

Dreams of the War

HE French Chasseurs represented in the dramatic photograph above are known as the Knights of 1916. The picture is their dream of war—a wild gallop into the jaws of death and victory. They are still dreaming; because the cave-man is in on the ground floor, and the Chasseurs will not for a while do any galloping up the banks of the Rhine.

A STATUE of the Virgin Mary on the top of the tower of Notre Dame Church in the town of Albert is another dream of war. The church has been battered by shell fire until the image of the Virgin holding the child Jesus is at right angles. Still it refuses to fall. The legend is that it will not fall until the Germans are driven out of France.

CANADIANS also have their times to dream a bit at the front. As they read the papers from home, especially at this time of year, they are carried back on fancy, like the Man From Athabaska in Service's book, to a land which to many of them has been for a long while a dream of recollection. Canadian Scotsmen, as they are called over there, get as near the stage setting of Robin Hood and Muskoka as possible in their gatherings about the camp-fire in England. Here they cook their meals, swap stories of home, and dream about those of us who in this country still look upon the war as a dream.

