

On behalf of the boys of the C.R.A. we extend to the mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, wives and wives-to-be in Canada sincere good wishes for a happy Christmas. May the New Year bring peace, happiness and prosperity.

* * * * *

WEBSTER may give a definition of the word "Barrage," and then again he may not, but in either case the fact remains that ere the war it was never used in ordinary conversation by English-speaking peoples. It is but one of the many words that the war has added to our already vast stock.

Invented by a Frenchman in the early stages of the war, the first barrage was a feeble thing compared to the hurricane of steel which composes the barrage of to-day. At first it was a simple procedure—a bombardment starting in No Man's Land, and steadily advancing over Heinie's front line to his supports. Later variations were, and still are, no doubt, introduced. The rolling barrage is one of them, and it was this method which was used in the Canadian attacks on Lens. It consists of a tremendous drum-fire that sweeps irresistibly over the enemy's front line and supports, and then, when the Heinies in the few unshattered dug-outs consider it far enough behind to get out and manipulate machine guns before shouting "Kamerad," it rolls back again, and is a real factor in preventing the spread of kultur.

We make no apologies for purloining the word barrage for this magazine. It is a word that spells the highest efficiency in artillery organisation, it suggests something irresistible, something advancing; every man in the battery cheerfully works himself into a state of exhaustion that his share shall be perfectly accomplished.

Like the original, this "Barrage" may be faulty—we are not sure of our zones and our ranges, but we hope that, with better co-operation and benefiting experience, that it may improve in quality and multiply in pages and advertising.

A Tribute.

FROM E Battery there comes a wail of lament, and, as the thousands of men who have passed through that battery will know, when they hear of the resignation of Lieut. Galt, there is real cause for lament.

Since November 8th, 1916, when that battery was known as the 5th Battery at Shorncliffe, Lieut. W. J. Gault has commanded it with a tact and understanding that have made that battery stand out pre-eminently. It is but rarely that such an outstanding personality, a genial presence, yet commanding all the respect and obedience due to his station, is come in contact with.

In the good old pre-war days two men were in a pub. One was a Scotchman, and the other fellow wouldn't stand a drink either.