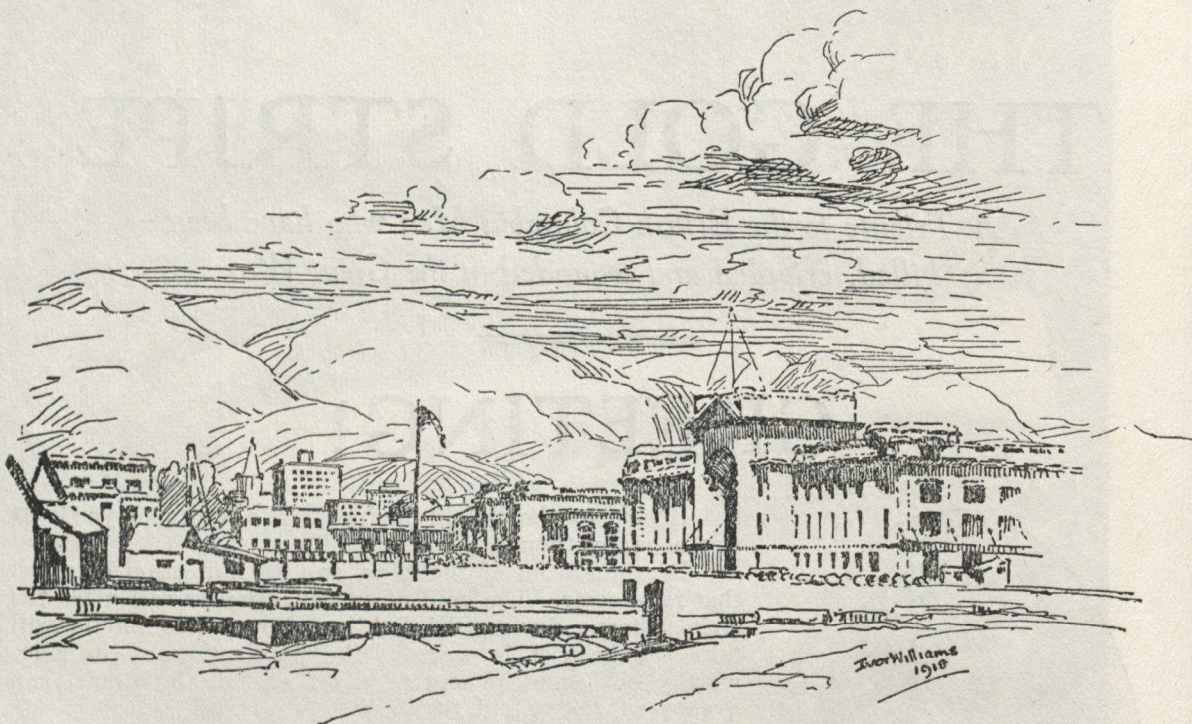




Vancouver's New Railway Terminus

The Gold Stripe

By Mayor Gale, Vancouver



HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR

When I faced the great audience in the Horse Show Building, Vancouver, on the occasion of the celebration of peace, on Sunday, December 1st, I felt proud of our province, and our city. The occasion was one of mingled pride, joy, and sorrow. Among that vast audience there were many who wore the emblems of woe, not ostentatiously parading their grief, but displaying just enough mourning to show that they had lost some dear one in the great world struggle for Justice, Truth, and Honor, against Tyranny, Rapine, and Cruelty.

In that vast audience khaki was everywhere conspicuous, worn by battle-scarred veterans who had faced fearful odds of a relentless, cruel foe, and who bore marks of their terrible experiences.

On many a sleeve, along with chevrons and other honorable marks of distinction, the thin Gold Stripe was conspicuous, a decoration which every Briton feels called upon to salute.

"He jests at scars who never felt a wound."