

Liberty, Equality and Fraternity.

Answered in a Series of Questions.

What is the Law of Liberty?

The right of every man to act as he thinks is right, providing that he infringes not upon the equal rights of all other men.

What is the Law of Mental Freedom?

Tolerance. The right of every mind to think and judge for itself upon all matters of belief and opinion.

What is the Law of Equality?

That to all, the same opportunities of attaining Knowledge and Truth shall be thrown open unreservedly.

What is the Law of Fraternity?

That every man is bound to assist his comrades and to work with them as a Brother, instead of against them as an enemy, making Love the Guide as well as the Crown of Human Achievement.

What is the basis of these Laws?

Conscience and Justice, the common conscience of Mankind.

What is the completion of the Law of Liberty as taught by Conscience?

That of Duty, which imperatively demands of each, subserviency to Right, fulfilment of Obligations and earnest Activity in doing Good.

What is the completion of the Laws of Equality?

That of Individuality, which discovers to us that absolute equality or similarity of natural gifts is unknown, and that therefore we must allow for Differences and Degrees.

What is the completion of the Law of Fraternity?

That of Wisdom, which demands the due development of each along with that of the whole, and recognises itself as a component unit of humanity which it is its life purpose to exalt.

How, then, shall the world be made a heaven?

The power is within us, Justice and Tolerance, Liberty and Duty, Equality and Individuality, Fraternity and Wisdom are the angels of our deliverance.

But the beginning and end of all is Love.

(Culled from the works of ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS, by PTE. J. PARKINSON, 3rd Canadian C.C.S.)

MR. EDITOR,

In making the above contribution to the 1st Edition of the C.C.S. REVIEW, I take the opportunity of welcoming such an innovation for I know that such a move has long been needed and I wish it a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Christmas Day.

WELL, boys, Christmas Day is over, and what a day it was! Everybody and everything seemed to fit in exactly. It was the best yet. Not that we expect any other—perish the thought! We have had our last one in the army.

First thing in the morning greetings were exchanged; then came the football match, where the boys of the old team held their own, and gained a large appetite for their dinner, which was beyond reproach.

At the dinner tables, what a boisterous, merry throng! Jokes were exchanged, endearing terms were pregnant with familiarity which could only come after the close friendship of two and a half years together. Plenty of everything. Let us go through it again.—Roast turkey, potatoes, cabbage, brown gravy, mince pie, plum pudding, white sauce, apples, oranges, rasins, nuts, chocolates, cigarettes, and café noir and beer.

The Colonel's speech was short, snappy, and gave a hint which was most encouraging, just the words at the right time. Major Young and Major Scrimger, V.C., also said a few words suitable to the occasion. The Sergt.-Major blossomed out as an orator and further cemented the friendship existing between the boys and himself. "Dad" Phillips responded nobly on

behalf of the boys. Spinosa, *alias* "Spike," could not get his speech out of his system, laughter, "bursts of it" taking all the "little fat man's wind."

Captains Lyall and Ward looked in and wished the boys the compliments of the season.

The tables were gaily decorated and involved quite a lot of time and work. In fact the dinner would have lost much of its piquancy if it had not been for the finishing touches thoughtfully done by the sisters.

Dinner over, snow came to make the day more festive and realistic, and by the time the concert was on, Mother Earth was covered with a mantle of white.

The "Hollies," our concert party, were a huge success and the boys who took part in it worked hard to bring it out for Christmas Day. Added fame will now be ours because invitations will pour in and, "Have you seen the 3rd Canadian C.C.S. Concert Party?" will be common talk for miles around. Before I close, it is rumoured that there is another event coming off very soon, also that after Capt. Ward's success Christmas night with "Alouette," he will be one of the concert party.

The Sergeants did their duty nobly and made good waiters. If we have another function, we hope they will apply.

Our thanks to all Officers, Sisters, N.C.O.'s and men who helped to make the day a real Christmas Day, and one which we can look back to in after years as the best Christmas Day in the Army.

Hymns, Ancient and Modern.—A grandfather and a baby.

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A man takes contradiction and advice from a woman much more easily than people think, only he will not bear it when violently given and without tact, even though it be well founded. Hearts are like flowers, they remain open to the softly falling dew, but shut up in the violent downpour of rain.

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The "Canadian" verse of the National Anthem is deemed by some to be by far the best verse of that anthem. Could we not hear it a little oftener?

"Our fair Dominion Bless,
With peace and happiness,
From shore to shore:
And let our Empire be,
United loyal and free,
True to herself and Thee,
For evermore."

HEARD HERE and THERE.

"Who's taking in?"
"Supper up!"
"Bipp, please."
"Train to-day?"
"Have you any false teeth?"
"Orr-derly!"
"Canadian mail to-day!"
"Was that a bomb?"
"When I was on leave—"
"Case for Major S—."
"Do you think I'll make Blighty, Sister?"
"Toot! Toot! Toot!"

Everybody hopes a recreation hut may be secured during the winter. Its *raison d'être* would be manifest from dawn to lights-out, and our walking patients would not be least in their appreciation.

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The author of a recent article on "Military Operations of 1917" ought to have his attention directed to those performed here on a certain October night—and to the operators. There was no speech-making on that occasion, but several people had the floor at once. For a summons to action, there is nothing like a "Toot! Toot! Toot!"

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"MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES."—We are glad to see some of our old friends in the latest lists—Lieut.-Col. R. J. Blanchard, Lieut.-Col. Rev. F. French, Nursing Sisters K. Shaw, H. E. Carman, and A. A. Thompson.

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Pte. McPhail has gone to the fighting forces, and has our good wishes for useful service and a safe return.