La Vie Canadienne

All the songs of happy birds I would translate into blithe words, And I'd add from summer bowers Perfumes of the sweetest flowers These into « La Vie » I'd fold Bound with true loves'links of gold And this little gift I'll send As a greeting to my friends.

Our New Year Message

To you our friends in France and O'er the Sea, We send this New Year wish with this La Vie. Long Life and all the best the world can give And Hope that war may end and Peace may live Through all the years on years that are to be.

For we think often of you all — our friends And here's a smile we send you. Hold I It lends Speed to the time of waiting. It brings cheer It is a gem of value. Hold it dear. The rents of Time in life it always mends,