

Our boys continued to hold the territory won till the end of the month, when the headquarters were removed to the extreme south of the British Line, where the ordinary routine of trench warfare was resumed till the middle of June.

All through these attacks the spirit of our boys was of the best, numbers losing their lives, but they met death gloriously, and their deeds will remain in Canadian history for ever.

On Dominion Day a good number of our troops were relieved by a British Division, and for the present we must leave them.

When Dominion Day came they remembered with pride that they were the army of a nation, and those who were in the trenches displayed the Dominion flag decorated with the flowers of France, to the annoyance of the barbarians, who riddled it with bullets. Behind the lines the day was celebrated with sports and games, while the pipers of the Canadian Scottish battalions played a selection of National Airs.

But the shouting baseball teams and minstrel shows, with their outrageous personal allusions, the skirl of the pipes and the choruses of the well-known ragtimes moved men to the depth of their souls. For this is the first Dominion Day that Canada has spent with the red sword in her hand.



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**Turn to page 6 and help us to send  
Smokes to our Brave Boys.**