

Numerous D.S.O.'s, D.C.M.'s and M.C.'s have been awarded. A number of the recipients are civil servants. *The Civilian* has learned of some of these and has proudly referred to them in its columns. Probably there are others. When the official statement refers to "John Smith, infantry," and the record of civil servants in the army shows three "John Smiths" in infantry battalions, it is manifestly impossible for the editors to decide, without further information, whether one of these three or some man who was not a civil servant has received the recognition of meritorious service. Our readers everywhere can help in this dilemma. If you know of a civil servant who has been decorated and whose honor *The Civilian* has not referred to, write to the editors about it.

The poet "Low-Rate" is with us again,—that is to say, his verses again adorn *Civilian* pages. When "Low-Rate" donned khaki and joined the Royal Naval Air Service, the editors expected to have no more of his spicy productions until the war was over. In fact, "Low-Rate" penned a farewell message to his admirers when crossing the Atlantic. However, even the constant duties required of a naval airman are insufficient to prevent "Low-Rate" from writing verse. Probably the muse flies with him through the clouds. Anyhow, the editors had the very pleasant surprise of a brief note from the poet, enclosing two brand-new products of his pen, one of which is printed in this issue. Good luck, "Low-Rate"!

FOREST FIRE SUFFERERS.

The horrors of the calamity in Northern Ontario out-horror even the dreadful news of war. We dare not allow our imagination to present the picture of a mother and father brought to the sudden, horrible reali-

zation of the fact that they, and not only they but their little children, are hemmed in by fire with escape impossible.

Aid is being called for. This is an unexpected call upon our sympathy and help, but it is as commanding as it is pitiful. Let everybody help to the full extent of his power.

But we have only to go back in memory for a year or two and to look forward by reasonable anticipation to future years to see that this is not a cyclone or an earthquake—a disaster unforeseeable and unpreventable. The conditions that set the holocaust of the last few weeks are man-made conditions, and they can be changed at a word. Think of it, and you will see that this is absolutely true. It does not matter whose fault it has been—we have all been to blame, for public sentiment rules in this problem.

If you want to prevent future sacrifices such as this, join with your neighbors to study the forest problem and to demand that the best means possible shall be taken to remove cause of future danger. Many of the best people you know have been working in an organized way for years to bring this question to the front and to influence governments to take proper steps for forest conservation, and so for the safety of dwellers in the forest area. Their organization is called the Canadian Forestry Association.

First, send all you can spare to T. Bradshaw, Commissioner of Finance, Toronto, Ont., Treasurer, for the benefit of the fire sufferers. Then dig down for just one more dollar and send it to the Canadian Forestry Association, 305 Booth Building, Ottawa. And tell your neighbors and friends about it. Let us develop such a public opinion in forestry matters that the summer shall not be made a nightmare for us all by the horrors of fire in the bush settlements.