

The Desolate Shrine

A wayside shrine, of sacred beauty rare,
Nearby a Flemish village fair to see.
Altar of many a simply uttered prayer,
Offered by passing pilgrim piously.
Where at the placid evening's shadowy close,
The peasant, homing from the new-turned sod,
Would pause awhile, head bowed, and lift his voice
Humbly in prayer and gratitude to God.
In ruins now it lies. The carven dome,
Gilt cross, and painted step, and shapeless dust.
The peasant has passed to his supenal home,
Abortive victim to barbaric lust.
Only the battered Christ of crumbling stone
Still stands, with pleading eyes, the wreck to view.
Seemingly saying, "Still must I atone!
Forgive them, for they know not what they do."
CLAUDE H. DODWELL.

Our Art Editor

We are coming on. We have a real Art Editor. We discovered him the other day in the Yarrow, and immediately commandeered his brain and brush and pencil. Best of all, he was only too glad to give his services for the benefit of his comrades and their friends everywhere. Private A. H. Millier opened his eyes in Somersetshire and was using them to good effect, as far back as he can remember, looking up subjects for drawing. As a very small boy he loved to sketch everything and everybody that came within his ken.

His family took him, while in his teens, to the United States, where he continued to draw, mostly in commercial art work. Art schools gave him some instruction, but he gained more by contact with men in the highways and byways, letting his natural bent assert itself. The declaration of war found him in California but like every true Britisher he felt he must get into the big game, and travelling to British Columbia joined the 1st Canadian Pioneers. He received his blighty in the right hand during those awful days in September at the Somme, and although unfit as yet for first line work he is not debarred from other line work, as our new cover design and our cartoon last week bear witness. Both of these efforts are from his pen, and as long as he is at the Granville he will pass judgment on all drawings submitted and from time to time embellish our pages with his creations.

We hear that at least one of our padres has definitely stated that his ambition in life is to keep the boys smoking in this world and prevent them from the same in the next.