

The outbreak of war in 1914 found him on active service in the Halifax forts until the spring of 1916 when he left the Garrison Artillery to command the 2nd section, 5th D.A.C. At Petawawa he was appointed to the command of the 66th Battery, C.F.A., receiving his Majority on the 22nd of January of this year.

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We see him in the fight; a shell bursts beside him like the crack of doom; the machine-guns burr-r-r with a ceaseless roar; the enemy are coming down on the guns; but Major Oland calmly takes his match-box, lights a cigarette and sends back the "wiggins" for more ammunition.



Editorial.

THIS is the first appearance of the "STRAFER". We come blundering into the literary world without wiping our feet on the doormat and knocking over the jardinier in the portal. Our learning is nil, our wisdom is starved, we smell of horses, we echo of the guns, we grit and shine and dig in the mud and sleep without pyjamas, we are the inevitable product of our environment, the nonentity of the endless passing forms in khaki. If you do not hate us then try and like us for was it not a little Canadian girl who thought that "Loving them could cure all Canadian Soldiers." Anyway, dear reader, we beg your tolerance, we mean well and we are going to try and show you a good time for thru'pence.