

Some Contributors



FIGHT ON.

(Pauline Johnson (Tekahionwake) wrote a stirring poem, "Fight On!" Early in the war I adapted her words as follows. The lines proved prophetic.—F. P.)

Short is our armament, and forces great
 May compass us about;
 Huns mass their armies and on murder bent
 All rules of war they flout;
 Tho' they assail us now—by land, sea, sky,
 Do I feel fear?—Not I!

They war on women, children, and their guns
 Shatter cathedral walls,
 But in our veins the blood of honour runs,
 Our foe in fair fight falls.

"And would you let them now unpunished go?"

"No!" I reply.

"Give quarter to a horde of brutes?"

Not I.

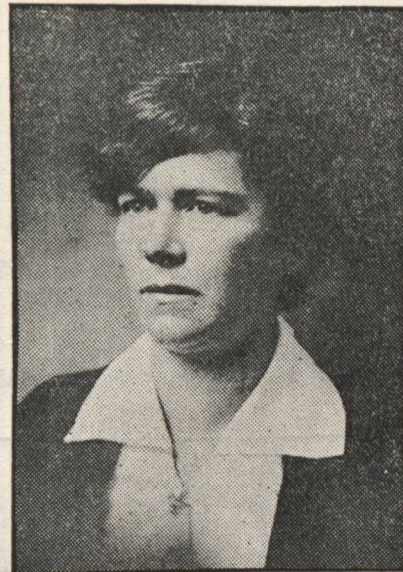
Unfurl our flag of Empire to the wind,
 Float it from every height.
 Tyrants and pirates (as of old) shall find
 Britons know how to fight.
 Fling our defiance to the murdering Huns,
 Britain has men—and Britain shall have guns.

"Freedom!" our battle cry;
 For Right shall win, and Wrong we'll rout—
 Do I feel doubt?

—Not I.



Janet Eaves (Mrs. Aubrey Goodall), one of our artist contributors, was born in Devonshire, England. She studied art for some years in Dusseldorf; came to Canada in 1911, and has since devoted her talents to black and white work. She has a brother who is a staff officer with Sir Douglas Haig.



MRS. WINLOW, "A.M.W."