

La Vie Canadienne



t is a well known fact that the third attempt at any undertaking suggests to most people difficulties, and it is generally supposed to be the crucial one. It is usually the turning point; the forerunner of success or failure.

Of course we experienced difficulties, but these were soon overcome, and, like our " tanks ", in spite of rough roads and " tough hoeing ", La Vie Canadienne turns up again, going stronger than ever and promises its readers that never will it remain inactive.

It is entirely due to the energetic and lively interest displayed by the members of the Section that this number was made possible. We appreciate the fact that so many have given their few spare hours after the rather strenuous daily routine, for the cause. The result, we feel certain will come up to expectations. Perusal of the pages following should act as a spur to any talent lying dormant in the Section, resulting, it is hoped, in a brighter and altogether better issue next month.

Baby la Vie

Your slumber has been long, and Time has made You but a memory in an age that's past, And we forgot till now, when Pride at last Recalls you, e'er from memory you fade. And new foundations on the old are laid, To build a work that growing soon may yield An equal fame with others in the field, Or chance with effort reach a higher grade. It is not our endeavour that we please The polished artist of a lettered throng. The talent that we have this chance we'll seize Of writing, as we will in prose or song. So fill the glass and drink this toast with me -Long life and fame-we welcome you BABY LA VIE.