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BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

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EDITORIAL.

One of the subjects most frequently mentioned during the present campaign is the "Entente Cordiale" of the Allies. Constantly this splendid understanding is still further assured by the many conferences, the mutual interchange of facilities, the more successful results. There is no spirit of wishing to do better than one's neighbour, the only interest lies in doing that which is most helpful to the common cause.

This endeavour, naturally, has a far-reaching influence, and the various units of the different armies, particularly those having similar duties, greatly benefit thereby. In our own humble sphere we, too, have felt it. Believing that union of effort is better than limited competition, the medical units of the First Canadian Division, have joined together in the publication of "N.Y.D." It is our ambition to have it "triple strength," because in it are incorporated three well-known and popular journals of the day, to wit: the "Iodine Chronicle" of No. 1, the "Splint Record" of No. 2, and "Now and Then" of No. 3 Canadian Field Ambulance. Our purpose is to preserve for future generations, the literary efforts of the Aesculapian fraternity, under other than drawing-room conditions, to have it of such standard as to compare most favourably with the works of Chaucer, Macaulay, and Kipling, while at the same time, owing to peculiar circumstances, it may be necessary occasionally to crave the public indulgence.

To the kind reader we leave the solution of the title. Suffice it to say, that the term is much used in circles claiming association with the art of Hippocrates, that it precludes any possibility of definition, and that it is positively proof against mistakes. Our trust is that whatever the first impression may be, the final verdict will be like that of a child taking pleasant medicine, "Please, Doctor, may I have some more."

CENTURION.

MEMORIAL TO THE CANADIANS AT SALISBURY.

Most of the members of the First Canadian Contingent camped on Salisbury Plain will have lively recollections of the ancient Cathedral City of Salisbury, and of the kindness and hospitality of the citizens, to the soldiers from the land of the Maple Leaf.

A further proof of the bond existing between the good people of Salisbury, and the First Canadian Division was shown recently, when a very fine tablet with the following inscription was unveiled in the Council Chamber of the ancient borough:—

"Dulce et Decorum est pro Patria Mori."

To the honour of those brave men of the Canadian Expeditionary Force who on their arrival in England to fight for their Empire in the great European War, were stationed and trained on Salisbury Plain, many being the guests of the citizens, and by their gallantry at the front have since shown themselves to be worthy sons of their country.

JAMES MACKLIN, Mayor.

FRANCIS HODDIN, Town Clerk.

September, 1915.

CANADA'S COOKS' TOURISTS.

We of the First Canadian Contingent can with some justification lay claim to the above designation. Of course, when we commenced our travels we had no idea that they would be so long nor that they would have the bitter-sweet flavour that they now possess.

Firstly at the invitation of the Canadian Government we wandered across the broad Atlantic and settled at Salisbury Plain. There on our several passes we had, as strangers or old residents, the best of opportunities for travelling around and seeing Great Britain and Ireland.

Once again on the Atlantic we meandered, this time conducted in our sight-seeing by the British Government. On our two days and two nights journey across France to the firing line we passed through or near by most of the important cities of Northern France.

Through military necessities we have made many a march up and down on our front in French and Belgium Flanders. These marches are ingrained in our memory. Some were on wet nights and for long distances over the hard cobbled roads. In any case we now know the country fairly well.

Lastly the First Canadian Division was composed of men from all parts of the world, indeed, it was cosmopolitan in language and nationality. We can now say that we have completed the Grand Tour with exception of a certain promised trip to Berlin. This last trip to be taken in the near future. Only

that our travelling bags are not labelled with the advertising labels of our many hotels (in the barn and the stable), our equipment has all the virtues of the real travellers, *i.e.*, utility combined with compactness and lightness. The only desire near to our hearts, besides our little jaunt to Berlin, is a last trip over the sea to the Land of the Maple.

A. O'C.

BY THE WAY.

Cpl. A. H. Williams, of the 14th M.A.C., whose fine poetry "The Collier," appears in this number, is known to many members of the Canadian Field Ambulances. By the way, in view of the fact that he himself has worked in a coal mine would we be correct in calling him a *miner* poet?

A wonderful book is "Canada in Flanders," by Sir Max Aitken, the Canadian Eye Witness, and altho' it is replete with interest and thrilling incident yet those who took part in the various engagements so vividly described will agree that they are by no means overdrawn. The price is one shilling, and the Publishers are Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton.

We are sure that our readers will agree that the illustrated heading to "N.Y.D." on our front page, is a fine piece of work. The skilful young artist is L.-Cpl. Whitefoot, of No. 3 Can. Fld. Ambulance.

We have to award a hard tack biscuit to the versifier in a London weekly who defines so accurately a feature of the Flemish drains, with which some of us have had some experience—

"I have seen a Rugger scrum in a whirl of sticky gum,
When the game was but a maze of muddy movements;
I have seen an entrance hall when the plumbers made a call,
And I've floundered in suburban street improvements;
I've seen it when it rains at manœuvres on the Plains,
I have skidded round in London when they're digging up the mains:
But I never, 'pon my Sammy, saw a mud more soft and jammy
Than the mixture in our clammy Flemish drains."