



CANADIAN COURIER



VOL. XXIII. No. 22

AUGUST 3, 1918

FOUR YEARS TO-MORROW!

AMID all the mountains of ideas and other mental manifestations upheaved by the war, there are only a few worth flying away for anniversaries.

The Second Battle of the Marne may look like the winning of the war; but the first Battle of the Marne shows us that **GERMANY IS DOING THE SAME THINGS NOW THAT HE DID WHEN HE LOST THAT BATTLE IN 1914.**

A nation that won't learn by its own experience cannot win. The Hun was closer to Paris in 1914 than he is in 1918; and he has not got it yet. History shows that he will never get it. The Hun is the tool of history, which he does not make.

The United States' entry into the war is a phenomenon. Canada was at war nearly three years before the United States went to war. We went to war because England did, and for much the same reason that the United States stayed out. In 1914 and after there was no room on the same side of the war for two of the leading three nations against the other. In 1917 there was room. Up till April 6, 1917, America's part in the war was carried by Canada with 8,000,000 people.

We are still carrying on. What we are doing to-day will stand up by comparison to America's best. We are a

HOIST WITH HIS OWN PETARD

AFTER all the theories expressed by Ourselves and Co., let us turn to the enemy for his final vindication of the theory that his armies will be broken and his dream of world-domination changed to a slow but very awful awakening. A few weeks ago we published on this page an article entitled *The Lies of Loringhoven*, a review of that expert, very able book, "Deductions From the World War." In view of the latest phases of the Second Battle of the Marne, we have still more pleasure in setting down *The Truths of Loringhoven* as contained in that same book. Read these words and see.

"It is the old phenomenon of the wearing down of forces in the course of an offensive which we here encounter anew. . . . A powerful offensive, aiming at the overthrow of the enemy, has almost always led up to a situation in which it was proved to lack the necessary troops in order to pursue its purpose to the end with complete security.

"Forces which suffice to achieve victory and even to destroy strong sections of the enemy's forces prove inadequate for the attainment of the complete success which is desired. . . . The preliminary condition of success was always a moral and tactical superiority on the side of the attacker, and a corresponding violence of mass effect. The fact that we did not possess this moral and tactical superiority in sufficient measure in the West has always relegated to the background the idea of breaking through the enemy front."

"This war has furnished instances where the envelopment of a whole host might have been effected and would have had very far-reaching consequences. Such an opportunity was presented to our opponents on the Western Front after the Battle of the Marne. . . . They might have hurled at the proper moment powerful forces against the right flank of the German army and thereby prevented us from establishing our positions on the Aisne."

WHAT ABOUT THE SECOND BATTLE OF THE MARNE?

free people. We are also more or less of a united people. Our first contingent went when the war was a Great Adventure. The balance of our army, up to the last man to uphold our Four Divisions in the field, go as part of the Great Reality. We are a stronger people now than we were in 1914. We have trodden the world's winepress. Privileged to be among those nations who responded to the call of civilization against its would-be destroyer, we know that despite our follies, mistakes, disunions and too much politics, the world of the future will remember that when the hour struck the north half of North America was promptly on the job, for better or for worse. As we have helped—in a million homes—to go through with the worse, we are entitled to our share in the better.

And the light is breaking!

Let us hope that the army of the greatest overseas nation in the Empire, and the people behind the army, will have its just share in the final victory that breaks the power of the Hun. According to our strength and wisdom Canada stood against the Hun as nobly as human flesh and blood could do, when we had no really national spirit to inspire the troops. That spirit of sacrifice is the biggest thing we have achieved. And it has changed us from a colony to a nation.

IN 1914 Canada had the beginnings of one army. Now she has two. One is in France or going. The other has been there, and part of it is coming back. Thousands are here. Thousands more are "pushing up the poppies." Dead men tell no tale; but dead armies inspire the living. On this Fourth Anniversary of the Great War we stand with uncovered heads in the presence of the dead heroes, and before those who come back to us, but can no longer march, or shoulder arms. These legless, armless, sightless men all over Canada went away without being sent in 1914, '15 and '16. They come back to a country for which they fought and their comrades died, to ask, "What are you going to do with us?"

Citizens and soldiers, they didn't stop to count the cost in 1914 and after. They flung down their tools and took up the rifle. But they hung on to the guns as long as they were able before they quit. What are we giving them? Hospitals, pink teas, lawn parties, Christian and social visits—poor fellows!—offers of land, which many of them will never be able to work, vocational training, seats in the street cars, places on patriotic platforms, chances to go round peddling music and books and pictures of great Generals, and to get grouchy in the G. W. V. A. What does the G. W. V. want? A chance to get back his citizenship in a country which was glad to see him go, and should be gladder to see him come back; a fair and square deal from the Pension Commission; a deal that is as fair to Pte. Jack Robinson as to Col. Arthur Jones. A decent chance to make the best of what remains of a shattered life; common sense about the returned man—always.

GIVE THE VETERAN HIS DUE!



A PLATOON of Canadian draftees has just gone by; band and bugle, quivering khaki, hands flashing and legs like clockwork. So help you! they are as good as the average battalion of 1915 and 1916. Thank heaven that we ever got rid of the soap-box orator and the street-corner drill sergeant; that we ever had a volunteer army, and that it reached the size it did before we took stock and said that a despotism abroad can't be beaten by democracies at home, and that the country had a right not only to expect, but to command every man to do his duty. The volunteer army was magnificent, but it was not—as the world now understands it—war. It was great, but not sufficient. It expressed the character of the country, but did not do all the country's work. It immortalized itself at St. Julien, Ypres, Courcellette and Vimy Ridge. But it waited for the Fifth Division to reinforce it and the Fifth never came because the democratic method of raising an army was no match for a nation that has 300,000,000 slaves to lead from behind into the cannon's mouth. "Broken up"—was written all over our new battalions in England. But, thank heaven, our army never had the legend "Broken Down!" When the clear call came in the law, those who preferred the law to the free-will answered it. And the answer is the draftee of 1918 that goes to fight as the others did. The army of 1918 and after is as much Canada's army as that of 1915-17. Our national troubles will begin to begin when we recognize two armies, one of the bugle-band volunteer, the other of the Military Service Act. There is but one Canadian army at the front and one G. W. V. A. at home.

GIVE THE DRAFTEE A CHEER!