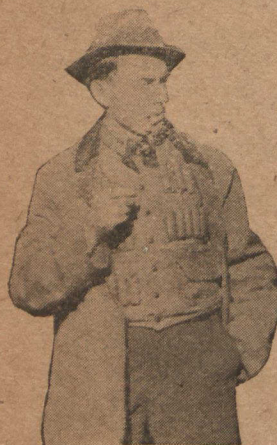




THE MAN FROM WIN-  
DERMERE, B.C.



C. C. JENKINS, of Fort  
William, delights in  
stories of trails and  
foam.



T. W. McLEAN, staff  
artist of the Courier, is  
another up-country,  
trail-packing Canadian.



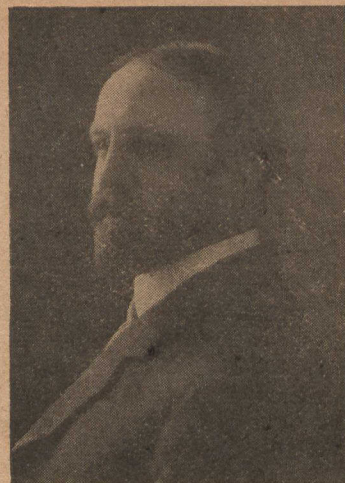
A. M. WICKSON has to  
work indoors, or he  
would "make sketches  
on the road.



C. W. JEFFERYS, President  
of the O.S.A., could make one  
straight line look interesting.



DARBY MOORE did the cover  
on this issue; his third Courier  
cover since Thanksgiving.



A. MacMECHAN, of Halifax,  
thinks for himself; which is  
why he interests other people.



SIDNEY CORYN in his  
war stuff is like the sun.  
He goes to bed on the  
West front and gets up  
on the East.

## AT FULL SPEED AHEAD

### *Celebrating Our Eleventh Birthday*

ONCE upon a time there was a country known as "Everybody'sdoingit." The odd thing to tourists in that country was that it made a practice of importing everything under a system of free trade. Not merely things to eat and wear and to use for working the land; but such things as preachers, teachers, editors, lawyers, doctors, railways, music, pictures, architecture—and even politics and publications.

This country is now extinct. Historians agree that it fully deserves the extinction; because as one of them flippantly remarked—Everybody was evidently doing that country.

But of course Everybody'sdoingit was a long way from Canada which has long been known as a country that believes in doing things for itself. Yet there are people in this country who want us to jump on the tail-board of the continental wagon run by the United States. Others would like us to take a seat in the Imperial landau driven from Downing St. As self-going Canadians we object to either; just as the United States of America once objected to the tyranny of a German monarch George III., and England objects to domination by Germany.

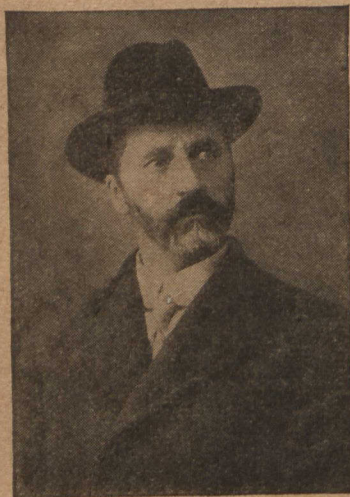
Some people live in Canada but don't like it. They believe that patriotism is measured by the amount of mud you can throw at public people and the size of the noise you can make trumpeting local issues. Some give up trying to be Canadian at all and confess that we might as well go on imitating other nations. There are heads of business concerns who believe in nationalizing business but not governments or people. Others believe we can make very good national harvesting machinery, locomotives and banks, but that when it comes to producing publications that reflect the life of the country we are nothing but hewers of wood and drawers of water to the United States.

Did it ever strike any of these self-starting people that no people can be called a nation which has not a national art? Did it ever occur to those who believe in nationalizing nothing but politics that the country which does not develop its own thinkers, its own opinions, its own forms of art, is in no danger of being a nation any more than a trainload of goods on a siding can be a community? As long as we continue to get our plays from the United States, our paintings from Europe, our architecture from anywhere but Canada, and nine-tenths of our magazines and periodicals from the United States, we might as well put our nationalism into a glass case and have Sir Edmund Walker place it in the National Museum.

All but seven of those workers for the Canadian Courier since our Tenth Birthday in 1916 whose portraits appear on these pages were born in Canada. The other seven are down-to-the-root Canadians. We don't belittle those Canadian writers, artists and musicians who have gone to other countries. Some of them are as good as the best in the countries they have gone to. But if we never got any further than these people can take us we might as well stop believing in full speed ahead under our own steam.



FRANK GIOLMA, of Victoria,  
was wounded at the Somme.  
His short story, The Ginx, will  
appear soon.



WM. JAMES was taking photo-  
graphs for the Courier long be-  
fore he began to take moving  
pictures.



HARRY MOORE is an Ontario  
editor who knows how to  
amuse himself for the benefit  
of other people.



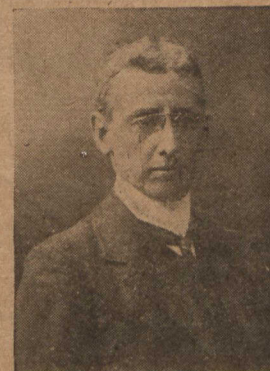
THE MONOCLE MAN  
is due to arrive any  
time now with some-  
thing unusual.



LOUISE MASON.



KATHLEEN K. BOW-  
KER, of London, Ont.



FRANK WALL'S short  
stories are worth lining  
up with the best.