



La Vie Canadienne

Although such a short time has passed since the last number of the **La Vie Canadienne** was published, it was decided to bring this number out now, in order that it might be the vehicle of our Xmas message to all our friends.

Though in the midst of War and surrounded by the usual daily routine, the remembrance that it is Xmas time makes us realize that we are at peace among ourselves, and that our friends are more than ever in our thoughts.

To all our readers we send the Season's greetings, a Merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Reflections

She smiled at me ; I wondered why,
I saw a twinkle in her eye.
Perchance, methought, Dan Cupid's dart
Has pierced the armour of her heart,
My hopes were mounting to the sky,
She smiled at me ; I wondered why,
Until a mirror caught my eye.

FRANC.