CPL, R. C. BURRIDGE,

who has been at the front over three months, writes of Christmas anticipations of the men in the trenches to his parents, who reside at 151 Little Malop-street, Geelong. Cpl. Burridge's writing room is a dark underground trench. He states that there is a great scarcity of writing material, and makes an appeal for some to be sent over to the front. Newspapers would also be very welcome to the troops. He looks forward to his Christmas dinner, which, he considers, will mean a change on the menu, Turkey being the favorite dish. And then the band, the bullets, bombs and shrapnel shells. That is the general idea of what Christmas Day will be.