	Killed in action
Lieut. D. E. Gordon	Saskatoon	14th July 1916	do
Pte. G. R. Hales	Radisson	15th Sept. 1916	do
Lieut. C. A. Harris	London, Eng.	3rd Nov. 1916	Died of wounds
Lance-Sgt. F. Harrison	Toronto	23rd May 1915	Killed in action
Lieut. J. T. Hoare	Biggar	24th Jan. 1915	Pneumonia
Pte. I. H. Huehn	Market, Toronto	4th June 1916	Killed in action
Asst. Pay'r G. M. Ingmire	London, Eng.	7th Aug. 1916	Paratyphoid in Mesopotamia
Pte. G. H. Jackson	St. Catharines	27th March 1916	Killed in action
Lieut. J. R. Jessop	Alexander Ave., Winnipeg	6th Oct. 1916	do

Lieut. R.
Sgt. J. R.
Cpl. A. M.
Lieut. A.
Lieut. M.
Pte. G. M.
Pte. C. W.
Pte. R. M.
Pte. J. Lov
A. Martin
Cpl. R. B.
L/Cpl. E. C.
Lieut. A. G.
Lieut. A. E.
Pte. J. W.
Pte. I. L. K.
Pte. N. T. I.
Pte. G. Stew.
Pte. N. E. I.
Pte. G. M. I.
Pte. D. M. I.
Lieut. C. W.
Sgt. H. G. F.
Pte. S. T. R.
Pte. C. A. R.
Lieut. N. H.
Corp. G. Roy
Capt. J. E. R.
Pte. J. R. D.
Lieut. S. B. S.
Pte. G. C. M.
Pte. G. F. Sk.
Sgt. Jas. Stew
Lieut. C. C. T.
L/Cpl. W. Tu
Cpl. P. B. Wa
Cpl. R. L. Wel
Pte. A. P. Will
Pte. J. William
Lieut. E. L. Ye

HONOUR ROLL—continued

Lieut. R. E. N. Jones . . . Alexander Avenue. 6th April 1916 Killed in action
Winnipeg

Sgt. J. R. Keith Herbert. 17th Feb. 1915. Meningitis

Cpl. A. M. Kerr Regina. 26th Sept. 1916. Died of wounds

Lieut. A. E. Kinghan Toronto 6th Sept. 1916 Killed in action

Lieut. M. P. Lane Revelstoke 28th Sept. 1916. do

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

Pte. J. Low Winnipeg 1st June 1915. Killed in action

A. Martin-Davey Kitsilano 7th May 1915. Drowned in
Vancouver Lusitania disaster

Cpl. R. B. Miller Mexico 3rd Aug. 1916. Killed in action

L/Cpl. E. C. W. Mockler Humboldt. 7th May 1915 Died of wounds

Lieut. A. G. Morris Elgin 10th June 1916. do

Lieut. A. E. B. Morton Windsor, Ont. 24th Sept. 1916. Killed in action

Pte. J. W. McFarland Strathmore. 3rd June 1916 Killed in action

Pte. I. L. K. Nuttall. Strathcona 3rd Oct. 1915. Accidentally
killed

Pte. N. T. Paterson Vermilion 23rd Sept. 1916 Died of wounds

Pte. G. Stewart Patterson. St. Catharines 8th March 1915 Meningitis

Pte. N. E. Patton St. Catharines 4th 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

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. J. R. D. Scott. Vancouver. 23rd Dec. 1915. Accidentally
drowned

Lieut. S. B. Simpson Montreal. 1st Oct. 1916 Killed in action

Pte. G. C. M. Skead Bridgewater. 17th Sept. 1916 do

Pte. G. F. Skelton Vermilion 12th Sept. 1916. Died of wounds

Sgt. Jas. Stewart Moosejaw 27th May 1915. Died of wounds
while a prisoner of war

Lieut. C. C. Tripp London, Eng. 13th Nov. 1916 Killed in action

L/Cpl. W. Tucker St. John's, Nfld. 25th Oct. 1915 Died of wounds
received at Dardanelles

Cpl. P. B. Watson Blaine Lake 27th June 1916. Killed in action

Cpl. R. L. Webster. Calgary 18th Nov. 1916 do

Pte. A. P. Williams Cowansville. 21st Nov. 1916 do

Pte. J. Williamson Hanna 26th Sept. 1916 do

Lieut. E. L. Yeo London, Eng. 7th Oct. 1916 Died of wounds

CASUALTIES

WOUNDED

Pte. J. Andrews	Head Office	
*Pte. J. M. Apperson	Radisson	Second Contingent
Pte. C. H. Baker	Lethbridge	
*Lieut. H. G. Barnum	Toronto	Third Contingent
*Sgt. J. P. Baston	South Hill	First Contingent
Pte. P. R. Beamish	Swift Current	
Pte. F. R. W. Belford	East Angus	
*Gunner E. P. Blake	London, Eng.	
Pte. R. D. Blott	Dunnville	
*Pte. W. M. Blott	Moosejaw	
**Corp. T. W. Bourns	Vancouver	First Contingent
**Pte. F. S. Bowker	Kamsack	" "
Pte. A. E. Browne	Dawson	Second Contingent
Pte. A. H. Buckland	Toronto	
*Lieut. C. S. Cameron	Fernie	Second Contingent
*Pte. R. M. Cantlon	First St. West, Calgary	
Rfn. A. C. Caton	London, Eng.	
*Sgt. J. A. Caw	Langham	Second Contingent
Pte. W. G. Chisholm	Saskatoon	
Pte. C. M. Christie	Edmonton	
*Pte. N. Clement	Gleichen	
**Pte. W. B. Clendinning	Elbow	First Contingent
Lieut. W. V. P. Clery	First St. W., Calgary	
**Pte. L. C. Coffin	North Battleford	First Contingent
Pte. J. D. Collier	Medicine Hat	
*Pte. F. L. Connon	Claresholm	Second Contingent
Pte. W. Cooper	Champion	
*Lieut. J. W. Coultis	Ingersoll	
Pte. L. V. Coultous	Carmanagay	
**Sgt. J. Creighton	Montreal	First Contingent
Pte. C. H. Crone	Wadena	
*Lieut. H. Crosbie	Hanna	First Contingent
Pte. J. D. Cruickshank	Winnipeg	" "
Lieut. V. Curran	Winnipeg	Third Contingent
*Lieut. N. D. Dalton	London, Eng.	
*Lieut. E. H. Daniel	Vancouver	Second Contingent
*Lieut. W. W. Davis	East Vancouver	
Lieut. J. A. Davison	Toronto	Third Contingent
*Pte. W. D. Deans	Montreal	First Contingent
Lieut. H. B. de Montmorency	Winnipeg	" "
*Pte. J. R. Denning	Montreal	" "
*Pte. F. D. Donkin	Delisle	
L/Cpl. G. C. Duffus	Kamsack	
Rdr. J. Duncan	Yellowgrass	
*Lieut. N. J. Egan	Wellington St., Sherb'k	
(Military Cross)		
Lieut. G. M. Emerson	Windsor, N.S.	
Lieut. I. P. Falkner	Elbow	Third Contingent
*Sgt. F. Fernie (Seriously)	Innisfail	First Contingent
Pte. J. M. Findlay	Swift Current	
*Lieut. T. C. Floyd	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	
Corp. E. G. Foley	Melville	
*Pte. H. A. Ford	Seattle	
*Sgt. J. G. Fowler	Moosejaw	First Contingent
Pte. C. J. Fox	Edmonton	
Pte. J. H. Galbraith	Langham	
Pte. C. R. Gilmour	South Porcupine	Second Contingent
Pte. A. P. Glasgow	Wadena	Second Contingent
*Lieut. T. Greacen	Elgin	
*Pte. W. F. Griffith	Lloydminster	
*Lieut. E. Hamilton	Princeton	First Contingent

*Lieut. F.
 *Sgt. A. I.
 *Trooper
 *Pte. L.
 *Corp. H.
 Pte. S. F.
 Pte. W.
 **Pte. R. J.
 Corp. G.
 Capt. F.
 *Pte. B. R.
 Trooper
 Lieut. S.
 L/Cpl. H.
 *Pte. J. A.
 Pte. J. J.
 *Lieut. N.
 Pte. H. G.
 *Pte. F. J.
 Pte. J. E.
 Major J. I.
 (Military
 Pte. L. G.
 *Pte. E. M.
 *Lieut. A. I.
 Pte. E. T.
 *Lieut. A. I.
 *Major J. C.
 L/Cpl. F.
 Major G. V.
 Pte. C. Ma
 Pte. P. A.
 Pte. J. H.
 Lieut. J. N.
 *Pte. H. E.
 Pte. G. C.
 Lieut. A. G.
 Lieut. H. P.
 Cpl. A. E. I.
 Pte. W. R.
 *Lieut. C. R.
 Pte. E. D. I.
 Sgt. A. R. I.
 Pte. W. J. I.
 Cpl. A. N. I.
 Pte. V. E. M.
 **Pte. D. A. I.
 *Pte. J. McO
 Pte. W. A. I.
 (Dangerou
 L/Cpl. J. E.
 *Pte. B. G. C.
 *Sgt. G. Olive
 Pte. W. M. C.
 *Pte. W. G. C.
 Lieut. G. J. C.
 *Lieut. J. C. C.
 *Lieut. A. M.
 Pte. W. A. I.
 Pte. V. Patm
 Pte. R. Patm
 Lieut. J. K. F.
 *Lieut. F. R. I.

WOUNDED—continued

	*Lieut. F. N. Hardyman	Sault Ste. Marie	First Contingent
	*Sgt. A. D. Harris	Vancouver	do
gent	*Trooper R. I. Henry	Shellbrook	
	*Pte. L. C. Herne	East Vancouver	
nt	*Corp. H. B. L. A. Hillyard	Rivers	Enlisted in England
it	Pte. S. Hodge	Winnipeg	
	Pte. W. F. Holmes	Bengough	
	**Pte. R. A. Hornby	Winnipeg	Rejoined Regiment in England
	Corp. G. F. Horspool	Cranbrook	
	Capt. F. R. Hutson	London, Eng.	
nt	*Pte. B. R. Johnson	Milk River	
	Trooper C. Johnson (Recovering)	Vegreville	First Contingent
gent	Lieut. S. R. E. Jolley	Provost	
	L/Cpl. H. A. Jones	London, Eng.	
gent	*Pte. J. A. C. Kennedy	Summerland	Second Contingent
	Pte. J. J. A. King	Edmonton	First Contingent
	*Lieut. N. E. W. Lawson	London, Eng.	
gent	Pte. H. G. Leigh-Bennett	Ger'd & Pape, Toronto	First Contingent
	*Pte. F. J. Little	Lloydminster	
	Pte. J. E. Lockerby	Vancouver	First Contingent
nt	Major J. H. Lovett	Alexander Ave., Wpg.	First Contingent
	(Military Cross)		
nt	Pte. L. G. Lyon	Kitscoty	" "
	*Pte. E. M. Mackay	Vancouver	
gent	*Lieut. A. R. Mackenzie	Vancouver	Third Contingent
	Pte. E. T. MacMahon	Watrous	
	*Lieut. A. P. MacMillan	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	Third Contingent
	*Major J. C. Macpherson	Calgary	Second Contingent
	L/Cpl. F. J. Maginn	Marcelin	
nt	Major G. W. Marriott	Strathcona	First Contingent
	Pte. C. Mason	Head Office	
nt	Pte. P. A. Mathews	St. Catharines	
	Pte. J. H. Matkin	Kindersley	
ent	Lieut. J. N. Mee	Peace River	
	*Pte. H. E. Miller	Toronto	
gent	Pte. G. C. Milne	Lougheed	
	Lieut. A. G. Mordy	Winnipeg	Third Contingent
ent	Lieut. H. P. Morgan	Calgary	Second Contingent
nt	Cpl. A. E. S. Morrison	Youngstown	First Contingent
	Pte. W. R. Mountain	Acton Vale	
	*Lieut. C. R. Myers	East Vancouver	Second Contingent
	Pte. E. D. McDonald	Moosejaw	
	Sgt. A. R. McFarlan	Edmonton	Second Contingent
	Pte. W. J. McGregor	Lake Saskatoon	
	Cpl. A. N. McKinley	Weyburn	
	Pte. V. E. McLeod	Windsor, N. S.	First Contingent
ent	**Pte. D. A. McQuarrie	Kelvin St., Winnipeg	" "
n'	*Pte. J. McQuoid	Phoenix	Second Contingent
	Pte. W. A. L. Nickerson	Windsor, N. S.	First Contingent
	(Dangerously wounded; slowly recovering)		
	L/Cpl. J. E. Nixon (Seriously ill)	Sherbrooke	
	*Pte. B. G. Oldaker	Brandon	First Contingent
nt	*Sgt. G. Olive	Vancouver	" "
	Pte. W. M. Oliver	Calgary	
	*Pte. W. G. O'Neill	Victoria	
	Lieut. G. J. O'Rorke	Strathcona	
igent	*Lieut. J. C. Orr	Ladysmith	First Contingent
igent	*Lieut. A. M. Parsons	Charlottetown	
	Pte. W. A. Paterson	Prince Rupert	Third Contingent
	Pte. V. Patman	Sutton	First Contingent
	Pte. R. Paton	Biggar	Third Contingent
nt	Lieut. J. K. Patterson	First St. W., Calgary	Third Contingent
	*Lieut. F. R. Peirson	Wellington St., Sherbrooke	

WOUNDED—continued

*Trooper E. K. Picken	Calgary	First Contingent
Pte. D. P. Pyke	Saskatoon	
*Pte. G. Radclyffe	Grand Forks	
*Pte. S. H. Rapson	Toronto	
Pte. A. G. Reid	Nelson	
Pte. C. C. Riach	Port Arthur	
Lieut. W. L. Richards	Montreal	
(In flight accident, while training)		
*Pte. A. C. Rigsby	Toronto	
Sgt. E. S. Ripplingale	Alexander Ave., Wpg.	
Pte. W. Ritchie	Hafford	
L/Cpl. B. H. P. Robinson	Vernon	
Pte. J. S. M. Robson	Nelson	
Cpl. Jas. Ross	Sault Ste. Marie	Third Contingent
Lieut. R. S. Ross	Supt's Dept., Vancouver	
Corp. M. V. Sadleir	West Shefford	
Sgt. G. C. Saunders	Grouard	
Pte. I. B. Savage	Montreal	First Contingent
*Pte. J. Shaw	Saskatoon	Second Contingent
*Pte. J. K. Simpson	Victoria	" "
Pte. C. S. Smith	Rockyford	
Pte. L. D. Smith	Alexander Ave., Wpg.	
Lieut. H. V. Spankie	North Winnipeg	First Contingent
Pte. E. Stainton	London, Eng.	
Sgt. G. H. Stevens	Cresc. and St. Catherine, Montreal	
Pte. H. F. Stewart	Hanna	
Pte. G. Strange	Innisfail	
Pte. P. K. Tandy	Winnipeg	
*Major F. I. Tanner	Briercrest	
*Lieut. N. V. Taylor	Hanna	First Contingent
Pte. W. J. Taylor	Golden	Third Contingent
*Lieut. David S. Thompson	Niagara Falls	
(Slightly wounded)		
Pte. J. H. Thompson	Bassano	
*Sgt. H. M. Turner	Athabasca	Second Contingent
*Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler	Vancouver	First Contingent
Pte. N. W. Vidler	Rivers	
Lieut. H. K. Vipond	London, Eng.	
(Severely)		
Pte. H. J. Walkden	Watson	
*F. S. Walthew	London, Eng.	
**Pte. W. M. Watson	Bengough	First Contingent
Lieut. F. J. Watt	Galt	
Pte. J. W. O. Weir	Watrous	First Contingent
Lieut. R. D. West	Winnipeg	
Pte. W. C. West	First St. West, Calgary	
L/Cpl. C. G. Whittaker	Market, Toronto	
Sgt. R. H. Whittaker	Toronto	First Contingent
*Lieut. E. R. C. Wilcox	Melfort	
*Lieut. J. S. Williams	Winnipeg	
*Pte. C. W. Wilson	East Vancouver	Third Contingent
Lieut. J. W. Wilson	Cranbrook	
*Pte. J. P. Winning	Bengough	Second Contingent
Pte. A. C. Wittet	Lethbridge	
Pte. A. R. Woods	Calgary	
Trooper H. Wright	Fort Frances	First Contingent

*Recovered

** Since discharged from the army and returned to duty at the Bank.

MISSING

Lieut. H. A. Duncan	Hamilton	First Contingent
(Wounded)		
Lieut. W. J. Gray	Edmonton	First Contingent

Pte. F. J. J.
(W)
Pte. W. B.
Lieut. K. H.
Lieut. E. C.
(Wou)
Pte. F. H.

Pte. H. W.

A/Sgt. J. L.
(Wou)
Lieut. G. N.
(Badly)
Pte. J. H. I.
Lieut. D. H.

Sgt. T. S. I.
(Ill)
Pte. J. Taylor
Lieut. N. L.
Pte E. J. W.
(Wou)
Pte. H. G. V.

Lieut. P. W.
Lieut. W. E.
*Sgt. J. A. C.

Pte. J. A. D.
*Lieut. D. D.

*Sgt. R. T. F.

Cpl. J. F. F.
*Lieut. A. G. H.
*Corp. S. J. I.
Lieut. F. H.

*Capt. T. C.
*Pte. J. Lovt.

*Pte. F. B. P.
*Lieut. E. Ry.

*Cpl. A. Sattin
Pte. J. Somer
*Lieut. E. F. I.
*Lieut. A. G. A.
L/Cpl. A. Wi
*Capt. D. A. V.

*Recovered.

MISSING—continued

Pte. F. J. Guy Saskatoon..... First Contingent
 (Wounded)
 Pte. W. B. Logan..... Kamsack.....
 Lieut. K. H. C. Macardle..... San Francisco.....
 Lieut. E. C. Mee..... Edmonton.....
 (Wounded)
 Pte. F. H. Striker Prince Arthur & Park,
 Montreal
 Pte. H. Wilbraham-Taylor..... Fernie First Contingent

PRISONERS OF WAR

A/Sgt. J. L. G. Annett.... Campbellton..
 (Wounded)
 Lieut. G. N. Gordon Stratford..... First Contingent ..Crefeld, Westphalia
 (Badly wounded; since recovered)
 Pte. J. H. Leach..... Outlook..... “ “ ..Dülmen, Westphalia
 Lieut. D. H. Miller..... London, Eng. Enlisted in England.. Gütersloh, West-
 phalia
 Sgt. T. S. Ronaldson.... Fort Frances . First Contingent .. Fredricksfeld
 (Ill)
 Pte. J. Taylor Fort Frances. “ “ .. Munster, Westphalia
 Lieut. N. L. Wells..... Regina..... .. Friedberg
 Pte E. J. Wray..... Edmonton..... ..Dülmen, Westphalia
 (Wounded)
 Pte. H. G. Wylde..... Halifax..... ..Dülmen, Westphalia

ILL

Lieut. P. W. Blackwell. London, Eng. Sand-fly fever
 Lieut. W. E. Bruges.. London, Eng..... Malaria
 *Sgt. J. A. Caw Langham.... Second Contingent. Wounded in arm and
 badly gassed
 Pte. J. A. Davin Macleod First Contingent .. Sick from gas fumes
 *Lieut. D. Davis..... Hastings & Cambie .. Influenza
 Vancouver
 *Sgt. R. T. Fowler Edmonton.... First Contingent .. Suffering from severe
 heart strain
 Cpl. J. F. Fennell High River. Diphtheria
 *Lieut. A. G. Harrington. Windsor, N.S. Appendicitis
 *Corp. S. J. Hunter.... Crossfield....
 Lieut. F. H. Knight... St. John's Nfld. First Contingent .. Suffering from shell
 shock
 *Capt. T. C. Lamb.... Walkerville.... .. Appendicitis
 *Pte. J. Lowther..... Winnipeg.... Second Contingent.. Suffering from shell
 shock
 *Pte. F. B. Pearson... Stratford Influenza
 *Lieut. E. Ryrie Spadina & Col-
 lege, Toronto
 *Cpl. A. Sattin Calgary..... .. Suffering from shock
 Pte. J. Somerville .. Nutana..... .. Appendicitis
 *Lieut. E. F. P. Tydd .. Strathcona... .. Trench fever
 *Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler. Vancouver ... First Contingent .. Seriously ill
 L/Cpl. A. Wilson Melville..... .. Pneumonia
 *Capt. D. A. Wilson ... Montreal..... Enlisted in England.
 *Recovered.

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF WHO HAVE TAKEN UP MILITARY DUTY

FIRST CONTINGENT

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>Lieut. A. W. Aitchison..Shaunavon
(Military Cross)</p> <p>Pte. S. Badley Edmonton</p> <p>Pte. J. K. Bailey.....Sault Ste.Marie</p> <p>Gunner C. T. Balderston. Pandora &
Cook, Victoria</p> <p>Lieut. C. T. Baldwin ...Edmonton</p> <p>Lieut. L. H. Barnard....Prince Albert</p> <p>Pte. F. F. BarnesYoungstown</p> <p>Sgt. J. P. Baston.....South Hill</p> <p>Pte. L. M. Bean.....Winnipeg</p> <p>Lieut. R. S. M. Beatson..Vancouver</p> <p>Capt. D. H. BellVancouver
(Military Cross)</p> <p>Lieut. J. M. G. BellVictoria</p> <p>Cpl. T. W. BournsVancouver</p> <p>Pte. F. S. Bowker.....Kamsack</p> <p>Lieut. A. I. Brander.....Winnipeg</p> <p>Lieut. R. D. Briscoe....Strathroy</p> <p>Pte. A. L. BruceCarman</p> <p>Lieut. F. B. Cameron...Montreal</p> <p>Pte. W. B. Clendinning. Elbow</p> <p>Pte. L. C. CoffinN. Battleford</p> <p>Sgt. F. C. Coleman.....Edmonton</p> <p>Pte. J. Cramp.....E. Vancouver</p> <p>Sgt. J. Creighton.....Montreal</p> <p>Lieut. H. CrosbieHanna</p> <p>Pte. H. W. Cruickshank Regina</p> <p>Pte. J. D. Cruickshank..Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. J. A. Davin.....Macleod</p> <p>Lieut. F. A. DayMirror</p> <p>Pte. W. D. Deans.....Montreal</p> <p>Capt. C. deFallot.....St. John, N.B.</p> <p>Lieut. H. B. deMontmorency
Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. J. R. Denning....Montreal</p> <p>Trooper W. L. Donald. Vermilion</p> <p>Lieut. C. G. Dowsley...Herbert</p> <p>Lieut. H. A. Duncan....Hamilton</p> <p>Pte. W. S. EdgarPortage la
Prairie</p> <p>Sgt. F. Fernie.....Innisfail</p> <p>Pte. W. H. Findlay....Calgary</p> <p>Sgt. J. G. FowlerMoosejaw</p> <p>Sgt. R. T. Fowler.....Edmonton</p> <p>Pte. W. H. Fowler....Herbert</p> <p>Sgt. G. W. A. Fraser...Winnipeg</p> <p>Lieut. W. N. Galaugher. Chatham</p> <p>Pte. N. A. Gillespie ...Yonge &
Queen, Toronto</p> <p>Sgt. T. L. Golden.....Wetaskiwin</p> <p>Pte. W. H. Goodale ...Wadena</p> <p>Lieut. D. E. Gordon...Saskatoon</p> <p>Lieut. G. N. Gordon ...Stratford</p> <p>Gunner F. A. Graham ..Sydney</p> | <p>Lieut. W. J. Gray.....Edmonton</p> <p>Pte. F. J. GuySaskatoon</p> <p>Major A. L. Hamilton...Quebec</p> <p>Lieut. E. Hamilton.....Princeton</p> <p>Lieut. F. N. Hardyman.Sault Ste. Marie</p> <p>Sgt. A. D. Harris.....Vancouver</p> <p>Lance-Sgt. F. Harrison..Toronto</p> <p>Hon. Capt. Hedley Hill..Fort Rouge,
Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. W. Hill.....Bengough</p> <p>Sgt. A. S. Houston....Bloor & Duf-
ferin, Toronto</p> <p>Pte. H. E. Illingworth .Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. C. L. Inkster.....N. Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. G. H. Jackson....St. Catharines</p> <p>Band Sgt. T. W. James. Supt's Dept.,
Winnipeg</p> <p>Lieut. J. E. JarvisMoosejaw</p> <p>Cpl. R. J. JeffaresVancouver</p> <p>Pte. C. Johnson.....Vegreville</p> <p>Sgt. J. R. Keith.....Herbert</p> <p>Cpl. B. H. KewleyElmwood,
Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. J. J. A. King.....Edmonton</p> <p>Lieut. A. E. Kinghan ...Toronto</p> <p>Lieut. F. H. Knight....St. John's, Nfld.</p> <p>Pte. J. H. KnillDundas</p> <p>Pte. E. C. M. Knott....Shaunavon</p> <p>Pte. T. R. Lawrie.....The Pas</p> <p>Pte. J. H. LeachOutlook</p> <p>Pte. W. K. M. Leader...Queen East,
Toronto</p> <p>Pte. H. G. Leigh-Bennett. Gerrard &
Pape, Toronto</p> <p>Pte. G. M. LeThicke ...Danforth &
Broadview, Toronto</p> <p>Pte. C. W. Lipsham....Vancouver</p> <p>Major O. R. Lobley....Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. J. E. Lockerby ...Vancouver</p> <p>Major J. H. Lovett ...Alexander
(Military Cross) Avenue, Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. J. Low.....Winnipeg</p> <p>Pte. L. G. Lyon.....Kitscoty</p> <p>Sgt. N. J. Macdonald...Portage la
Prairie</p> <p>Lieut. I. F. Mactavish ..Vancouver</p> <p>Major G. W. Marriott .Strathcona</p> <p>Lieut. J. C. Matheson ..Medicine Hat</p> <p>Lieut. C. R. MilesVancouver</p> <p>Pte. A. L. Miller.....N. Winnipeg</p> <p>L/Cpl. E. C. W. Mockler, Humboldt</p> <p>Cpl. A. E. S. Morrison. Youngstown</p> <p>Lieut. H. MorrisonWinnipeg</p> <p>Pte. F. D. C. Morrow ..Briercrest</p> |
|---|---|

FIRST CONTINGENT—continued

- | | |
|--|--|
| Pte. F. C. McKenna . . . Portage la Prairie | Pte. I. B. Savage Montreal |
| Pte. V. E. McLeod Windsor, N.S. | Sgt. D. Scully N. Winnipeg |
| Pte. D. A. McQuarrie . . . Kelvin Street, Winnipeg | Bdr. H. S. Sheppard . . . Toronto |
| Pte. C. K. McRorie Regina | Pte. A. N. Simpson Calgary |
| Pte. T. W. Newdick . . . Queen & Bathurst, Toronto | Corp. N. F. Sinclair Edmonton |
| Pte. W. A. L. Nickerson Windsor, N. S. | Lieut. H. V. Spankie . . . N. Winnipeg |
| Pte. B. G. Oldaker Brandon | Pte. F. S. Stevens Vancouver |
| Sgt. G. Olive Vancouver | Sgt. J. Stewart Moosejaw |
| Lieut. J. C. Orr Ladysmith | Lieut. (Paymaster) J. Still, Highland |
| Pte. V. Patman Sutton | Pte. R. Stott Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal |
| Pte. G. Stewart Patterson St. Catharines | Pte. Jas. Taylor Fort Frances |
| Trooper E. K. Picken . . . Calgary | Lieut. N. V. Taylor . . . Hanna |
| Pte. G. M. Pirie Yonge & Eglinton, Toronto | Pte. E. C. Templeton . . . Moosejaw |
| Pay Sgt. L. Playne Sarnia | Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler . . . Vancouver |
| Lieut. J. R. Purdy Winnipeg | L/Cpl. F. H. Walton . . . N. Battleford |
| Pte. A. J. Reid N. Battleford | Pte. W. M. Watson Bengough |
| Lieut. N. H. Ricketts . . . Spadina & College, Toronto | Pte. J. W. O. Weir Watrous |
| Sgt. T. S. Ronaldson . . . Fort Frances | Sgt. R. H. Whittaker . . . Toronto |
| Pte. N. Rothwell West Side, Saskatoon | Pte. M. Whyte Youngstown |
| | Pte. H. Wilbraham-Taylor . . Fernie |
| | Sgt. A. B. Wilkinson . . . Kingston |
| | Sgt. James Wood Fort Frances |
| | Pte. D. Woodcock Wetaskiwin |
| | Pte. S. V. Woolley Montreal |
| | Pte. H. Wright Fort Frances |

LEFT BRANCHES TO ENLIST OR REJOIN REGIMENTS IN THE OLD COUNTRY

- | | |
|---|---|
| Lieut. R. D. Arden New York | Lieut. H. W. Harrison, Niagara Falls |
| Lieut. G. H. Armstrong . . Peace River | Corp. H. B. L. A. Hillyard, Rivers |
| Cpl. F. Black Elfros | Pte. A. Hornby Winnipeg |
| G. G. Brooke Edmonton | Pte. W. A. G. Mackenzie, Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal |
| G. T. Brooke Strathcona | Lieut. A. B. Thorne Gilbert Plains |
| Capt. A. A. G. Harlow, Alexander Avenue, Winnipeg | Capt. D. A. Wilson Montreal |

ENLISTED FROM LONDON, ENG., BRANCH

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Lieut. P. M. Alexander | Capt. F. R. Hutson |
| Petty Officer H. J. Benson | Asst. Paymaster G. M. Ingmire |
| Lieut. P. W. Blackwell | Lieut. N. E. W. Lawson |
| Lieut. W. E. Bruges | Lieut. G. Legh-Jones |
| Rfn. A. C. Caton | Lieut. D. H. Miller |
| Lieut. N. D. Dalton | Air Mechanic J. D. Palmer |
| Lieut. P. S. C. Glover | Lieut. E. L. Yeo |
| Lieut. W. D. Hopkinson | |

SECOND CONTINGENT

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| Pte. R. Anderson Nelson | Lieut. F. C. Biggar Virden |
| Pte. J. M. Apperson Radisson | Pte. O. Blackler Athabasca |
| Lieut. A. G. Armit Vermilion | Lieut. G. S. Bowerbank, Sarnia |
| Crmr. G. E. Bain Youngstown | Pte. A. E. Browne Dawson |
| Pte. C. H. Barnes Toronto | Pte. J. Cagney Provost |
| Actg.-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
 Sgt.-Major T. A. Christie... Broderick
 Lieut. R. M. Clarke... Nelson
 Pte. A. Cockeram... Brockville
 Pte. F. L. Connon... Claresholm
 Lieut. E. H. Daniel... Vancouver
 Pte. F. F. B. Darley... Prince Rupert
 Pte. E. deWind... Edmonton
 Corp. F. E. Dodge... Outlook
 L/Cpl. E. H. Exshaw... Salmon Arm
 Lieut. T. deC. Falle... Pincher Creek
 Lieut. R. M. Ferguson... Kingston
 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
 Qrmr. Sgt. R. Houston... Winnipeg
 Pte. E. Ibbotson... Revelstoke
 Lieut. R. E. N. Jones... Alexander
 Ave., Winnipeg
 Pte. J. A. C. Kennedy... Summerland
 Pte. J. J. Lambkin... Swift Current
 Capt. E. R. Leather... First St. West,
 (Military Cross) Calgary
 Pte. J. Lowther... Winnipeg

Major J. C. Macpherson... Calgary
 Lieut. R. D. Miles... Carmangay
 Lieut. H. P. Morgan... Calgary
 Sgt. T. W. L. Mutch... Victoria
 Lieut. C. R. Myers... E. Vancouver
 Sgt. A. R. McFarlan... Edmonton
 Pte. J. A. McKenzie... "
 Cadet J. McQuoid... Phoenix
 Lieut. F. G. Newton... Windsor, Ont.
 Corp. A. Purdon... Rock Creek
 Sgt. H. G. Raymond... St. John, N.B.
 Corp. W. Reed... Stavely
 Pte. D. D. Sharp... Vancouver
 Pte. J. Shaw... Saskatoon
 Pte. R. Sheard... Ottawa
 Pte. W. S. Short... Medicine Hat
 Pte. J. K. Simpson... Victoria
 Corp. C. B. Smillie... Saskatoon
 Lieut. D. Thomson... Shaunavon
 Sgt. H. M. Turner... Athabasca
 Lieut. J. C. E. Walker... New
 Westminster
 Lieut. J. M. Walton... Saskatoon
 Corp. A. H. Waterman... Hastings &
 Cambie, Vancouver
 L/Cpl. N. C. Watson... Alexander
 Ave., Winnipeg
 Corp. N. A. Wheadon... Market, Toronto
 Pte. J. Williamson... Hanna
 Pte. J. P. Winning... Bengough

THIRD CONTINGENT

Pte. B. S. Anderson... Guelph
 Pte. R. E. Arnold... Victoria
 Lieut. H. G. Barnum... Toronto
 Corp. R. D. Borrette... "
 L/Cpl. C. O. Burbidge... Powell Street,
 Vancouver
 Lieut. A. C. Burgess... Montreal
 Lieut. V. Curran... Winnipeg
 Lieut. J. A. Davison... Toronto
 Lieut. W. H. Doré... Winnipeg
 Lieut. I. P. Falkner... Elbow
 Pte. H. M. Gibson... Blaine Lake
 Reg. Qrmr. Sgt. J. S. Gifford
 Sherbrooke
 Sgt. A. D. Golden... Prince Rupert
 Pte. A. M. Gunn... Watrous
 Pte. J. M. Kent... Regina
 Sgt. M. M. Lupton... Victoria
 Pte. D. J. Macdonald... Inspector's
 Dept., Sherbrooke
 Lieut. A. R. Mackedie... Vancouver
 Div. Qrmr. Sgt. S. deB. MacLean
 Sherbrooke
 Lieut. A. P. MacMillan... Supt.'s Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 Capt. C. K. B. Mogg... Seattle
 Lieut. A. G. Mordy... Winnipeg
 C. Q. M. S., K. R. M. Morrison
 Rainy River

Pte. F. M. Morton... Regina
 Sgt. J. Munro... Yorkton
 Lieut. C. L. McCarthy... Shaunavon
 Corp. E. W. Newland... Pincher Creek
 Pte. W. A. Paterson... Prince Rupert
 Pte. R. Paton... Biggar
 Lieut. J. K. Patterson... First St. West,
 Calgary
 Pte. D. M. Pittendrigh... Phoenix
 Sgt. G. C. Proctor... Lloydminster
 Pte. T. R. Rogers... Bawlf
 Cpl. J. Ross... Sault Ste.
 Marie
 Lieut. G. E. Scroggie... Walkerville
 Squadron Q.M.S., G.S. Shepherdson
 Moosomin
 Pte. E. F. Simpson... Sault Ste.
 Marie
 Lieut. S. B. Simpson... Montreal
 Lieut. T. Steele... Vancouver
 Pte. W. J. Taylor... Golden
 Pte. R. E. Thompson... Sherbrooke
 Cpl. R. L. Webster... Calgary
 Capt. A. Wilson... West End,
 Sault Ste. Marie
 Pte. C. W. Wilson... E. Vancouver
 Sgt. C. E. Young... Tillsonburg

LONI

J. N. Abr
 F. S. J. A
 H. W. Ad
 J. M. Adai
 Cpl. W. P.
 Cpl. C. W.
 Rln. W. E.
 J. W. Aitk
 M. S. Aldri
 Lieut. A. M
 Lieut. W. T

Corp. G. F.
 Capt. Alfred
 Arthur H. A
 Lieut. R. C.
 Lieut. J. An
 N. A. Ander
 J. Andrews
 S. H. Andre
 A/Sgt. J. L.
 Sgt. R. M. A

L/Cpl. M. R.
 F. M. Armit
 M. E. Armit
 P. W. Armita

P. K. Armstr

R. Q. M. Sgt
 S. H. H. Ash
 J. E. Atcheson
 J. C. Atkins...

Sgt. C. W. H.
 N. A. Austin
 E. A. Bailey
 G. C. B. Bailli
 A. C. F. Baker

Cpl. A. G. Bak
 C. H. Baker...
 W. E. Bales
 A. H. Bankart
 G. B. Barlow
 Sgt. C. W. M.
 Lieut. F. C. Ba
 F. F. Barry...

SUBSEQUENT CONTINGENTS

Lt. Col. Duncan Donald.....Supervisor of Bank Premises,
Head Office
Major R. M. Watson.....Smith's Falls, Ont.
Captain H. C. Duncan.....Collingwood, Ont.

LONDON, ENG., CLERKS CALLED OUT UNDER LORD DERBY'S SCHEME

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

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS

J. N. Abrams.....Woodstock	Lieut. W. T. Bartlett...London, Ont.
F. S. J. Adams.....London, Eng.	W. R. Bartram.....Taber
H. W. Adams.....Vancouver	F. L. Bateman.....Montreal
J. M. Adams.....Simcoe	A. M. Battsby.....Langham
Cpl. W. P. Adams.....Lennoxville	Lieut. A. D. Baxter...Bridgewater
Cpl. C. W. Aikman...Red Deer	P. R. Beamish.....Swift Current
Rfn. W. E. Ainger.....London, Eng.	L. Beaton.....Grandview
J. W. Aitken.....Winnipeg	W. E. Beattie.....Kitscoty
M. S. Aldrich.....Ayer's Cliff	A. P. Beatty.....Chilliwack
Lieut. A. M. Alexander..London, Eng.	J. H. Beatty.....Nokomis
Lieut. W. T. Alexander..Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	W. J. Beatty.....Forest
Corp. G. F. Allan.....Calgary	D. A. Beck.....Supervisor's Dept., Head Office
Capt. Alfred H. Allen..Smith's Falls	Lieut. G. A. Beck.....Toronto
Arthur H. Allen.....Saskatoon	Lieut. G. Beckett.....Montreal
Lieut. R. C. Ames.....Kitscoty	F. R. W. Belford.....East Angus
Lieut. J. Anderson.....Dauphin	Sgt. J. B. Bell.....Gleichen
N. A. Anderson.....Bengough	F. C. Bennett.....Vancouver
J. Andrews.....Head Office	H. N. Bennett.....Macleod
S. H. Andrews.....Vancouver	H. R. Berrow.....Supt's Dept., Winnipeg
A/Sgt. J. L. G. Annett..Campbellton	W. R. Berwick.....London, Eng.
Sgt. R. M. Appleby...Supt's Dept., Vancouver	J. A. Bethune.....Brandon
L/Cpl. M. R. Arlidge...Rivers	A. W. Bevan.....N. Winnipeg
F. M. Armitage.....N. Battleford	J. F. Black.....London, Eng.
M. E. Armitage.....Kindersley	J. M. Black.....Langham
P. W. Armitage.....Commercial Drive, Vancouver	F. P. Blacklay.....Delisle
P. K. Armstrong.....Yonge and Eglinton, Toronto	H. Blackwood.....Cornwall
R.Q.M. Sgt. H. Arnold..Winnipeg	E. P. Blake.....London, Eng.
S. H. H. Ash.....San Francisco	F. C. G. Blandford...Toronto
J. E. Atcheson.....Woodstock	H. E. Blois.....Supt's Dept., Winnipeg
J. C. Atkins.....Queen East, Toronto	R. D. Blott.....Dunnville
Sgt. C. W. H. Atkinson..Crossfield	W. M. Blott.....Moosejaw
N. A. Austin.....Granby	J. Blue.....Hafford
E. A. Bailey.....Gilbert Plains	Sgt. M. H. Eulthner...Stratford
G. C. B. Baillie.....Winnipeg	Lieut. R. C. Bundell..Lethbridge
A. C. F. Baker.....Oak Bay Ave. Victoria	Lieut. W. S. Bogue...Edmonton
Cpl. A. G. Baker.....Langham	T. F. Boiston.....Cranbrook
C. H. Baker.....Lethbridge	W. R. Bolton.....Strathcona
W. E. Bales.....Cobalt	R. M. Bond.....Toronto
A. H. Bankart.....Winnipeg	Lieut. P. E. O. Booth..London, Eng.
G. B. Barlow.....High River	L/Cpl. I. H. Bowden..North Hatley
Sgt. C. W. M. Barnum..Marcelin	A. D. Bowman.....N. Winnipeg
Lieut. F. C. Barry.....London, Eng.	Sgt. F. A. Boyle.....Head Office
F. F. Barry.....Outlook	Corp. F. C. J. Brake...Vancouver
	V. M. Bray.....Ottawa
	Capt. G. M. Brawley...Smith's Falls
	Lieut. H. L. Breakey...Revelstoke

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

Sgt. J. A. Brice St. John, N.B.	W. G. Chisholm Saskatoon	
L/Cpl. C. A. Brown Granby	J. W. Chittick Parry Sound	Lieut. D.
Sgt. D. Brown Sault Ste. Marie	C. M. Christie Edmonton	
E. Brown Head Office	A. F. Clark Commercial Drive, Vancouver	Lieut. V.
R. R. P. Brown Kamloops	C. E. Clark Ottawa	C. W. Di
Lieut. E. K. Bruce West Toronto	Corp. G. C. A. Clarke Montreal	J. V. Da
W. Bruce New Westminster	Lieut. G. E. Clarke Walkerton	R. Davis
L/Cpl. F. T. Brydon Dundas	T. A. Clarke Fort Rouge, Winnipeg	Capt. H.
H. R. V. Buchanan Wiseton	W. L. Clarke Gleichen	J. C. DeL
L. D. Buckeridge S. Porcupine	D. R. Cleland Port Arthur	Lieut. F.
A. H. Buckland Toronto	J. M. Cleland Moosejaw	J. Derby.
R. Buckley Neepawa	N. Clement Gleichen	L/Cpl. R.
Lieut. C. R. Bull Vancouver	Lieut. W. V. P. Clery First St. West, Calgary	C. F. Dic
E. F. Burchell Sydney	C. A. Cleveland Waterville	M. C. Dir
Lieut. C. I. Burland Grimsby	G. Cockburn Shellbrook	Lieut. G. I
K. H. Burnet E. Vancouver	W. Cockeram West Toronto	Lieut. Vis
W. Burns Head Office	Capt. J. N. B. Colley Head Office	St. Ca
Sgt. C. E. Buzzell Winnipeg	J. D. Collier Medicine Hat	G. H. Di
H. M. Calder Mission City	W. T. Cook Grand Forks	R. A. Doi
C. C. Caldwell Hamilton	Cpl. A. A. Cooke Hanna	J. W. Doi
A. B. Calkins Vancouver	R. L. Cooke Montreal	F. D. Don
B. V. Cameron Toronto	W. Cooper Champion	J. E. Dou
Sgt. C. H. Cameron Windsor, N.S.	W. J. Cordner Ayer's Cliff	W. G. Du
A. B. Campbell Hamilton	I. B. Corey Bedford	John C. D
L/Cpl. H. A. Campbell Red Deer	Lieut. J. W. Coultis Ingersoll	P. C. Dra
Capt. H. C. Campbell Wychwood Toronto	L. V. Coultous Carmangay	E. Drumr
M. C. Campbell Retlaw	J. Cowie Kamloops	G. Dubuc.
S. G. Campbell Vancouver	Cpl. E. M. Cowling Montreal	Cpl. G. Dt
W. A. Campbell Calgary	Lieut. H. G. Cowling East Angus	L/Cpl. G.
R. M. Cantion First St. West Calgary	B. H. Cox Portage Ave., Winnipeg	L/Cpl. L.
R. Capson St. John, N.B.	R. J. Cox Vegreville	C. W. Dur
L. M. Carey Goderich	P. S. Craib Hawarden	Bdr. J. Du
L/Cpl. A. H. Carmichael N. Victoria	A. J. Craig Edmonton	L/Cpl. A. I
Lieut. C. Carmichael Hamilton	Sgt. J. M. Cram Briercrest	D. S. Duni
W. L. Carmichael Watrous	V. C. Crawford Yellowgrass	J. Dunn . . .
Prov. Lieut. W. R. Carnwith St. Thomas	Lieut. A. T. Croft Windsor, N.S.	Lieut. M. I
R. H. Carpenter Richmond	J. B. Crompton Queen and Bathurst, Toronto	F. E. Durr
G. H. S. Carr Nokomis	C. H. Crone Wadena	Sgt. T. A.
Lieut. R. S. Carroll Toronto	E. W. A. Cronhelm Fort Frances	Lieut. W.
F. G. Castle Market, Toronto	H. S. Crosby Halifax	A. Edmonc
Cpl. F. E. Caswall Head Office	R. E. M. Crotty Cranbrook	H. H. Edm
Sub-Lieut. J. H. Cates E. Vancouver	W. H. Crotty St. Catherine & Metcalfe, Montreal	Lieut. N. J.
S. W. Caughey Kincaid	A/Sgt. J. Crozier Kincaid	(Military C
H. A. Chaddock Dunham	A. R. Cunningham Winnipeg	W. A. Elde
Capt. H. R. H. Challenor Bloor & Dufferin, Toronto	Hon. Capt. C. F. Currie Prince Albert	J. F. Ellett
C. F. Chapman Vermilion	J. C. Currie N. Battleford	G. T. Elliot
Flight Sub-Lieut. E. P. Charles Langham	Lieut. M. Currie Calgary	Cpl. W. D.
G. Charles Toronto	R. H. Curtice Winnipeg	Lieut. L. E
Lieut. J. M. Child Oak Bay Ave., Victoria	W. J. Dalton Toronto	Bdr. J. Y. I
Lieut. R. W. Chipman Edmonton	Sgt. R. J. Darcus Medicine Hat	Lieut. G. M
Lieut. T. G. Chisholm Queen and Bathurst, Toronto	Sgt. D. B. Darley Nelson	F. L. Emm
	Sgt. F. R. Darrow Tillsonburg	G. N. Emta
	A. Davidson Edmonton	T. H. Evan
		Lieut. A. J.

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continues

Lieut. D. Davis Hastings & Cambie, Vancouver
 Lieut. W. W. Davis E. Vancouver
 C. W. Davison Montreal
 J. V. Davison Gerrard & Pape, Toronto
 R. Davison Windsor, N.S.
 Capt. H. W. deGuerre Toronto
 J. C. DeLong Belleville
 Lieut. F. H. deMontmorency Watrous
 J. Derby Winnipeg
 L/Cpl. R. S. Deuel St. Johns, Que.
 C. F. Dick Saskatoon
 M. C. Dimock Olds
 Lieut. G. H. S. Dinsmore Inspector's Dept., Head Office
 Lieut. Viscount G. Ogier d'Ivry St. Catherine & City Hall, Montreal
 G. H. Dixon Hastings and Cambie, Vancouver
 R. A. Doiron Antigonish
 J. W. Donald Saskatoon
 F. D. Donkin Delisle
 J. E. Douglas Taber
 W. G. Douglas Hanna
 John C. Dow Revelstoke
 P. C. Drake London, Eng.
 E. Drummond-Hay Moosejaw
 G. Dubuc Regina
 Cpl. G. Duff Alberton
 L/Cpl. G. C. Duffus Kamsack
 L/Cpl. L. T. Duley St. John's, Nfld
 C. W. Duncan Weyburn
 Bdr. J. Duncan Yellowgrass
 L/Cpl. A. L. Dundas Kitsilano, Vancouver
 D. S. Dunn Gilroy
 J. Dunn Lethbridge
 Lieut. M. Dunsford Collingwood
 F. E. Durrant Kitsilano, Vancouver
 Sgt. T. A. Duthie Wadena
 Lieut. W. S. Duthie Saskatoon
 A. Edmonds "
 H. H. Edmunds Sault Ste. Marie
 Lieut. N. J. Egan Wellington (Military Cross) Street, Sherbrooke
 W. A. Elderkin Blaine Lake
 J. F. Ellett Stony Plain
 G. T. Elliott Ottawa
 Cpl. W. D. Ellis Supervisor's Dept., Head Office
 Lieut. L. Elsley Collingwood
 Bdr. J. Y. Elwood Regina
 Lieut. G. M. Emerson Windsor, N.S.
 F. L. Emmerson Moncton
 G. N. Emtage Mansonville
 T. H. Evans Lethbridge
 Lieut. A. J. Facey Briercrest

Lieut. I. C. Falconer San Francisco
 Prov. Lieut. W. H. Falkner Ottawa
 Cpl. R. F. Fane Vermilion
 D. E. Farmer Grand Forks
 J. R. Fee Saskatoon
 Corp. J. F. Fennell High River
 Lieut. W. H. Fernie Inspector's Dept., Winnipeg
 Lieut. P. W. Fice Toronto
 C. A. Field Vernon
 H. F. G. Findlay Rivers
 J. M. Findlay Swift Current
 Lieut. K. C. Findlay Retlaw
 G. B. Finlay New Westminster
 I. M. Fisher Monitor
 S. E. Fisher London, Ont.
 H. C. M. Fitton Winnipeg
 M. L. Fitzgerald Elfros.
 T. D. Fitzgerald Parry Sound
 K. L. Fleming Vernon
 K. P. Fletcher Charlottetown
 Cpl. F. G. Flower Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal
 Lieut. T. C. Floyd Supt's Dept., Winnipeg
 Cpl. E. G. Foley Melville
 D. C. Folk Carmangay
 J. A. M. Forbes Humboldt
 R. J. Forbes Medicine Hat
 H. A. Ford Seattle
 J. Ford Watrous
 Corp. G. A. C. Forder Lethbridge
 Lieut. L. G. H. Forhan Strathcona
 J. C. M. Fowler Fort William
 Sgt. W. A. Fowler Montreal
 C. J. Fox Edmonton
 E. S. Fox Elbow
 E. Foxall Grandview
 G. B. Fraser Kerobert
 Lieut. J. A. C. Fraser Kindersley
 P. W. Fraser Kerobert
 H. A. C. Freeman Supt's Dept., Vancouver
 J. Freeman Outlook
 Count O. K. J. V. Frijs Hafford
 Sgt. R. H. Frost Queen East, Toronto
 Lieut. A. Gaine Keremeos
 J. H. Galbraith Langham
 W. J. B. Galbraith Winnipeg
 R. Garden Head Office
 J. H. Gardner Vancouver
 E. H. George Macleod
 L/Cpl. A. J. E. Gibson Red Deer
 A. S. Gibson Elgin
 Sgt. R. B. Gibson Sherbrooke
 I. W. Gilbert Maisonneuve, Montreal
 Cpl. W. A. Gilbert Dauphin

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

Lieut. J. A. K. Gildea .. Wetaskiwin
 J. W. Gillespie College and
 Dovercourt, Toronto
 V. A. Gillespie..... Monitor
 W. W. Gillespie..... Duncan
 L. E. Gilmore..... Toronto
 L. R. Gisborne..... Ottawa
 Sgt. J. F. Glenn..... Kamloops
 Lieut. B. Godden Elbow
 F. F. Godsman Granum
 A. Godwin New
 Westminster
 Lieut. C. Gordon..... Calgary
 B. F. Gossage..... Bloor &
 Yonge, Toronto
 H. W. Graham Rainy River
 J. Grainger South Hill
 J. E. Grasett Bengough
 Sgt. A. F. Graves..... Nelson
 J. E. Gray Weyburn
 Lieut. R. Greacen Langham
 Lieut. T. Greacen Elgin
 P. B. Greey Toronto
 W. F. Griffith Lloydminster
 J. K. Grover Parksville
 Lieut. T. M. Grover College and
 Dovercourt, Toronto
 H. P. N. Gubbins Elgin
 Capt. H. O. Gudgin Wadena
 R. E. W. Gwyther..... N. Vancouver
 G. R. Hales Radisson
 R. L. Hamilton..... Prince Arthur
 & Park, Montreal
 W. T. Hamilton..... Vermilion
 R. N. Hanna..... Bassano
 A. W. Harding Vancouver
 Lieut. A. G. Harrington. Windsor, N.S.
 Lieut. C. A. Harris London, Eng.
 H. K. Harris Montreal
 Corp. C. D. Harrison... Vancouver
 H. J. Harrison Gleichen
 P. R. Harrison Parkdale,
 Toronto
 A. G. Hart New York
 H. Hart Head Office
 Lieut. H. E. Hartwick .. Sault Ste.
 Marie
 Lieut. A. K. Harvie ... Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 H. Hasenflug Waterloo,
 Ont.
 Lieut. L. A. S. Hawkins. Niagara Falls
 L. J. Hayes..... Vermilion
 R. J. Hayes..... Milestone
 A. C. Heard..... Phoenix
 Lieut. R. E. Heaslip... Cayuga
 Lieut. M. R. Heffernan. Strathcona
 Lieut. J. L. Henderson. Queen East,
 Toronto
 J. S. Henderson..... Milestone
 Cpl. W. Henderson..... Portage la
 Prairie

Hon. Capt. H. M. Henry. Middleton
 R. G. Henry Paris
 R. I. Henry..... Shellbrook
 Sgt. A. H. Herd..... Kerrobert
 L. C. Herne..... E. Vancouver
 A. R. Hewat Winnipeg
 Sgt. R. S. Hicks Gleichen
 Lieut. R. T. E. Hicks-Lyne
 Yonge and College, Toronto
 Lieut. J. A. D. Higgs... S. Porcupine
 W. H. Highmoor..... Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 A. Hill Kelowna
 Corp. H. E. Hill Toronto
 J. C. Hill Gerrard and
 Pape, Toronto
 R. S. Hillary Toronto
 R. Hilliard..... Toronto
 W. E. Hoad Montreal
 S. Hodge..... Winnipeg
 R. J. J. Hogg..... Mt. Pleasant,
 Vancouver
 M. V. Holdsworth..... Supervisor's
 Dept., Head Office
 Lieut. G. K. Holland... Market,
 Toronto
 Lieut. J. E. Holmes... Toronto
 Lieut. R. J. Holmes... Milestone
 S. F. Holmes Regina
 W. F. Holmes..... Bengough
 W. P. Holmes..... London, Eng.
 Corp. H. R. Honeyman. Waterville
 Cpl. G. A. Hood..... E. Vancouver
 J. R. Hoole..... Regina
 D. B. Hope..... Vancouver
 S. J. Hopkins..... Regina
 Sgt. G. C. Horne..... Stratford
 Corp. G. F. Horspool... Cranbrook
 I. H. Huehn..... Market,
 Toronto
 R. P. Hughes..... Edmonton
 B. C. Hunt Champion
 J. Hunter..... Penticton
 R. H. Hunter..... Lethbridge
 Cpl. S. J. Hunter..... Crossfield
 W. A. T. Hunter..... Gilroy
 Lieut. J. B. Hutcheson.. Kerrobert
 Sgt. R. Hutchison..... Kelvin Street,
 Winnipeg
 A. Hydes..... Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 A. R. Ingram..... Toronto
 W. Irvine..... Head Office
 F. A. Irwin..... Kelowna
 T. S. Jackson Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 Cpl. W. S. Jackson. Yonge and
 College, Toronto
 Capt. G. James..... Winnipeg
 R. S. P. Jardine..... Winnipeg
 C. J. Jeffrey..... Toronto

Lieut. J.

B. R. Joh
 A. I. Joh
 H. T. Joh
 Lieut. E.
 Lieut. S.
 Lieut. C.

C. W. Joh
 L/Cpl. H.
 T. C. M.
 W. T. D.
 T. W. Ka
 M. F. Ke
 G. W. Ke
 Cpl. A. M
 Lieut. F.
 H. Kidd
 W. C. E.
 D. C. Kid
 J. A. M. K
 D. C. Kir

A. Kirkwo
 G. Knight
 Lieut. W. I

C. R. Kra
 Lieut. G.
 W. A. Lad
 L. J. Laff
 L/Cpl. G.
 Capt. T. C.
 Sgt. F. La
 G. F. Lane
 Lieut. M. P
 R. Langille
 Actg. Pay S

D. G. Laud

E. G. Lawr
 H. S. Lawr
 T. B. Lawr
 E. G. B. Le
 D. W. Lee.
 F. K. Lefroy

Capt. W. Le
 J. M. Leight
 Lieut. G. E.

E. G. Leitch

C. Leslie...
 Lieut. F. I. I
 Corp. G. T.
 J. D. Lewis

A. D. J. Ley

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

Lieut. J. R. Jessop.....	Alexander Ave., Winnipeg	W. S. Lindsay	Peterboro
B. R. Johnson.....	Milk River	F. J. Little	Lloydminster
A. I. Johnston	Kerrobert	F. I. Livingston	Winnipeg
H. T. Johnston	Willow Bunch	R. M. Livingstone	Champion
Lieut. E. M. Johnstone	Brockville	A. B. F. Lloyd	New Westminster
Lieut. S. R. E. Jolley.....	Provost	Sgt. StG. O. Lloyd	Winnipeg
Lieut. C. B. F. Jones.....	Mount Royal, Calgary	Lieut. C. D. Lwyd	Halifax (Military Cross)
C. W. Jones	Yorkton	A. C. Lobley.....	Saskatoon
L/Cpl. H. A. Jones.....	London, Eng.	W. B. Logan.....	Kamsack
T. C. M. Jones	Nutana	Corp. J. Lorimer	Vegreville
W. T. D. Jones.....	Crossfield	Capt. F. V. Lumb	Calgary
T. W. Kail	Swift Current	Cpl. J. Lunan	Briercrest
M. F. Keeping	New Glasgow	W. H. Lyall	Princeton
G. W. Kennedy	N. Battleford	C. A. Lynch.....	Lloydminster
Cpl. A. M. Kerr.....	Regina	Lieut. K.H.C. Macardle.....	San Francisco
Lieut. F. H. Kettle.....	Smith's Falls	J. Macaulay.....	High River
H. Kidd	Radisson	E. C. MacCallum.....	Winnipeg
W. C. E. Kidd.....	Edam	L. C. MacCallum	Fort Rouge, Winnipeg
D. C. Kiddle.....	Medicine Hat	Rod. Macdonald	Regina
J. A. M. Kirkland	Toronto	J. W. Macdougall	Vancouver
D. C. Kirkpatrick	Inspector's Dept., Head Office	W. B. MacDuff.....	Gleichen
A. Kirkwood.....	Montague	Sgt. V. L. MacIlroy	Milestone
G. Knight.....	Head Office	E. M. Mackay.....	Vancouver
Lieut. W. M. Knowlson.....	Inspector's Dept., Head Office	J. A. Mackay	Hardisty
C. R. Kranz	New York	Lieut. W. B. MacKay	St. Thomas
Lieut. G. H. Kress.....	Forest	Lieut. T. P. Mackenzie.....	Inspector's Dept., Head Office
W. A. Ladd	Orms town	E. A. C. McKnight.....	Lewvan
L. J. Lafferty.....	Belleville	H. F. MacLean.....	Cobalt
L/Cpl. G. C. Lamb.....	Kamsack	A. MacLennan	Winnipeg
Capt. T. C. Lamb.....	Walkerville	Lieut. S. MacLoughlin	Guelph
Sgt. F. Lamont	Taber	E. T. MacMahon.....	Watrous
G. F. Lane	N. Winnipeg	Sgt. N. Macphee.....	Danforth & Broadview, Toronto
Lieut. M. P. Lane	Revelstoke	R. H. Macpherson	Amherst
R. Langille	Truro	H. A. Macrae.....	Winnipeg
Actg. Pay Sgt. G. E. Latimer	Winnipeg	Lieut. M. MacRae.....	Kindersley
D. G. Lauder	Mount Pleasant, Vancouver	L/Corp. F. J. Maginn.....	Marcelin
E. G. Lawrence.....	Amherst	T. C. G. Mahon	Vancouver
H. S. Lawrence	Sherbrooke	J. Main.....	Elgin
T. B. Lawrie	Herbert	G. R. A. Maitland.....	Gleichen
E. G. B. LeDain.....	Montreal	G. E. Manners	Calgary
D. W. Lee.....	Crossfield	Lieut. R. H. Marlow.....	Toronto
F. K. Lefroy	Yonge & Eglinton, Toronto	Lieut. G. L. Marshall	Head Office
Capt. W. Leggat.....	Montreal	J. Marshall.....	Edam
J. M. Leighton	Danville	F. J. Martin	Windsor, Ont.
Lieut. G. E. Leishman	Queen and Bathurst, Toronto	Cpl. G. Martin.....	Lake Saskatchewan
E. G. Leitch.....	Kitsilano, Vancouver	J. Martin	Head Office
C. Leslie.....	Calgary	L/Corp. K. L. Martin.....	N. Battleford
Lieut. F. I. Lewis	Orangeville	A. Martin-Davey	Kitsilano, Vancouver
Corp. G. T. Lewis.....	Winnipeg	C. Mason.....	Head Office
J. D. Lewis	Supt's Dept., Vancouver	H. E. Mason.....	London, Ont
A. D. J. Leybourne	Watrous	C. A. Matheson.....	Humboldt
		Lieut. F. A. Matheson	St. Catharines
		P. A. Matheson.....	Haffarines
		Lieut. F. M. Mathias.....	Mexico

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

Lieut. J. W. Norsworthy. New York
 R. C. Notman Woodstock
 I. L. K. Nuttall. Strathcona
 Corp. H. Oag. Keremeos
 L/Cpl. H. S. Oakley. Lennoxville
 Lieut. R. R. Oliver Bloor &
 Yonge, Toronto
 W. M. Oliver Calgary
 Lieut. J. J. O'Loughlin. Vancouver
 H. L. O'Neill Winnipeg
 W. G. O'Neill. Victoria
 F. H. Ormstown. Admiral
 Lieut. G. J. O'Rorke. Strathcona
 Lieut. J. R. Orr Hamilton
 Lieut. S. W. Orr Barrie
 D. E. O'Sullivan. Macleod
 P. R. Owen. Wetaskiwin
 Capt. P. R. Pae Sault Ste.
 Marie
 R. Palmer. Langham
 R. V. Palmer S. Porcupine
 E. S. Parke. Saskatoon
 Lieut. A. M. Parsons Charlottetown
 F. S. Parsons Moosomin
 Reg. Q. M. S., H. D. Parsons
 Sherbrooke
 Lieut. J. D. Parsons. Galt
 Lieut. G. F. Paterson. San Francisco
 Sgt. J. Paterson. Swift Current
 N. T. Paterson. Vermilion
 Capt. F. W. Paton Edmonton
 D. J. W. Patrick. San Francisco
 N. E. Patton. St. Catharines
 H. W. Peacocke. Halifax
 E. G. Pearson. New West-
 minster
 F. B. Pearson. Stratford
 M. A. Pearson London, Ont.
 Lieut. F. R. Peirson Wellington
 St., Sherbrooke
 H. E. A. Pentreath E. Vancouver
 H. E. Petipas Moncton
 E. J. Peto Central Butte
 Nurse H. V. Petrie Inspector's
 Dept., Winnipeg
 Lieut. T. B. Philips Yonge &
 College, Toronto
 Corp. H. Phillips. Yonge &
 Queen, Toronto
 H. T. Pickard. Brandon
 A. D. Pole Vermilion
 J. W. Pollock Montreal
 Lieut. N. S. Polson. Toronto
 A. I. Ponton. Edmonton
 Lieut. H. W. Pope. London, Eng.
 H. Porrior Alberton
 C. E. Portwood. Head Office
 H. C. Powell. Yonge &
 Queen, Toronto
 Sgt. A. R. Poynton. Emo
 H. E. Pratt Nokomis

M. A. Pratte. Sutton
 H. L. E. Priestman Vernon
 T. J. Pringle Hamilton
 R. Pritchard Melfort
 W. Proudfoot Bloor &
 Lippincott, Toronto
 C. C. Purdy Prince Rupert
 D. P. Pyke Saskatoon
 Lieut. S. Quinton. Supt's Dept.
 Winnipeg
 G. Radclyffe. Grand Forks
 E. J. Ramage. Port Perry
 H. W. R. Rambaut. Lewvan
 S. H. Rapson Toronto
 L. Ratz. Herbert
 Lieut. C. W. F. Rawle. Inspector's
 Dept., Head Office
 P. C. Read Rainy River
 S. T. Read Saskatoon
 C. H. Reed Blaine Lake
 L/Cpl. A. A. Reid Stony Plain
 A. G. Reid. Nelson
 Sgt.-Maj. A. P. Reid Goderich
 K. H. Reid Toronto
 G. G. Rennison Lethbridge
 L. Renwick. N. Winnipeg
 C. C. Riach. Port Arthur
 C. A. Richards. Red Deer
 Lieut. W. L. Richards. Montreal
 Cpl. T. Richardson. Sydney
 L/Cpl. N. M. Ridge Shaanavan
 A. C. Riggsby. Toronto
 Sgt. E. S. Rippingale. Alexander
 Ave., Winnipeg
 W. Ritchie. Hafford
 G. L. Roberts. Bengough
 H. Robertson Wiseton
 J. Robertson Wilcox
 J. S. Robertson North Hatley
 L/Cpl. B. H. P. Robinson. Vernon
 E. L. Robinson. Walkerton
 J. Robinson London, Eng.
 Lieut. J. D. Robinson Portage Ave.,
 Winnipeg
 J. S. M. Robson. Nelson
 J. R. Rodger Lougheed
 Lieut. J. S. Rodgerson. Strathmore
 Cpl. G. Rogers Calgary
 Sgt. A. N. Roop Lewvan
 R. V. Rosborough Halifax
 Lieut. H. E. Rose Collingwood
 B. F. Ross Grimsby
 Lieut. F. M. Ross Toronto
 Lieut. G. H. Ross. Hanna
 H. Ross Strathroy
 Lieut. R. S. Ross. Supt's Dept.,
 Vancouver
 T. Ross Granum
 Sgt. W. T. L. Ross. Winnipeg
 H. J. Rouleau. Calgary
 A. T. Roy Richmond

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

G. Rubery.....	Rainy River	W. F. Sprague.....	Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal	Lieut. M. H. Lieut.
J. Ryder	Innisfree	Cpl. R. C. Sproule	Taber	Lieut. M. H. Lieut.
Capt. J. E. Ryerson.....	Wychwood, Toronto	E. Stainton	London, Eng.	Lieut. M. H. Lieut.
Lieut. E. Ryrie	Spadina & College, Toronto	Lieut. H. M. Stairs	New Glasgow	Lieut. M. H. Lieut.
Cpl. M. V. Sadleir.....	West Shefford	Bdr. H. M. Stanley	Charlottetown	Lieut. M. H. Lieut.
Flight Sub-Lieut. L. A. Sands	Moncton	Sgt. J. W. Stanway	Cudworth	Bdr. J. F.
Cpl. A. Sattin	Calgary	Q.M.S., A.W. Stephens.....	Swift Current	J. F.
B. M. Saunders	Toronto	J. Stephenson.....	Seaforth	J. M.
Sgt. G. C. Saunders.....	Grouard	Sgt. G. H. Stevens	Crescent and St. Catherine, Montreal	W. B.
W. Saunderson.....	Stavelly	L/Corp. B. A. Stewart.....	Kincaid	Lieut. J. D.
Sgt. F. H. B. Saxon.....	Sault Ste. Marie	C. C. Stewart.....	Powell St., Vancouver	L/Cpl. H. T.
Lieut. S. R. Say.....	Vancouver	C. H. Stewart.....	West Toronto	S. Tur
J. R. Scanlin	Port Colborne	H. F. Stewart.....	Hanna	N. M.
Sgt. A. C. Scott.....	Innisfail	A/Cpl. H. J. Stewart	Moosejaw	A. Tur
C. V. Scott	Regina	T. E. W. Stewart.....	Montreal	C. O.
J. R. D. Scott.....	Vancouver	W. J. Stewart.....	Hanna	Lieut. Lieut.
N. B. Scott	Penticton	Sgt. S. H. Stockwell.....	Richmond	Capt. I. E. H.
W. G. Scott.....	Toronto	A. T. Stoner	Crediton	Sgt. J. Cpl. A.
L/Cpl. C. G. Seddall.....	Calgary	F. C. Storr	London, Eng.	N. W.
H. L. F. Shadwell.....	New Westminster	L. E. Storrey.....	Edam	J. G. V. Lieut. I. W. Vra Lieut. I. L. T. W. H. St. J. D. R. A.
A. G. M. Shannon.....	Edmonton	G. Strange.....	Innisfail	J. V. W. Wal G. A. W F. S. W C. N. W L. C. W R. J. W L. S. W. C. D. W H. R. W Lieut. J. Cpl. P. F Lieut. W A. M. W Lieut. F. Lieut. C.
Lieut. G. T. Shaw.....	Youngstown	F. H. Striker.....	Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal	
Lieut. J. D. Sheppard ..	Toronto	L/Cpl. S. W. Stuart.....	Vegreville	
W. G. Shuttleworth	Toronto	G. A. Stubbins	Langham	
L. B. Sifton.....	Seaforth	H. R. Summers-Gill	Nutana	
H. A. Simpson.....	Montreal	Capt. G. W. Suter.....	Collingwood	
J. H. Simpson.....	Gerrard and Pape, Toronto	Prov. Lieut. D. A. Sutherland	Montreal	
G. F. Sinclair	Toronto	L. J. Sutherland	Canora	
G. C. M. Skead.....	Bridgewater	Corp. C. F. Sweetlove.....	Retlaw	
G. F. Skelton.....	Vermilion	Sgt. B. J. Swinyard	Oshawa	
C. G. Slaker.....	Pandora & Cook, Victoria	Capt. G. B. Syddall	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	
V. A. Smale	New York	W. J. Symon.....	Walkerton	
Alex. Smith	Fernie	G. D. Tainsh.....	Pincher Creek	
And. Smith.....	Claresholm	P. K. Tandy	Winnipeg	
Lieut. A. L. Smith.....	Hamilton	Lieut. J. A. Tannahill.....	Charlottetown	
C. G. Smith	N. Battleford	A. B. W. Tanner	Alexander Ave., Winnipeg	
C. S. Smith	Rockyford	Major F. I. Tanner	Briercrest	
D. R. M. Smith	Gerrard and Pape, Toronto	Lieut. A. H. Taylor.....	Fredericton	
Sgt. H. R. Smith.....	Lindsay	C. H. Taylor	Toronto	
J. A. H. Smith.....	Broderick	S. W. Taylor	Vancouver	
L. D. Smith.....	Alexander Ave., Winnipeg	A. H. Templeton.....	Virden	
M. H. Smith	Neepawa	D. G. Tennant	Granum	
M. N. Smith.....	Edmonton	W. L. Thayer	Granby	
N. D. Smith.....	Kamloops	J. W. Thermanienus.....	Edmonton	
R. C. Smyth.....	Kincaid	G. N. Thomas.....	Lennoxville	
R. R. Smyth.....	Ponoka	Lieut. David S. Thompson	Niagara Falls	
Lieut. J. C. Smythe.....	Montreal	Douglas S. Thompson ..	Moosejaw	
D. H. Sneddon.....	Milestone	J. H. Thompson.....	Bassano	
Lieut. W. H. Snyder ..	E. Vancouver	O. F. Thompson	Amherst	
Sgt. A. Sohler	Simcoe	V. W. Thompson	Ottawa	
J. Somerville.....	Nutana	Lieut. J. R. Thomson.....	Toronto	
Cpl. V. D. Soper.....	Edmonton	Sgt. J. W. Thomson.....	Taber	
		E. Thorne	Head Office	

OFFICERS WHO HAVE BEEN DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY AS
PHYSICALLY UNFITTED FOR FURTHER MILITARY SERVICE
AFTER SERVING AT THE FRONT, AND WHO HAVE
RETURNED TO DUTY WITH THE BANK

Cpl. T. W. Bourns.....	Vancouver.....	First Contingent
Pte. F. S. Bowker.....	Kamsack.....	do
Pte. W. B. Clendinning.....	Elbow.....	do
Pte. L. C. Coffin.....	North Battleford.....	do
Sgt. J. Creighton.....	Montreal.....	do
Pte. A. Hornby.....	Winnipeg.....	Rejoined Regiment in England
Pte. D. A. McQuarrie.....	Kelvin St., Winnipeg.....	First Contingent
Pte. W. M. Watson.....	Bengough.....	do

OFFICERS WHO ENLISTED, TRAINED FOR A TIME, BUT WERE
HONOURABLY DISCHARGED BEFORE REACHING THE FRONT

Bandmaster H. R. Berrow.....	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg
F. C. G. Blandford.....	Toronto
W. R. Bolton.....	Strathcona
L/Cpl. C. O. Burbidge.....	Powell St., Vancouver
M. C. Campbell.....	Retlaw
J. W. Chittick.....	Parry Sound
Capt. H. C. Duncan.....	Collingwood
J. Dunn.....	Lethbridge
Lieut. A. J. Facey.....	Briercrest
J. Ford.....	Watrous
Lieut. F. H. Kettle.....	Smith's Falls
D. C. Kiddle.....	Medicine Hat
J. A. Mackay.....	Hardisty
R. H. Macpherson.....	Amherst
J. M. McMillan.....	Seaforth
C. E. Portwood.....	Head Office
T. Ross.....	Granum
W. G. Scott.....	Toronto
J. H. Simpson.....	Gerrard & Pape, Toronto
And. Smith.....	Claresholm
Lieut. J. C. E. Walker.....	New Westminster

OFFICERS CALLED OUT ON LOCAL DEFENCE DUTY

*Pte. W. R. Archibald.....	Victoria
Major F. C. Austin.....	Montreal
*Pte. W. A. Bain.....	Victoria
*Pte. P. Barr.....	Toronto
*Pte. J. J. Bellew.....	Halifax
*Pte. M. Bieber.....	Quebec
*Rfn. J. E. Boire.....	Montreal
*Pte. J. J. Calder.....	St. Catherine & Metcalfe, Montreal
*Pte. S. C. Forrest.....	Quebec
*Pte. A. Gibbs.....	Hastings & Cambie, Vancouver
*Pte. P. R. Hamel.....	Quebec
*Pte. A. E. Hillyer.....	Montreal
*Pte. J. H. C. Hughes.....	Victoria
*Pte. R. H. Laird.....	Montreal
Gunner L. W. Mullen.....	Charlottetown
*Corp. F. R. Newmarch.....	Chilliwack
*Pte. R. L. Parker.....	Victoria
*L/Cpl. B. E. Porritt.....	Victoria
Lieut. J. R. Samson.....	Danville
*Pte. A. J. Shink.....	Quebec
*Rfn. F. E. Striker.....	Montreal
*Pte. A. G. Venables.....	Vancouver
*Pte. G. B. Whaley.....	Victoria

*Since returned to duty with the Bank.

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NOTES

Mr. L. H. Barnard, formerly of our Prince Albert branch, enlisted with the 51st Battalion, C.E.F., immediately after the outbreak of war and, after training at Valcartier with the 11th Battalion, left for England, where he was made a sergeant on the Paymaster's Staff. He then wrote for a commission at Oxford University. After obtaining this he trained with the 22nd Manchesters, B.E.F., and later went to France with the 23rd Manchesters. Here he was promoted to first lieutenant and later was put in charge of a trench mortar battery. While in charge of this battery he fell on 25th August, 1916.

Lieut. R. C. Wilcox writes regarding Lieut. J. R. Jessop, who was attached to the same battalion, that his death was a great loss to the battalion and that he was mourned by all ranks; a very brave officer, he had only been promoted to an acting captaincy and command of "C" Company of the battalion two days previously, when he had reported back from sick leave in England.

Lieut. M. P. Lane, whose name has been added to our Honour Roll, was instantaneously killed on 26th September by an enemy sniper as he was directing his men in digging a trench as a protection from heavy sniping.

Second Lieutenant C. C. H. Tripp, who was killed on 13th November last, was formerly on our London, Eng., staff. He enlisted in the H.A.C. soon after the outbreak of war, and was wounded in June, 1915. In the following August he was gazetted to the Special Reserve of the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, and he left for the front last June.

Second Lieutenant E. L. Yeo, whose name has also been added to our Honour Roll, had only gone over to France, for the second time, about two months previous to his death, after several months' training in the machine gun corps at Grantham. He had been offered, while at Grantham, a permanent post as physical instructor to troops in England which, however, he declined, preferring to go again to the front.

We are informed that Mr. C. S. Cameron, formerly on our staff at Fernie, B.C., and who has been in the trenches for about a year and a half, has obtained a commission in his own brigade. He was attached to the 16th Battalion and was promoted through various ranks since his enlistment as a private until he became sergeant-major, which rank he held for three weeks, when he obtained a commission as lieutenant. He has since been wounded, but has recovered. His injuries were slight and consisted of a shell splinter wound in his thumb, and a wound over the right eye caused by shrapnel. While in the trenches Lieut. Cameron picked up a German bayonet and placed it in his belt; a shot struck this, shattering it to pieces, but apart from a slight wound Lieut. Cameron suffered no injuries.

We are pleased to hear from Capt. Tylor that Lieut. W. W. Davis, formerly of our East Vancouver staff, has been recommended for the Military Cross.

Lieut. A. Gaine, formerly of the 103rd Battalion, C.E.F., has received an appointment on the Headquarters Staff, Canadian Training Division, Bramshott.

Mr. R. B. Gibson, who was on our Sherbrooke staff at the time of his enlistment, has been transferred from the Canadian Mounted Rifles to the 8th Canadian Infantry Brigade Signals, and now holds the rank of sergeant.

Mr. H. E. Hartwick, a lieutenant in the 119th Battalion, is now battalion bombing officer; Mr. P. R. Pae is now second in command of "C" Company of the same battalion and will probably be gazetted as captain shortly; Mr. F. H. B. Saxon, formerly with the 37th Battalion, is now a sergeant in the Canadian Army Service Corps. All of these officers were formerly on the staff of the bank at the Sault Ste. Marie branch.

Lieut. J. E. Jarvis, who was attached to the staff at Moose Jaw at the time of his enlistment in the First Canadian Contingent, received a commission in the Northamptonshire Regiment on 10th May, 1915. He served in France for four months with the 2nd Battalion and was promoted from second lieutenant to lieutenant in October. When last heard from he was expecting to rejoin his regiment in France at an early date.

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Capt. T. C. Lamb, who is now in the Chief Paymaster's Department of the Canadian Contingents in London, Eng., left France about the end of July last after ten and a half months there. He was operated on for appendicitis, but has now quite recovered.

We congratulate Major J. H. Lovett on being awarded the Military Cross for bravery on the field. Major Lovett enlisted at Winnipeg with the 16th Battalion, First Canadian Contingent, and at Valcartier was made lance-corporal. After being at the front for some time, he was given a commission and, after being wounded in April last, was promoted to a captaincy. In July he again figured in the casualty list, a bursting aerial torpedo having produced temporary blindness. At this time he was made major. In September he was again wounded, and is at present on convalescent leave at his home in Ayr, Ont.

Lieut. J. W. Norsworthy, who has been in training in England, has been transferred to the 73rd Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders) and has left to join that battalion in France. Mr. Norsworthy was attached to our New York staff before his enlistment. He joined the 6th (McGill) Battery Siege Artillery, with which corps he went to England.

We are advised that Mr. F. R. Peirson, formerly a sergeant in the 60th Battalion, has been transferred as second lieutenant and attached to the 62nd Trench Mortar Battery, B.E.F. He was wounded in the leg by shrapnel, but is back at the front again.

Lieut. N. L. Wells, formerly of the Regina staff, and who is now a prisoner of war in Germany, left Canada for England in October, 1915, in charge of a detachment of two hundred and fifty men from the 68th Battalion, C.E.F.. On arrival in England he took a three months' course of field training, and in March, 1916, was sent over to France with reinforcements for the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles. He had only been about four days in the trenches when, during a terrific artillery bombardment lasting four or five hours, he was wounded in the right side, and partially buried. He was reported missing and it was not until two weeks later that it transpired that he had been taken prisoner. He was interned at the Kaiserin Augusta-Schule, Cologne, for a while, and later transferred to Friedberg. A letter from him, written at Friedberg, is included in this issue.

Lieut. J. W. Wilson, formerly of the 54th Battalion Canadians, has taken out a commission and received an appointment in the 15th Royal Irish Rifles, B.E.F. He has since been wounded and is at present on convalescent leave.

We have received the following information regarding some of the officers whose names appear in the casualty list:

Pte. F. R. W. Belford was wounded at Ypres early in July, sustaining shrapnel wounds in the face and hip. He has been discharged from the hospital and is doing light duty at the Canadian Casualties Assembly Centre, Folkestone.

Pte. A. H. Buckland received a bullet wound between the shoulder and elbow. The shoulder is all right again, and he expects to recover the use of his elbow in time.

Lieut. J. W. Coultis was wounded on the 6th of July last, by a shell splinter in the knee. We are pleased to learn that he has recovered; he has returned to the firing line.

Lieut. J. A. Davison was wounded at the Somme on 2nd September, being struck in the head by a high explosive shell. He was operated on in France, the skull being trepanned, and he is now on sick leave. He will not be returned to the front.

Lieut. T. C. Floyd was wounded for the second time on 8th October last while taking part in an attack in which only three officers of his battalion escaped unhurt. Lieut. Floyd's wound this time was in the neck from shrapnel, but he has now fully recovered. The following is an extract from one of his letters:

"The battalion went over the parapet on the morning of the 8th at 4.50 a.m. and we had an awful time. The artillery had not cut the wire and hadn't battered the trenches at all and Fritz had three machine guns on our battalion frontage."

Pte. H. A. Ford, formerly on the Seattle staff, received gunshot wounds in the leg and arm while serving on the Somme front in September last. His wounds are now healed.

Lieut. A. R. Mackedie was wounded in the arm and chest on 19th July last during the bombardment of the village of Dickebusch, Belgium. He expects to return to the front in February.

Pte. H. E. Miller was wounded on 20th July, and very shortly thereafter was brought to England. The wound was not very serious, and after about three months in hospital he was able to undertake active duty again.

Lieut. A. M. Parsons, who received a gunshot wound on 8th September last, was confined in a hospital in France for about a month, but has since rejoined his regiment and is now on the firing line again.

Sergt. G. C. Saunders was seriously wounded on 21st August last, but has made good progress towards recovery.

Pte. W. C. West, formerly of the First Street West (Calgary) branch, was wounded in June last and again at Poziers on 14th September. Immediately after being hit, three more shrapnel shells followed and he was buried in the earth; this saved his life. We are glad to learn that his wound healed quickly. Pte. West reached the front line of trenches within three months after donning the King's khaki. He enlisted with the 65th Battalion, but was the first to volunteer when reinforcements were needed for the 31st Battalion, since when he has been through many battles.

Mr. H. A. Jones, formerly on our London, Eng., staff, was wounded by shrapnel and spent six weeks in the hospital, but has now almost recovered.

We hear that Mr. P. W. Blackwell, another former member of our staff in London, Eng., and who was sent to Mesopotamia, has had a trying time. He suffered from some form of poison in his hand and foot, has had to undergo four operations for varicose veins, and at the present time is in hospital near Bombay suffering from sand-fly fever.

Mr. F. S. Bowker, who enlisted in August, 1914, with the First Contingent, while attached to the staff of our Kamsack branch, and who was wounded some time ago, has been discharged from the army on account of his physical condition and has returned to the Bank.

Sergt. Creighton, formerly of our Montreal branch, has also returned to the Bank as he is incapacitated for further military service, on account of wounds received in August, 1915.

Capt. H. C. Duncan, formerly Manager at our Collingwood branch, has received his discharge from the army, and has again reported for duty with the Bank.

Second Lieutenant R. M. Ferguson, a former member of our Kingston staff, enlisted with the Canadian Mounted Rifles in October, 1914, and served in the trenches in Flanders last winter. He received a commission in the Gordon Highlanders, B.E.F., in February, and was killed in action in France on 13th November last. His colonel writes: "He died a noble death leading his platoon in the performance of his duty, and no death is finer than that."

Mr. C. H. Crone was seriously wounded, but after four months in hospital was pronounced by the medical board as "unfit for active service but equal to home duty," and is now doing some work in the Records Office, Shoreham, Sussex. He was wounded in the left arm and three of his fingers are still more or less paralyzed.

Lieut. C. D. Llwyd, a former member of our Halifax staff, has been awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry in action. The official notice states: "He held a barricade on the left flank of his company under very heavy fire with great courage and determination. Later he did fine work rescuing wounded men."

Lieut. N. J. Egan has nearly completely recovered from his severe wound and is back in the Army again, doing light duty in Ireland for the present.

We are informed that Lance-Corporal G. Strange, formerly of our Innisfail branch, was in a dugout which was blown in by a shell, and when he was got out it was found that he had been crushed about the feet and legs. However, he was able to return to his battalion after nine days in the hospital.

A former member of our staff at London, Eng., Capt. F. R. Hutson, who was gazetted captain of the 1st Company, the King's Liverpool Regiment, on 1st September last, has recently been wounded, but we are glad to learn that his wounds are not of a serious nature and he is well on the way to recovery.

Lieut. H. K. Vipond, who was also formerly on our London, Eng., staff, was severely wounded in November. Lieut. Vipond received his commission in the 4th Loyal North Lancashires last

January, qualified as a signal officer, went to the front on 1st October, and about a month later was transferred, being attached to the Loyal North Lancashires.

Mr. B. F. Gossage, formerly of the Bloor and Yonge (Toronto) branch, who went overseas with the 13th Battery in March, 1915, and who crossed to France in September, 1915, has been recalled to England for the purpose of training for a commission.

The following are extracts from letters received from the commanding officer and the adjutant of the late Lieut. A. E. Kinghan's battalion to his family, to whom we are indebted for their publication:

"Your son died in a way anybody would be proud of. His loss is irreplaceable in the battalion. He was one of my best officers and was most popular with the officers and men. At the time of his death he was taking six Germans, four of whom he killed with his own revolver before the fifth threw a bomb at him, killing him instantaneously.

"Had he survived I should certainly have recommended him for a D.S.O., but unfortunately no rewards are given after death, except in the case of a V.C.

"When I saw him in the morning before he was killed he was most energetic in his preparations for the defence of our position, which was a dangerous one, for the safety of his men.

"The battalion has done splendidly and that fact is due to the energy and pluck shown by the company officers, Kinghan being one of the best examples."

"You will be proud to know that it was doing a deed of gallantry that Albert met his death. I am not allowed at present to say much about the circumstances, but I can say that the battalion was in a very critical position in a certain wood when attacked by the Germans. It was only by the heroism of our officers and men that the position was held and a tremendous loss inflicted on the Hun, who was driven off. On the first alarm, Albert, who was commanding one of our companies, rushed up to the line, and during a bombing action was hit by a bomb which killed him at once. He suffered no pain. It was by his promptness and pluck that his company was able to drive out the Germans. He died a noble death, and thankful to God we must be that this was so."

LETTERS FROM BANK OFFICERS AT THE FRONT

The following interesting letter is from LIEUT. J. K. PATTERSON, formerly of our First Street West (Calgary) branch, who was wounded on 15th September near the French village of Flers:

"Here I am back in old England and I sometimes wonder how I ever got here. Last time I wrote we were at ————— and having quite a 'cushy' time for trench life. We knew it was soon to be our turn to see something more active than sedentary life amid sandbags and dug-outs, and we all looked forward to the change.

"The day arrived and its dawn broke grey and foreboding. It was a bitter dawn for me, for one of my platoon officers, a young chap I had taken a great interest in, was shot through the head within half an hour of leaving the trenches. One effect of his death was to strengthen the stern resolve to carry out those duties allotted to me with one idea above all—to bring out the best in men and officers when our time came to leap the parapet and go for the enemy. We had not long to wait. After a few weeks' vigorous training we moved up to the rolling hills behind ————. It would require the pen of a genius to describe adequately the scenes which lay around us as we bivouacked. Here, indeed, we saw the fruit of the superhuman energies of the Empire. As far as the eye could see thousands of bivouacs dotted the hills, clouds of dust marked the roads where the endless streams of transport worked with ceaseless energy to and from the battlefield. At night the scene was even more magnificent. The British Tommy, no matter where he is, in wrecked, battered trench or in pleasant camp life, finds enough fuel and tea to make a brew in his billy-can, and he prefers to have it when darkness falls. There is no time allotted in the military schedule for supper, but Tommy makes a time, and often I have wished that I could don his rank in the evening and join him in jollification when the brew is set and the tale is told. As one sees a huge city from a mountain top with its twinkling lights, so appeared the hills and valleys of the Somme on this night in September, alive with humanity. Amid the ceaseless roar of the guns through the night, one heard the vociferous snore of Tommy Atkins in his palatial bivouac.

"The next morning (it was the fourteenth of September) we struck camp and marched out, taking the trail eastward; and, having read the story of the glorious 15th, you will feel as I do, that it was a trail which led to glory and honour. As I rode the 'Rabbit' (named such from his white tail

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and roaming habits) the countryside seemed blue as an ant-hill seen through a powerful microscope. Everywhere were mule wagons bearing shells and S.A.A. munitions of all kinds—tribute to the women whom we had left behind—ambulances, gun limbers, cavalry, infantry, each moving by its prescribed route to the battlefield. It was a beautiful evening, herald of a glorious morning. As we drew near our first halting place we passed over the scarred and battered land significant of bloody battles, through the ruins of Macuetz, Frecourt and Montauban. We halted at a dump in a valley where we loaded up with water and ammunition, shouting to make ourselves heard above the screech of 18-pounders, recognizing each other in the flashes of the guns. The trail was long and tortuous from this to Delville Wood, part of it made with gas helmets on. I cannot describe the wood to you or what remained of it; a tornado more terrible than the imagination can conceive had torn it, leaving a mass of blackened earth, tree trunks and terrible objects which had once rejoiced in life and freedom. Time was racing ahead and, in the starlight, the scene was a nightmare; the rattle of machine guns was nigh. Another noise attracted and amused us. We knew of the 'tanks' and recognized the chut-chut of its exhaust as one of the monsters moved into position. The Bosche had not yet seen one of these and the noise of a motor-car in the front line astonished him. He sent up flares, sent over shells, rattled away with his machine guns at the sound. He was soon to know to his cost the meaning of the sinister noise. As the first few streaks of dawn lightened the sky, we were in position. It always seems to me as I watch daybreak from the front line after a 'dirty' night how calm and serene it is, reminiscent of days gone by, and to me it is essentially 'civilian,' if I may use the expression.

"The hour arrived and off we went, overhead our shells tearing and screeching, making a wall of death in front of us. Our first Boche prisoner came stumbling through it, a youth with red hair, hands upraised and eyes staring at us, terrified, questioning eyes—'Would it be his fortune to escape our terrible death only to meet another less terrible surely, but yet death?' We did not stop to answer him; our task was to seek out others of his kind and take possession of their funk-holes. As on parade ground the men moved across that soil, each square yard a shell hole dogging the creeping barrage. We topped a ridge and before us lay Flers. Into my mind flashed a picture I had seen, at a time when picture books were my joy, of a stormy petrel skimming a turbulent sea, in the background a rocky island half hidden in spray by the angry waves. Thus to me seemed Flers, as our shells screamed into it—surely nothing living could exist there. However, my time was drawing near, and within a stone's throw of the village a bullet caught me in the chest, spinning me into a shell hole. The rest is blurred, the remembrance of a shell playing handball with me as it threw me into another hole a few yards off, luckily doing no other damage. I have been told I was out there thirty-six hours, but when I woke it was a glorious afternoon and our line was now well beyond Flers. You know my weight, so you can imagine how plucky were the stretcher-bearers who carried me between two and three miles to the dressing-station.

"Here I am and getting on quickly. The lung was grazed, but the wound is not serious now. Soon I shall be in harness again. Meanwhile I am enjoying the luxury of linen sheets and soft, white hands and nothing to do; the last is not the least of all in the miracle of changes.

"I have written a long screed to-day and it is almost lunch time, so I must close. There will be many more scraps before the next twelve months are out, but I do not anticipate anything more glorious than the 15th of September."

Letter from FLIGHT-LIEUT. W. H. DORE, late of the Winnipeg staff, written from France on the 6th November, 1916:

"To-day there is a 70-mile gale blowing itself around. I was to go to X—to fetch a new type of machine we are having in the squadron and fly back one of the old type that we are getting rid of, but the wind is too strong. The new machines, though rather difficult to handle at first, are very warm for winter work and faster than the types used by us last summer. Next spring, however, we must have something newer still for the Huns' machines are all very fast. Did I mention in my last letter anything of a fight I had with three Huns? One fellow came over our aerodrome and I pushed off after him. He got within range when I was seven or eight miles over the lines and only 5,000 feet high. He was joined by two others and then they attacked me. I shot one down, drove the second down and while chasing the third my gun jammed, whereupon I broke off the fight. Whenever one meets a Hun on his own level and within long range, unless he is caught unawares, one invariably finds another Hun higher up and in the act of diving on the Britisher. If you don't get him as he comes down or if he doesn't get you, he keeps going down and glides homewards, and the one at your own level pushes off also. We all wish up here that the Hun would put up more and better fights. One of our boys got a fellow alone a few days ago who tried to fight, and he soon sent him to the earth in flames.

"Owing to the shortage of pilots in our flight, I missed my turn to go to Paris. I should have left yesterday. We go there for our machines and so far all who have brought machines from Paris report having had a delightful time.

"Excepting at the Somme, things are extremely quiet on the whole front—too much so, in fact. We all think that in a few years we may be able to guess when the war will end, but very few want it to end now, they would prefer to see the Bosche thoroughly beaten and give their lives to help in the doing rather than see peace declared now.

"In another three or four months I should be going to England for a 'rest' lasting perhaps five months. While 'resting' one teaches others the art of aviation, but I should prefer staying out in France. I would do anything for a short trip to Winnipeg, though.

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"We are all a very happy and comfortable family here, and the best of friends. There is no partiality shown by our O.C., who is a major and D.S.O. aged twenty-six, and therefore every officer and man is in his proper place and when a dud man is next for promotion he is got rid of—usually before he gets far up the list.

"I was very sorry to hear that both Mordy and Curran have been so badly knocked about. I hope Mordy is getting along O.K. and is able to throw himself about as swiftly as ever. Curran is not very strong and has done his bit, and should be given a good job, if they need him, or allowed to resign."

The following is an extract from a letter written in England on 8th November by LIEUT. R. B. McCARTHY, formerly of the Winnipeg staff:

"The course we are taking here is very comprehensive, including as it does lots of practical work such as practical map-work, trench making, night attacks, etc., and we are given numerous lectures. There are about seventy of us here living in long, low buildings called 'huts.' They have electric light, hot and cold water, open fireplaces, etc., so we can hardly say we are roughing it. Imperial as well as Canadian officers are here, but in our hut we are nearly all Winnipeggers, the 100th, 107th, 108th and 144th all being represented.

"The mess is very formal at night—six or seven courses, each with a ten-minute, or so, interval. We come off very well, though, for we have five meals a day!—a bite and cup of tea before physical training, breakfast, lunch, afternoon tea and dinner. All the instructors have been in the present campaign and wear either the D.S.O. or M.C., or both.

"We are less than thirty miles from London so, naturally, we are able to go there quite often, especially as we have the week-ends to ourselves. London looks pretty dismal at night now, for they enforce the laws regarding lights. Still, with a little practice, it is fairly easy to find one's way around through the main parts. When you get into one of the theatres, restaurants or large hotels at night, it is hard to believe that there is a war on at all. Not having quite got over the habit of digging out financial facts, I learned that the Hotel Victoria, where I stayed on one visit, took in on the average £400 per day, while the Savoy on the day I was there took in £607 through their restaurant alone.

"We see no signs of our going to France yet, but can expect such a move as soon as this course is over, I believe."

The following is from a letter written "Somewhere in France" by LIEUT. G. E. SCROGGIE, formerly accountant at the Walkerville branch:

"I left Toronto with my platoon on November 25th, 1915; sailed from Halifax on the 27th, and, after a very quiet and uneventful voyage, duly arrived in England.

"It was my fate to be sent to Larkhill Camp, Salisbury Plains, where I was attached to the Canadian Reserve Cyclist Company, which company was attached to the Imperial Cyclists for training. After the experience of the Canadians on the Plains the year before, you can imagine how pleased I was to go there, and our unit was the only Canadian one there last winter. We found the accommodation much better than we had expected, though. We had quite comfortable huts, but the mud was such that we were unable to do any training as cyclists, and, in fact, we could hardly venture out of our huts at all.

"One would never know by the faces of the people of London that a war is on, for all seemed cheerful and bright and there was little or no sign of poverty. It was certainly wonderful to see the troops from all parts of the Empire and also from the other Allied Countries, all gay and happy in their holiday mood and not at all worried about the progress of the war. It was pretty quiet there at night, though. The streets were very dark and liquor was not sold after 9.30, which made the cafés and hotels close much earlier than in the past.

"We were advised near the end of February that our company was to provide the Cyclist Company for the 3rd Division, and there certainly was some rejoicing when it became known. We left England the last week in March and have been on the scene of action ever since, for we had only one day at the base.

"We are certainly much more comfortable here than I had ever expected to be while on active service. We are billeted at a farm and the officers have bell tents or shacks to sleep in. I have a bell tent with a wooden floor, cot, wash-stand, etc. I have not been so comfortable since I joined the army. We have a room in the farm-house for our mess-room and, as there is a grate fire in it, we can enjoy the comfort of home at night. We can also buy fresh eggs, milk, etc., which help to make our ration issue very palatable. The men are billeted in the barns and other outbuildings and, with the liberal use of straw and by the ingenious construction of stoves from empty biscuit boxes, etc., they are all to the merry.

"We are fortunate in being billeted quite close to a fair-sized town where we can buy nearly all the necessaries of life if we feel so inclined. The Army run a canteen there where we can buy foodstuffs at 5% above cost, and the 5% profit goes to Red Cross funds. The Army also run a vaudeville show and a cinema there and they are both of a very high order, especially the vaudeville show, which compares very favourably with the best shows which I saw in London. There is a special gallery for officers at the cinema, with little tables where they can have afternoon tea with fancy cake—and all within range and sound of the guns. Seems incredible, doesn't it? There is also a sort of club for officers where they can read the latest magazines, etc. The men can all have a hot bath once a week in this town, and they are issued with clean underwear and leave their old to be mended and washed. I can get the London papers of the previous day before breakfast every morning, brought to my tent by a newsboy.

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"The normal work of our unit in open warfare is scouting and reconnaissance, but in trench warfare they are using us for a number of things, mostly road patrolling, controlling traffic and despatch riding, and it is all very interesting and quite exciting, too, for most of our work is up in the forward area which is shelled regularly and, of course, the roads are always under observation, as it only takes the presence of one or two men to tempt the Germans to throw a shell over.

"We see lots of fighting in the air and it is most interesting. An aeroplane flying at high speed some hundreds of feet up is not an easy mark, and it is not very often that they are brought down by shell fire. Twice recently the empty shell cases fired at enemy planes have fallen quite close to our camp, in the adjoining field, so we have to look out for our own guns as well as the enemy's."

The following are extracts from a letter written by LIEUT. N. L. WELLS from the German internment camp at Friedberg. Mr Wells, who was formerly a member of the Regina staff, left for England in October, 1915, in charge of a detachment from the 68th Battalion. In March, 1916, he was sent over to France with reinforcements for the 4th C. M. R., and had only been about four days in the trenches when during a terrific artillery bombardment lasting for four or five hours, he was wounded in the right side and partially buried. He was then taken prisoner, interned at the Kaiserin Augusta-Schule, Cologne, for a while, and later transferred to Friedberg:

"I am now feeling quite fit, though my hearing is not right yet. I was in hospital for seven weeks, and it was fine to get out. The hospital was nearly filled with Russian soldiers and there were only seven English officers. We went out for one walk while I was there in order to attend the funeral of a British officer, and we were greatly admired by a large concourse of children, who acted as a body-guard. I left Cologne at the end of July and went to Mainz, where I stayed two days only. The whole of the journey was in the Rhine valley by the side of the river, and the scenery was splendid, though rather monotonous. There are steep, wooded hills on both sides of the river (which looks extremely dirty) and innumerable castles perched on crags close to the river bank. The castles look very picturesque, but they must be extremely uncomfortable to live in. I had two guards, and they would persist in talking German all the way. As my German consists of about three words the result was rather one-sided, but I scored off them by murmuring 'Nix panimi' (which I believe is Russian for 'I don't understand'), and they were completely nonplussed as to what it meant. I con-

tinued making this highly intelligent remark with different expression at intervals during the journey, and so succeeded in adding quite a tone to the conversation.

"There is a big yard at Mainz where hockey is played, and there is also a billiard room where there is one good English table and four French or Russian tables. Of course everything is supplied by the officers themselves. We left Mainz after two days, and had a far more comfortable journey to Friedberg. Fortunately we had a German officer with us and we had the inestimable privilege of travelling second class. Part of the way I travelled on an ice wagon, and I entered the town in state. This is supposed to be one of the best camps in Germany and is about two hundred and fifty yards square. The place was originally intended for a N.C.O.'s school, and there is a fine place for shower baths. I have not played tennis yet, but I hope to do so soon. We have practically all our food sent from England and so live quite well, though it is not a very healthy existence. It is practically impossible to escape. I am sick of being here, naturally, and I should like to get back to the front, though it is rather exciting there at times. We had an awful time with no chance to hit back. I saw a photo taken from a German newspaper showing four of the 4th C.M.R. officers unwounded. I think there were only ten unwounded officers altogether from all the battalions engaged, and as they must have come over on a mile or two frontage you can imagine what happened to the remainder."

The following is a letter dated 28th September, 1916, written from France by Mr. E. P. BLAKE, who enlisted from the London, Eng., Office and who was one of the original lot who took the special course in training for crews for the "tanks":

"I daresay you may care to hear how I have fared since I launched on the 'Great Adventure' in this country. You will probably have seen in the papers how well things have been going on lately and also all about the 'tanks.' A great deal is true about them, but I am afraid a certain amount is somewhat exaggerated. However, their moral effect on Fritz the first time we went into action was undoubted, as was also their fighting ability, but I can assure you the feeling of being boxed up like that under intensely heavy shell fire of all kinds was worse than anything I have ever felt before. I am getting used to being under shell fire now by degrees, but it takes some getting used to. We have been up amongst it now for a fortnight, sometimes sleeping in the tanks, sometimes in the dugouts. It gets intensely cold by about three o'clock in the morning and, to make things worse, we have had quite a lot of rain. However, we are expecting to be relieved by another company in a day or two, when we shall no doubt get a few days' complete rest, and most of us have well earned it.

"The life is extraordinarily interesting as it is so novel in every way. Just a short way further up from where I am now the dead are lying about in scores, practically all Germans. The working parties are unable to get

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up near enough to bury them, owing to the Hun shell fire, which is kept up pretty incessantly during day and night in a vain attempt to prevent our supports from getting up. Our infantry is absolutely splendid. It is quite a sight to see them going over the parapet as if there were nothing in the world like enemy machine guns or a barrage of fire. We went in with some line battalions and the New Zealanders. I have not seen the Canadians in action; they were some distance away on our left. I hear they did some more splendid work. Well, they could not beat the New Zealanders. They are magnificent. I may not tell you exactly where we have been, but it is about the hottest shop on the line. There is no such thing as a quiet minute as far as I have heard, but one learns gradually to sleep through all the din. I was out with a working party two or three days ago when, quite suddenly, a 'coal-box' burst right amongst us, doing rather bad damage to some of our boys and killing one outright. I had my tunic unbuttoned and flying loose, and one side is now quite riddled with splinter holes. I had a most miraculous escape, with only a bad shaking up. A night later I was walking along a road with a message, when a shell burst about five or six yards away from me. The concussion knocked me over, and very luckily, too, as I should otherwise probably have stopped a bit of flying shell. However, these things are all in the day's work, and the infantry must have escapes like that two or three times a day. It is a common saying out here that so long as you hear a shell singing you are practically safe, but you never hear the one that gets you. Nevertheless, you duck instinctively the moment you hear a German shell, except in the case of a 'whiz-bang,' when you get no chance to duck as they come over like a flash, and the whiz and the flash are virtually instantaneous. The Hun tear-shells are very unpleasant and make one's eyes extremely sore before one can get a mask on.

"You never saw such a sight as the countryside is now—one mass of shell holes everywhere you look. The woods are blown to pieces, and only a few branchless stumps remain of what must once have been very fine little thickets. As for the towns and villages—well, they simply don't exist now. In one village just behind us there is practically not a brick left standing on another, with the exception of one side of the church, which has marvelously escaped. The war has really developed into a violent artillery duel in which the infantry and ourselves go forward to complete what the artillery has left undone, and we are absolutely undoubtedly on top in every phase of it. The doings of the past fortnight must have brought the end appreciably nearer, but even now it is utterly impossible to forecast, so much depends on the weather.

"I am pretty fit myself, except that I simply cannot sleep since my shaking; that will no doubt wear off when I get away from the din for a bit. As you know, my nerves never were of the strongest; it is the man with the iron nerve and will who scores out here.

"I can't say much about what the tanks do, but of course you have read about it in the papers. They certainly seem to have created a sensation, not only amongst the Huns, but also in British journalism. We of the corps evidently kept our secret very well. The papers will tell you more than I am allowed to by an eagle-eyed censor, but I notice that the papers say very

little about the poor devils who made the success of the tanks possible, namely the crews. People at home will no doubt get the idea that we were well protected as compared with the infantry. Perhaps so, and perhaps not. I can assure you that it was a splendid test of a man's nerve and pluck, and you might be pleased to hear that, whatever the tanks have been through at any time, there has never once been any sign of a panic amongst any crew. Not a bad thing to be able to say for absolutely raw soldiers, and some of us have been through a bit, too.

"I received No. 5 copy of 'Letters from the Front.' They are very interesting, aren't they? I hope you will see that I get all subsequent copies. There is just one other thing, too. If you ever hear of anybody who has magazines to spare, I should be mightily obliged if you would mention my name. They would greatly help to pass the few spare minutes away for all of us.

"I trust all the boys are well. Have you lost many more since Green and Cridland? I was very distressed to see that P. M. Alexander and Ingmirre had gone over to the great majority; it is very sad. I have not seen any of our boys out here yet; I search for dear old Lawson in every officer I see. I hope he is still alive.

"Must close this letter now as it is too dark to see any more and I have no candle."

The following is a short letter written from a hospital by Mr. ERIC STANTON, formerly of the London, Eng., staff:

"Just a line to enable my 'traverse' of the address register to be brought up to date. The address is due to a lump of shrapnel which I was foolhardy enough to try to stop with my face, in front of Lesboeuvs village during the big offensive on 25th ultimo. The damage is not extensive and I hope I shall not have to carry more than a slight scar as a souvenir.

"We get splendidly treated in hospital, both here and in France, and I consider myself extremely lucky to have regained 'Blighty' so comparatively lightly."

The following extracts are from letters written by Miss WYNNE-ROBERTS, formerly on the staff at the Toronto branch and now a Nursing Sister in No. 1 Southern General Hospital, Dudley Road, Birmingham:

"Our marching orders were not long in arriving. I was sent here with four other Toronto girls, one from London (Ont.) and two from Ottawa. We arrived on Saturday night. On Sunday morning we were told in what wards to work and now we feel as if we had been here for months. For the present I am in the convalescent section, so am not overworked, nor do I get much actual nursing experience. The others are nearly all in

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surgical wards and have started in right away on dressings, etc. The work is very interesting and it is good to be able to do something for the poor chaps. Some of the wounds are horrible, so bad that one wonders if it would not be more merciful to let the men die. And yet the boys are so plucky, always ready with a smile and a joke, and those who can get about at all always ready to help.

"Everyone here is very good to the Canadians and the Canadian men are as pleased as can be to have us here. We have pretty well all the colonies represented in the hospital—a great number of Australians, quite a few Canadians (one Toronto man who enlisted with the 81st is in my ward) and a few from the uttermost parts of the earth. I have not found out the exact number of patients yet, but am told that it is well over 2,000. The main corridors are each over a quarter of a mile in length. Imagine walking that distance every time one needs something from the nurses' home!

"Just suggest to the staff that if anybody has an occasional paper or magazine, especially Canadian, there will be lots of boys very grateful for them. I have some six or seven Canadians in my ward, and the few papers we get pass from hand to hand and ward to ward, until there is very little left of them. The boys are dears, most of them. They do every single solitary bit of work which does not absolutely need a woman's hand. They sweep, dust, make beds, hand out meals, wash up and everything else, so that I am not a bit overworked, really. And the pranks they are up to! The place is in an uproar half the time.

"It is not quite such an ordeal now to get up at 5.45, but just imagine the luxury it would be to lie in bed, listen to the old reveille bugle and be able to turn over and sleep just as long as one likes!

"The camera is as popular as ever. The boys are crazy about being 'snap-shooted' under every possible condition. The oftener they are taken, the better pleased they are.

"I discovered a C. B. of C. man in my ward to-day. His name is MacMahon, of the 2nd C.M.R. He was in the Bank at Watrous, Sask., I believe, and knows Mr. Beck and a few others. The world is small, after all.

"Just been informed that time is up. Now for a bite of tea, then work again. It's a strange life, but I wouldn't miss it for worlds."

The following is a letter written from Shorncliffe on 6th October, 1916, by **LIEUT. F. A. DAY**, formerly of the Mirror branch:

"Since leaving Canada in 1914 I have had quite a varied and interesting experience. In June, 1915, through an error, I was commissioned into the Middlesex Regiment, left England and went to Egypt to join the B.M. E.F. After two weeks in Alexandria I was sent towards the Tripoli frontier where the Sennusi Arabs were a bit troublesome. On Christmas Day two of us officers were recalled to Alexandria, and on December 29th we left

for Cape Helles on the 'Arcadian' just in time for the evacuations. From there we returned to Alexandria and after a few days were sent down the Suez Canal to a place called Shabuffa, where we crossed and started digging trenches. It was quite amusing in a way here, for no sooner had we our trenches nicely fitted up than a sandstorm would come during the night and the trenches were no more; in many cases all trace of them was destroyed. Here only our outposts got in touch with the Turkish outposts. On the 12th of March, we left Suez for Alexandria once again, where we embarked on the 'Transylvania,' said good-bye to the B.M.E.F. and left that same night for Marseilles. Arriving in France on the 17th we were nearly frozen to the bone for, on our first night, some snow fell, and most of us were still in our tropical kit.

"Nothing of any importance occurred until the 24th of June, 1916, when at 5 a.m. the big bombardment which lasted for seven days commenced. With few exceptions, we were all war-stained veterans, and it gave every man ineffable joy to know we were to take part during the opening days of the long-awaited-for 'Big Push.' Our division, the 29th (commonly known as the 'Immortal 29th'), were to make a frontal attack on Beaumont Hamel. We had another regular division on our left and a 'new army' division on our right with a Territorial division as the corps support. The first of July was a beautiful summer day and I do not think that any person who is living to-day who went over the parapet on that day will ever forget it. A slight breeze was blowing towards the German line, and everything seemed dead in front of us; the grass had all lost its colour from the gas we had sent over during the seven days' bombardment. Our line could be traced as far as the eye could see by the difference in the colour—green on our side. The great advance was timed to start at 7.30 a.m. The sun had been up for hours. At 7.20 the Beaumont Hamel mine was sent up. This is supposed to be the largest mine ever exploded. It terminated under a redoubt in the German front line, was 150 feet deep and contained 22½ tons of ammonal. Strange to say, it made no noise. The earth shook and dirt, rifles, parts of Germans, etc., were thrown hundreds of feet into the air. The crater was some 200 yards in diameter. I was fortunate enough to be only 500 yards to the right of it. I shall not dwell on the attack; it was too awful for words. Sufficient to say we were not successful. The Germans simply annihilated us with machine guns. I actually saw some of them get up on their parapets and open fire on us with machine guns. They, of course, did not last long. During the night the news was very reassuring when we heard of the success of the boys on the right and of the French.

"One of the happiest moments of my life was when I got a wire from the headquarters of the corps saying that the Canadian headquarters had asked for my services and if I was desirous of transferring. On the 17th of July I left for England once again.

"I am now brigade musketry officer to the 1st Canadian Training Brigade. I am glad to be back again, but the pluck, endurance and cheerfulness of the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the Imperial army are far beyond any possible imagination.

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"The sight that impressed me most of all was a bombardment and attack at night. Just imagine a fire-works display on the largest scale possible and that is as near as you can get to it. Take a dark night, with the shrapnel bursting in the air, which looks like so many eyes blinking at you, each having its fringe of black, yellow or white smoke, the H.E. shells bursting on the ground, looking just like a rising moon, the machine gun and rifle fire, just like fireflies, and the star-shells and Bengal lights, red, blue, green and white, some going up blue and bursting into golden rain, and it is a most awe-inspiring sight, glorious to behold."

The following is a letter from Mr. A. C. CATON, formerly of the London, Eng., staff, written on 10th October, 1916, from a hospital in England where he was sent after having been wounded:

"You will probably be surprised to learn my new address. I got here last Wednesday, after ten days in hospital in France, and expect I shall be here for a few weeks yet. I managed to get in the way of a shell, a piece of which went through my left thigh, but without breaking the bone, so I shall probably be quite fit again soon.

"I had intended writing many a time to know how the fellows were at the office, but since July 1st we have scarcely had a minute's leisure. On that date I was one of eleven men left in my company out of about 170 who went over, and the other companies were almost as badly cut up. The whole day was a series of narrow escapes so far as I was concerned. I was buried by a shell before we left our trenches (quite a good beginning) but felt all right after I was dug out again. Then in the afternoon I found myself cut off with about a dozen others; we kept our end up until it was a case of either surrender or try to get back to our own men, which meant running the gauntlet across the open. However, we did not want to be prisoners for the rest of the war, so we risked it. I have only heard from one of them since, and he is in hospital. We have been over twice since then, but did not suffer so heavily."

The following letter dated 31st October, 1916, is from LIEUT. A. P. MACMILLAN, formerly in the Superintendent's Department at Winnipeg:

"You may possibly have noticed that I was wounded last month and you will probably be interested to know that my wounds are quite healed and that before long I shall be as fit as ever again.

"I arrived in France in June last and from that time until September my battalion was engaged in the ordinary routine of trench warfare. There was usually something happening, and sometimes there was quite enough excitement, but my personal experiences were quite within the bounds of

the many stories of trench life which I know you have from time to time heard or read. Since my short stay on the Somme I realize that my life in France up to that time had been a safe and peaceful existence.

"My battalion was in the first general offensive in which the Canadian troops were engaged on the Somme front, that which commenced on the morning of September 15th. I with my platoon had as my objective a farm which, by the way, is one of the best known of the many small strong points which Fritz has everywhere. Our artillery support was splendid, as far as my little share was concerned, and everything worked out as we expected, and I think that was the experience all along our line. I was shot through the lung just after we had cleaned the Fritzes out, which was about ten minutes after we started, so that my experiences were very limited, but they were right up to the mark so far as excitement was concerned.

"I thought for a time that I would be some time recovering and that I might have got back to Canada for the winter, but once I had begun to improve I made much more rapid progress than was expected, and I was out of hospital in less than a month. Since then I have been up at a delightful country house in Yorkshire, having a lazy but most comfortable time. I can assure you that, when there are no more serious results than I experienced, being wounded is far from unpleasant. From the time that I toppled into a shell hole I have experienced nothing but care and kindness in superlative degrees.

"It is a rather difficult matter to find the people whom you want to see in France, but I have run across or heard of quite a few Commerce men. Short and Darcus (now a sergeant), of the Medicine Hat staff, were both hale and hearty up to the time that we went to the Somme. Mr. Floyd, who left Winnipeg with the same battalion as myself, was wounded shortly after I was. When I last heard from him he was getting along satisfactorily. Mr. J. C. Matheson, also of the Medicine Hat branch, is still in France and I saw him occasionally. He was during the summer transferred to the staff of the 6th Brigade, a change and promotion which all who know him over there feel he richly deserved. You will, of course, have heard of the death of D. J. M. Campbell, formerly accountant at Medicine Hat, who obtained a commission in the 31st Battalion. I happened to meet the brigadier of Campbell's brigade some little time after Campbell had been killed. He knew him quite well and spoke in the highest terms of the work which he had done as scout officer in his battalion. His work, which was of a most dangerous nature, must have been indeed efficiently carried out when it was so familiar to his brigade commander.

"I have been transferred to the First Canadian Mounted Rifle Battalion, 3rd Division, Canadians, B.E.F., France. It is, however, not probable that I shall be sent back to France until the beginning of the year."

The following is an extract from a letter from Mr. J. A. BRICE, formerly accountant at the St. John, N.B. branch:

"I can't help but feel impressed by the tremendous force which seems to be behind this drive of the British. Of course we only see the little

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portion we are in, but in that little bit the guns, horses, men and supplies of all sorts seem to be inexhaustible. As quickly as a few hundred yards' advance is made, big working parties make new roads (and good ones, too), all running in the one direction. Before the road is half done the guns have been brought up to new positions and the stream of ammunition wagons soon becomes unbroken. Then slowly but surely the telegraph wires—thousands of them—are put up and as the advance keeps creeping on, so the advance camps come creeping up. It is all very wonderful, and the traffic is so dense that at each junction of any two or more roads there is a 'traffic control' who has much the same powers as a London policeman. The lorries—and there are hundreds of thousands of them—seem to be run in trains or sections. At the headquarters of any one lot you see a big board just like an arrival and departure board at a big station in Canada. Every lorry has a distinguishing mark indicating the kind of job which it is doing. I know the meaning of hardly one of these signs, but the predominant sign is one indicating big gun ammunition. Others indicate different things according to the way they are drawn, the part of the lorry on which they are placed, and the colour which they are painted. Then at times we see hundreds of our old London busses and, although they are now all painted a sombre black, advertisements for 'Pears' Soap' still remain inside, and on the sides of one the other day I noticed some wit had drawn some fancy work and printed the words 'All the way for a penny.' Most of them, as well as the lorries, bear the name of their drivers' sweethearts."

The following letter is from MAJOR J. C. MAC-PHERSON, late of our Calgary branch :

"I am still in England holding down a job at these headquarters, and must say that I am fairly well satisfied, although there are times when I feel I should like to be in the game again; but I question very much if I could stand it now.

"It was very sad about poor Arbuckle who was killed just five or six days after rejoining the battalion. John, as you know, was wounded at St. Eloi, and came over to this country with me and thence to the same hospital. He left again on the 20th of September and when the news came back, almost by return, it was at first hard to believe.

"Poor Charlie Gordon, after almost thirteen months' steady in the firing line, was plugged on 26th September. He was just about one of the finest boys one could meet, and proved a 'brick'—always cheery and bright, showing no signs of fear even during the heaviest bombardments. He and Jerry Morgan were a great pair, almost inseparable, and two of a kind. Morgan, who was badly wounded, is never mentioned by any of the old 31st without a feeling of pride, and Charlie Gordon is not far behind. It takes the trials of this war to make one fully realize what men are and who are the real men when danger is present and it means life or death.

"Young Oliver, who went to the P.P.C.L.I., is wounded and in hospital over here; also Woods. Jones, manager at Mount Royal, has just arrived with the Lethbridge Battalion, also Alexander from the Superintendent's Department, Winnipeg.

"The fighting in France must have been damnable lately, and the accounts from some of the boys who were there—well, enough said."

The following is a novel little note of thanks from MESSRS. C. J. JEFFREY and C. N. WARD, formerly of the Toronto branch, for one of the boxes forwarded to them by the members of the staff of that office :

"Your box of eats was certainly appreciated and arrived in good condition.

Brushing through pine and through hemlock,
Tearing its way o'er the hills,
Gallop up from the valleys,
Bumping along on the rills,
Snorting and foaming, well lathered,
The team of our battery came,
And out of the wagon there tumbled
Your box which had made the nags lame.

What are the windfalls that welcome
The royal and the rich at their birth?
What was the manna from heaven
That alighted like this upon earth?
Rien, nichts, nil, zero or nothing
Compared to your cardboard godsend.

So we hustled it off to our tepee,
Then, turning it over on end,
The bunch soon had pried the thing open.
Ye gods! what a sight to behold—
The Oxo and jelly, the 'Campbell's'
And smokes and biscuits that rolled,
That leaped and jostled each other,
Seeking their fate in our joys;
And two tired, hungry young rough-necks
Dug in like so many boys.

Gone are the biscuits and jelly,
Gone are the cookies so fine,
Gone are the cake and the Oxo,
And ditto the blackberry wine,
But with us remain the young heater,
The stove (or whatever it be),
And we'll heat many comforts upon it
Such as bouillon, Scotch—rather, tea—
And whate'er be the beverage taken,
The vision resulting will be,
Even if the H.E.'s are exploding,
The staff of King West Twenty-three.

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"We are both working hard, but in the best of health. Holdsworth of Head Office is here and in the same tent as ourselves. The weather is growing very cold and we are hoping that the battery will soon get orders for Toronto."

Extracts from a letter written by LIEUT. A. K. HARVIE, formerly in the Superintendent's Department at Winnipeg:

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

"On our arrival in France we were shipped up to Belgium—and shipped up is the proper expression—and landed some miles behind the firing line but close enough to see the trench flares, hear the rattle of machine gun and rifle fire and the distant boom of artillery.

"After a few days' tramping from camp to camp our turn to go into the trenches came around. The fates were kind and the particular trench to which we were to go to receive our baptism of fire was reported to be a very quiet one; nevertheless we had the uneasy feeling that everyone experiences the first time in that every bullet had its billet just where we happened to be at that particular moment, and how we did keep our heads down when the guide passed the word along that we were coming to a dangerous spot!

"A tramp of some hundreds of yards along a communication trench and then out into the open across which we carried on for a few hundred yards more, where behind an irregular line of sand-bags we were met by an English officer who casually mentioned in reply to our inquiries as to how much further it was to the front line, that we were there, and that the Hun was only some 120 yards away from us. The look of surprise had hardly had time to fade away from our faces when he equally casually but very cordially invited us to come into his dugout either for tea or a drink. Then we began to feel at home and have an idea that the trenches were not quite so bad as they had been painted.

"Our first tour was short and we suffered very few casualties.

"We returned behind the lines and for the next couple of weeks supplied working parties to repair trenches, dig drains and the like—a very unwelcome job.

"To my great surprise I was detailed then to attend a month's course at the Second Army School of Instruction to learn a few more advanced points in the gentle art of making war.

"While at the school I learned that the battalion had commenced on a trek to France on foot, but I was fortunate enough to be able to follow them by train, only a matter of some fifty miles, but the time occupied in covering the distance by train was three days.

"On the way down I began to realize that our first experience in Belgium was almost child's play in comparison with what we were going into. Every few hundred yards along the roads were enormous piles of ammunition, while the amount of traffic on the roads beggars description. Hundreds of motor lorries loaded with ammunition, motor busses with troops, ambulances and guns moved in one continuous stream towards the battle front, while empty lorries, loaded ambulances, etc., were going back. Here and there the traffic was held up to allow the passage of a limousine either going or coming, carrying a staff officer or other fortunate beggar who was not engaged in seeing the battlefields of France on foot.

"At present we are encamped on the main road to the firing line and the amount of traffic that passes both day and night would make Main Street look like a little country town. It is really a marvellous sight.

"While we have not yet been called upon to take our place in the firing line here, we have been furnishing parties practically every night to repair trenches, dig new communication trenches and cable trenches and carry up supplies, a job cordially detested by everyone, both men and officers. Leaving camp some time in the afternoon we tramp our way over the ground recently captured from the Germans where the work is carried on under incessant shell fire, but strange to say where there is almost no rifle fire. A thankless job, as it means just dig, dig, dig, without any chance of retaliation—and there is a considerable amount of satisfaction in at least being able to fire a rifle in the direction of the enemy. Six of my lads were wiped out by one high explosive shell a few days ago.

"We read in the papers that an advance of 1,000 yards has been made and that we have captured the important villages of X— and Y—, but to the lay mind this conveys no idea of what this means. The Biblical expression (my Scotch parentage) which says that in the beginning there was nothing, best expresses what the ground gained looks like: earth turned over time and time again by shell fire, and now just one mass of shell holes; houses merely a pile of brick-dust and trees just stumps shorn of all foliage and splintered into matchwood. In the pale greenish grey of the moonlight, with the faint (at first) odour of the dead, it is a scene of the most appalling desolation.

"I believe that Macmillan and Floyd have both been wounded and are now in England. I have not yet run across any Commerce men in France."

LIEUT. A. G. MORDY, late accountant at the Winnipeg branch, writes from England on 29th October, as follows:

"My plans are very much in the air as the sister who massages me says my leg 'might be fit again in the spring.' It has improved beyond anything I hoped for, and if I can only get it fit enough to be passed for active service abroad, I shall, of course, return to the regiment as soon as possible. There are only four of us left, and the second in command who is taking command shortly, has asked me to come back if at all possible. Some of

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the best fellows in the world pegged out in the Canadian Scottish. but they left a great spirit behind them. George Lynch was probably the only one you knew, but they were all chaps of his sort.

"I wish everyone had the idea of doing all that he could just as soon as he could in this game and the war might end a year or two sooner. I was talking to a friend of mine, a major in the Irish Guards, over on leave, and he says the situation on the Somme is 'generally speaking, just so-so.' It cost the British alone upwards of half a million for the few miles we gained, and the result of the offensive goes to show that about the only way to win is to sacrifice the men. All last winter when we were sitting around unable to retaliate to the Bosche artillery on account of the shell shortage, he was improving the positions. The result, of course, is that our inability to assume the defensive earlier is costing us an awful lot of men.

"I am removing to Lady Ridley's about the 3rd of November to have my knee broken down, and after that I am going over to some friends in Ireland until I am fit to come home. Ireland is an interesting place now, and I am looking forward to my visit.

"I see Lobley in town occasionally. Lovett has done famously. He had his temporary majority at the front as O.C. Company, but he has been wounded a third time. Harold Strang has his left leg off above the knee, but is doing splendidly. Cruickshanks is plugging away as an N.C.O. in the Pay Department, but Lobley says he can't do anything better for him as promotion is difficult there. The whole game is pretty much one of chance."

The following is an extract from a letter written by CAPT. H. E. TYLOR, formerly of the St. Thomas branch, together with a copy of a very interesting write-up by W. Beach Thomas enclosed in his letter on "Night Digging in No Man's Land" descriptive of the work in which Capt. Tylor is at present engaged with the pioneers:

"We have plenty of work here, but it is a great rest after the Somme, and we hope to stay here for a time at least. Looking back over the events of the past six weeks, one cannot describe the situation clearly—it is all a nightmare. You will have had some splendid accounts of those stirring times from the Canadian papers.

"W. W. Davis, of the Bank, is still with us and has done excellent work; has been recommended for the Military Cross. I certainly hope he gets it. D. Davis, also of the Commerce, is at present in England and has just completed a course for officers. His standing was exceptionally high. I occasionally run across Commerce men here, and am always glad to see them.

"The prevalence of mud over the battlefield gives double prominence to the pioneer battalions, and too high a tribute cannot well be paid to their work during the later stages of the fighting.

"They are engineers, without the name. They are amphibious in all possible senses of the word. They can live in an atmosphere of mud and gas fumes. Their proper haunt is No Man's Land and they are busiest at night. At the same time they are noble, and on occasion their machine guns and rifles have done as noble service as their spades and shovels. Night after night they go where the chief trouble is, and in present conditions this may mean a previous wade, a stagger, a wrestle of five or six hours to and from their comparative haven in No Man's Land.

"Every sort of enemy must be tackled. On a recent occasion a company cut a passage through a wood under such conditions that every man among the active workers was physically sick from the reek and brutality of the work. Contempt of shell-fire—another of the elements in which they live—is integral to their business. They move about in the open when every other soul is as far underground as he can get.

"The only obvious effect of shell-fire is to make them dig rather harder, and long since all kinds of records have been broken by the miners who are the making of many of the best battalions. How many lives have been saved by expert digging in the later stages of the offensive, how many attacks simplified by the straightening of trenches, is beyond all calculation. Yet perhaps less is known of the pioneers than of any part of the Army.

"The truth is that the organization, the consolidation of captured positions is first and foremost the handiwork of the pioneers. On one occasion—now ancient history—a group of pioneers who pushed up at night to dig trenches found the infantry so exhausted that many could not even talk consecutive sense.

"Utter weariness of this sort is of the essence of war, and the pioneers, whose weariness was rather less, used their spades all night and their guns a good part of the day. It is all in the day's work. But never, I think, have they worked to better purpose than during the stages of our advance in the open down the slope to Bapaume. They have never rested and never failed, and, in my experience, seldom complained.

"One company commander and his subaltern, whom I met after many days of work in No Man's Land, were insistent on this one fact: that anyway they had a much easier time than the infantry proper. They came and went. The infantry stayed. And it is that sore of magnanimity and admiration for others' work that is steadily making the present Army one of the best in the world. By the nature of their job engineers and pioneers above others spend their time in doing work on behalf of others, and they live up to the standard of this enforced altruism."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. J. M. WALTON, formerly of the Saskatoon office, written on 29th October, from France :

"I was reminded of shooting this afternoon by a bevy of partridge outside my dugout. They were only about 500 yards from the Huns and they seemed to ignore utterly the shots and shells falling about. Occasionally

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one of my men brings down one which goes to enrich my dinner at night. It comes as a welcome addition to our rations, and I have an excellent cook who turns out a five-course dinner for me.

"I live while in the line in a nice dugout. It is quite strong and safe and well boarded all round. While resting behind the line we have all the comforts of home in a decent house, good beds, fires and easy chair—regular lap of luxury, in fact.

"I have come through some fearfully stiff fighting, and sometimes I pinch myself to make sure I am still alive. I have seen some sights which I shan't forget in a hurry. I have had my share of narrow escapes, too. War is a wonderfully interesting game, and one doesn't have much chance to be bored—except by a bullet. The destruction and desolation in some places is deplorable; whole towns and villages have been blotted cleanly off the map.

"The other day I was standing in a particularly hot spot when a large shell dropped thirty yards away, completely disintegrating an officer and a sergeant-major, and wounding two men. It was Friday, 13th, so I had 'the wind up' for the rest of the day and it was some day. They shelled us unceasingly with large stuff and finally gassed us that night. But we have the preponderance in artillery and in everything else, in fact, and we give them twenty shells to their one. How they live through our terrific bombardments is a wonder to me. I used to get two hours' sleep per day, and that was in a little funk-hole much too small. The other twenty-two hours were taken up with fighting and work. We stuck this for ten days and then we had a rest—some rest. It was simply lying down as we were in the mud, after a six-mile march through a continual stream of thin mud, in the dark. We found next morning we were sleeping in a small soldiers' graveyard. My men were wonderful. Never a grumble or a groan, but actually an undercurrent of humour ran through all our miseries. In spite of all our trials we are a wonderfully cheery bunch.

"We smell victory in the air and we go into the fight with increasing confidence. I fire sometimes 40,000 rounds a day into Herr Fritz with the hope of thinning out his numbers. I have a very scientific job at present and I am going back to the base soon for a month's higher course. This will mean a nice change from the eternal din of artillery and bullet."

The following is a letter dated 17th October from
SECOND LIEUT. W. E. BRUGES, late of the London, Eng.,
branch, and now with the Royal Field Artillery:

"At last I have unfortunately landed myself at hospital and am at present in the 5th Canadian. I got malaria, kept going down, eventually becoming weak as a fly.

"Campaign out here has been very unlike what it is, or was, reputed to be on the western front. All through the summer the sun has as much if not more power than in most tropical countries. Living in bivouacs and moving continually at a moment's notice is the routine. In England if you

saw a house half a mile away across country and you wanted to get there you would walk or ride straight to it; here, what looks like flat ground is intersected invariably with huge 'nullahs,' and you would find that to walk straight there would mean climbing up and down four or five cliffs, or something not unlike it. Nullahs may be anything from a ditch 10 feet deep to a ravine 100 feet or even 200 feet deep. Except just near Salonika the north wind blows almost continuously. One day may be tropical just now and the next as cold as ice.

"Driving wagons along narrow roads which are really only ledges half way up the sides of mountains in pitch darkness is heart-rending, especially in wet weather. One position we took up happened to be somewhere near the place where some infantry were resting. The Hun could see us, we knew, if we were not careful. It was one of those places where troops might be hiding and the enemy kept dropping shells at weekly intervals. The infantry promptly lined up as they would for a football match to watch us firing. After making them lie down, of course, we proceeded with the show. The Hun hasn't got much ammunition and aims very accurately in order to get a hit first time. He gave us fifteen rounds or so of H.E. Luckily only one person was hurt; got a splinter in his anatomy—a flesh wound. We aren't there now. We were making dugouts when I left the battery, but, of course, we all hope to winter in Belgrade."

From Somewhere in France Mr. W. J. DALTON, late of the Toronto branch, writes as follows :

"As you may notice from above address, we have left Belgium and are on the French front. In the six weeks around here we have experienced much more activity. Our own guns have been on the go constantly. The battery has suffered quite a few casualties, just last week two men having been killed when Fritz put some shells into our midst. I was very fortunate myself in not being hurt as I was close to two bursts. The mud and pieces of shell flew very thick all around for some time and it was surely with some relief that I got up with a whole skin. These little surprises are to be expected, though, as we do the same thing day after day and night after night.

"I heard quite recently from Ingram and Whittaker. Ingram, as you probably know, is in the Pay and Record Office, and Whittaker when I last heard from him was progressing favourably in a hospital in London. They had seen each other and spent some time together. Lindsay is also in the Pay and Record Office.

"I receive once in a while the Head Office books of letters from the front. They are very good and I look forward to their coming. You in Toronto branch must expend much care and expense in your thoughtful contributions towards the boys over here, but believe me we appreciate your efforts."

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The following are extracts from a letter from SERGT. R. B. GIBSON, formerly of the Sherbrooke office, written from Somewhere in France on 2nd November, 1916:

"During the last twelve months I have spent about nine well within the shelled area, but have been lucky enough not to be caught as yet. My particular job is a bomb-proof one compared with the men in the front line, but our time spent in the shelled area is much longer than theirs, so that sort of counterbalances things. My duties, however, take me to within 200 yards of the front line and are sometimes much too interesting to be pleasant. I am sergeant in a signal section attached to the 8th Canadian Infantry Brigade. If you remember, this was the brigade that was so badly cut up on June 2nd at Ypres. I was lucky enough to be on leave in England during that period, but when I came back it was to find most of my chums and associates gone.

"When in England I saw Jim Purdy. He is a lieutenant in the Pay Office at London and is a married man now.

"During our stay on the X— front we saw, as you know, quite a bit, and helped in the big push. It is when one is there and sees what the British Army really is that you slap yourself on the chest and say, 'Well, I am pleased to be a Britisher.' Our airmen are simple great down there. One sees about 250 British machines to every Fritz and, when he does show himself, it is only for a moment or he is made short work of. Our aeroplanes are everywhere and our airmen seem to know no fear. I have seen numbers of our aeroplanes flying over the German lines about 300 feet up directing artillery fire on the German lines. Flying is a game Fritz started, but we have him hopelessly outclassed. Talking about flying, it has been my luck to have a trip in an aeroplane over the German lines, and into German territory for about twelve miles. The sensation and experience were grand. Fritz took numerous shots at us, but I am glad to say the men at the German anti-aircraft guns are very poor shots indeed. Then as to our artillery, guns and ammunition everywhere, when we bombard previous to making an attack, it is something that cannot be put into words. Shells, and big ones at that, burst on every yard of the German front every two or three seconds. We usually bombard this way for a few minutes before going over. Of course Fritz does not take all this without some retaliation, but I am glad to say his fire is only about 60% of ours. However, that I assure you is quite bad enough—in fact, it has crossed the enough mark.

"My job is to see that telephone communication is kept up between the front line and brigade headquarters—a job that sounds easier than it really is. I remember one day in particular we had a stretch of line that was rather worse than usual. We had forty-three breaks in that small 300 yards in a day, and when anybody went out to fix same it was the last we expected to see of him. That was the worst day we had, but I assure you repairing lines on that front was hardly what one would call safe. Linemen work practically sixteen hours a day and are under the most intense shell

fire during that period. But telephone communication has got to be kept up for on it rests the success and co-operation of the whole attack. During our period on the X— our general was never out of communication with his commanders forward, and we were never further back than one and a half miles behind the front line. It took some doing, but it was done. However, I came through it all O.K. and am glad to say that I have been there, although one's thoughts don't just run that way while one is there. I am sorry to say, though, that the majority of my chums were not quite so lucky.

"I met a fellow from Sherbrooke the other day who had seen Paul Engelke, a German who worked with me for eighteen months in Sherbrooke. This fellow had spoken to Engelke, who was taken prisoner by the British on July 26th. I passed through the town where he was in a prison camp, but I did not know that he was there at the time. Engelke left Sherbrooke the day war was declared. I don't know how he got over to Germany, but I believe he had a hard time getting there and was only in Germany two months when he was captured."

The following extract is from a letter written in November from Le Havre, France, by CAPT. GEORGE HOLLAND, formerly of the Market (Toronto) branch.

"The men all pass through here before they go up to the lines, and it is here that the finishing touches are put on. Le Havre is a typical French town, being about the size of Toronto, I should judge, but, of course, not nearly so neat—more like the French part of Montreal. Very few of the French people speak English and it is quite funny trying to make the store-keepers understand.

"Colonel McMullen and his battalion (Oxford Own, 168th) are with us at West Sandling. They are to be attached to the 12th, I understand.

"I was in charge of about 600 men and was adjutant on the boat coming over. I got a First Class Number One Certificate at Hythe, you will be glad to hear, which was all I expected as there are only two or three 'Distinguished' each time, and it is extremely hard to get a 'D.' The marks are given as follows: 100% for a 'D,' 80% for First Class, 60% for Second Class. The latter is considered rather poor.

"The weather was rather cold at the Canadian Base all the time I was there, and being in tents is not as comfortable as the huts at West Sandling. The lights are not shaded at Le Havre as they are in England. Everybody is wearing a uniform of one kind or another, and things look very warlike indeed."

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The following is an extract from a letter written by Mr. A. R. McIVER, formerly of the Parksville branch. Mr. McIver joined the Army Service Corps at Aberdeen, Scotland, was transferred to the Royal Naval Air Service a few months later at Liverpool and is now with the Russian Squadron Armored Cars :

"We have been here four or five days now after doing some work up on the firing line on the X— front. We were doing all right up there, but the roads are so bad that we could not get supplies up with the wet weather coming on. The Russians were quite pleased with our work, and the Grand Duke Nicholas has sent a few decorations. Our stay up the line was mostly hard work on short rations, but we all enjoyed it. Our road or track ran along cliffs and hills, with a tremendous drop on one side most of the time, and, when you remember that we were in huge cars, with the surface giving way under the wheels, you can understand that it wasn't a journey for anyone with a weak heart. Our gun had the good luck to do the best work, and our C.P.O. in charge and the first gunner have both got medals. There will probably be quite an account in the English papers of our doings and, if you hear of the Turks being put to flight, etc., you will know which section did the damage."

Lance-Corporal A. L. DUNDAS, formerly of the Kit-silano (Vancouver) branch, writes from Moore Barracks Hospital, Shorncliffe, on 13th December as follows :

"I am afraid I shall not have many thrilling tales to tell you on my return, as my adventures in France were brought to an abrupt ending on September 16th, when I hurt my foot and was sent to a hospital in France. After being sent from one place to another, the doctor told me I would have to have it taken off, but, although it was very painful, I asked them to try and save it, which they did, and then sent me to England, telling me that I had finished with the army; but if I get a chance I shall go back to the line again.

"The doctors say I have talipes varies, temporary paralysis, club foot and several other complaints of my left foot, and I am walking around on crutches unable to place my foot on the ground, which is very inconvenient.

"In France we found soldiering very different from at home. We were out for business and hard work. We had a rough time, as we thought, getting to where we were to take over the line, but very soon banished all vanity and made ourselves very comfortable. We were near Ypres and were lucky as things up there were not very lively. We had a few exciting times and captured some prisoners who were very scared when brought in and insisted

on kissing a sergeant who was watching them go by. My dugout was blown in twice, but both times I was outside. I was also buried a few times, but beyond that I had nothing to worry about. I said that not thinking, as we had so many of 'them'—I mean rats and lice.

"Lieut. R. S. Ross from the Superintendent's Department at Vancouver, who was our bombing officer, was very active in the trenches, and was unhurt and well when I saw him last.

"The Canadian troops have made an excellent name for themselves at the Somme and still go on gaining ground and have Fritz properly scared. He calls over from his trench, 'Are you God-blime's or God-damn-you's?' The former means Imperial troops; the latter means Canadians, and if they are Canadians he generally knows soon enough."