

NOW AND THEN

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MANAGING EDITOR ...

NEWS EDITOR

Major D. J. Cochrane.

L-Cpl. G. R. Street.

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Congratulations and Good Wishes.

In extending my congratulations to the Editor of this excellent Magazine upon the publication of a Christmas double number, I also desire to take this opportunity of wishing all ranks under my command a Merry Christmastide, and every good fortune and success in the approaching New Year, which, we hope, may witness a successful conclusion to hos-

have served, I trust, with some measure of success. It is for these services, and the unfailing support which I have received, that I wish to offer my sincerest thanks to the officers, N.C.O.'s, and men of the Unit.

Truly great feats have been performed by the Canadians throughout the year, which has gone by; feats which will be deeply graven upon the imperishable tablets of a glorious history, and be read with eager eyes and admiring hearts by coming generations.

To my regret, many of the boys, including well-seasoned old-timers, have been sent down wounded or sick, and will not be with us to share our happy Christmastide this year; but at the same time I welcome the newer members who have joined our ranks during the year, and who have already given an excellent account of themselves, thereby assuring me of their efforts to maintain the usual high standard that has been the pride of this unit.

In conclusion, I believe that the great crisis in the history of civilisation is approaching its vital point of ascendancy; therefore I appeal to you to stand united in creating even greater success in the work that we have to do. Strive to improve, and create, and by your effort you will increase your strength of character and add to the crown of laurels already won, in the service of your country and your comrades.

A Christmas full of cheer, and good fortune and gladness in plenty be yours!

A. S. DONALDSON,

Lieut.-Colonel, C.A.M.C.

To Mamselle.

Her roguish eyes are laughter-lit,
And she is wise in witching wiles;
A dozen hearts go patter-pit
When Mamselle smiles.

Her slightest whim must be obeyed,
For she's a queen whom beauty crowns,
A dozen figures droop dismayed,
When Mamselle frowns.

But she will plight her troth to none,
Their whispered vows her tact averts;
Eleven sigh and envy one,
When Mamselle flirts.

And if she changes in the end,
Whatever choice she then shall make;
There'll be eleven hearts to mend,
And one to break.

C. JOHNSTONE,



LIEUT. COLONEL A. S. DONALDSON, C.A.M.C.

tilities, so that, once more, Peace and Good Will may again, never more to be violated.

During the past year numerous instances have occurred which will always adorn the annals of the Unit, and we have been privileged to share many of the successes of our comrade in arms, whom we