



CANADIAN BASE DEPOT MAGAZINE.

EDITORIAL.

SINCE our last issue, many changes have taken place in our camp, and the Magazine has, like ourselves, been transplanted, but it is to be hoped that with the co-operation of our many friends and subscribers it will become firmly rooted for the duration of the War.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking contributors for their assistance in publishing Volume 4. At the same time we would like to point out the necessity of still further co-operation of all ranks of the various units in camp, and appeal to everyone to send in articles, sketches, or anything they may fancy to write. Anything of interest will be appreciated not only in France, but in the hundreds of homes in Canada which will be reached by the future numbers of this little Magazine. We extend an especially cordial invitation to prose writers. It is most extraordinary how, over here in France, the mind of the average contributor seems to turn to poetry. No one but an editor knows how many poetic minds spend laborious days in unromantic military routine. This little paper will serve in days to come to remind Canadians of the spirit which inspired our men in the Great Adventure. It may be that in after years a faded copy of these pages may bring back memories of youth, associated with chalk, dust, scarlet poppies, and perhaps other things.

"Forsan et pace olim meminisse juvabit."

"O CANADA."

Another deeper chord is struck,

"O Canada" they play.

Dear country—land of all their dreams

Their hearts are yours to-day—

They march to keep your Empire place,

Your honour and your pride—

To answer Duty's call and God's,

Too strong to be denied.

O Canada. Beloved land—

They march to keep you free,

Nor life nor death shall daunt thy sons

Who stand on guard for thee.

From "The Passing of the Band," by Minnie Hallowell Bowen, Sherbrooke, Quebec