



29th (Vancouver) Battalion, C. E. F.

*Pictorial Record and
Original Muster Roll*





LIEUTENANT-COLONEL H. S. TOBIN, D.S.O. (Two Bars).
Officer Commanding 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith



A PICTORIAL RECORD
and ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL
29th. Battalion.

VANCOUVER

CANADA.

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To
My Comrades
of
The 29th (Vancouver) Battalion C.E.F.
who sleep
"In Flanders Fields"



Canada's Answer

By ELSPETH HONEYMAN

(Dedicated to the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion).

This poem appeared in the *Evening Standard*, London, on the day the King reviewed the 2nd Division; it has been translated into French, in addition to wide circulation in the United States, where Miss Honeyman's poetical contributions have been well received by leading newspapers. Miss Honeyman's two brothers were members of the 29th Battalion.

Hear, O Mother of Nations, in the battle of Right and Wrong,
The voice of your youngest nation, chanting her battle-song.

Blood of your best you gave us, gave it that we might live,
Blood of our best we offer, the best of our youth we give:
The price of a nation's manhood we offer to pay the debt—
Did you dream, O Mother of Nations, that Canada could forget?

The price of a nation's manhood—we have counted the bitter cost,
(For whom can we call the victor, if the battle be won or lost?)
We pay, and we pay it gladly—ours is the Empire's need—
And a broken word has never yet found place in Britain's creed.

And when on the side of Justice, Victory takes her stand,
And a pallid peace is brooding over a broken land,
We shall count the cost but little—glad of the chance to pay
For a stronger chain of Empire, and the dawn of a better day.

Go forth, O Mother of Nations, to the battle of Right and Wrong,
In the strength of your young Dominions, to the sound of their battle-song.

Introduction

WHEN I first conceived the idea of making, in the form of a publication, some tribute to my old comrades of the 29th Battalion, it was suggested to me that I should write something of the history of the battalion. The achievements of the 29th are a matter of history, but I do not claim to be an historian. It would take months and months of research and compilation to tell truthfully what part the Vancouver Regiment played in the great war, and that in co-relation to various units which have done equally as gallant service in the battle of right against wrong.

Later, as the form of the publication began to assume more definite shape, and it was found that contributions dealing with the doings of the regiment, and to some extent historical, might be included, I decided that so far as possible the literary matter would cover that portion of the life of the battalion extending from mobilization until our landing in France; confining my own efforts mainly to the collection of illustrative matter and seeing that contributed articles were placed as nearly as possible in chronological order. I hope my efforts have met with some manner of success.

I have found it possible to collect and have reproduced most of the official photographs taken by the 29th Battalion as it originally left Vancouver and eventually landed on the shores of France. This has been to me a most congenial occupation, mingled, however, with the sad recollection that so many of the familiar faces here pictured will never more be seen on the streets or in the homes of the city they loved so well. It is indeed heart-

rending when one remembers how many of these gallant "Crusaders of the 20th Century" are taking their last long rest in the battle graveyards of France and Flanders. Here let me pay tribute to the memory of those other gallant crusaders who so eagerly came to us to reinforce our oft-depleted ranks, and who so gloriously upheld on the field of battle the honor and prestige of the 29th. Their names will be held in everlasting honor.

I realize that this is not the place to discuss the merits or demerits of the various schemes for the reinstatement into civil life of those survivors of Canada's glorious army who are now returning home in ever-increasing numbers. Yet I cannot refrain from commending their cause to the wise consideration of a conscientious and generous public. I do not believe that the people of Canada will allow these men, who have been used as a living bulwark for the nation, to become the victims of a niggardly government policy. Lucrative employment must be created for those who are fit and willing; broken men must be adequately provided for; and the dependents of those who have fallen must, in addition to being adequately aided by government, become our individual concern.

I desire to express my thanks to all the contributors to this book, without whose literary assistance, gratuitously given, I could not have undertaken the risk of publication; and also to those who have so kindly lent me pictures for reproduction. I would also like to record my appreciation of the enthusiastic co-operation of the engravers and printers with my efforts to make this publication a work of art worthy of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion.

JOHN N. McLEOD.

Vancouver, B. C.,

January, 1919.

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OFFICERS OF THE 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

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Photo by Stuart Thomson

The 29th at Hastings Park

LT. COL. H. ST. J. MONTIZAMBERT

THE 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, familiarly known as "Tobin's Tigers," was first mobilized on November 1st, 1914, at Hastings Park, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel H. S. Tobin. It was comprised of volunteers who had enlisted after the First Contingent had left, principally drawn from the 6th D. C. O. R., the 72nd Highlanders, the 104th Regiment, and the 11th Irish Fusiliers. The battalion was first organized on an eight-company basis, but about the beginning of December was re-organized on a four-company basis with four platoons to each company. Major J. S. Tait was second in command, Major James Selater from the 6th D. C. O. R. junior major, and Major J. M. Ross of the B. C. Horse was the able and energetic adjutant; Rev. C. C. Owen, chaplain; Captain C. A. McDiarmid, medical officer; Captain C. E. King, transport officer; Captain W. G. Morrison, paymaster; Captain D. C. McGregor, quartermaster; Lieutenant R. C. McKnight, signalling officer; Lieutenant T. A. H. Taylor, machine gun officer.

The companies as first organized were captained by:—

"A" Company	Capt. R. MacGowan
"B" Company	Capt. R. Bell-Irving
"C" Company	Capt. T. E. Caskey
"D" Company	Capt. J. M. Rolston
"E" Company	Capt. W. S. Latta
"F" Company	Capt. K. C. C. Taylor
"G" Company	Capt. P. H. Smith
"H" Company	Capt. Sir C. P. Piers, Bart.

After re-organization in December the four companies were commanded by:—

"A" COMPANY.	"B" COMPANY.
Commanding Officer—Major R. MacGowan.	Commanding Officer—Major T. E. Caskey.
Second in Command—Capt. R. Bell-Irving.	Second in Command—Capt. J. M. Rolston.
Platoon Commanders— Lieut. A. Stewart. Lieut. A. W. Sangster. Lieut. P. A. Rose. Lieut. J. E. Walker.	Platoon Commanders— Lieut. W. D. B. Goodfellow. Lieut. N. E. O'Brien. Lieut. W. B. Hunter. Lieut. L. A. Wilmot.

"C" COMPANY.

Commanding Officer—Major W. S. Latta.
Second in Command—Capt. K. C. C. Taylor.
Platoon Commanders—
Lieut. J. J. Fordham.
Lieut. Hon. F. E. Grossvenor.
Lieut. D. H. C. Munro.
Lieut. H. St. J. Montizambert.

"D" COMPANY.

Commanding Officer—Capt. P. H. Smith.
Second in Command—Capt. Sir C. P. Piers, Bart.
Platoon Commanders—
Lieut. G. I. Gwynn.
Lieut. B. G. Wolfe-Merton.
Lieut. W. N. McLean.
Lieut. C. R. Pooley.

Lieutenant F. L. Gwillim and Lieutenant H. St. J. Biggs were attached to the battalion as supernumerary.

Strenuous training, route marches, etc., were started at once, with physical training at six o'clock every morning, including Sundays. Route marches by day and night were one of the features of training, New Westminster and return being an ordinary day's march.

Games and athletics were encouraged. The relay running team and tug-of-war team soon became famous at local military tournaments, and succeeded in carrying off the bulk of the prizes offered. Afterwards, in England, the relay team represented Canada at the Military and Naval Tournament at Stamford Bridge, London, and in competition against the crack English regiments succeeded in carrying off the Military Relay Cup.

The battalion possessed two excellent bands: the brass band consisting of over thirty pieces, under the able direction of Bandmaster Dagger of the 6th D. C. O. R.; the other a pipe band under Pipe-Major Montgomery of the 72nd Highlanders, assisted by Piper McCullough, who afterwards took the pipe band to France. The pipe band was presented to the regiment by Mr. J. M. MacKinnon of Vancouver, and in England the chief of MacKinnon himself presented the band with a pipe major's banner and the tartan streamers for the pipes.

Major J. Selater was president of the Regimental Institute which ably provided concerts and amusements for all concerned, including several concerts, many of them being termed as "farewells" to Vancouver.

The Twenty-Ninth at Hastings Park—Continued

QUARTERS. Hastings Park at the present time is a very different camp to what it was in 1914. At that time the great questions were "When will we leave?" and "Will we get to France before the war is over?" Consequently not much time or trouble was taken over the accommodation for officers and men. When it is considered that the men were quartered in the stables and cattle sheds, and the officers in the Administration Building (without a stove in the sleeping quarters), the *esprit de corps* of the battalion can easily be realized.

INSPECTION. The battalion was almost as thoroughly inspected in Vancouver as it afterwards was in England. The notable instances were, first, by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes; then by Major-General Steele; and again by Colonel Ketchen, afterwards Brigadier-General of the Sixth Brigade. At each inspection we were assured that it would not be long before we left; but alas! it was not so.

EQUIPMENT. The battalion became very efficient in breaking in equipment. The first equipment used was the old Oliver equipment, to be replaced, two days before the battalion left, by the new Oliver equipment. Later on, in England, it was again replaced shortly before proceeding to France by the Webb equipment.

Later volumes will tell of the battles in which the battalion covered itself with glory, but none can compare with those bloodless battles of Martin's Heights, or the capturing of the 11th C. M. R. at the crossing of Still Creek.

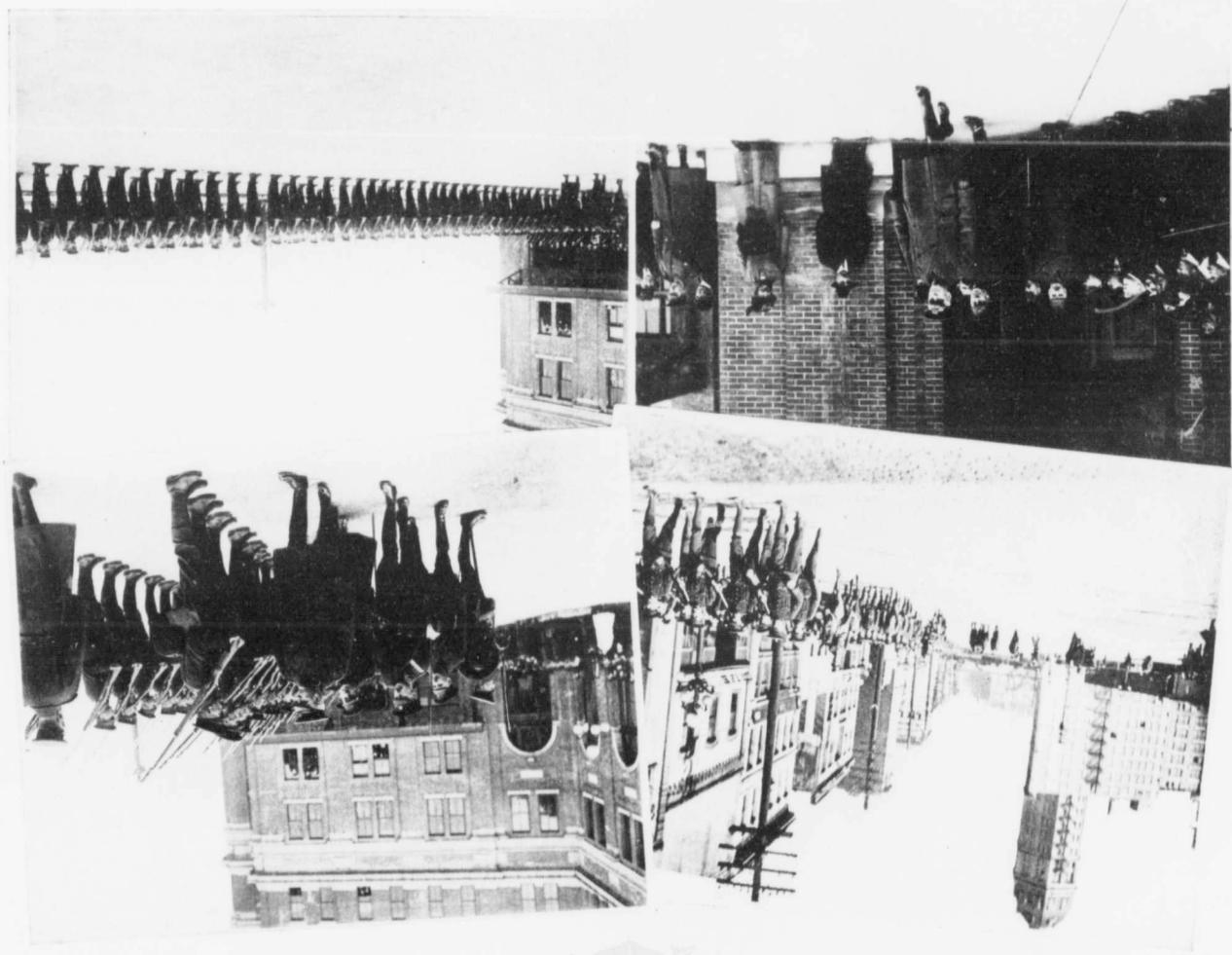
One of the last and most strenuous route marches was round Point Grey, along the River Road to New Westminster, and back to the Park. The battalion bivouacked the first night at Point Grey, the second night on the swampy marshes of Captain D. C. McGregor's farm on the Fraser River Road, returning the following day by way of New Westminster. This route march was firmly believed by the battalion, and taken by many friends in Vancouver, to be the last appearance of the battalion in public.

On a cold and dismally wet morning, May 14th, 1915, reveille sounded at 5 a.m., the battalion entrained at Hastings siding; the first half, consisting of "A" and "B" companies, in the first train, under command of Major Tait; the second half, "C" and "D" companies, on the second train, with the C. O. and the headquarters staff.

At last, after seven months' strenuous training and interminable waiting, the great day had dawned. We were off to England.

MAJOR GENERAL SIR SAM HUGHES ARRIVES AT C. P. R. DEPOT AND INSPECTS GUARD OF HONOR.

Photo by Stuart Thomson
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Regimental Instructors

QUARTERMASTER Sergeant-Major Instructor Charles E. Patterson. Attached to the 29th as Battalion Instructor, Sergeant-Major Patterson, from a parcel of raw men, whipped into shape the finished product as represented by the 29th when it left for England—the best trained battalion of the Second Division. Quartermaster Sergeant-Major Patterson served 19 years with the Royal Canadian Regiment, the greater part of that time as Instructor at Halifax, Toronto, and Victoria, B. C. He saw service in South Africa with the R. C. R.



Q. M. S. I. CHAS. E. PATTERSON

R. S. M. FRED W. CURTIS

REGIMENTAL Sergeant-Major Fred W. Curtis saw service in South Africa with the Royal Fusiliers. After coming to Canada was for ten years Sergeant-Major of the 6th D. C. O. R. Sergeant-Major Curtis accompanied the 29th to France and was so severely wounded that a leg had to be amputated.



29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION REVIEWED AT HASTINGS PARK BY MAJOR GENERAL SIR SAM HUGHES

Photo by Stuart Thomson

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The Battle of Martin's Heights

DURING the strenuous days of training, while the battalion was still at Hastings Park, a sham fight took place in which the right half battalion was opposed to the left half. Some of the incidents of the battle worked upon the feeling of SERGEANT WYATT, so that he burst forth into song with the following result:

Oh, yus, I've seen some service, sir, for I'm a real old swat,
I've been in many a haction, sir—and some was mighty 'ot.
But the 'ottest of 'em all, sir, that giv' me this 'ere mark,
Took place outside Vancouver, not far from 'Astings Park.

'Twas early in the mornin', sir, we started out to fight,
We fought all through the day, sir, and well into the night.
'Twas killin' 'ard and 'eavy work—O yus, it weren't no sham,
An' all we 'ad to eat, sir, were sangwiges of jam.

We marched about three mile, sir, along the Douglas Road,
And crossed a little wooden bridge 'neath which a streamlet flowed.
An' then we marched some more, sir, till we was all fed up,
So the Major called a 'alt, sir, and tried to buck us up.

We 'ad a little rest, sir, and 'et our bread and jam,
Which made us feel so good, sir, we didn't care a damn.
We knew that we could beat 'em, sir, could beat 'em to a jelly,
For men can always fight, sir, with vittles in their belly.

Then the Major up an' sez, sir, 'e sez to us, sez 'e,
"We've got to take that 'ill, boys—the wooded one, d'ye see?
"The enemy are 'oldin' it—they've fortified it well,
"So come on, boys, it's hup to hus to go and give 'em 'ell."

There was near five 'undred of 'em, sir, all 'idden by the trees,
Wot look'd so calm and peaceful like a-swaying in the breeze.
My chum 'e took me 'and, sir, and gripp'd it 'ard and tight,
'E knew wot we was in for—the Left against the Right.

The Left 'arf wore a white band, the Right—that's us—wore blue,
And all of us was keen, sir, on the work we 'ad to do.
So we picked up all the paper in which we'd brought our grub,
And advanced upon that 'ill, sir, through undergrowth and scrub.

We crawled about a mile, sir, upon our 'ands and knees,
And then we struck the open, sir, beyond a belt of trees.
Our clothes was cut and torn, sir, our 'ands and faces peeled,
So the Major says, "Take cover in that newly ploughed-up field."

And then the fun began, sir, the Left 'arf opened fire,
The Major, calm and steady, sez, "Boys, shall we retire?"
"Not so," we shouts, "Not so, sir, we're not of sense hereft,"
And then we starts to charge that 'ill—the Right against the Left.

Me chum 'e ran about a mile, though both 'is legs was broke,
The Major 'e'd clean lost 'is 'ead by a henemy's sabre stroke.
Our Captain 'e'd been killed, sir, or else 'e'd died of fright,
I went all 'ot and cold, sir, and then me 'air turned white.

There was one young tow-'aired sargent, sir, a reckless kind of
chap,
A shoutin' out like mad, sir, so I plugs 'im in the trap.
An' that's 'ow I got wounded, for a corporal standin' near
Whips out 'is blarsted bay'net and slices off me ear.

I 'ardly earn't remember, sir, wot 'appened after that,
I got so weak from loss of blood, I keeled right over flat.
The next I recollect, sir, was a 'earin' of the pipes,
Which gave me then as now, sir, a bad attack of gripes.

And then up comes the Kernel, 'e'd bin 'id be'ind a tree,
A watchin' of the fightin', sir, to act as referee.
An' when he shouts and arks 'im, "Which 'arf's the finest fight-
ers?"
'E sez, "O 'ell, get back to camp, you senseless lot of blighters."

And that's the end of the yarn, sir, and ev'ry word is true,
For I likes to tell the truth, sir—good soldiers always do.
But the worstest 'orror I've ever bin in—and the 'ottest of all my
fights—
Is the one I've just been tellin' about—the Battle of Martin's
Heights.



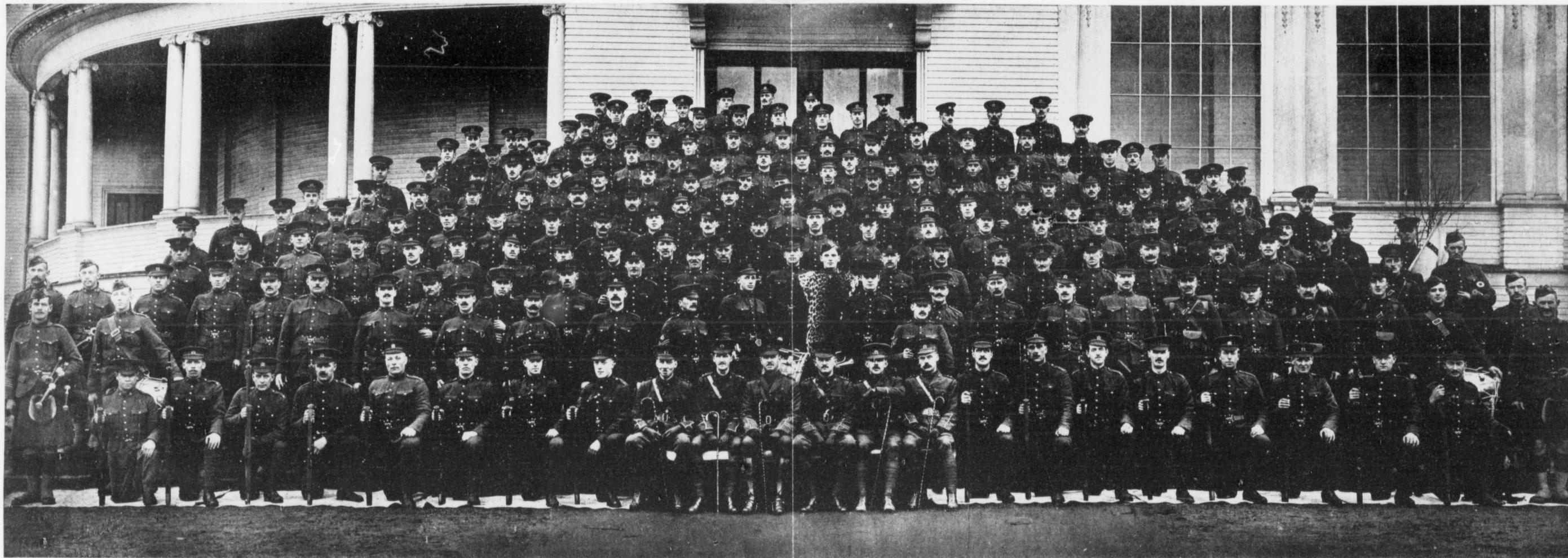
TRAINING IN TRENCH DIGGING, MARTIN'S HEIGHTS, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Photo by Stuart Thomson



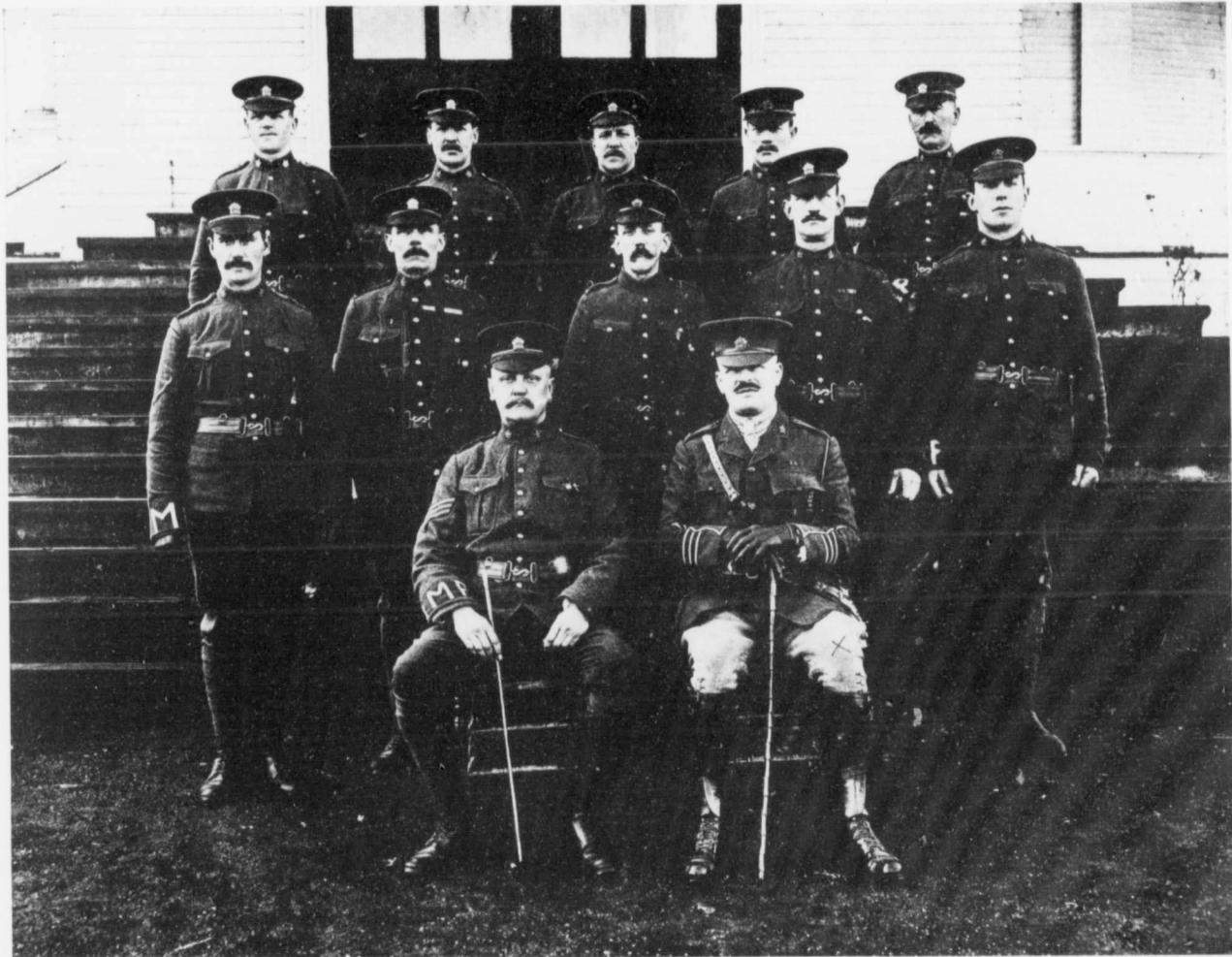
MAJOR GENERAL STEELE REVIEWING 29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION AT CAMBIE STREET GROUNDS, VANCOUVER

Photo by Stuart Thomson



"A" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith



THE ADJUTANT AND REGIMENTAL POLICE 29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

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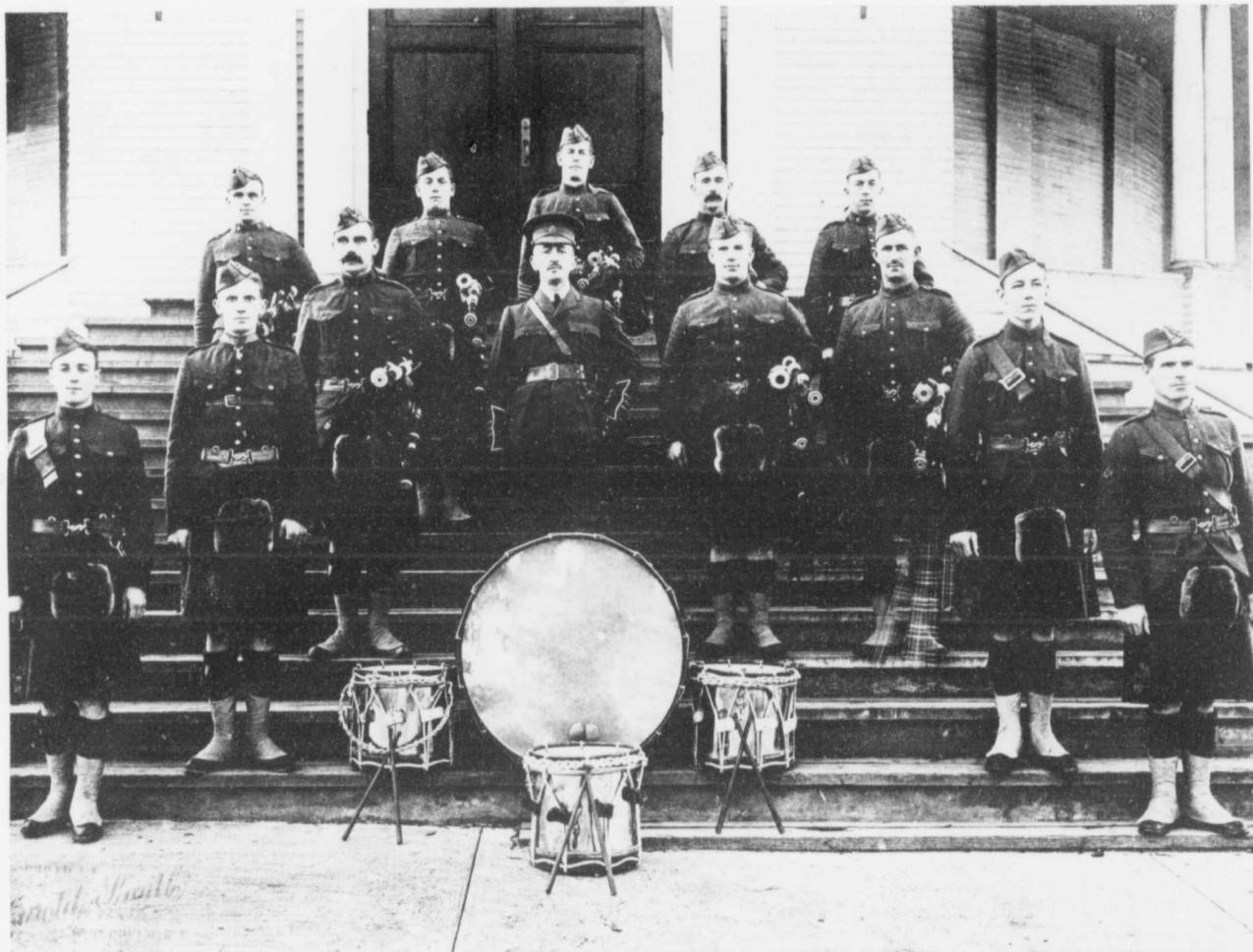
The Pipe Band

IT will be remembered that the cost of outfitting the Pipe Band of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion was borne by Mr. J. M. MacKinnon of Vancouver. Later Mr. MacKinnon cabled the Chief of the Clan for permission for the band to wear the MacKinnon banner and tartan. The Chief not only consented, but arranged to make the presentation himself, and travelled to Shorncliffe for the occasion.

On one side of the banner is what is known as the "Dress" tartan, and on the other side is the "Hunting" tartan. The inscription reads: "Presented to the 29th Battalion, Canadian Contingent, Vancouver Regiment, by Francis Alexander MacKinnon, of MacKinnon, 35th Chief of Clan Fingon, December, 1915."

The Chief, in presenting the banner to the Regiment, gave a brief history of the Clan MacKinnon, or Clan Fingon as it was originally called. He then explained the quarterings of the coat-of-arms emblazoned on the banner, and the meaning of the two mottoes—that on the crest, "Cùmhnich bas Alpin" (Remember the death of Alpin), and underneath the motto "Audentes Fort una Juvat" (Fortune favors the brave).

After the presentation the Hon. Mrs. MacKinnon of MacKinnon gave each of the pipers a sprig of pine—the badge of the Clan—brought from Scotland. The Regiment then marched past, General Steele taking the salute.



MAJOR J. S. TAIT AND REGIMENTAL PIPE BAND, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith
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The Last Parade

RONALD KENVYN

Roll up, roll up for the last parade,
The last long tramp through town,
For a fleeting glimpse of a friendly
face

In the ranks of the men in brown,
The swing and the ring of the
Twenty-ninth,

The stirring strains of the band,
The murmured word as the files go by
And the swift, close grip of a hand.

Roll up, roll up for a last, long look
At one who has been your chum,
But the blare of the bugle is in his
blood,

And he answered the call of the
drum.

Ready and fit he is doing his bit,
And we know that the boys won't
fail,

For 'Tobin's Tigers will honor our
trust
When they're out on the Trouble
Trail.



En Route to Montreal

JOHN N. McLEOD.

IT was indeed cold and dismally wet that morning of May 14th, 1915, when the 29th entrained for the trip east to the Atlantic seaboard. Two days before we had been given a day and a night of unrestrained liberty in which to visit our friends in the city and bid them good-bye; thereafter we had been strictly confined to barracks and kept busy packing up and cleaning up; for the 29th Battalion, be it known, was ever famous for leaving any quarters they ever occupied much cleaner than they found them.

Reveille at an unearthly hour, a hurry-up breakfast, parade, roll call, and then much piling of baggage into transport wagons, accompanied by many fervid remarks as to the contents and ownership of unwieldy and unfathomable packages—during all this the rain pouring down as if the very heavens grieved at our departure.

At last—the right half having moved off bag and baggage some time before—the last kit bag thrown up, the last stray bit of paper safely planted in the dust bin, the left half, to which the writer was attached, marched off to Hastings siding, to find that the right half had not yet entrained. So we stood in the drenching rain, amusing ourselves by watching the efforts of a detachment of 11th C. M. R.'s that had been detailed as a guard of honor (or was it armed police?) to keep back the crowd of relatives and friends who had gathered, in spite of the weather, to bid us farewell. A few indignant women did at last break through the cordon, and soon the crowd was mingling rapturously with their departing heroes.

Shortly after 9 a.m. the train carrying the right half battalion moved off amid cheers from the assembled soldiers and spectators.

It was some time before the train for the left half arrived, but when it did we were soon busy getting our baggage stowed, and lost no time in getting aboard out of the rain. A few minutes more and we were slowly moving out of the siding, followed by the cheers, tears and laughter of those who were bidding farewell to, and in many cases looking their last upon, those they held dearest in all the world.

The train, gaining speed, soon left the outskirts of the city behind, and with a last long look in the direction of our old home, we got busy arranging ourselves as comfortably as possible in our somewhat crowded quarters.

The first stop of any importance was at Mission. Some of the men hailed from here, and there was a deputation at the station to bid them god-speed. Cigarettes and cigars were handed around promiscuously, and bouquets of apple and cherry blossoms were showered upon us. It was near here that our first meal on the train was served, the Canadian Pacific Railway having charge of the catering; the food was good and abundant, and we found it so throughout the entire journey. The rest of the afternoon was uneventful, and after supper arrangements were made for turning in. Soon all were asleep or at least resting and quietly thinking over the events of the day.

About midnight we were awakened by the strains of a band, and found we had pulled into Kamloops, where we met with a rousing reception. Our first train had left about half an hour before, and the good people of Kamloops had sent them off loaded with fruit, cigarettes, cigars, etc., and had then waited up to treat us in like manner. It was certainly splendid and will always be gratefully remembered by the 29th.

It is unnecessary to give minute details of our long journey across the continent. Suffice it to say that we were detrained at various places along the line and marched for exercise. At many points we were cheered enthusiastically and did not fail to return the compliment, enjoying ourselves thoroughly throughout the trip.

We arrived at Moose Jaw on Sunday morning and were received very cordially, there being quite a turn-out to receive us. An escort from a local regiment and a brass band were in attendance, and we were taken on a march round the city. The band was but newly formed and evidently not much practised in marching tunes, so for a time we were amused by their well-intended but misdirected efforts. When our own band joined in, anxious to drown the other, the occasion became hilarious; and our efforts

REGIMENTAL BRASS BAND 29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION C. E. F.
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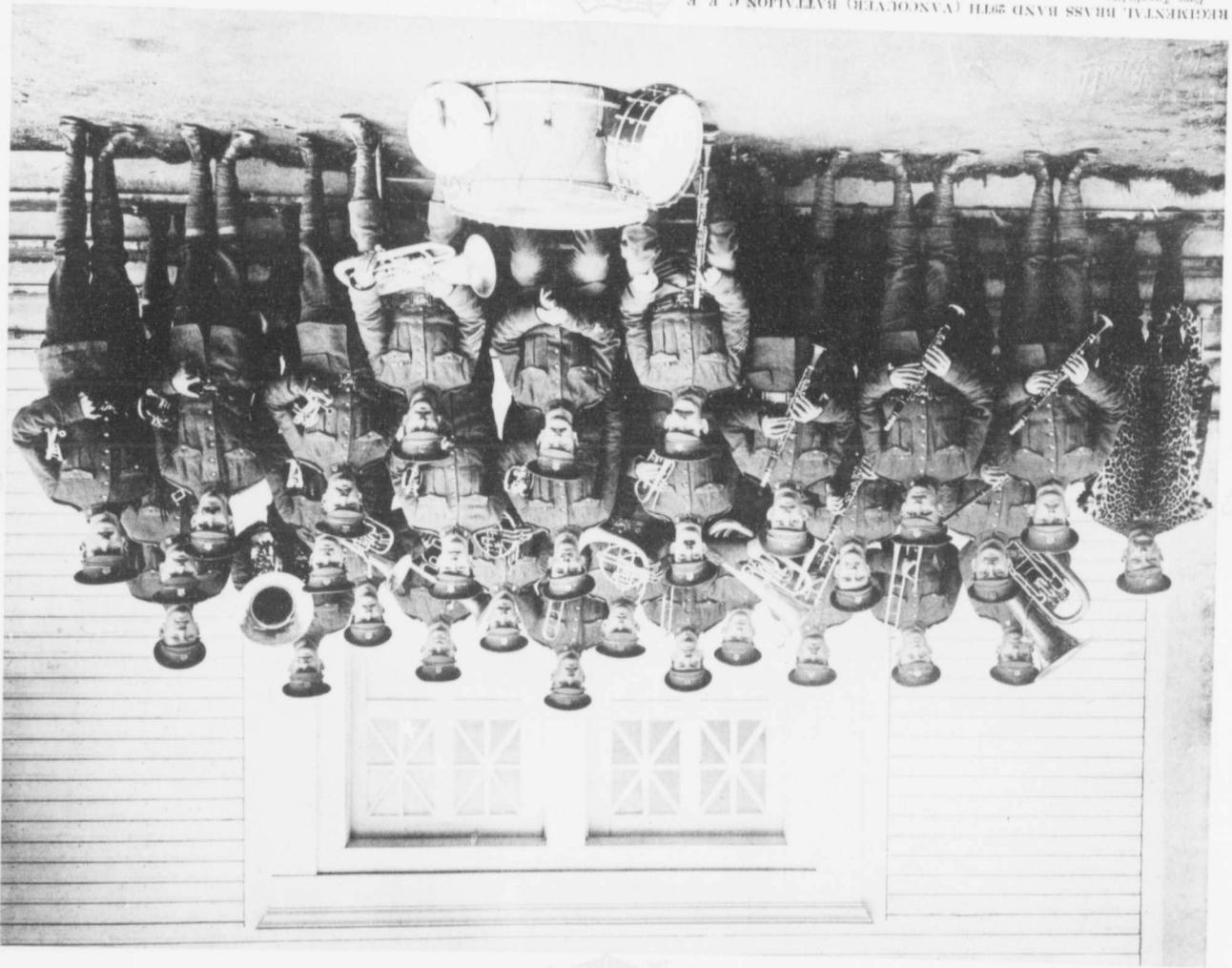


Photo by Harold Smith

En Route to Montreal—Continued

to keep pace and time were somewhat fantastic. In the end, however, our band had the field to itself, and to one of our old familiar tunes, "with the ring and the swing of the 29th," we marched back to the train, proud of our musicians and realizing that our months of practice marching had not been in vain.

At Winnipeg we caught up on the right half, and the whole battalion, accompanied by both bands, went on a long march through the main thoroughfares of the city. It was very early in the morning, and being also very cold, not many people were in the streets. At the yards, where our trains were, a somewhat larger crowd had assembled; but there was nothing in the shape of a reception such as we had met with elsewhere.

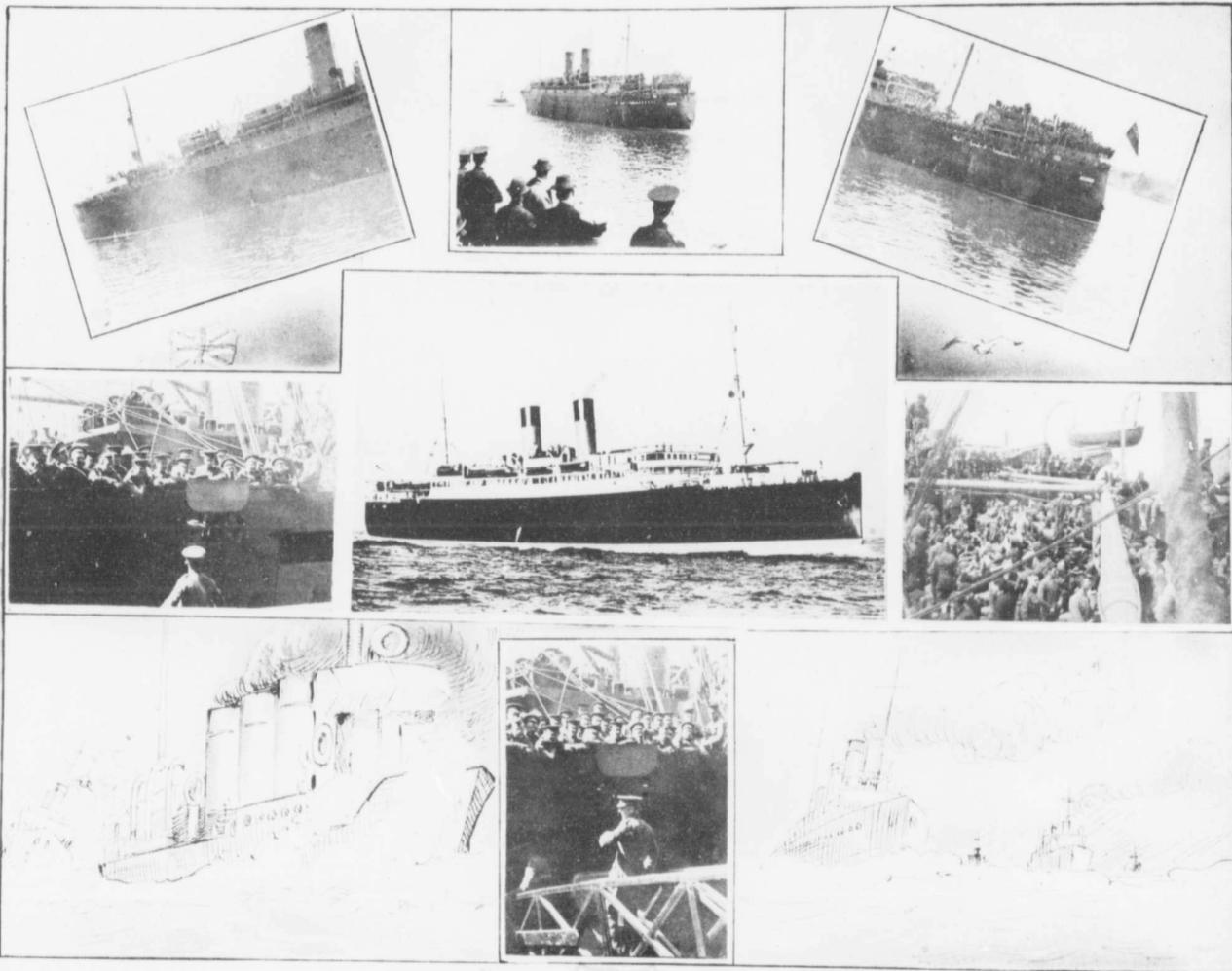
At Smith's Falls, Ont., we met with a most enthusiastic reception. There we again joined the right half, and the whole battalion was marched up to the public park, where a regular picnic luncheon was served to us. Speeches were delivered by prominent citizens, and replied to by Colonel Tobin. A massed choir of school children sang to us, while our bands and the local one made the welkin ring with patriotic music. The good people of Smith's Falls gave us everything that was good for us, and seemed very loath to part with us. Late in the afternoon we again entrained and pulled out several miles to a siding, where we remained for the night.

Early next morning (May 21st) our train moved off again, and about 7 a.m. we found ourselves in the suburbs of Montreal and soon had entered the city and were slowly making our way down to the landing stage, where our transport, the good ship "Missanabic," was waiting for us.

Once arrived at the wharf everything became hustle and bustle. The whole battalion resolved itself into one gigantic fatigue party and in a most orderly manner, and in exceedingly quick time, all baggage was transferred to the ship, each man receiving his berth ticket as he marched on board.

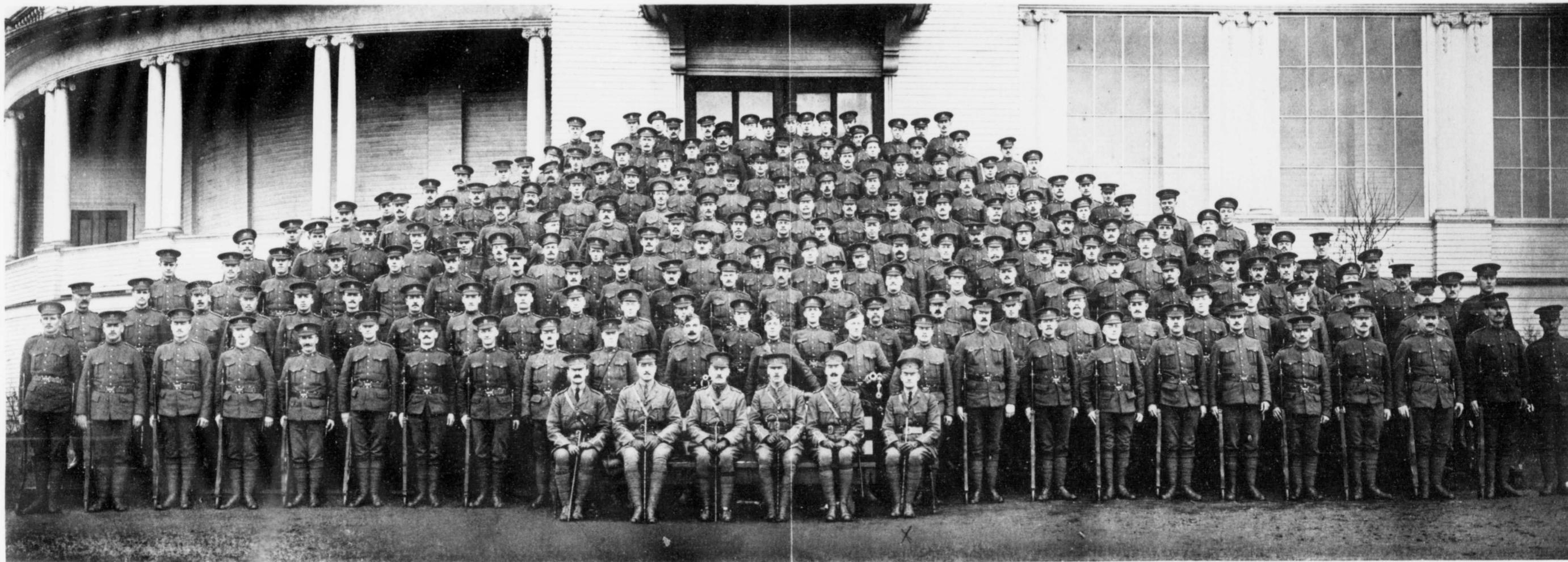
Arriving on board we found that two batteries of artillery from Kingston, and a detachment of nursing sisters, had preceded us and were already accommodated in their quarters. We soon found the quarters assigned to us, and, dumping kit bags and equipment, rushed on deck to find the gangways being cleared away and preparations made for departure.

At about 9.15 a.m. the "Missanabic" left the wharf and slowly proceeded down the St. Lawrence, cheered by those on shore, and hailed by screams and toots from the whistles and horns of sea and river craft; answering meanwhile with the deep roar of her own siren. CANADA WAS BIDDING US FAREWELL!



S.S. MISSANABIE—LEAVING MONTREAL AND ARRIVING IN ENGLAND

Page Twenty-four



"B" COMPANY, 290th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. F. C.

The Tiger's Trail

MONTREAL TO DIBGATE, ENGLAND

CAPTAIN E. GALLANT

"GET your packs on and fall in," yelled the Orderly Sergeant as the "Berlin or Bust" train pulled in on the wharf sidings just after dawn on the morning of May 21st, 1915, loaded with husky young "Tigers" from the Tobin menagerie.

The first part of our journey to Berlin has passed and we are about to embark on the transport and cross the Atlantic to England, there to complete our training ready for the big adventure.

We marched from the train to the sheds at the wharf, where the C. P. R.'s SS. "Missanabic" was tied up ready to receive us. The embarkation was carried out in an orderly manner, every one being handed a card showing berth allocated, to which we proceeded. We dumped our packs and then the various fatigue parties began to unload stores and baggage.

Fifty nurses of C. A. M. C. and two batteries of C. F. A. completed the ship's passenger list, and shortly after 9 a.m., when we were all on board, the "Missanabic" swung away from the wharf and headed down the St. Lawrence, amidst cheers from the enthusiastic crowds on the shore and the hooting of whistles from every boat in the harbor.

Everyone is familiar with the small but important document called the Absentee Report; it is generally to be found in the Orderly Sergeant's possession at 10.15 p.m. daily, or when any emergency demands a sudden roll call. It made its appearance ten minutes after we left the wharf, recording the names of four of "D" Company's fighting sons.

It later transpired that these men had strayed away a few minutes from the wharf on the understanding that the ship would not sail before 11 o'clock, and the spirit of the 29th is shown here by the fact that on discovering that the ship had gone, two of these men immediately took the train for Quebec and rejoined the ship there. The other two worked their passage on a cattle boat and rejoined the regiment a few days after its arrival in

England. I am glad to be able to record that the spirit thus displayed was duly appreciated by the Commanding Officer, and they were leniently dealt with.

The work of getting settled down during the first afternoon proceeded apace, quarters were inspected, duties arranged, routine drafted out and orders issued; so that by evening everything was fixed up for the long trip.

The accommodation was excellent, and, though everyone did not have a first-class cabin, the boys realized that the sleeping quarters and the messing arrangements were as good as could be expected, and everyone was contented. Due precautions were taken to insure efficient handling of all ranks in case of accidents. Fire and boat drill were carried out at the first opportunity and practised daily during the trip across.

The routine called for physical training for half an hour each day, and occasional short instructional lectures, the providing of guard duties by the various companies, meal parades, etc.; but as the powers that be could not very well order route marches or battalion drill, we had quite a lot of time on our hands, and small parties got together and amused themselves in various ways.

There was not a dull moment on the trip. Everyone was in excellent spirits and the weather fine, with the exception of one day when the Police Sergeant left the "fog locker" open, thereby allowing the fog to escape and causing the ship to slow up. The Sergeant Major, however, called out "Take his name," and later things cleared up.

"Jimmy" Dagger's famous "Dynamite Rag" could be heard most any time of the day, and ragging on all decks was in evidence. One wit was heard to remark to his chum that he heard a Sergeant saying "This is the life." The pipes furnished their share of the entertainment, and, if I remember correctly, were sometimes the cause of some good-natured jokes and sarcasm. I seem to remember once that when Major Tait called for the "peeps," someone went to the other side of the deck and locked the Pipe Major in his cabin. However, these are little things that chase away melancholia and help life along.



THE ADJUTANT, MAJOR J. M. ROSS,
Afterwards Brigadier-General.

Photo by Harold Smith

The Tiger's Trail—Continued

The evenings were generally passed away by the help of a band concert on deck, or social concert in the saloon. You will remember our "artists" who used to cheer us up under the chairmanship of various Sergeant Majors. Sergeant Custance will always be associated by the boys with "When You Wore a Tulip"; Sergeant Hyslop brings one's memory to "The Perfect Day," whilst "My Old Shako" and many other good songs were rendered by our jovial junior Major (now Lieutenant-Colonel) James Selater, D.S.O., etc., etc. Major (now Lieutenant-Colonel) J. S. Tait and Captain (now Lieutenant-Colonel) R. Bell-Irving would hit up the "Auld Scotch" songs, and Sergeant Stowell, Privates Wallace, Glass, and many others would make the long evenings pleasant.

Of course there were side-lines for entertainment besides these. Athletics in the form of boxing, wrestling, tug-of-war, etc., were always in evidence, and in addition to being interesting, kept the boys fit for the big struggle of the future. Also there were other sports, non-athletic, but passing the hours away just the same. Let me whisper! "Black-jack," "poker," and "erown and anchor." The sport part of these pastimes was the scurrying away and "camouflaging" when the S. M. or "Daddy" Hill appeared on the scene.

The "stick game" was a popular one and a lesson in "camouflage"; it is played by four people engaged in a game of bridge, and at their elbows they have a glass of ginger ale with a stick in it; if the ginger ale bottle is in evidence alongside the glass it removes suspicion, but the waiter has to be well tipped.

Occasional submarine rumours started by "Johnny Bull" in the starboard rigging would cause a flutter and make a break in the day's peace. Luckily these were only rumors and the journey was completed without any Hun interference.

The strangeness of ship life, however, passed, and everyone being equipped with sea legs, in addition to deck shoes which formed part of our kit, the next thing of interest, especially to those who have seen Britain's sea greyhounds only in pictures, is the appearance of our torpedo boat destroyer escort, consisting of two boats, H. M. S. Lucifer and H. M. S. Legion, which met us before we entered what was then the submarine zone.

These "scouts of the deep" gave us a sense of security and were the subject of much discussion as regards speed, etc. They remained with us till we arrived safely in harbour.

On the evening of May 30th we sighted the sentinel of western England, Eddystone lighthouse, and at 9 p.m., after passing the ports and breakwater, which guard the entrance, we anchored in Plymouth harbour, and retired early to rest for tomorrow's events.

Reveille May 31st. Every one is up early and on deck to view the western key of Old England. For a great majority of us this is the first glimpse of the Mother Country, and I doubt if any other part of the British Empire, for the beauty of its physical and architectural features and its historical associations, could offer such a grand welcome to the newcomer.

Looking towards the bow, one sees the breakwater with its forts painted with black and white squares like a huge checker-board. To the right, nestled close to the water's edge and backed by green hills, are quaint little Cornish villages. To the left of the breakwater is Stadden Heights with its numerous forts and big guns frowning and denying to all enemy craft entrance to the harbour.

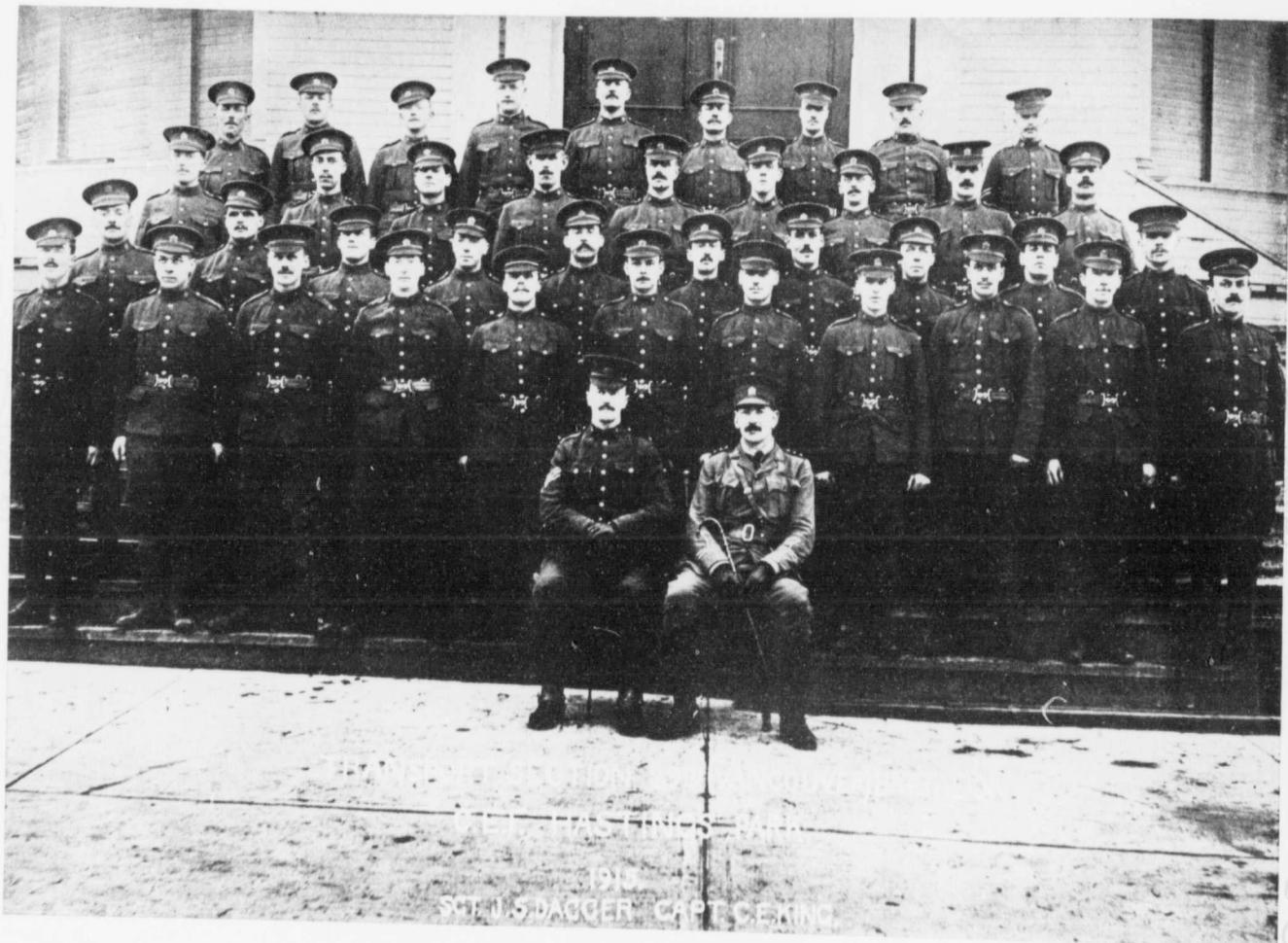
Astern of us is Drake's Island, a bulldog sentinel bristling with guns, which brings to one's memory the historical records of Sir Francis Drake's day. Beyond this is the Hoe, with its green slopes, piers and promenades; and, further on, the citadel and Plymouth housetops form the skyline.

At 9 a.m., escorted by two powerful tug boats, we start on our way up the Tamar river to berth alongside the docks and disembark.

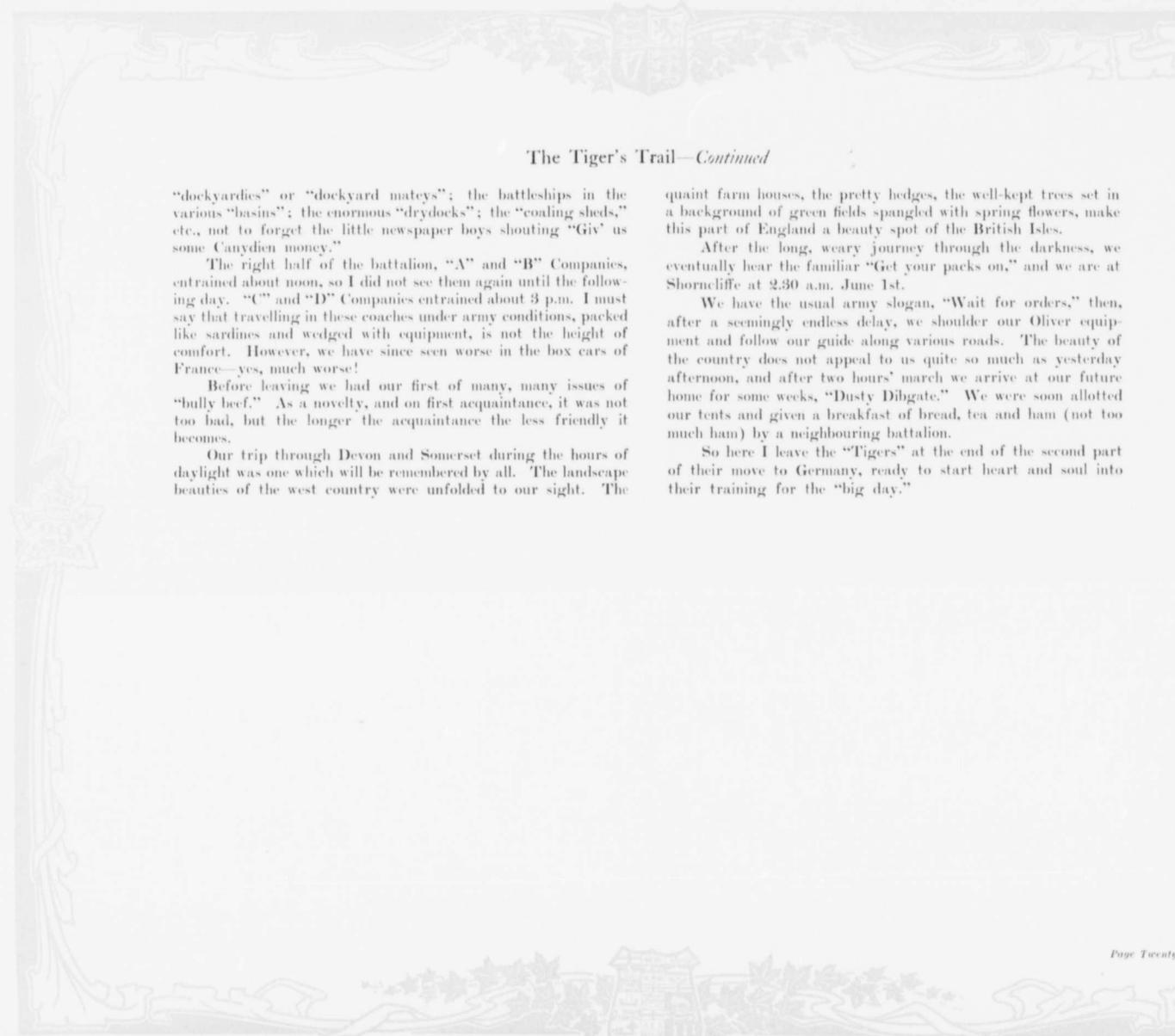
It is only a short way, but every yard of it on both sides is crowded with things of interest. On the right are the victualling yards, building slips, drydocks, and the Devonport dockyards. On the left we pass H. M. S. Impregnable, one of Britain's old "wooden walls," and at various buoys in the harbour are moored modern fighting ships.

Arrived at Keyham docks, beyond Devonport, the ship is brought alongside and the work of unloading stores begins.

Around the docks are many things strange and interesting to the Canadian. The small locomotive engines; the workmen called



1916
SPT. U.S. DAGGER CAPT. SERING



The Tiger's Trail—Continued

"dockyardies" or "dockyard mateys"; the battleships in the various "basins"; the enormous "drydocks"; the "coaling sheds," etc., not to forget the little newspaper boys shouting "Giv' us some Canydien money."

The right half of the battalion, "A" and "B" Companies, entrained about noon, so I did not see them again until the following day. "C" and "D" Companies entrained about 3 p.m. I must say that travelling in these coaches under army conditions, packed like sardines and wedged with equipment, is not the height of comfort. However, we have since seen worse in the box cars of France—yes, much worse!

Before leaving we had our first of many, many issues of "bully beef." As a novelty, and on first acquaintance, it was not too bad, but the longer the acquaintance the less friendly it becomes.

Our trip through Devon and Somerset during the hours of daylight was one which will be remembered by all. The landscape beauties of the west country were unfolded to our sight. The

quaint farm houses, the pretty hedges, the well-kept trees set in a background of green fields spangled with spring flowers, make this part of England a beauty spot of the British Isles.

After the long, weary journey through the darkness, we eventually hear the familiar "Get your packs on," and we are at Shorncliffe at 2.30 a.m. June 1st.

We have the usual army slogan, "Wait for orders," then, after a seemingly endless delay, we shoulder our Oliver equipment and follow our guide along various roads. The beauty of the country does not appeal to us quite so much as yesterday afternoon, and after two hours' march we arrive at our future home for some weeks, "Dusty Dilgate." We were soon allotted our tents and given a breakfast of bread, tea and ham (not too much ham) by a neighbouring battalion.

So here I leave the "Tigers" at the end of the second part of their move to Germany, ready to start heart and soul into their training for the "big day."

BUGLER WILLIAM NEVARD, youngest, and so far as stature goes, smallest, man of the 29th, but he held his own with the sturdiest of the battalion. His unflinching ready wit and good humor endeared him to his comrades, who affectionately nick-named him "Johnny Bull." "Johnny," who joined the battalion when only 14 years of age, holds the distinction of being the youngest veteran in the Second Division. Bugler Nevard was three years with the regiment, nearly two years being spent in the actual fighting line.



THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT

PPRIVATE J. BRUCE, six feet eight and one-half inches in height — the tallest man in the Second Division, if not in the whole Canadian Army.

Soldiers of Canada

LANCE CORPORAL W. D. MILNE

WE have seen in the sky the fiery cross—
The Angel of Peace take flight,
We have heard the clarion call to arms
For Country and King to fight,
A pompous lord of an alien land,
Has threatened our great Empire;
But he'll rue the day that he has to face
Canadian steel and fire.

Chorus.

We are bound for the field of heroic deeds,
And we'll follow where duty and glory leads;
We are loyal Canadians one and all—
And we'll fight, we'll fight till the last man fall.

We know not if ever our names will shine
On the pages of deathless fame;
But we know it never will be thro' us
That our country will come to shame,
For side by side we will bravely fight,
There will be no turning back,
Till over the Palace of Berlin flies
The good old Union Jack.

'Tis with aching heart that we say "farewell!"
To the land that we leave behind,
For thousands of us on the battlefield
A cold red grave will find,
But conquer we must, and conquer we will,
No matter how fearful the cost,
For the moment the British Empire falls
The world has its freedom lost.

With "Tobin's Tigers" to Shorncliffe Camp

ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND, AND THE TRIP FROM DEVONPORT TO THE TRAINING CAMP.

During the morning we were the interested spectators of the blue-jackets in the naval barracks, preparing for divine service—a fine body of men. In strolling round we saw some of the second-class cruisers fitted out as anti-mine craft by the addition of curious rounded sides below the water line to act as buffers against the effect of any mines they might encounter.

When the train with the left half battalion drew out of the dockyard, under command of Major James Sedater, we also received a rousing send-off from the various ships and the inmates of the different barracks. As we steamed slowly up the steep grade to the main Great Western line, we were

received with rousing cheers by all the Sunday holiday-makers from Devonport and Plymouth, as well as by the hoots from the different ships lying in harbor. Just before we left, the "Andania," which had been transporting troops to the Dardanelles, came down and tied up just ahead of the "Missimatic." We afterwards heard it reported that she left that night to go up channel and was promptly torpedoed—an example of what might have been our fate had we not been so well escorted.

We had a glorious run in the late mellow afternoon sunshine all along the south coast of Devon, the line at times being right alongside the sea, running at the base of the mighty red-colored cliffs, into whose depths we plunged through the headlands, only to dash out again into the blinding sunlight sparkling on the sea. Thus we made our way west past such beauty-spots as Newton Abbot, Teignmouth and Dawlish, until we reached the mouth of the Exe, where, looking across the estuary, we could see Exmouth on the far side. Here we turned inland and, running up the river, soon reached Exeter, with its famous cathedral.

At Exeter the train made its first stop, and the men were allowed out of the small carriages for a few minutes. The discipline of the men was perfect and their obedience to orders was prompt. Nowhere on the long journey from Vancouver did they behave better than on this last comparatively short but trying run from Devonport to Shorncliffe. From Exeter we turned northwest, past Tiverton and Wellington to Taunton, where there

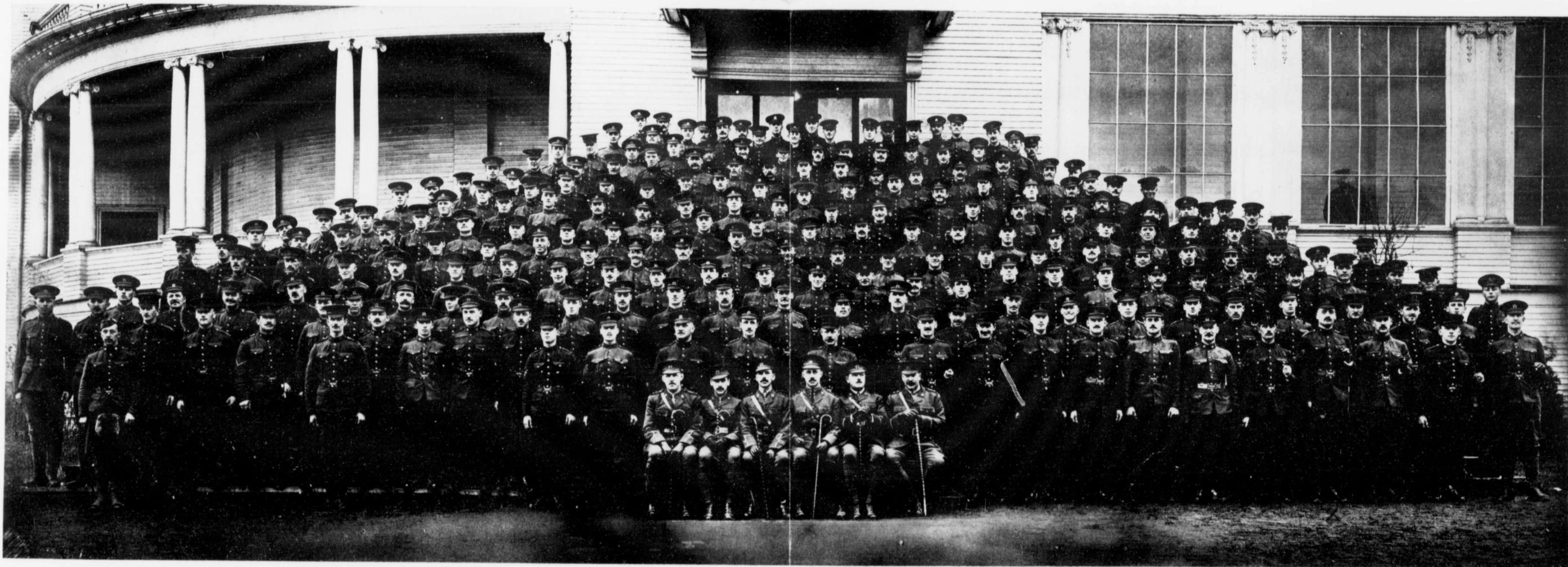
THE following extracts are from the diary of one of the officers of the 29th Battalion who acted as correspondent

for *The Vancouver Province*.

Sunday, May 30th, was a glorious morning, with a fresh, gold wind and bright sunshine playing on the green hills, crowned with darker green woods, which enclosed the narrow water up which we slowly steamed at 5.30 a.m.; past the hulks of the hulk-wooden line of battleships with their line of white square gun-ports, reminiscent of the early days of the last century. Here these grim old warriors of the past lie at peace, moored stern to stern, and used as training schools for the young seamen of the present Navy.

After rounding on a lovely emerald green point, we steamed up to the wharf at Devonport and there made fast. Inside and ahead were the government naval dockyards and basins, in one of which we noted a big man-of-war building. Away across the dockyards towered the fine naval barracks, and crowning all a green-crested hill, surmounted by an anti-aircraft gun, with its various mizzelle pointing towards the pale blue sky. On the other side of the narrow water lay our yesterday's escort, the two destroyers Laefer and Legion, with the smoke lazily drifting from their huge, squat funnels. Between 7 a.m. and 8 a.m. the naval and military banding officers came on board. It then transpired that, although we were expected, they were not prepared for the number of troops the "Missimatic" was carrying, so that only one train was in readiness. This train drew up alongside the ship about 10 a.m. and shortly afterwards left loaded with our fellow passengers of the Canadian field batteries. In the meantime orders were given to prepare two troop trains for us, and leave was granted to the officers to go ashore. Of this leave we gladly availed ourselves.

The first train, a long corridor Great Western, left with the right half battalion and headquarters at 1.40 p.m., amid cheers from the ship's crew and blue-jackets of the different ships in the harbor. The second train was not ready to leave till 4.50 p.m.



"C" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

With "Tobin's Tigers" to Shorncliffe Camp—*Continued*

was another short halt. Westbury was our next stop, and then to Reading past Severnake, Hungerford and Newbury. At Reading we got some lunch baskets for the officers, the men having been served out with rations of bully beef and bread before starting at Devonport.

At Reading we had our first experience of anti-air raid precautions, for we were ordered by the station master to pull down the blinds of the carriage windows, a precaution we learned was observed on all the English railways at night. At 10.15 p.m. we ran into Addison Road station, where we were greeted by a large crowd of Sunday holiday-makers on the platform. We were delayed here for some minutes while our big Great Western engine was changed for a South Eastern & Chatham locomotive. Then we slowly pulled down south across the Thames and through the south London suburbs, until we ran on to the main line to Folkstone and Dover via Maidstone.

We arrived at Shorncliffe at 1.15 a.m. and found no one to

show us up to our camp. So after having unloaded the baggage from the train, the half battalion formed up outside the station and waited with the best patience it could, in the chilly dawn, for the advent of the Army Service wagons, which we heard were coming back to meet us from taking up the baggage of the right half battalion, which had arrived first. They turned up about 2.30 a.m., and so we set out on the last lap of our long journey from our home in the Far West. By now it was broad daylight, and the writer, as he marched the two miles to Dibgate Camp, recalled the different landmarks he had known so well when his regiment was at Shorncliffe thirteen years before.

At 4 a.m. we marched into our camp, and soon had the men quietly dismissed and told off to their tents. Before turning in, however, we found a good hot meal both for the officers and men, provided by our good friends, the 27th Battalion from Winnipeg, who had crossed over before us. Thus ended our long and eventful journey.

The Tale of a Tiger

RONALD KENYON

THE boys who carry the beaver crest
Are bound for the red war zone,
Ready to dare and trained to a hair
In sinew, muscle and bone.
Taking a chance in this woeful dance
Where they know not mercy or pity,
Tobin's Tigers will hold their own
For love of the Terminal City.

What have you done to help them out,
How have you backed the game?
Only a slap on a stalwart back
Which is earning a little fame?
What have you done for even one
Of the boys who are crossing the foam?
Let the lads know as to action they go
We'll look after their dear ones at home.

Do not forget the toil and the sweat
Which the Twenty-ninth is enduring;
Toughened and true, they are fighting for you
And your well-fed safety ensuring.
Take a definite stand, lend a willing hand,
Let the boys feel you back each manoeuvre,
And you'll find that our kind are not lagging behind
As they fight for the fame of Vancouver.

Tobin's Tigers in England

LIEUT. THOS. ALDORTH

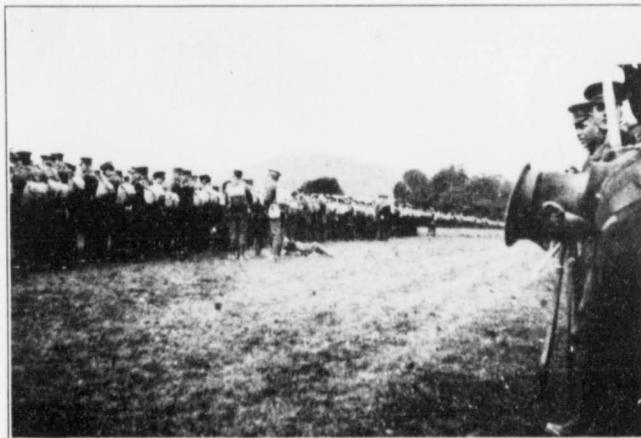
ARRIVED in camp at Dibgate, it took but a few days for us to get settled down in our new surroundings. It was not long before a certain number of officers and men from each company were going off on leave to visit relatives in all parts of the three kingdoms. Some officers were detailed to attend courses in the different branches of modern warfare, such as bombing, bayonet fighting and trench warfare. The balance of the battalion carried on with company training much the same as when in Canada, long route marches along the beautiful roads and lanes of Kent being an almost exclusive feature. It was the custom on these marches to carry rations of bread and cheese, with jam sandwiches as a dessert. On warm sunny days we were kept busy warding off the wasps which, attracted by the smell of the jam, came to us in swarms; hats were kept waving incessantly and in some cases it ended in a free fight, in which the soldier came off second best.

About the beginning of July battalion training was taken up. This consisted of skirmishing, entrenching, etc., varied at times with a route march in which the whole battalion took part. Many a quaint English village resounded to the tread of the 29th, as, accompanied by the pipes and brass band, we marched along. If the bands were not playing the men were singing gaily and, though our curses may have been fervent and deep regarding the weight of our equipment, on the whole these marches were thoroughly enjoyed by the men.

One amusing incident occurred during one of these marches. D Company was leading and, swinging suddenly around a corner of the road, came upon a young lady sitting on a high fence. She was dressed in a blue skirt, a white waist and, to top all, a red "Tam O'Shanter." Immediately some wag started to sing "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," and this was caught up and carried on enthusiastically by every platoon as it came into view. The young lady, though visibly embarrassed, stuck gallantly to her post and, as it were, "took the salute."

On July 7th the battalion bade good-bye to Dibgate and marched off to Lydd, some sixteen miles away, to undergo a course in musketry training. This was a most trying march. A high wind prevailed, accompanied by much dust kicked up by the tramping feet, which caused much sorrow to the companies that from time to time had to march in the rear. The hard-bitten old 29th, however, bucked it through and eventually arrived in camp at Lydd several hours before the 31st, which was to accompany us in our training.

Lydd is a quaint old town on the coast of Kent, close to Dungeness. Here are situated a training ground for heavy artillery and ranges for musketry practice. This was to be our home for some weeks.



WAITING FOR THE KING, BEECHBOROUGH PARK, KENT

Tobin's Tigers in England—Continued

Owing to the ranges being in use by the "heavies" during the greater part of the day, we had perforce to get out very early in the morning. Reveille 2 a.m., breakfast 2.30, march off 3.15. During our stay high winds prevailed almost without exception, making good shooting very difficult. The battalion did remarkably well, nevertheless.

Although we had to get up so early there was this redeeming feature: we were at liberty for most of the afternoon. This was taken advantage of for going off on long tramps over the country and visiting the various points of interest. Many of us will remember fondly the old ivy-clad churches with their ancient tombstones and quaint epitaphs. Many an old-fashioned inn was visited and the blackened oak-beamed roof of its "best parlor" made to ring with lusty Canadian songs, while the villagers stood by wondering at the jovial Canadian soldiers.

Sometimes we had to go on "bathing parade." One such

parade in particular will be remembered. To begin with, the march across the pebbles towards Dungeness (orderly marching being impossible) soon became a rout—every man for himself. It was very funny. Men and officers were mixed up irrespective of platoons or companies and every one staggered over the shingle with set, determined face as if very life depended on the effort. And then the climax on reaching the shore! No arrangements had been made with the "tide man"; the water was hundreds of yards away and could only be reached through a sea of sticky black mud. Let's draw the curtain!

On July 15th, the 29th and 31st marched to Dibgate to be present at a review of the Second Division, by Major-General Steele, which was to take place next day. The men marched in heavy order, carrying blankets and great coats, as it was intended to bivouac for the night. Owing to a very heavy rain, however, the idea of a bivouac had to be abandoned and the men had to find shelter within the tents of another battalion. Everyone got thoroughly soaked, but nevertheless marched off cheerfully next morning to Beecborough Park, where the review was held. It was on this occasion, I think, that the General said that the 6th Brigade was the best brigade in the division and the 29th the best battalion in that brigade. After the review the battalion marched back to Lydd and during the following days musketry practice was continued.

During our stay at Lydd our brass band became quite popular, Sunday evening band concerts being well attended. On several occasions the brass band played away detachments of heavy gunners leaving for France.

On July 29th our sojourn at Lydd ended and we again moved to a new camp, this time at Otterpool, about four miles west of Hythe. Here we were joined by the 27th and 28th, who had been shooting at Hythe. On Wednesday, August 4th, the division was again reviewed, this time by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes and Mr. Bonar Law. Again we had bad weather, with much rain and lightning. Review weather became a proverb.



PACKING UP

Tobin's Tigers in England—Continued

From now on our time was devoted to brigade and divisional training, with an occasional sham fight in which the whole division took part. On some of these manoeuvres we were absent from our camp for several days at a time, bivouacing at night, and at all times acting as if in a hostile country.

On August 16th a divisional route march took place, every branch pertaining to the Second Division being out—horse, foot and artillery. This route march ended by our marching past Princess Alexander of Teck, who, accompanied by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, had come to inspect the division. As usual it rained.

During the night of August 17th we were aroused from our slumbers by sounds of heavy explosions, and on getting out found the country lit up with searchlights focused on a Zeppelin which was dropping bombs in the vicinity of Caesar's Camp. The raider afterwards swung round below our camp and made off in the direction of Ashford, where it dropped several bombs, which luckily fell in an open field, the only casualties being a horse and some sheep.

Towards the end of August rumors became prevalent that we would soon be going to France. On Sunday, the 29th, all leave was cancelled, the men on leave being warned by telegram to return at once.

On September 2nd the Second Division was reviewed by the King and Lord Kitchener at Beelborough Park.

From now on the battalion was busy getting ready for France. New Ross rifles were issued, and after the chambers had been rebores we did some practice shooting on Hythe ranges.

During a trench attack, in which live bombs were used by the front line bombers, making the affair quite realistic, the brigade was inspected by the divisional commander, General Turner.

We were now issued with new clothing and the English Webbs equipment. Old practice trenches were filled in, bayonets sharpened, and between whiles everyone was busy packing; the only break being on Saturday, the 11th, when divisional sports were held, at which the 29th sportsmen succeeded in carrying off four prizes.

On September 16th our transport section and machine gun section left for Havre, via Southampton, to rejoin us later at

Boulogne. That was a memorable day for the 29th when we departed from Otterpool camp on what was to be merely a preliminary canter, ending up in the famous and never-to-be-forgotten "retreat from Folkestone."

Tents were struck on the sound of the bugle and the camp changed in a few minutes from a tent town to an ordinary field once more. Everything was packed up and handed over to the base company remaining in England till the first reinforcements would be required.

Each man was issued with 150 rounds of ammunition, rations of bully beef, biscuits and cheese, and many orders regarding embarking, etc. At 4.30 p.m. we shouldered our eighty-odd pounds of pack and started out, amid farewells from the few left behind, on our twelve-mile march to Folkestone. Despite the heavy loads carried by everyone the march was carried out in good time and without casualties. We were cheered and wished "God-speed" by the inhabitants of Hythe, Sandgate and the other villages en route.

At 8.30 we arrived at Folkestone and halted on the street a short distance from the pier, and there stretched our weary selves on the roadside. It was a welcome rest. Then we waited and waited; and then waited some more.

Dark rumors were around; the German navy was in the channel, Von Tirpitz with a special fleet of submarines was waiting for the 29th; the Zeppelins were coming over, etc., etc.

Exactly what was happening and what was responsible for the delay was not made known to the battalion, but about 11 o'clock we received orders to "fall in" and we started to retrace our steps. We were certainly a weary and disappointed crowd. The whole 6th Brigade had orders to bivouac on Sir John Moore's Plain for the night and embark the following evening. We plodded ahead for what seemed to be hours, till at last we wheeled into a good-looking field, and there we made our beds. The 29th needed no rocking or singing to sleep.

Reveille was early and we marched to the "Plains," close to Moore Barracks, where arrangements were made, for breakfast and the day's rationing, with the 17th Reserve Battalion.

The day was spent in resting, and at dusk we once more

Tobin's Tigers in England—*Continued*

started off for Folkestone, this time completing our embarkation without a hitch, heading out for Boulogne at 10 p.m.

An hour or so more and we were treading the soil of France

on the way to a rest camp, where we were destined to stay but a very short time. Who cared anyway? "Tobin's Tigers" were closer to the Hun.



A BIVOUAC IN KENT

The Spirit of the Twenty-Ninth

By MAJOR (REV.) C. C. OWEN.



THE common tendency is to imagine your own battalion or brigade the best and the only! Possibly I am guilty of this common and yet happy mistake in regard to the 29th Battalion, but it is satisfactory to know that some very high authorities were good enough to make remarks of this kind regarding the 29th. So at the best I have ground for this forgivable pride. They were such a remarkable combination! From officers, non-coms to privates it was surely hard to find a cleaner, squarer body of able, well-developed and well-trained men.

In old Queen's-Own days of '85 we had it dinned in to "play the game," with the result that only three punishments were handed out in nearly six months. The 29th did not seem to need to be told this. With rare exceptions it was the ambition of every man to see that the battalion was on the dot in everything that was called for in the great war scrap.

Every detail of the earlier stages of travel was of interest; the train trip, the boat, and the training in England were all full of interesting details, but these have been referred to so often that it would be tedious to make fresh reference to them.

The 29th tasted fire first at Kemmel, and there we found the quality of our men. Going into trenches for the first time is an experience that will be long remembered by them. We hardly knew what a trench was. A communicating trench, with its sharp winding zigzags and parts of straighter stretches, badly exposed to snipers until bridged across; the curious sound of bullets, that seemed as if they must be fired by snipers hiding in the trees on our side of the line; the unpleasant burst of shells of every variety from whiz-bangs to torpedoes, 18-pounders to coal boxes, were experiences that can only be known when actually seen or heard. No description can quite convey their unpleasant friendliness. Other battalions went through this as did the 29th, and it was quite wonderful how soon officers and men got more or less ease-

hardened to sights and sounds which would horrify under any other conditions. Never can I forget the cheery, uncomplaining way men blundered through the hopeless mud and slush holes on the dark roads from Loere to the communication trenches, the mud and slush knee-deep in those trenches, the pouring rain, and the way walls of mud would suddenly flop down and spoil both path and defense. How uncomplainingly those sand-bags would be filled and the trench rebuilt, while sniper, machine gunner and trench mortar fiends were busy! Then to see men injured all around; another and another carried out; the officers going round to cheer the sentries; the men's inexhaustible spirits which kept up the officers' courage, and the splendid way those trenches and communication lines and dugouts were rebuilt. At the first heavy rain all but three dugouts flopped down. The last heavy rain I remember, only three in the whole line collapsed, though it rained steadily for three days. At first you waded through seas of mud wondering if you would ever get your feet out, let alone your waders, while latterly after three days' rain my boots were not covered anywhere.

And yet all this was nothing to St. Eloi! How did they stick it and hold that line? Something like a thousand guns pounded their hell into a front of five hundred yards, protected by no trench but only a huge crater, with great mud ponds hopelessly deep. To slide in was to be drowned. Shells never ceased. Machine guns swept unprotected paths. "A" Company went in with 180 men and came out with 50, and yet those heroes held that line. Men lay out day after day with nothing but "iron" rations—not a warm drink, no fires and no protection—lay and suffered that the Hun fiend might not rule the world. Dressing stations—sometimes a cellar only half safe—received streams of wounded who came in uncomplainingly. The worst often asked to be cared for last "for others needed help more." Such heroism one could not have imagined or believed unless seen.

It is wonderful to remember that the glorious 29th went through victories at the Somme, Vimy Ridge and Lens, and joined in the noble climax of heroism at Passchendaele, when no one else could take the final stretch and the Canadian again became a for-

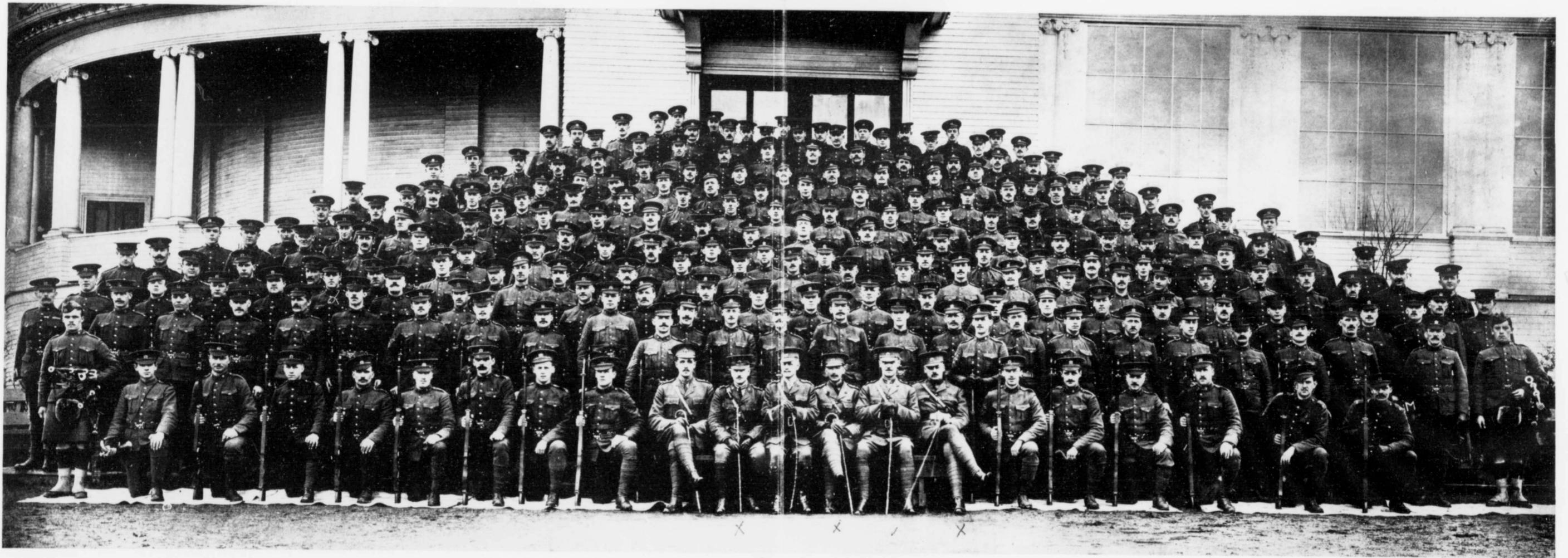
The Spirit of the Twenty-Ninth—*Continued*

lorn hope. Over and over again men who had seen the worst there was said nothing had ever touched Passchendaele. To wade through miles of mud, shell holes full of slush that were so close packed there was hardly a foothold between, and to face those hopeless pill-boxes pouring out shell and machine gun bullets—such was the task. How the impregnable spot was ever taken is hard to dream. Vimy seemed hopeless, but it was nothing to this last and perhaps most glorious victory of all.

As one looks back over the past days, things that seem little to some stand out in a clear light. The lonely sentinel, watching over the parapet in the small cold hours after midnight and before "stand to"; the officer in a dugout feeling immensely his sense of responsibility; the cook going quietly off to the danger zone to get wood and cooking hot soup for some men coming off duty at 3.00 or 4.00 a.m., standing in the rain, seeming to work night and day and yet showing no sleeplessness; the man who alone runs off

with a message which may involve the safety of a thousand lives; or the wire-layer who keeps the artillery and infantry in touch so that an S. O. S. call can be promptly met! But it seems unfair to single out any, except that some are generally overlooked and the public often imagines they have a bomb-proof job, when the reverse may be the case. Scouts and bomb-throwers, machine gunners, snipers and countless more deserve all the praise they can have; but don't overlook the unobtrusive stretcher-bearer, who went out under all kinds of shot and shell to bring in the wounded, or the doctors and their staff, who cared for the suffering and brought back life to them.

These short lines are only a hurried suggestion of some of the things our 29th went through. Words can't depict it and few are gifted half to describe it. No one could have had any connection with this unit without being proud of the honour of having been one of them in any way.



"D" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

Lieutenant "Bob" Hanna, V. C.

The following is adapted from an article in *The Vancouver Daily Province* of April 30th, 1918, describing how Lieutenant Robert Hanna won the Victoria Cross. I am sorry that up to the time of going to press I have been unable to obtain a photograph of Lieutenant Hanna for reproduction with this article.—THE EDITOR.

VANCOUVER has become noted throughout the Empire by the deeds of valor performed by her soldier boys since the commencement of the Great War. It was on August 21st, 1917, that Sergeant Major Hanna, a member of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, for particularly gallant work at the fight at Hill 70, was awarded the Victoria Cross.

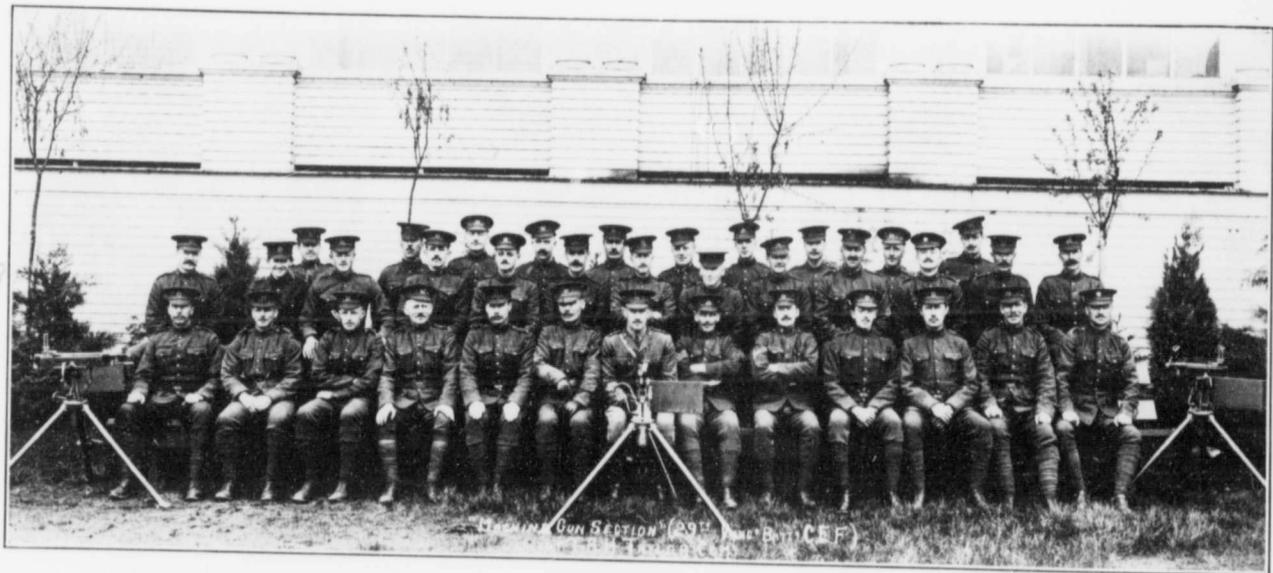
He is the third British Columbian to win that distinction, the first being Private Sato, of Steveston, and the second Private Michael O'Rourke, of Vancouver. In addition to gaining the V. C. Sergeant Major Hanna received his commission as Lieutenant.

Lieutenant "Bob" Hanna is the V. C. man who, single-handed, routed a company of Prussian Guards—the 55th Regiment—out of a hidden trench, killing at least five, and, according to the soldiers who witnessed part of his performance, did a great deal towards preventing the annihilation of part of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion.

The actual occurrence on the day and night of August 21st, 1917, when he won his spurs, and along with them the highest honor the British Army can grant, would make a story worthy of better writers than the correspondent who is here trying in a humble way to do justice to the young fighter. He was ordered with his battalion to take a stub of trench which was the key to bloody Hill No. 70. It was not known how frightful an experience awaited the gallant men. They advanced behind a barrage and encountered a German barrage. Then they had a hand-to-hand fight between the enemy trenches. The Canadians won the ground, and the Germans who were not killed rushed back to their trench and began peppering the advancing Canadians with their rifles. A machine gun was mounted on the trench parapet, and three

Huns began pumping a rain of bullets—spraying lead as one sprays water from a hose—upon the boys from British Columbia. Hanna saw scores of the boys fall around him. He aimed for the deadly machine gun, and when about fifty yards from it, hurled the only Mill's bomb he had. He made a wonderful throw. The bomb struck the gun, ruined it, and disabled the men who were manning it, Hanna going on towards the trench. He was the commander of the company by that time, all the officers having been either killed or wounded. He leaped over the parapet, and as he struck the trench he saw a string of Prussians coming towards him. Hanna dropped the first Prussian—one of the guard; then he used his bayonet successfully on the second; the third dropped down in the trench, but he was dispatched; a fourth and a fifth met the same fate. Hanna then heard the buzzing of conversation in a dug-out. He listened a second and knew that a bunch of Prussians who had concealed themselves in the dug-out were coming out to get him. He picked up a German bomb which, fortunately, lay nearby, and hurled it into the dug-out. There was an explosion and then silence. He moved along to another entrance to the same dug-out, where he knew more men were hidden away. Other German bombs lay around and he picked up two and dashed them toward where the noise came from. Then there was continued silence.

All this is a matter of official record and was mentioned in the *Official Gazette* in brief form. The King heard the entire story. The German strategy had been to get the battalion past the trench, as in fact most of the surviving members of the battalion had done, and then to step out with machine guns and exterminate them. It was Hanna's cool courage and self-control which wrecked that Hun plan.



MACHINE GUN SECTION (29th INF. BATTY) C.F.

A Guest (!) of Germany*

CAPT. H. ST. J. BIGGS

ON the evening of the 18th April, 1916, we relieved Lieut. Grosvenor in crater No. 6, arriving there about 11:50 p.m. The crater on the left, No. 7, was occupied by Lieut. Myers. The night was fairly quiet, with the exception of a few shock grenades, which landed short. The enemy snipers and bombers became very active during the morning, and several casualties occurred while trying to dig a communication trench between No. 6 and No. 7 craters. About 3:30 p. m. the enemy bombardment commenced. The shelling was most intense, and, owing to the lack of shelter of any kind, there were a great number of casualties. The bombardment continued, with only two short intermissions, until about 6 p. m. In these intermissions the enemy asked us to surrender, but we refused. I might mention that my crater and the Germans' were only thirty-five yards apart. By 6 p. m. all the supply of bombs and the two machine guns had been destroyed by shells, and the rifles were useless owing to the mud, thus making any further resistance impossible. All communication with No. 7 crater was obliterated by the heavy shelling. Of the 47 men I took in with me I could now only muster 17, nearly all of whom were wounded. At this time the alarm was given as numerous Germans appeared over their parapet. I could do nothing further, and as it was impossible to retire, I ordered the men to surrender to save further sacrifice of life.

On arrival in the German crater the men attended to each other's wounds and took what shelter they could from our own artillery, which by now had opened fiercely on the German positions. We were joined here by about 30 men from No. 7 crater, who had also suffered heavy casualties during the bombardment. As soon as it was dark the men were taken out. It was rather slow work, as the artillery made it very difficult for parties to move and there were several stretcher cases. I had asked for permission to remain until all the men had gone, but unfortunately daylight came before all the men were out, leaving McAngus, Higgins, myself and one other man whose name I cannot now remember.

We remained in the crater for twenty-four hours, during which time we saw a number of Germans blown up by our own shells; at least I did, but the others were so badly wounded they could not move. All we had to eat all this time were the biscuits of the iron rations, and a little cold coffee which the Germans gave us. By the afternoon we were thirsty. Our captors refused us any more water or coffee, even though our own water bottles were outside the door. I went out to get them once, but was chased in by a Hun with fixed bayonet. Eventually I managed to get a little water, which I hope relieved the suffering of the others with me. During the day they took my Sam Browne belt for identification purposes, so they said, and promised me it would be given back. I did not know Huns then as I do now, otherwise I would have known they were lying, as they always do. I enquired for that belt every place I went, and was always told, "It will be given to you at the next stop." I never saw the belt again.

At nightfall on the 20th they insisted on taking me out before the others. When the Hun is armed and you are not, it's another case of "might is right": naturally I went. After wandering in obliterated trenches and shell holes, in charge of two sentries, each holding one of my arms as if I were a desperate criminal, I eventually arrived at headquarters, to be interviewed by a Hun colonel. These headquarters were a palatial affair, more like a suite of rooms in an up-to-date apartment house than dugouts in the front line. Here they questioned me, but without success, so offered me a glass of beer, then some brandy liquor and a cigar. They offered me other drinks, but as I had not eaten much during the day, I refused to have any more as, of course, their object was to make me talk.

One question they asked me was what I thought of the sinking of the Lusitania. Many other questions were asked, including morale of our troops, numbers and positions, etc., to all of which I said I knew nothing. By the rules of war they can ask only your name, rank or number and regiment. Of course

*This and the following article I have been able to obtain, through the fortunate return of the officers who write them, just before going to press. It was not my intention to deal, in this publication, with the doings of the battalion after it had landed in France. I think, however, that the value of these articles will commend them to the reader and justify my including them.—THE EDITOR.

A Guest (!) of Germany—Continued

that makes not the slightest difference to a Hun, as he does not observe any rules of war at all.

I was then taken to a dressing station and inoculated for tetanus, much to my surprise, and had my leg dressed properly for the first time. From there I went to a clearing station on an old horse ambulance and was put on the front seat with a Hun on each side of me holding an arm, and one behind me holding on to my coat. It seemed rather stupid, as I could not have walked ten yards just then, much less have run away. On arrival at the clearing station I was given a cup of coffee and put in a motor ambulance and taken to Roulers, where I arrived at 2 a. m. Here they ripped the bandages off and left me to put them on again. At first they refused to give me a bed, but with a little palm oil, in the shape of five francs, I secured one. I slept from 2:30 a. m. till 12 noon on the 21st. I believe I awoke for a cup of coffee and a piece of bread, though I do not remember eating it. I found an empty cup and plate by the bed, so must have. I left there at about 12 noon, and after a very pleasant ride in a motor ambulance arrived at a place called Thielt, in Belgium, where I was put in a big building used as a German officers' hospital. This town was the headquarters of the German Fourth Army. I stayed here for ten days, during which I was interviewed most of the time. The questioning was different to any I had had. They would get one interested in ordinary conversation, then switch to something of interest to themselves, so that unthinkingly one might tell them things. Many of their conversations with me concerned Vancouver and the possibilities of Burrard Inlet, thus drawing me on to the shipping in and out, points of vantage, etc. One had to be very careful what one said.

While here I saw the boys who were taken with me. I asked to be permitted to speak to them. They gave me this permission on condition that I tell them to "be good." Until I arrived at Thielt I had nothing but a few cups of coffee and a few pieces of black war bread, but here I was fed well and given good treatment. I stayed here for ten days, and was then taken to Ghent by an officer and handed over to the guard at the station at 3 p. m., remaining with them until 10:30 that night, when I left for Cologne in company with fourteen R. N. V. R. men who were taken off a trawler in a fog. During this journey we had a

guard of twelve men and one "unter-offizier," travelling fourth class in the train. We arrived at Cologne about 4:30 a. m. Here we were all locked in a prison cell under the station and left there, with no seats or anything; we had to sit or lie on the hard cement floor. As some of these fellows were wounded, we found it very uncomfortable. I was rather amused by the conversation of my companions, who were Cornish fishermen—fine sturdy fellows they were. I'll bet the Huns got no change out of them. A curious thing was the way every few minutes they would be asked, by the Germans, through the door, if there was anyone off the "King Stephen" among them.

I said good-bye to my companions and started, about 10 a. m., with two sentries, for some unknown prison camp. This journey might have been quite pleasant were it not for the present circumstances. I had to buy my own food on the journey, and as I had just about ten francs, I did not have much to eat. Things were terribly expensive. At Cassel I paid everything I had, seven francs, for an egg, a glass of beer and a packet of cigarettes. This was 9 o'clock on the night of May 2. I had nothing more to eat until I arrived at my destination, which I now discovered to be Bischofswerda, Saxony, at 2 p. m. the next day. The journey to this place was done in third and fourth class carriages; for one wounded this was most uncomfortable. They were always crowded and smelly with ordinary passengers. The two sentries were not bad as Huns go, but when in the presence of superiors they became the usual Hun bully.

On arrival at this place I was taken in charge by the British officers, who gave me food and clothes—for the Huns never supply anybody with anything. Here I met several Vancouver and Victoria officers of the First Division taken at the second battle of Ypres, among them Capt. V. A. McLean, Major P. Byng-Hall, Capt. V. McDowell, and Capt. R. P. Steeves. There were 32 British officers here, most of whom were Canadians; there were also about 40 French, 30 Belgians, and 250 Russians. Our amusements consisted chiefly of reading, cards, tennis in summer and football in winter. This was one of the good camps. With reference to tennis, we had great trouble in getting a court, and after doing most of the work ourselves we had to pay the Germans for the contract. German books on the subject of their

A Guest (!) of Germany—Continued

prison camps say their prisoners are supplied with recreation, but I would like to point out that this is not true. Any kind of recreation we had was entirely our own doing, and in most cases we had to pay in money for the privilege. Even then it meant untold argument and sometimes counter straffing to get permission to have them. Our football field here was an old riding school of sand and gravel, much too small for a full game of soccer, so we had to play only nine a side. The commandant, whose name was Bernstein, was in the habit of straffing us for nothing, except that he usually had a bad head, due to the "morning after the night before." Before I got there the other prisoners had more or less tamed him, though it had taken them a year to show him he could not bully British officers.

In April, 1917, they commenced to break up all these mixed camps, which had been started for the purpose of creating discord among Allied prisoners. In that they failed hopelessly; we all became good friends. The French and Belgians were sent to one camp; the British to Crefeld, in Rhineland; the Russians stayed on. The food at Bischofswerda was not as bad as some. One could exist on it. The British here, and throughout Germany, lived entirely on tinned food sent from England.

After another trip of about 36 hours across Germany, we arrived at Crefeld, which was one of the best camps in Germany, and when it became "All British" had about 600 officers. Here we had a fairly good time, as the Huns left us practically alone. We did much as we pleased inside the camp. In this place we had our amateur dramatic society, which gave lots of amusement and passed the time pleasantly. Otherwise things went on about the same as in the last camp. Our football ground and tennis courts were the parade grounds of the Crefeld Hussars and the buildings we lived in were their barracks. This camp was twenty-five kilometers from the Dutch border and on a clear night one could see the glare of the lights of Venlo, Holland, from the top windows. It was a most difficult camp to get out of. From the time it started until it broke up, about three years, I don't think more than six people got out, and they went out of the front gates, of which there were three.

We were suddenly moved from this place, split up into five or six different parties, and sent to different parts of Germany. At

that time we did not know why, but thought it very funny that they should double the guards and place machine guns to cover all sides of the camp.

I was with the party that went to Strohenmore, Solingen. This was a particularly bad camp. Previous to our arrival it had been used as a "strafe" or punishment camp for Russians, whom the Germans were in the habit of treating as dogs. When we arrived the commandant tried the same tricks on us, but in the first five minutes he ran up against a snag. They refused to acknowledge our rank. Until they did, we refused to do anything they told us to do. This was the beginning of many dirty tricks and brutalities. While I was there a Lieut. Knight, R. A. F., was bayoneted in the leg, severing an artery, for no other offence than stepping over a hose inside the compound, which is contrary to international law. There was no order to the effect we were not to step over this hose. One had to do that to get from one building to another. The Hun who did the bayoneting got six others to swear at the inquiry that Knight tried to kick him. Incidentally, the place they pointed out as the place of this dirty work was in a different part of the camp to where it was done. Nevertheless, when Knight got out of hospital he was given three days cells and the Hun got promotion. Another time about twenty or twenty-five officers were talking to some new arrivals through the wire. The commandant objected. Without any warning, several Huns appeared with fixed bayonets and went for the officers. The result was several casualties. At this place they refused to allow us to open our windows and get any air, which was quite necessary—the barracks in which we were quartered were made of tar paper and wood; with a hot sun pouring on the building all day, it became like a hot house. It was impossible to sleep without opening the windows. When we insisted on having the windows open, the commandant put the senior officer of any room with a window open in cells for three days. We decided we would risk it, so every room had open windows. Next morning every vacant cell was filled up. As there were only about forty cells and about one hundred and fifty seniors of rooms, the punishment fell rather flat. The next day we did the same thing. Instead of putting the next officer in cells, they gave the one already there another three days. After

A Guest (!) of Germany—Continued

continual counter-straffing and always opening our windows, we won out. Had we given in on this or anything else, we would never have got anything at all. One time we had a letter strike, which lasted for six weeks, in an endeavor to get a neutral ambassador to visit the camp; the commandant refused to allow us to have one. Because of this strike we eventually got one; incidentally a new commandant. I could continue for hours on things that happened at Strohen, but space will not allow it.

On the 10th August, 1917, I was sent to Schwarmstedt, Hanover, for attempting to escape. This camp, like Strohen, was in the middle of moors and swamps and all the buts were made of tar paper. This place was not quite so bad—the commandant was more human—but even so they had to show their frightfulness. Three officers intended to escape, the commandant found out, but instead of catching them red-handed, he proceeded to plan in cold blood for their shooting, which in due course was carried out. As they came out of their hole into the ditch, still inside the wire, a Hun, who was waiting for them, fired at about five yards, hitting one man in the back of the head, killing him; wounded another in the hand, while the third stayed where he was.

In September the whole camp was sent to Hultzminden, Brunswick. This camp could have been quite a nice one had we had a decent commandant. The buildings were stone and could have been made fairly comfortable, but such was not to be, as Hauptman Neimeyer, the commandant, thought otherwise. As space will not permit me to go into detail, I will just tell briefly some of his tricks. After several escapes had occurred, Neimeyer blamed the civilian prisoners, who were camped two miles from us, and brought a party of them to our camp, and he, together with another Hun, by name von Gellis, proceeded to bully them by slapping hard first one side of their faces then the other. If any of them had moved or tried to protect themselves, there was a Hun, with bayonet fixed, ready to take action. During this bit of brutality we were locked in our building, but called to him not to be such a bully. For reply, he ordered the Hun with the rifle to fire, which he did, the bullet going through the window and into the ceiling. Another time, one Sunday afternoon, when two officers escaped, several shots were fired at us in the camp, out of pure spite, because they could not get those escaping. On

another occasion the dining rooms were locked so we could not get into them to get our food, because two officers had attempted to escape. We weren't going to stand that, so broke in the panels of the doors. Then he locked us in the building and threatened to shoot anyone who as much as showed his face at any window, which made it rather dangerous to walk along the passages. An officer who was attempting to escape was shot in the hand and chest while still in the camp by this Neimeyer himself, who then said it was a sentry—just like a Hun to put the blame on some one else! There were dozens and dozens of episodes like the above in that camp. Neimeyer was a German-American.

I left this camp on April 27th, 1918, for Aachen, en route to Holland, on the agreement signed at The Hague, July, 1917, in which all officers and N.C.O.'s who had been prisoners of war for eighteen months should go to a neutral country. I stayed at Aachen for two days. There I saw Sergeant Preston, who was taken with me. He was the first one I saw since Thiel. I forgot to mention that when in Hultzminden, Lovatt of A company turned up with a commission in the Rifle Brigade, and Corporal Baldwin of B company had a commission in the Flying Corps.

On April 30th I arrived at Venlo, Holland, where we were met by a committee of ladies, who gave us coffee and nice fresh rolls with fresh butter. It is impossible for me to describe my feelings when I got out of the train and found I could walk about and mix with other people just as I liked. I half expected to hear some one say, "Kommen zee mit," or feel a hand on my arm and a bayonet shoved under my nose as strong argument. I remained in The Hague from April 30th till the 17th of November, when I was sent to Hull, England; thence to Ripon, where I arrived on November 18th, when I was given two months' leave to do as I liked. I was truly free at last! While in Holland we received good treatment from the Dutch; we were more or less free and they only met us as guests. Sergeants Preston and Slaughter, and Corporals Henderson, Girling, Stewart and McFee were also in Holland, and I saw quite a lot of them.

In the foregoing I have given a few of the instances in an officers' camp in Germany, but I wish to point out that, while we put up with many hardships, we had a good time compared with

A Guest (!) of Germany—Continued

our N.C.O.'s and men. The Huns murdered them, flogged them, tortured them and did everything to make life a burden to them. They tried to break their spirit to bow down to them; but the British Tommy is not made that way, so refused to be broken, and in many cases suffered death or torture rather than give in to such swine. I imagine that Kenyon or Noble or, in fact, any of the boys we shall soon see with us again, could give much better examples of Hun brutality than ever my poor pen could.

I would also like to say that Lance Corporal Noble of D company has carried out all the best traditions of the British Tommy and all he stands for. One place where a number of men were working in mines the work became impossible to do, but the men were driven to it. Noble became ringleader and, well knowing the penalty to be death or imprisonment, refused to work. He was beaten until he became insensible, thrown into prison, and

after the trial sentenced to death. The case was appealed by a Corporal Mitton, of the C.M.R., also a prisoner, and the sentence brought down to, I think, six years with hard labor. Fortunately the July, 1917, agreement signed at The Hague came into force, and in it all previous sentences were to be cancelled. Again the Hun witnesses perjured themselves. There is no justice in Germany. The official facts of Noble's case are in my possession, just as they were turned in to Sir Robert Younger's commission. That was not the first time Noble tried to better the lot of his fellow captives.

To my knowledge all the 29th prisoners who were capable have attempted to escape some time during their captivity; in fact, some have tried three or four times. All honor to those who were fortunate enough to manage to cross into Holland.

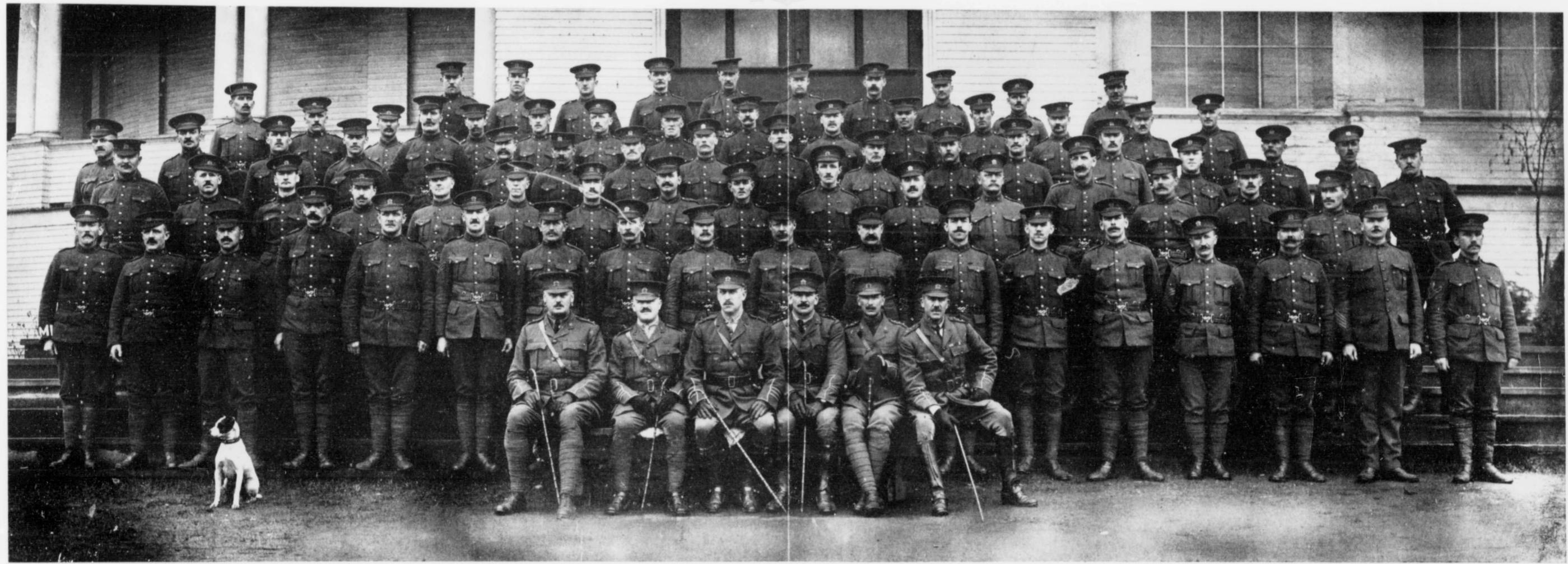
In Flanders Fields

This beautiful lyric of the war was written by Lieutenant-Colonel Dr. John McCrae of Montreal, while the second battle of Ypres was in progress.

IN Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the Crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; while in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago,
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

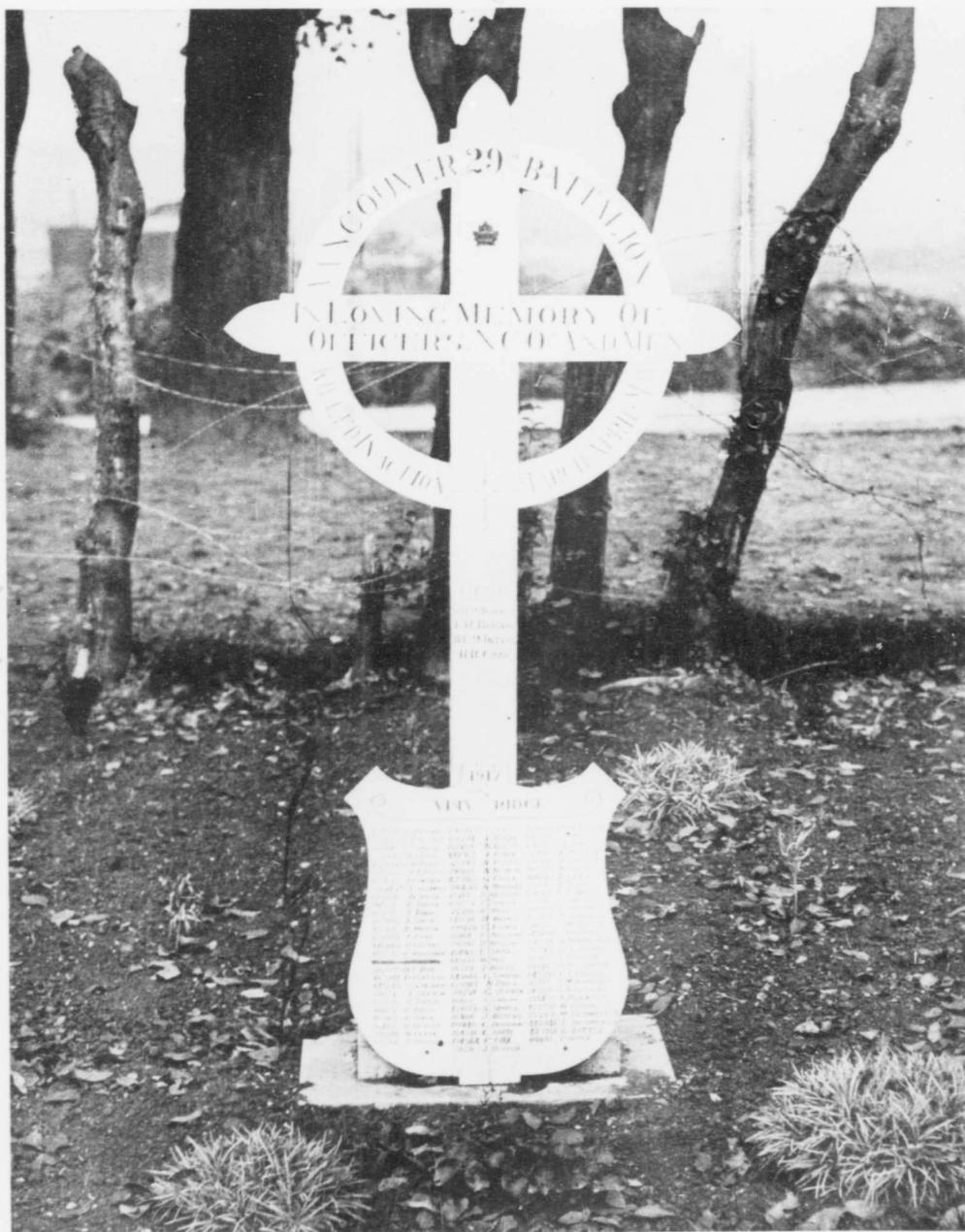
Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw the torch—
Be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.



OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, AND MEN OF 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION.

WEARING DECORATIONS FOR FORMER MILITARY SERVICES.

Photo by Harold Smith



WHERE "TOBIN'S TIGERS" SLEEP ON VIMY RIDGE

Official Canadian Photograph



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. S. LATTI, D.S.O.
(Two Bars)

Greetings

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. S. LATTA, D.S.O.

I FIND on landing in Vancouver after a twenty-four-day voyage on H. M. S. Empress of Asia, from Liverpool to Vancouver, via Panama, that I am just in time to obtain the privilege, through the medium of this volume, of extending greetings to all my old comrades in arms of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion who may read this book, which deals exclusively with the period of training and preparation when the "old originals" were building so surely and well the foundation on which rests the subsequent glorious history of our grand old battalion in France.

It is impossible to look at the photographs in this book without feelings of the greatest sadness. So many, many of the old '75's and '76's—"the best of them"—have made the supreme sacrifice for the honor of their battalion and their cause.

It has been my good fortune to be spared to return after three years of campaigning in France with the officers and men of the 29th. I know how those boys lived, I know how they died and I can tell the people of British Columbia they can afford to be forever proud of the men they sent over to represent them in the great fight for right and liberty.

I had thought that a condensed resume of the movements of the battalion during the three years up to August last (1918), when I was obliged, through wounds, to relinquish command, might prove interesting, but I find space will not permit even of this.

Any account of the deeds and doings of the battalion, even in a condensed form, would fill a large-sized volume, and it is to be

hoped that such a volume may some day be compiled. I can promise that if properly put together the result will be a book that will equal, if not surpass, any book of fiction ever printed and that, too, without the necessity of embellishment or exaggeration.

The same can be said of the history of almost any battalion in the Canadian corps, because the variety of experience, adventure, dangers and brave deeds has never before presented itself to such a degree in the whole world's history.

The 29th (Vancouver) Battalion has been in the thick of every battle in which the Canadian corps has been engaged since September, 1915—St. Eloi, Sanctuary Wood, Somme, Viny Ridge, Fresnoy, Hill 70, Passchendaele and Amiens. In addition it has carried out raids on the German trenches, repelled German attacks and raids, and held front line trenches at Kennel, Hooge, St. Eloi, Souchez, The Labyrinth, Neuville St. Vaast, Arleux, Mericourt, Avion, Lens, Neuville Vitesse, Boisieux St. Marc and many other sections, each battle, raid and sector supplying its own quota in a greater or lesser degree of experiences, adventures and deeds of daring do.

Since I left them at Amiens they have been up to their neck in all the fighting, carrying on in the same old way with the same old battalion spirit and are now, God bless them! on the Rhine, the objective we had all been longing to reach for so many weary months. I hope there are a few at least of the "old originals" there just to represent the gallant old guard who built up such a solid foundation at Hastings Park and Shorncliffe.



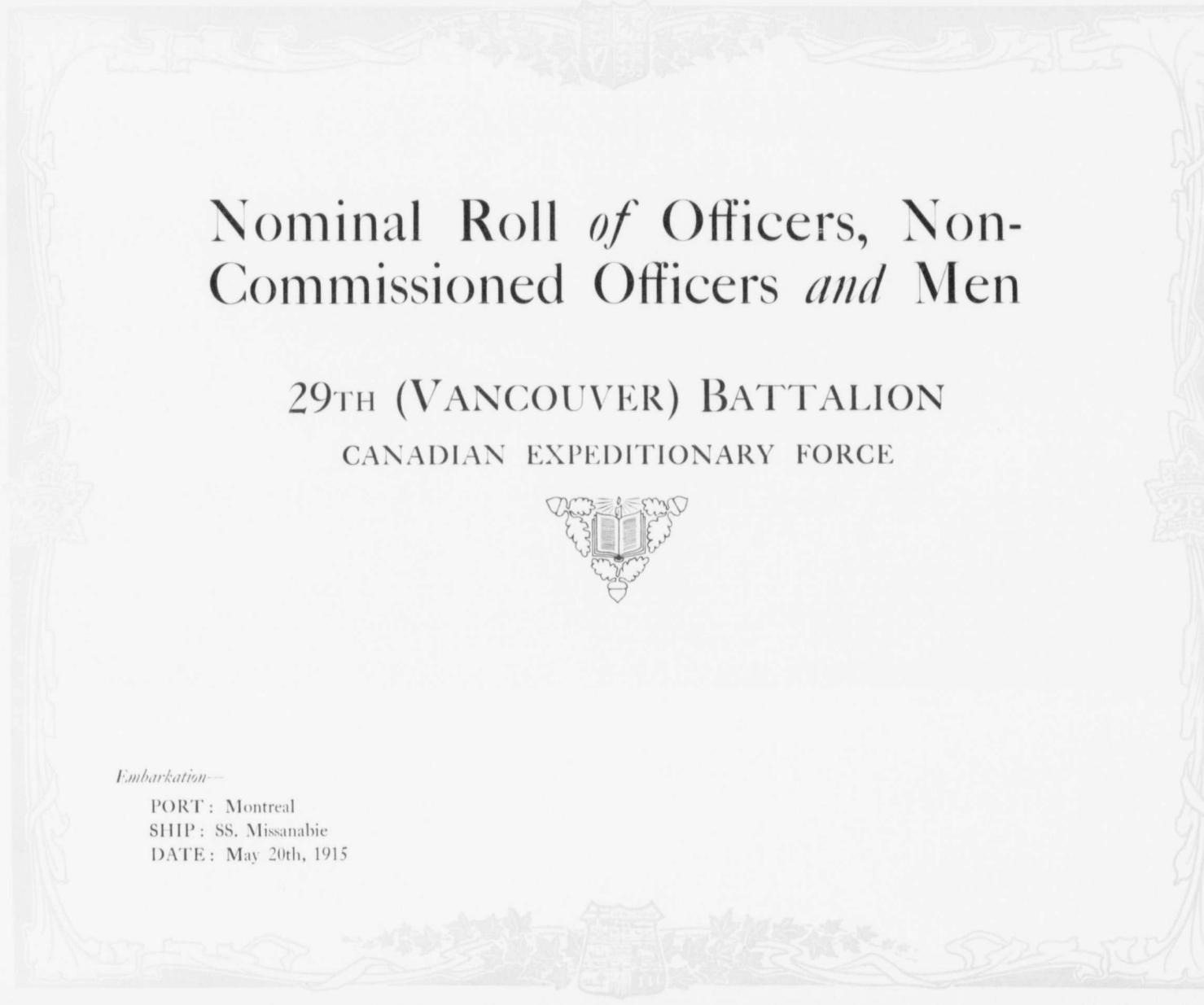
Finis

By ELSPETH HONEYMAN

It is finished. The fighting is over. Silenced the roar of the guns,
The long, long trail is ended, for us and our deathless ones,
And we who have watched, despairing, thro' many a tortured night,
Who have challenged Death, and conquered, in the morning's greying light.

We have finished the task that was set us. The battle is fought and won,
And the fields of death lie quiet in the light of the winter sun,
The cities of earth are sounding to the tramp of returning feet,
And the lights of home are glowing warm, and the thought of home is sweet.

It is over for ever and ever. Silent the roaring guns,
The price of Victory is paid with a nation's million sons,
But earth's last battle is ended, her long, long night is gone,
And thro' the dawn of a lasting Peace the world is marching on.



Nominal Roll *of* Officers, Non-
Commissioned Officers *and* Men

29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION
CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE



Embarkation—

PORT: Montreal
SHIP: SS. Missanabic
DATE: May 20th, 1915

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
	Lieut.-Colonel	Tobin, Henry Seymour	72nd Regt.	75716	Private	Anderson, Albert	Nil.
	Major	Cuskey, Thomas Edward	32nd Regt.	75907	Private	Anderson, Eugene Carl	Nil.
	Major	Latta, William Smith	6th Regt.	76097	Private	Anderson, Herbert J.	Nil.
	Major	MacGowan, Roy	6th Regt.	75435	Private	Anderson, John	Imp. Forces
	Major	Ross, John Munro	24th Horse	76327	Private	Anderson, John	Nil.
	Major	Schlater, James	6th Regt.	75979	Private	Anderson, William	39th Regt.
	Captain	Tall, John Spottiswood	72nd Regt.	75904	Private	Anderson, William Harold	Territorials
	Captain	Bell-Irving, Richard	72nd Regt.	75911	Private	Andrew, Vincent E.	U. S. Army
	Captain	McDiarmid, Colin Andrew	C.A.M.C.	75722	Private	Andrews, Arthur	Nil.
	Captain	Piers, Sir Charles P.	S.A.	75934	Private	Andrews, William Alfred	Imp. Forces
	Captain	Rolston, John Mitchell	R.O.	75329	Private	Angus, James	Nil.
	Captain	Smith, Percy Hustis	104th Regt.	76016	Private	Annandale, Thomas S.	104th Regt.
	Captain	Taylor, Kenneth C. C.	11th Regt.	76055	Private	Anson, Arthur Harcourt B.	O.T.C.
	Hon. Captain	McGregor, Duncan Campbell	72nd Regt.	73454	Private	Apps, John Harvey	Territorials
	Hon. Captain	Morrison, William Geikie	6th Regt.	73455	Private	Armstrong, Andrew	Nil.
	Hon. Captain	Owen, Cecil Caldbeck	Can. Mil.	76159	Private	Armstrong, Andrew	6th Regt.
	Lieutenant	Barnett, Douglas H.	Can. Mil.	76166	Private	Arnytage, Geoffrey	93th Regt.
	Lieutenant	Biggs, Heskett St. John	6th Regt.	75485	Private	Atkin, Percy John	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Bird, Francis William	Can. Mil.	75752	Sergeant	Atkins, George Sufon	C.A.M.C.
	Lieutenant	Fordham, John Gurney	72nd Regt.	75564	Private	Atkinson, George William	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Goodfellow, William Douglas B.	11th Regt.	75228	Private	Atkinson, William	Territorials
	Lieutenant	Grossvenor, Hon. Francis E.	72nd Regt.	75585	Private	Atwood, John Cecil	Imp. Forces
	Lieutenant	Gwillin, Frank Llewellyn	72nd Regt.	76031	Private	Aubel, Edward	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Gywn, Gwynne Ivor	72nd Regt.	76048	Private	Baird, Charles	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Hunter, William Bruce	6th Regt.	75908	Private	Bailey, George E.	Nil.
	Lieutenant	King, Charles Ernest	6th Regt.	75565	Private	Baird, David Edmond	Nil.
	Lieutenant	MacEie, Thomas Girdwood	Can. Mil.	75135	Private	Baird, Ebenezer Mitchell	Territorials
	Lieutenant	MacLenn, William Norman	72nd Regt.	76357	Private	Baker, George	Imp. Forces
	Lieutenant	McKnight, Robert C.	C.F. A.	75332	Private	Balfour, Arthur James	6th Regt.
	Lieutenant	Montzambert, Harold St. J.	72nd Regt.	76269	Private	Bamsey, William Thomas	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Munro, David Henry C.	6th Regt.	75980	Private	Banham, Alfred Edgar	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Myers, Christopher R.	Can. Mil.	75912	Private	Banham, John Robert	2nd Drag.
	Lieutenant	O'Brien, Nigel Evans	10th Regt.	76305	Private	Banwell, Henry	R.N.W.M.P.
	Lieutenant	Pooley, Charles Richard	6th Regt.	76312	Private	Barber, Charles W.	34th Regt.
	Lieutenant	Rose, Frederick Arnold	104th Regt.	76313	Private	Barclay, Charles	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Sangster, Henry Walker	104th Regt.	75103	Private	Barclay, Samuel Hendrick	Territorials
	Lieutenant	Stewart, J. Athol	R.O.	75980	Private	Bardon, Lorenzo D.	74th Regt.
	Lieutenant	Taylor, Thomas Alexander H.	6th Regt.	75390	Private	Barker, John Hugh	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Walker, James C. E.	104th Regt.	75312	Private	Barley, Arthur W.	Territorials
	Lieutenant	Wilnot, Lemuel Allan	11th Regt.	75761	Private	Barnes, Herbert C.	Nil.
	Lieutenant	Wolf-Merton, Basil George	6th Regt.	75892	Private	Barnett, Frederick	72nd Regt.
75042	Private	Abbott, James Curtis	Nil.	75737	Private	Barrett, George	63rd Regt.
75630	Private	Aeteson, Harry R.	6th Regt.	75856	Corporal	Bartram, Allan	Territorials
75134	Private	Adams, Gordon William	Nil.	75717	Private	Bastford, Alfred Alexander	Royal Navy
75203	Private	Adams, Percy Phillips	Nil.	75527	Private	Bates, George	Mexican Army
75019	Private	Aird, Thomas	Nil.	76483	Private	Bavin, Horace William	N. Z. Defence
75643	Private	Alderson, E. Reginald	Nil.	76094	Private	Baynes, William Edmund	Nil.
75940	Corporal	Aldworth, Thomas	Imp. Forces	75309	Private	Beattie, William Thomas	Imp. Forces
75072	Private	Alexander, Dare Robertson	Nil.	75456	Private	Becks, Henry	Nil.
76116	Private	Alexander, Frank	Nil.	75570	Private	Beechman, Richard John	Territorials
75490	Private	Alcock, Archibald Joseph	104th Regt.	75559	Private	Beldam, Charles Hayes	104th Regt.
75754	Private	Alcock, Daniel	Territorials	75482	Private	Bell, Campbell John	Nil.
76124	Private	Allen, Robert Henry	72nd Regt.	75566	Private	Bell, Charles	Nil.
75906	Private	Allen, William James	Nil.	76167	Private	Bell, Hamish	Nil.
75205	Private	Allwood, John	R.N.R.	75316	Private	Bell, Henry William W.	6th Regt.
76045	Bugler	Alsbury, David	104th Regt.	76266	Private		

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75789	Sergeant	Benn, Henry	Imp. Forces	76059	Private	Buchanan, John Archibald	Imp. Forces
75141	Private	Bennett, Dixon	6th Regt.	75158	Private	Bullen, Harold	Nil
75689	Private	Bennett, Henry	Nil	76130	Private	Bunbury, Claude Douglas	Nil
75315	Private	Bennett, Herbert	Nil	75314	Private	Bunce, Charles H.	Nil
75905	Private	Bennett, Richard Albert	Nil	75310	Private	Burke, William Patrick	Nil
75311	Private	Bennett, Stanley J. P.	Royal Navy	75021	Private	Burnett, Eric F. D.	Nil
75756	Private	Bennett, Thomas	Imp. Forces	76325	Private	Burnett, Frederick	6th Regt.
75605	Private	Bentley, Samuel	102nd Regt.	75932	Private	Burnett, Robert Kirby	Nil
75622	Private	Bentley, William Lewis	6th Regt.	76216	Private	Burnside, Walter	Territorials
76215	Private	Berry, Henry Ford	Nil	75759	Private	Burridge, Arthur John	Nil
75644	Private	Bessell, Harry	Imp. Forces	75994	Private	Burrough, Edward	Territorials
75999	Private	Biggs, Courtney	Nil	76093	Private	Bush, Frederick T.	Territorials
75762	Private	Bishop, John	11th Huss.	76060	Private	Bush, Sidney Baxter	Royal Navy
76108	Private	Black, Edward	S.A.	75329	Private	Butler, John	Nil
75913	Private	Black, James	Nil	75313	Private	Byrne, Owen	Nil
76208	Private	Blackley, Samuel	Imp. Forces	75770	Private	Caddell, Thomas H.	Nil
75766	Private	Blakey, Samuel Roy	Nil	75494	Private	Calbrick, Gordon	Nil
76355	Private	Blinko, Alfred	Nil	75317	Private	Caldwell, Elmer	Nil
75757	Private	Binnam, Alexander	Nil	76017	Private	Callanan, Joseph	Nil
75763	Private	Bogievich, Welisa	Nil	75159	Private	Calwell, Walter Henry	Nil
75788	Private	Bolin, George Chester	Nil	75567	Private	Campbell, Allan Stewart	Territorials
75043	Private	Borland, Andrew	Territorials	76273	Private	Campbell, Henry Warren	102nd Regt.
75040	Private	Borland, Duncan	Nil	75069	Private	Campbell, Horace	Nil
75054	Private	Borland, James	Nil	75191	Private	Campbell, James Lindsay	Nil
76056	Private	Bostel, Herbert	Territorials	75270	Private	Cannon, Frederick	Nil
75101	Sergeant	Boulton, William Thomas	6th Regt.	75232	Private	Capewell, John	Nil
75683	Private	Bowen, Edward	Territorials	75495	Private	Carmichael, William	Nil
75859	Private	Bowie, Ralph Archibald	88th Regt.	75558	Private	Carnes, Charles Frederick	Imp. Forces
75156	Private	Bowker, Osbourne Henry P.	30th Horse	76061	Private	Carnsew, John M.	Nil
75758	Private	Boyd, Robert Lumsden	Nil	75370	Private	Carrie, Andrew	Nil
75764	Private	Braid, Ross B.	Nil	76174	Private	Carson, James	104th Regt.
75011	Private	Brash, David	2nd Regt.	75945	Private	Carter, Henry Alfred	Territorials
76203	Private	Bray, Frank	Imp. Forces	75328	Private	Carter, William	Nil
75909	Private	Bray, William Charles	Nil	75344	Private	Cartmell, William	Nil
76092	Private	Brendon, Arlaur Dennis	Territorials	76302	Private	Cartwright, James D.	Imp. Forces
75956	Private	Brew, Harry	Territorials	75341	Private	Casert, Roy	G.G.F.G.
75449	Private	Browis, Thomas Anthony	Territorials	76157	Private	Cashmore, Edward Lascelles	Territorials
76245	Private	Bridge, William Norman	Nil	75337	Private	Catlepole, Gordon H.	Nil
75133	L-Sergeant	Briggs, Stanley	6th Regt.	75911	Private	Catherwood, Philip	Nil
76281	Private	Britten, John	6th Regt.	75868	Private	Caws, Frank	6th Regt.
75250	Private	Brookie, David	Nil	75606	Private	Chadwick, Joseph Robert	Nil
76129	Private	Broome, William Thomas	72nd Horse	75530	Private	Chambers, Thomas	Imp. Forces
75492	Private	Brown, Alexander McKenzie	Nil	76328	L-Corporal	Chapple, Edgar Norman	Nil
75765	Private	Brown, Charles	Nil	76318	Private	Chasney, Rowland	Nil
75491	Private	Brown, Frank	Nil	75537	Private	Child, Harry E.	Nil
76057	Private	Brown, Frederick Ruyter	Nil	76019	Private	Child, Joseph Colin	Nil
75512	Private	Brown, Harry Bertram	Nil	75772	Private	Chinn, Arthur	Imp. Forces
75265	Private	Brown, Hector	Nil	75343	Private	Chisholm, Michael William	Nil
75522	Private	Brown, Hugh Rigg	Nil	75632	Private	Church, Charles Frederick W.	6th Regt.
75749	Private	Brown, James	S.A.	75669	Private	Churchill, Harold Archer H.	Territorials
75409	Private	Brown, James Ferguson	Nil	75967	Private	Clapp, James Alfred	Territorials
75190	L-Corporal	Brown, Robert Hunter	Imp. Forces	75858	Bugler	Claringbull, Gordon Frederick	6th Regt.
76342	Private	Brownlee, James Robert	C.A.S.C.	75271	Private	Clark, Alfred Edward	Nil
75784	Private	Bruce, John	Nil	75946	Private	Clark, David D.	5th C.M.R.
75483	Private	Bruce, John Graham	Nil	76310	Private	Clark, Jack	Imp. Forces
75412	Private	Brydon, James Dempster	Territorials	76482	Private	Clark, James	50th Regt.

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75039	Private	Clark, Jonas	Territorials	76291	Sergt.-Major	Curtis, Fred, William	6th Regt.
75320	Private	Clark, William	Nil.	75914	L.-Corporal	Curtis, Thomas Dillon	S.A.
75912	Private	Clarke, Henry Cecil	Nil.	75571	L.-Corporal	Custance, Richard Musgrove	S.A.
75631	Private	Clarke, Joseph Charles	96th Regt.	75719	Private	Cuthbert, William Joseph	Nil.
75234	Private	Clarke, Sydney	Imp. Forces	76333	Sergeant	Dagger, James Stewart	Territorials
76092	Private	Clawson, William Kenneth	62nd Regt.	75551	Private	Dakers, William	Territorials
76306	Private	Clinic, William Fletcher C.	Nil.	75624	Private	Daniel, Edward Herbert	Nil.
75329	Private	Clinton, Thomas	Imp. Forces	75994	Private	Daudibon, Alexco	French Army
75318	Private	Clouston, Horatio	Nil.	76173	Private	Davidson, Charles	Territorials
75773	Private	Clunon, Herbert	Nil.	76184	Private	Davidson, James Bettie	72nd Regt.
76163	Sergeant	Clyne, Henry R. N.	6th Regt.	75980	Private	Davidson, Robert Turner	Territorials
75195	Private	Cobbett, James	Imp. Forces	75161	Private	Davie, James Alexander	Nil.
76169	Private	Coell, Henry Robert	Imp. Forces	75160	Private	Davie, William	Territorials
75253	Private	Cole, Frederick Price	11th Huss.	76094	Private	Davies, Cecil Edgar	Nil.
75917	Private	Cole, Gordon Charles	Nil.	76238	Private	Davies, Charles Ernest	Nil.
75308	Private	Cole, Joseph Thomas	Nil.	75995	Private	Davis, Donald	Nil.
76265	Private	Coleman, Frank Wilford	Nil.	75123	Private	Davis, Frank James Ray	6th Regt.
75891	Corporal	Collier, Walter H. B.	72nd Regt.	75966	L.-Corporal	Davis, Winford Wallace	6th Regt.
76336	Private	Collins, Alfred	Territorials	75671	Private	Dawson, Alex. Smith	Nil.
75133	Private	Collins, Frederic	Nil.	75162	Private	Deacon, Gordon Edward	Nil.
75768	Private	Conliffe, Patrick	Nil.	75150	Private	Denman, Alfred Ernest	Nil.
75429	L.-Corporal	Connell, Gordon Moore	60990 Corporal	75780	Corporal	Devey, Joseph Whiting	Territorials
76171	Private	Connor, Stanley Alfred	Nil.	75164	Private	Dickie, Earle Fulton	76th Regt.
75193	Private	Connor, Leo	Nil.	75162	Private	Dickson, George Abercrombie	5th Regt.
75774	Private	Cook, David	Nil.	75162	Private	Digby, Herbert Edward	Nil.
75960	Private	Cook, David James	Nil.	75532	Private	Dion, Thomas	Nil.
75192	Private	Cook, Frank Archibald	Territorials	76031	Col.-Sergeant	Doidge, Richard	R.N.W.M.P.
75767	Private	Coombs, Henry J.	Imp. Forces	75181	Private	Donald, Thomas Alexander	10th Regt.
76210	Private	Cooper, Alexander Colin	Can. Eng.	76292	Q.M.S.	Dougan, William Alexander	Territorials
76195	Sergeant	Cooper, William Henry	104th Regt.	75733	Private	Douglass, Harold	Territorials
75161	Private	Corbett, Thomas	102nd Regt.	75315	Private	Dowling, John J.	Nil.
75897	Private	Cornwall, Hugh Alan	Nil.	76064	Private	Downing, Walter	S.A.
75913	Private	Corrigan, John George	6th Regt.	75350	Private	Doyle, Frank	Imp. Forces
75871	Private	Coullter, John	Nil.	75981	Private	Draper, Geoffrey	Imp. Forces
75160	Private	Courtney, Patrick	Imp. Forces	75692	Col.-Sergeant	Dray, Thomas	6th Regt.
75372	Private	Cowan, Charles	Territorials	75572	Private	Drew, Gordon Duncan	Nil.
76218	Private	Cowan, Peter	Aust. Defence	76299	Sergeant	Drimman, Walter	6th Regt.
76170	Private	Cowling, William	Imp. Forces	75029	Private	Driscoll, John Alexander	Territorials
75231	Private	Cox, Arthur	Imp. Forces	75681	L.-Corporal	Duckworth, James	S.A.
75298	Private	Cox, James Leonard	Nil.	75110	Private	Duffey, James	6th Regt.
76283	Private	Cox, Sydney	Imp. Forces	75333	Private	Duncan, Adam	Nil.
75992	Private	Craddock, Kenneth James	Nil.	76131	Private	Duncan, Martin	Nil.
75319	Private	Craig, John	6th Regt.	75352	Private	Dungan, John	Territorials
76358	Private	Crawford, William	Nil.	75721	Private	Dunn, David A.	Imp. Forces
75739	Private	Croft, John	Nil.	76481	Private	Dunsmuir, Alexander	50th Regt.
75983	L.-Corporal	Cronwell, Walter	6th Regt.	75610	Private	Durrant, Dudley Charles	Nil.
76021	Private	Crousse, John A.	Nil.	75778	Private	Dutton, Ernest	Can. Mil.
75917	L.-Corporal	Crowe, Harold Stinson	104th Regt.	75163	Private	Dyer, Louis Irving	Territorials
75197	Private	Cruikshank, George Alexander	Nil.	75697	Private	Earl, Frederic G.	Nil.
75198	Private	Cruikshank, Wallace James	Nil.	75347	Private	Edwards, Gordon	Can. Mil.
76192	Private	Crummey, William Taylor	Imp. Forces	76324	Private	Eisell, Alfred I.	S.A.
75198	Private	Cullford, John Frederick	Nil.	75732	Private	Eley, Herbert	Nil.
75010	Private	Cunning, Joseph McCombie	Nil.	75272	Private	Elliott, Albert	Royal Navy
75741	Private	Cunningham, William Ritchie	Nil.	75982	Corporal	Ellis, Frank	R.C.R.
75194	Private	Currie, Robert Darney	Nil.	76314	Private	Ellis, Ralph	11th Regt.
76172	Private	Currie-Smith, George	Territorials	76115	Private	Ellis, Wilfred K. B.	Nil.

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75984	Private	Ellison, John Henry	Territorials	75335	Private	Garnet, Henry	6th Regt.
76095	Private	Emmerson, George E.	Nil.	75046	Private	Garrett, Frederick	Nil.
75318	Private	Emmett, James	Nil.	75798	Private	Garrett, George Francis	Nil.
76132	Private	Empey, Walter Haddon S.	Nil.	75916	Private	Garsed, Norman	Nil.
75116	Private	Endersby, Charles	11th Regt.	75165	Private	Gates, James Earl	104th Regt.
75319	Private	Enman, Wilfred	U.S. Navy	75802	Private	Gavet, Thomas	Nil.
75371	Private	Enright, Thomas	Territorials	76133	Private	Gelinas, Leo	82nd Regt.
75874	Private	Errington, David John	Nil.	75355	Private	George, Elmer W.	Nil.
75791	Private	Evans, Arthur	Nil.	75487	Private	George, Norman	Nil.
75534	Private	Evans, Charles Noel	Nil.	75896	Private	Gerrand, James	Imp. Forces
75679	Private	Evans, Frederic William	Territorials	75797	Private	Gibbons, John	Nil.
75262	Private	Evans, Thomas	Nil.	75796	Private	Gibson, Walter	Nil.
75710	L-Corporal	Evans, William Redfern	Nil.	75044	Private	Gifford, Wearman Reginald	6th Regt.
75417	Private	Everett, Francis E.	Nil.	76207	Private	Giles, Harold Dillon	103rd Regt.
75626	Private	Everitt, Cyril James	Nil.	75353	Private	Gilland, West	Nil.
75629	Private	Everitt, George	Nil.	76209	Private	Gillies, William	11th Regt.
75118	L-Corporal	Everitt, Harold	Nil.	75165	Private	Gilnour, McDougall A.	Imp. Forces
75374	Private	Fadomer, Joseph	Nil.	76294	Q.-M. Sergeant	Gilpin, James	S.A.
75114	Private	Faraker, Horace	6th Regt.	76193	Private	Girling, Frederick Bert	Nil.
75335	Private	Farden, James L.	Nil.	76100	Private	Glass, Douglas Mansell	Nil.
76233	Private	Farley, Patrick Joseph	Imp. Forces	75197	Corporal	Glen, Albert	Territorials
75977	L-Corporal	Farris, Walter	Nil.	75274	Private	Goddard, Wilfrid Arthur	72nd Regt.
75122	Private	Fawcens, Stanley	Royal Navy	75368	Private	Godfrey, James Charles	Nil.
75625	Private	Fay, Sydney Royer	69th Regt.	75917	Private	Goffin, Reginald	Nil.
75499	L-Corporal	Fenwick, Sydney Richard	Nil.	75238	Private	Goldie, William	Territorials
76118	Private	Ferguson, Alexander	Imp. Forces	75237	Private	Goodwin, James	U. S. Army
75352	Private	Ferguson, Joseph	Nil.	75105	Private	Goodyear, Harry E.	Nil.
75319	Private	Ferris, Levi	Imp. Forces	75016	Private	Gordon, Winman James	Nil.
75825	Sergeant	Finlay, Albert J.	S.A.	76079	Private	Gorst, James	Imp. Forces
75236	Private	Finlay, Frederick William	Nil.	76022	L-Corporal	Gould, Walter	Territorials
75657	L-Corporal	Fisher, George	S.A.	75273	Private	Graham, David	Imp. Forces
76259	Private	Fisher, James	Aust. Def.	75466	Private	Graham, John Wesley	Nil.
76267	Private	FitzGerald, Arthur Hussey	Territorials	75084	Private	Grandjean, Alfred	Nil.
75464	Private	Fitzgerald, Charles Emerson	Nil.	75086	Private	Grant, Frank	6th Regt.
76228	Private	Fitzgerald, William	6th Regt.	76320	Private	Grant, William	Imp. Forces
76096	Private	Futley, James	Royal Navy	75599	Private	Grant, William Smith	Territorials
75101	Private	Fleming, Alfred	Nil.	75004	Private	Graveney, William	Nil.
75382	Private	Fletcher, John Adrian	72nd Regt.	76343	Private	Gray, Melville Andrew	C.A.S.C.
75882	Private	Fletcher, Samuel Gordon	R.C.D.	76098	Private	Gray, Walter Brydon	Nil.
75022	Private	Flewin, Charles Bertram	Nil.	75730	L-Corporal	Greaves, William	Imp. Forces
75663	Private	Floyd, Edward	Nil.	76052	Sergeant	Green, George	Imp. Forces
75903	L-Corporal	Food, Joseph	U. S. Army	75658	Private	Green, John Frederick	Nil.
75918	Private	Foran, James	Nil.	75166	Private	Greene, Harry Freeman G.	Territorials
75553	Private	Forbes, Stanley Henry	U. S. Navy	76254	Private	Grey, Horace Timms	Nil.
75350	Private	Ford, Frederick	Nil.	75090	Private	Grieve, Norman	Nil.
75792	Private	Forster, Charley	Imp. Forces	75045	Private	Griffin, Arthur	Imp. Forces
76316	Private	Francis, Harry R.	6th Regt.	76301	O.R.S.	Griffiths, Frederick Thomas	S.A.
75793	Private	Fraser, Gordon	Nil.	75641	Sergeant	Grimmett, Almond M.	Nil.
50463	Private	Frost, John Frederick	Can. Mil.	75188	Private	Gunning, Benjamin Thomas	72nd Regt.
76097	Private	Fuller, Howard	Nil.	75226	Sergeant	Guttridge, James	72nd Regt.
76099	Private	Gair, Alexander	Imp. Forces	76066	Private	Guillain, John Hugh	29th Horse
75800	Private	Galbraith, John J.	Nil.	75119	Bugler	Hall, Frederick James	4th Regt.
75656	Sergeant	Gallant, Edward	Can. Mil.	75806	Private	Hall, Harry	Imp. Forces
76217	Not stated	Gandy, George Thomas	Royal Navy	75359	Private	Hall, H. C. Victor	O.T.C.
75554	Private	Gardner, Henry W.	Territorials	75523	Private	Hall, William Charles	Territorials
75986	Private	Gareau, Joseph	Nil.	75151	Col. Sergeant	Hallas, Thomas Walter	Imp. Forces

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75143	Private	Hamer-Jackson, Charles	O.T.C.	76008	Private	Hollis, Frederick	Nil.
75225	Private	Hamilton, Arthur Stanley	Nil.	75134	Private	Holloway, Gordon	Nil.
75809	Private	Hammond, Stanley	Nil.	75059	Private	Holloway, John	Royal Eng.
75167	Private	Hand, John Houghton	Territorials	75676	Private	Holt, James Albert	72nd Regt.
75361	Private	Hanna, Robert	Nil.	75611	Private	Honeyman, Douglas Ramsey	Nil.
76050	Private	Harding, John	6th Regt.	75712	Private	Honeyman, Stuart Nichol	Nil.
76019	Private	Harding, Reginald	6th Regt.	75576	Private	Hood, Ralph Victor R.	6th Regt.
75801	Corporal	Harfield, Frederick	Nil.	75880	Private	Hooper, Frank	Nil.
75211	Private	Harley, James	Nil.	75786	Private	Hora, Travers	14th Regt.
75278	Private	Harley, Scott M.	Territorials	75577	Private	Hora, Wilfrid Robert	14th Regt.
75169	Private	Harper, John	Nil.	75861	Private	Horner, Thomas	6th Regt.
75811	Private	Harper, Reginald Horace	Nil.	75336	Private	Horsman, Herbert	Nil.
75276	Private	Harwood, Frederick C.	India Army	75357	Private	Horsman, Arthur Edgar	Nil.
76317	Private	Harris, W. B.	Nil.	75807	Private	Hosking, Reginald Visian	Nil.
75083	Private	Harrison, Cecil Dene	Nil.	75013	Private	Houghton, Harold	Nil.
75808	Private	Harrison, George	Territorials	75240	Private	Hourston, Alfred John	Territorials
75358	Private	Harrison, Noah	Nil.	75649	Private	Howard, Arthur Fish	Can. Mil.
76274	Private	Hartin, Hilliard Torney	102nd Regt.	76261	Private	Howard, Edward	Nil.
76189	Private	Harvey, Eric	Territorials	75279	Private	Howard, Joseph	Territorials
76334	Corporal	Harvey, George	Nil.	76054	Private	Howat, William	Nil.
75051	Col.-Sergeant	Harvey, James	13th Regt.	75069	Private	Howes, Joseph E.	Nil.
75187	Private	Harvey, Thomas	Nil.	75746	Private	Hucknall, Richard Edward	Nil.
75810	Private	Harvey, William	Nil.	75356	Private	Hughes, Harry	Nil.
75698	Private	Harvie, James	Nil.	75016	Private	Hughes, Herbert J.	S.A.
75731	Private	Harwood, Arthur William	Imp. Forces	75988	Private	Hughes, Vernon	Nil.
76131	Private	Harwood, Frederick	Nil.	76069	Private	Hughes, William George	S.A.
76201	Sergeant	Haselden, Arthur	102nd Regt.	75591	Private	Hulme, Arthur	Territorials
76411	Private	Hawley, Ernest William	72nd Regt.	75685	Private	Hume, William Herbert	Nil.
75314	Private	Haydock, John	Nil.	76259	Private	Humphreys, Sidney	Nil.
75919	Private	Haywood, William	Territorials	76017	Private	Humphreys, James Herbert	Can. Mil.
75860	Private	Hazle, John Albert	104th Regt.	75076	Private	Hunt, Noel	6th Regt.
75987	Private	Heathorn, Arthur C.	Nil.	75168	Private	Hunter, David	Territorials
75261	Private	Henderson, Edward John	Imp. Forces	76025	Private	Hunter, James	Nil.
75500	Private	Henderson, Harold	Nil.	75976	Sergeant	Hunter, Leslie	104th Regt.
75277	Private	Henderson, Robert	Nil.	75363	Private	Hurley, Michael	Imp. Forces
76135	Private	Henderson, Stephen Louth	2nd Regt.	75406	L.-Sergeant	Hutchinson, Samuel	79th Regt.
75362	Private	Hendrie, H.	Nil.	75687	Private	Hvatt, John Ernest	Nil.
75364	Private	Herkes, Alexander	Nil.	75143	Private	Hyde, Alfred Archibald	6th Regt.
75168	Private	Hewertson, Frank	Nil.	59464	Private	Hylop, Donald	Nil.
76156	Private	Higgins, Frederick	Nil.	76176	Private	Inlay, Alexander Gordon	Nil.
75162	Private	Hilder, Percy John	13th Drag.	75511	Private	Ingram, William Cecil	Nil.
75128	Sergeant	Hill, Albert Hilary	3rd Drag.	75578	Private	Ings, John	Nil.
75369	Private	Hill, Edward	Nil.	75365	L.-Corporal	Inkster, George	Nil.
76067	Private	Hill, Frank Leonard	Nil.	75330	Private	Isles, Thomas	Nil.
75360	Private	Hill, Harry	Nil.	75242	Private	Jackson, George	Nil.
76101	Private	Hill, Minard Gerald	Nil.	76177	Private	Jackson, William	Imp. Forces
76272	Private	Hillier, Seymour William	102nd Regt.	75862	Private	James, Evan Percival	6th Regt.
75067	Private	Hilton, Ronald Hume	Nil.	75501	Private	James, John Edward	Nil.
76024	Private	Hinchcliffe, Frederick	Nil.	75379	Private	James, John M.	Nil.
75126	Private	Hinder, George	Nil.	75816	Private	Jameson, Arthur Claude	Nil.
50161	L.-Corporal	Hodges, Harold William	C.A.M.C.	75782	Private	Jarvis, Thomas Vesey D.	Territorials
76091	L.-Corporal	Hodgson, Richard Harrison	Territorials	76103	Private	Jeffries, Frank	Nil.
75017	Private	Hoggard, Walter	Nil.	75989	Private	Jenkins, John B.	Nil.
76102	Private	Hollingsworth, Oliver	Nil.	75020	Private	Jenkins, Llewellyn V.	Nil.
76257	Private	Hollins, Henry	Imp. Forces	75938	Private	Jepps, John Alan	Imp. Forces
76256	Private	Hollins, James	Imp. Forces	75244	Private	Jepps, William A.	Royal Navy

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
73609	Private	Jepson, Michael John A.	Nil	76329	Private	Lewis, Charles I.	Nil
73198	Private	Johnston, Arthur E.	Nil	76329	Private	Lewis, William	Imp. Forces
76136	Private	Johnstone, Herbert Clifford	Nil	73991	Private	Lewis, William	Territorials
73290	Private	Johnstone, Matthew	2nd Regt.	73117	Private	Leyde, Ernest	Territorials
73814	Private	Jones, Daniel	Imp. Forces	73423	Private	Lindsay, William Frederick	6th Regt.
73579	Private	Jones, Henry Anketell	Nil	76029	Private	Linnitt, Ralph	Nil
75014	Private	Jones, James Philip	Nil	75781	Private	Lord, William	Can. Eng.
76137	Private	Jones, John	Nil	75318	Private	Lovatt, John M.	Nil
75666	Private	Jones, John William	Nil	75613	Private	Loverock, Richard George	Nil
75243	Private	Jones, Walter Richard	C.A.S.C.	75951	Private	Lumbard, Reginald Wm.	Nil
75723	Private	Jorgenson, Arthur George	7th Regt.	75222	Private	Luman, William Archer	Nil
75750	Private	Jorgenson, Arthur George W.	Nil	76138	L. Corporal	Lycett, Leonard	Nil
75815	Private	Jotcham, Walter Morse	Territorials	75907	Private	Maalister, John	Nil
76298	Private	Keane, Robert Cameron	Imp. Forces	75969	Private	McAlpine, Walter	C.F.A.
75610	Private	Keefe, John	U. S. Army	75583	Private	McAlpine, Thomas	Nil
76044	Private	Keegan, Thomas	Nil	76031	Private	McAngus, Hugh	Nil
75048	Private	Keene, Joseph James	Imp. Forces	76073	Private	McAulay, Ronald	72nd Regt.
76323	Private	Keelock, Samuel	Territorials	75952	Private	MacBryer, Alexander Thomson	Territorials
75724	Private	Kelly, Ernest A.	Nil	75326	Private	McCallan, Robert	Nil
76304	Private	Kelly, Hugh	Territorials	75857	Private	McCannachie, Peter	Nil
75245	Private	Kelly, Owen	Territorials	75170	Private	McCormack, Samuel	Nil
73078	Private	Kelly, Robert	Territorials	73189	Private	McCormack, Thomas	Imp. Forces
75592	Private	Kendrick, Albert	Nil	73139	Private	McCree, John	Territorials
75593	Private	Kendrick, Edwin	Nil	73852	Private	McCree, Frederick William	15th Regt.
76393	Private	Kennedy, Wm W.	Nil	75850	Private	McCree, James Wallace	Nil
76027	Private	Kenyon, Harold Sydney	Nil	75132	Private	McCulloch, Duncan	72nd Regt.
75380	Private	Kinder, Walter	Territorials	75978	L. Corporal	McCulloch, James A.	Territorials
75950	Private	King, Charles	Nil	75207	Private	McDermott, Alfred	Nil
75280	Private	King, George	Can. Mil.	76074	Private	Macdonald, Alexander	Territorials
75371	Private	Kipps, William Henry	Can. Mil.	75540	Private	McDonald, Alexander	Nil
75053	Private	Kirkby, William E.	Imp. Forces	73383	Private	Macdonald, Angus	Nil
75070	Private	Kirkland, Frederick W.	Nil	73370	Private	McDonald, Colin	C.M.R.
75504	Private	Knapp, Arand	Dutch Army	75019	Private	McDonald, David	Imp. Forces
75220	Private	Kunce, Irvin Fourrose	C.M.I.	75692	Private	McDonald, Donald Angus	Nil
75783	Private	La Fave, Walter	Nil	75851	Private	McDonald, Herbert	Nil
75419	Private	Laidman, Sidney W.	Nil	75206	Private	McDonald, John M.	Territorials
75627	Private	Lainson, Walter Jackson	30th Horse	75693	Private	MacDonald, John W.	Nil
76300	Sergeant	Lamb, Andrew W.	Imp. Forces	75715	Private	Macdonald, Neil	R.N.W.M.P.
75429	Private	Lamberton, Archibald Bathgate	72nd Regt.	75848	Private	McDonald, Roderick	Territorials
75842	Private	Lamont, Charles Ferguson	Nil	75018	Private	McGirr, Ernest Arthur	Nil
76197	Private	Lance, Charles Grenville	Nil	73988	Private	McGowan, William J.	Nil
76196	Private	Lance, James Frederick	Royal Navy	75598	Private	McGrath, William	Nil
76028	Private	Lane, William Stanley	Nil	76032	Private	McIntosh, Duncan A.	Nil
75397	Sergeant	Langford, Edward Bernard	11th Regt.	75994	Private	McIntyre, Peter	Imp. Forces
75632	Private	Large, Joseph Blackwell	Imp. Forces	75405	Private	McKay, William Edward H.	Nil
75422	Private	Last, John	Nil	73390	Private	McKee, Thomas	Nil
75075	Private	Lawrence, Thomas E.	Nil	75538	Private	Macken, Reginald Thomas	Nil
75830	Private	Lawrence, Edward	Nil	75258	Private	McKenelley, Mayhow Henry	74th Regt.
76298	Private	Lawson, John Tover	6th Regt.	75827	Private	MacKenzie, Alexander	Territorials
75930	Private	Leamy, Hubert	104th Regt.	75204	Private	MacKenzie, Alexander	Territorials
75421	Private	Lee, Alexander	Nil	76181	Private	MacKenzie, Alexander	Barbados Vol.
75023	Private	Lee, William	Nil	76014	Sergeant	MacKenzie, Andrew D.	104th Regt.
75470	Private	Lee, William	Mexican Army	75593	Private	Mackenzie, James Hartley	C.F.A.
75831	Private	Lees, Thomas Roden	Nil	75675	Private	MacKenzie, James Mitchell	72nd Regt.
75211	Private	Le Fevre, Henry	30th Horse	76341	Private	Mackie, George Beatson	C.A.S.C.
75580	Private	Lefissier, James	Territorials	75001	Col.-Sergeant	Mackinlay, Thomas H.	6th Regt.

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76336	Private	Mackinnon, Charles Donald G.	Nil	75203	Private	Millions, Harry Edgar	43rd Regt.
75673	Private	McLachlan, Archibald	Nil	75997	Private	Mills, Arthur	Nil
76075	Private	McLaren, Alexander	Mexican Army	75998	Private	Mills, Charles Harry	Nil
75819	Private	McLaren, Alexander	Imp. Forces	75690	Private	Mills, David Leo	Can. Mil.
76165	L.-Corporal	McLeod, Daniel	Territorials	75202	Private	Millward, Albert Edward	Territorials
75084	Private	McLeod, Donald	Nil	76139	Private	Millne, John Scott	Territorials
76034	Private	McLeod, Donald	Imp. Forces	75171	Private	Millne, William Duncan	Territorials
76034	Private	McLeod, John S.	Can. Mil.	75074	L.-Corporal	Miner, Albert	Nil
76253	Private	McLuskis, James	Imp. Forces	75291	Private	Minchin, Frank Holdsworth	6th Regt.
76170	Private	McPhail, Murdo	Royal Navy	75291	Private	Minchin, Harry Thompson	Nil
76141	Private	McPhee, John Donald	Nil	75521	Private	Miniham, Denis	Royal Navy
76349	Private	McPherson, Richard Basil	88th Regt.	75275	Private	Minnis, Nelson	Nil
76180	Private	McRae, Alexander	Nil	75648	Private	Minnis, Stokeld	Nil
76076	Private	McRae, Robert	Territorials	76164	Corporal	Mitchell, George Oswald	Nil
75509	L.-Corporal	McVeety, Edwin Arnold	Nil	76375	Sergeant	Montgomery, William	Territorials
75995	Private	McWhinnie, Frank Leslie	Nil	75582	Private	Montgomery, William	Nil
75647	Private	Matheson, Joseph	Imp. Forces	75816	Private	Moore, Hugh	C.F.A.
75537	Private	Mathell, Frank Walter	Nil	75006	Private	Moore, Roger Stevenson	Nil
75112	Private	Mathell, Walter Leonard	Nil	75172	Private	Moore, Stephen C. L.	Territorials
75387	L.-Corporal	Magwood, Howard Henry	Nil	75386	Private	Moore, Thomas D.	Nil
76179	Private	Maitly, Ronald Pennywick	30th Horse	76250	Private	Moorey, Edwin Harry	S.A.
75662	Private	Mann, Henry Wardill	6th Regt.	76034	L.-Corporal	Moorhouse, Henry	Territorials
75506	L.-Corporal	Mannel, Philip	104th Regt.	75842	Private	Morrall, Henry Edward	Nil
76138	Private	Marchant, Alexander Henry	Territorials	75302	Sergeant	Morris, Harry	Nil
75381	Private	Markham, Edward George	Nil	75561	Private	Morris, H. M.	Nil
75520	Private	Marlow, W. G.	1st Regt.	75844	Private	Morris, Leslie	Nil
75037	Private	Marsden, Thomas	Imp. Forces	75281	Private	Morrison, Alexander	S.A.
76345	Private	Marshall, James	Territorials	76071	Private	Morrison, Alexander	Territorials
75689	Private	Marshall, Robert	Territorials	75247	L.-Corporal	Morrison, John	Imp. Forces
75992	Private	Marshall, Robert Adrian	Nil	76072	Private	Morrison, Peter	Imp. Forces
76276	Private	Marshall, Thomas	S. A.	76244	Private	Morton, William	Imp. Forces
75391	Private	Martin, Alfred L.	Nil	75201	L.-Corporal	Moseley, Arthur	Territorials
75670	Private	Martin, George	Nil	75843	Private	Mowat, George	Territorials
76198	Private	Martin, William George	104th Regt.	76033	Corporal	Muir, Francis William D.	Imp. Forces
75713	Private	Mason, John	Imp. Forces	75744	Private	Muirhead, William Stewart	Territorials
76070	Private	Mathews, Frank Hubert	Can. Mil.	75205	Private	Munro, James Donald	66th Regt.
75821	Private	Matthews, Robert Reginald	C.G.A.	75836	Private	Munson, Ernest	6th Regt.
76030	Private	Mavins, Ralph Louis	Nil	75529	Private	Murphy, Frank	U. S. Navy
75397	Private	May, Duncan	72nd Regt.	75747	Private	Murphy, Lawrence	Nil
75993	Private	Maybank, Herbert G.	Nil	76241	Private	Murray, Robert	Nil
75839	Private	Meadows, John Taylor	Nil	76123	Private	Musket, Ernest Charles	Nil
75831	Private	Medroch, Philip	Nil	76227	Private	Nelson, Peter	U. S. Army
75077	Private	Meers, Douglas Hart	Territorials	75694	Private	Nesseth, Theodore Allen	15th Horse
75100	Private	Melson, Frederick William	Territorials	75397	Bugler	Nevard, William	104th Regt.
75634	Private	Mench, Gus	Imp. Forces	75303	Corporal	Neville-Smith, Larry	104th Regt.
75822	Private	Mercer, Angus Graeme	Nil	75074	Private	Nevill, Benjamin	6th Regt.
75691	Private	Mickelsen, Peter	Nil	76182	Private	Newall, James	Territorials
76104	Private	Mickelson, Lewis	Nil	75185	Private	Newberry, Albert Douglas	5th Regt.
75227	L.-Corporal	Middleton, Harry	Territorials	76036	Private	Newitt, Mahwin	104th Regt.
75283	Private	Middleton, Robert	Nil	75025	Private	Newman, James	Royal Navy
75173	Private	Millaich, John Septimus	72nd Regt.	76105	Private	Newton, Harold Arthur E.	O.T.C.
75385	Private	Millard, Harry James	Nil	75210	Private	Nicolls, Frederick	Nil
75996	Private	Miller, Hugh	Territorials	75665	Private	Nielson, Herbert Joseph	Nil
75900	Private	Miller, Stanley Charles	Nil	76130	Private	Noble, Ernest	S.A.
75837	Private	Miller, William	Nil	75664	Private	Norris, John Laceyless	Nil
76033	Private	Millest, Gordon Albert A.	Nil	75853	Private	Northrop, Bruce	62nd Regt.

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Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75731	Sergeant	Nugent, Patrick	Imp. Forces	75396	Private	Paole, William	Imp. Forces
76077	Private	Ogilvy, Percy Winfield	Nil.	75412	Private	Porter, Percy Hardiman	10th Regt.
75635	Private	O'Keefe, Martin	6th Regt.	75824	Private	Power, Edward Victor	Nil.
76112	Private	Ore, Leonard	Nil.	76763	Private	Pratt, Harry	Territorials
75392	Private	Orme, Clarence V.	Nil.	76126	Sergeant	Preston, Ralph Kenneth	Nil.
76260	Private	Orr, David	Nil.	75999	Private	Preston, William James	Nil.
75697	Private	Orr, Oscar	C.F.A.	76231	Private	Priest, Frederick	72nd Regt.
75393	Private	Osborne, William	Nil.	75921	Private	Primrose, Percy Bouvene	Nil.
75855	Private	Ostberg, Eric	Nil.	75186	Private	Pringle, Robert	Nil.
76106	Private	Ostle, Thomas	Territorials	75221	Private	Pumphrey, Frederick Alan	Nil.
75343	Private	Owen, David	Nil.	76078	Private	Purves, John	Nil.
75919	L-Corporal	Owen, James	Nil.	75708	Private	Quam, Dennis	Nil.
76315	Private	Pacey, John Robert	Territorials	76109	Private	Raine, Sydney H.	Nil.
76046	Private	Palmor, Harry	Territorials	76013	Private	Ramsden, Samuel	6th Regt.
76332	Corporal	Palmor, Robin George	Territorials	75869	Private	Ramsey, Frank	Nil.
75214	Private	Palmor, Stanley	Royal Navy	76000	Private	Ramsey, Thomas	Nil.
75214	Private	Pamplin, Albert	R.C.A.	75825	Private	Ranson, Christopher Matthew	6th Regt.
75248	Private	Parke, Walter John	Nil.	75863	L-Sergeant	Rawlings, Herbert C.	Territorials
76252	Private	Parker, Alfred Horace	48th Regt.	75367	Private	Ray, Harold	C.F.A.
76353	Private	Parker, George	S.A.	75562	Sergeant	Razey, Alfred Samuel	Territorials
76085	Private	Parker-Toulson, John	S.A.	76145	Private	Reid, David	Territorials
75050	Private	Parlee, Henry Densmore	6th Regt.	76321	Private	Reid, Elgin	Nil.
76143	Private	Parsons, Frederick	Nil.	75121	Private	Reid, John	Nil.
76183	Private	Parsons, Robert	Nil.	30465	Private	Reid, Thomas	C.A.M.C.
75213	Private	Partington, Claude L.	Nil.	75179	Private	Reilly, Maxwell Francis	Nil.
75903	Corporal	Partridge, Frank Herbert	6th Regt.	76317	Private	Renard, Phillip Geoffrey	Nil.
30462	Corporal	Partridge, Robert Scott	Nil.	76114	Private	Reynard, Herbert	Nil.
75178	Private	Patchell, Wilson	Nil.	75173	Corporal	Reynolds, Charles Edward	Nil.
75249	Private	Paterson, Robert	Territorials	75013	Private	Rhodes, Archibald	Nil.
75864	Private	Paton, Noel John	Nil.	76038	Private	Rhodes, Samuel	Nil.
75323	Private	Patterson, William	Territorials	75809	Private	Richards, Ralph Robert	Nil.
75398	Private	Pattinson, William	Territorials	76146	Private	Richardson, John Henry K.	Nil.
76037	Private	Paul, William	Nil.	75560	Private	Richardson, Robert	Nil.
75587	Private	Peacock, Edgar	Nil.	76278	Private	Richter, Lionel	Nil.
75589	Private	Pearse, Percy Ronbulome	Nil.	76108	Private	Riddell, Sydney	Nil.
75176	Private	Peel, Colin Nevill	Nil.	75638	Private	Ring, Jack	Nil.
75865	Private	Peneway, Tony	Nil.	76187	Private	Ringham, Alexander	2nd Regt.
75866	Private	Penning, Harry	Nil.	75086	Private	Rintoul, Albert Elliott	9th Regt.
76005	Private	Pennington, Joseph	R.N.W.M.P.	75547	Private	Robb, Kirker Edwin	Nil.
75285	Corporal	Perkins, Frank	Royal Navy	75714	Sergeant	Roberts, Frederick Charles	Can. Mil.
75588	Private	Perks, Thomas Edward	Nil.	75252	Private	Roberts, James	Imp. Forces
75397	Private	Perovich, Radula M.	Montenegro Army	76186	Private	Robertson, Angus	Imp. Forces
75177	Private	Perryman, Herbert	Nil.	75403	Private	Robertson, Arthur	Nil.
75341	Private	Peterson, Frank	Nil.	75015	Private	Robertson, David A.	Nil.
76184	Private	Pfaff, George Edward	Nil.	76147	Private	Robertson, James McLaren	Nil.
75215	Private	Phelan, Harry Laurence	6th Regt.	75054	Private	Robertson, Lennox F.	Nil.
76114	Private	Phillips, George Henry	Nil.	75298	Private	Robertson, William Alexander	Territorials
75953	Private	Phillips, John M.	Nil.	75137	Private	Robinson, John William	Nil.
75870	Private	Phillipotts, Walter Henry	Imp. Forces	75489	L-Corporal	Robinson, Norman	Nil.
76185	Private	Pitchford, Steven	Nil.	75034	L-Corporal	Rodway, Albert Lorne	6th Regt.
75212	Private	Pitts, Arthur	Nil.	76311	Private	Rogers, Edwin George	Nil.
76089	Sergeant	Platt, Harry	Nil.	75415	L-Corporal	Rogers, Hugh	Can. Mil.
76351	Private	Platt, Noel Fitzroy	C.M.R.	75401	Private	Rogers, Walter James	Territorials
75920	Private	Polkey, Joseph	Territorials	76319	Private	Rooff, Eustace Pelham	Nil.
75471	Private	Pollard, John Henry	Imp. Forces	75027	Private	Ross, Andrew	Nil.
75510	Private	Pool, Robert	Nil.	76307	L-Corporal	Ross, Donald Gordon	Territorials

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Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76277	Private	Ross, Hugh J.	Territorials.				
75955	Private	Ross, Robert	Imp. Forces				
76080	Private	Ross, Thomas Brown	Imp. Forces				
76110	Private	Rothwell, Walter Scott	Nil.				
75790	Private	Roughton, Robert	Imp. Forces				
75904	Private	Rouse, Thomas Woolcock	Nil.				
76199	Bugler	Royle, Henry Cecil	C.A.M.C.				
75474	Bugler	Royle, James F.	C.A.S.C.				
75611	Private	Rumely, Percy H.	6th Regt.				
75180	Private	Ruston, John Herbert	Can. Mil.				
75936	Private	Sainsbury, Henry William	Royal Navy				
76241	Private	Sanders, George Henry	Royal Navy				
75416	Corporal	Sanderson, Robert C.	S.A.				
76043	Private	Saunders, George L.	Nil.				
76148	Private	Schreiber, Collingwood	Nil.				
75415	Private	Scott, George	Imp. Forces				
75683	Private	Scott, Gordon Wood	72nd Regt.				
75294	Private	Scott, James	Nil.				
75693	Private	Scott, James Peacock	72nd Regt.				
75431	Private	Scott, John V. F.	Imp. Forces				
75255	Private	Scott, Robert A.	Territorials				
75112	Private	Scars, Robert Sydney	11th Regt.				
76191	Private	Senior, Edgar	6th Regt.				
75787	Private	Senior, Ernest Nelson	S.A.				
75138	Private	Seimour, Joseph N.	U. S. Army				
75700	Private	Sharp, David Dalglish	72nd Regt.				
76206	Private	Sharp, Harry E.	Nil.				
76188	Private	Shaw, Alfred	Nil				
76081	Private	Sherman, Lawrence Tuck	Belgian Army				
75181	L. Corporal	Sherrard, Albert Edward	2nd Regt.				
75932	Private	Sheriff, Thomas Douglas	Territorials				
75447	L. Corporal	Shier, Julius Mason	Can. Navy				
75878	Private	Shone, Joseph	Territorials				
75428	Private	Silvester, George	Territorials				
75475	L. Corporal	Simmons, Albert C.	6th Regt.				
75473	Private	Simmons, Henry	Imp. Forces				
75924	Private	Simpson, Harry Lovell	R.N.W.M.P.				
75619	Private	Simpson, Clarence Lennox	72nd Regt.				
75931	Private	Skellon, George K.	Can. Navy				
76015	Corporal	Slaughter, Geoffrey N.	Territorials				
75702	Corporal	Sledge, Charles Ralph S.	Imp. Forces				
75263	Private	Small, Frank Wilson	3rd Regt.				
75216	Private	Smart, John	Imp. Forces				
75491	Sergeant	Smart, William	Nil.				
75130	Private	Smart, William	Imp. Forces				
75733	Private	Smiley, Eric Frank	Nil.				
76130	Private	Smith, Charles	Nil.				
76360	Private	Smith, Charles Ernest	Aust. Def.				
75936	Private	Smith, George McRitchie	Imp. Forces				
75317	Col. Sergeant	Smith, Henry	Nil.				
75650	Private	Smith, Henry George	Imp. Forces				
75427	Private	Smith, Horace	Territorials				
75148	Private	Smith, James Edward	Nil.				
75879	Private	Smith, James Herbert	Nil.				
76119	Private	Smith, John Edward	Nil.				
76119	Private	Smith, Joseph	Nil.				
75233	Private	Smith, Joseph Shuter	Nil.				
75634	Private	Smith, Robert	Territorials				
75648	Private	Smith, Samuel	10th Regt.				
75428	Private	Smith, Thomas	Nil.				
75939	Sergeant N.	Smith, Thomas Arthur	Royal Navy				
75545	Private	Smith, William J.	Nil.				
75547	Private	Smith, William	Territorials				
76012	L. Corporal	Smith, William Muerieff	Territorials				
75209	Private	Somerville, Allen	91st Regt.				
76249	Private	Sowden, Robert Harry	Nil.				
75957	Private	Spackman, Harry F. J.	Nil.				
76330	Private	Sparks, Henry James	Nil.				
75476	Private	Spencer, Joseph	Nil.				
76475	Private	Spencer, Joseph Sydney	S.A.				
75518	Private	Stacey, Robert	Imp. Forces				
75801	Private	Stafford, John	6th Regt.				
76321	Private	Stanford, Allan	Territorials				
75958	Private	Stanley, Frank Charles	Nil.				
76302	Private	Stanton, Charles J. Stanley	Nil.				
76111	Private	Stark, George Gillespie	Nil.				
76355	Private	Stark, John Hooper	6th Regt.				
76001	Private	Stoughton, Harry	Nil.				
75964	Private	Stevens, John Spurgeon	Territorials				
75962	Private	Stevens, Harold Thurston	Aust. Defence				
76326	Private	Stevens, Frank	Imp. Forces				
75875	Private	Stevens, George Henry	3rd Regt.				
75340	Sergeant	Stevens, William Duncan	O.T.C.				
75087	Private	Stevenson, Walter	Can. Mil.				
75678	Sergeant	Stevenson, William	6th Regt.				
76247	Private	Stevenson, William James	6th Regt.				
75672	Private	Steward, Gilbert Richard	Nil.				
76218	Private	Stewart, Ewen Angus	C.F.A.				
76175	Private	Stewart, Hugh Trevor H.	R.N.W.M.P.				
75299	Private	Stewart, Henry Warberton	Nil.				
75293	Private	Stewart, Robert	Territorials				
75343	L. Corporal	Stewart, William Anderson	Nil.				
75121	Private	Stinson, John	Nil.				
75108	Private	Stirling, William Melrose	C.F.A.				
76131	Private	Stirrat, David	Imp. Forces				
76251	Private	Stocker, Henry	Imp. Forces				
76211	Private	Stocker, John Christie	Imp. Forces				
75430	Private	Stoddart, Walter	Nil.				
75923	Private	Stokes, Charles	Nil.				
75711	Private	Stones, Frederick Howard	6th Regt.				
75727	Private	Stone, William Joseph	Nil.				
75111	Private	Storer, John	Nil.				
75002	Sergeant	Storment, William	6th Regt.				
75288	Private	Stovell, Harry	Territorials				
75092	L. Corporal	Stowell, Alexander	O.T.C.				
75254	Private	Strachan, William George	Nil.				
75292	Private	Street, James	Territorials				
75923	Private	Stronach, James	Imp. Forces				
75429	Private	Sturrock, Alexander	Territorials				
75407	Private	Sutherland, George William	73rd Regt.				
75924	Private	Sutherland, John Edgar	9th Horse				
76127	Corporal	Sutherland, William George	Nil.				

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76083	Private	Suttie, Keith Waverley	Nil	75439	Private	Walker, Cyril Walter	6th Regt.
75594	Private	Swanson, John George	Imp. Forces	76009	Private	Walker, Dennis George	Nil
75525	Sergeant	Sweetland, Rupert Gerard	Imp. Forces	76044	Private	Walker, George	Imp. Forces
75286	Private	Swain, John James	Imp. Forces	75886	L.-Corporal	Walker, Harry	Territorials
75289	Private	Tait, James	Royal Navy	75073	Private	Walker, Herman Walter	Nil
76352	Private	Tanner, Aubrey	Imp. Forces	75735	Private	Walker, John	Nil
75433	Private	Tarris, Harold Alton	Nil	75028	Private	Walker, William	Nil
75529	Private	Taylor, Arthur	Imp. Forces	75478	Private	Wallace, Charles Frederick	Nil
75097	Sergeant	Taylor, Basil	Nil	75884	Private	Walsh, Charles E.	Peruvian Navy
75434	Private	Taylor, Charles Christopher V.	O.T.C.	75618	Private	Walters, Henry William	Imp. Forces
76130	Private	Taylor, Edmund	Nil	76304	Private	Warburton, Richard Edgerton	Imp. Forces
75008	Private	Taylor, Francis E.	104th Regt.	75219	Private	Warburton, Richard Edgerton	P.E.I. Hy. Bdg.
75435	Private	Taylor, James	6th Regt.	75376	Private	Ward, Remson	Nil
75524	Private	Taylor, John Henderson	S.A.	75225	Private	Wardle, Walter	Territorials
75642	L.-Corporal	Taylor, Sydney R.	104th Regt.	76113	Private	Warn, Stanley Harcourt	Nil
76084	Private	Taylor, William Russel	Nil	75888	Private	Washbourne, Charles	Nil
75450	Private	Telford, William Cuyler	Territorials	75808	Private	Waterman, Arthur Harold	6th Regt.
76065	Private	Thackeray, Harry	Nil	75885	Private	Waterston, Albert V.	Nil
76039	Private	Thirkell, Vernon Raine	Imp. Forces	76042	Private	Watson, Albert B.	Nil
75616	Private	Thom, John Frazer	Imp. Forces	75109	Private	Watson, Albert John	Imp. Forces
75703	Private	Thomas, David	104th Regt.	75337	Private	Watson, Joseph Francis	Territorials
75436	Private	Thomas, Stanley	O.T.C.	75139	Private	Watt, John	6th Regt.
75451	Col.-Sergeant	Thornthwaite, Alison William	Nil	75436	Private	Watts, Arthur Ralph	Nil
75652	Private	Thornthwaite, John Duncan	77th Regt.	75706	Private	Webb, Herbert Graham	Nil
75653	Private	Thornthwaite, John Duncan	Nil	75514	Private	Webber, Jack Lane	104th Regt.
76271	Private	Tinckle, David	Nil	75960	Private	Welsh, Richard	Territorials
75590	Private	Tipper, Robert W.	Nil	75655	Private	Werrett, William	Nil
75432	Private	Todd, Alexander H.	Territorials	75637	Private	Weston, A. H.	S.A.
75437	Bugler	Tolley, Jess	Imp. Forces	75445	Private	Whatecott, Alfred	Nil
75375	Private	Tonnie, Alexander	Can. Eng.	75295	Private	Wheclans, James D.	Nil
76243	Private	Toman, William	71st Regt.	75296	Private	Wheeler, Arthur Edward	Territorials
75883	Private	Tonison, William	Nil	75734	Private	Whieldon, Lawrence	6th Regt.
75125	Private	Topham, Arthur Wesley	Nil	75623	Private	Whipple, Anyas Henry	6th Regt.
75546	Private	Tremayne, William	Nil	75971	Private	White, Harry	Imp. Forces
75423	Private	Trench, N. C. LeP.	Territorials	75055	Private	White, Henry	Territorials
75628	Private	Trickey, Harry Fane	Territorials	75479	Private	White, James A.	S.A.
76332	Private	Trimmell, Thomas	Territorials	75339	Private	Whitehead, George	91st Regt.
75256	Private	Trouke, John Frederick	O.T.C.	75257	Private	Whitehead, James	Nil
75965	Private	Tubb, Charles I.	Territorials	75440	Corporal	Whiteman, Hubert Sidney	Territorials
75970	Private	Tucker, James Millard	Nil	75573	Private	Whiting, William	Territorials
75264	L.-Corporal	Tucker, William F.	Nil	75441	Private	Whyte, William	Nil
75926	Private	Turner, Edmund John	Imp. Forces	75442	Private	Wickens, Edmund M.	Nil
75704	Private	Twyford, Ernest	Nil	75887	Private	Wild, Joseph	Nil
75098	Corporal	Urquhart, Charles William	Imp. Forces	75410	Private	Wilding, Frank	34th Regt.
76121	Private	Vaughan, John Henry	Nil	75927	Private	Willett, Philip Charles	Nil
75548	Private	Venry, John Henry	C.A.S.C.	75890	Private	Williams, Harold	Nil
76339	Private	Vick, Christopher M.	6th Regt.	76162	Private	Williams, Jarrett Lewellyn	Imp. Forces
75959	Private	Victor, John Francis S.	U. S. Army	75444	Private	Williams, John Arthur	Nil
75526	Sergeant	Vincent, Ernest James K.	6th Regt.	76112	Private	Williams, Norman King	Royal Navy
76154	Private	Waddington, John	Nil	75484	Private	Williams, Thomas	Nil
76002	Private	Wainwright, Lionel Claude	6th Regt.	75549	Private	Williamson, John	Nil
75709	Private	Waite, Hugh Conyers	Territorials	76335	Private	Williamson, Robert B.	Nil
76086	Private	Walker, Alexander Fraser	Imp. Forces	76214	Private	Williamson, William McKenzie	72nd Regt.
76226	Sergeant	Walker, Arnold A.	Nil	76063	Private	Wilmott-Dixon, Robert B.	Nil
76008	Private	Walker, Arthur	U. S. Army	76087	Private	Wilson, Albert George	Mexican Army
76250	Private						

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76308	Private	Wilson, Alexander	C.A.M.C.	76140	Private	Woods, Mervin Lionel	Nil
76338	Private	Wilson, Andrew Brown	104th Regt.	76088	Private	Woods, Reginald George	52nd Regt.
76490	Private	Wilson, Harry	C.F.A.	75743	Private	Wood, William	Nil
76258	Private	Wilson, Jack Hazen	6th Regt.	75968	Private	Wooten, William	Territorials
76230	Private	Wilson, James	Imp. Forces	75933	Private	Wren, Francis	Imp. Forces
75636	Private	Wilson, J. H.	Nil	75929	Private	Wright, Joseph	Nil
75617	Private	Wilson, William Forster	Nil	75114	Sergeant	Wyatt, Eustace George W.	Territorials
75182	Private	Wilson, William Isaac	Nil	75113	Private	Wyndham, Ellis William	C.A.S.C.
75654	Private	Witt, Windsor Charles	Nil	75063	Bugler	Yorston, Eric	C.A.S.C.
76155	Private	Woffenden, Alan	Nil	75061	Private	Young, A. H.	Nil
76063	Private	Wood, Frederick M.	36th Regt.	75779	Private	Young, Frederick	R.N.W.M.P.
75183	Corporal	Wood, William	Nil	75184	Private	Young, William Richard	R.N.W.M.P.
75736	Private	Woodman, Ernest Smith	Nil	76337	Private	Zuglich, Tam	Nil
75331	Private	Woods, John William	Royal Navy	75146	Private		

