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FOREWORD.

1st CANADIAN DIVISION.

In returning to God's own Country—CANADA—I want you to do so with your hearts full of love and gratitude to our ain folk, the Canadian People, for the splendid, unflinching faith and loyal, whole-hearted support they gave us throughout the long years of war.

There is nothing finer in the world's history than the free people of Canada voting for conscription. Women who had lost husbands, sons and relatives, voted for it, knowing more must go; employers of labour voted for it to their own detriment: a wondrous act of self-abnegation on the part of all concerned, so that we should not be lacking in support in our time of need. We know, you and I, how it uplifted our morale and put the "pep and ginger" into us which enabled us to do great things. It has been hard for us at times on the battle-front, but we had an active part to play, and were fully occupied fighting the foulest and most unscrupulous enemy the world has yet seen. And nothing we have been through, in my judgment, begins to equal the agony of mind, tension of nerves, and daily anxiety endured by the sweet-faced women of Canada, who sent their men to the war, if not gladly, "resolutely," to fight for Right versus Might.

Take into civil life with you and practise the same loyalty and esprit de corps in your business that you have displayed towards your units in the war. If you are an employer of labour exercise the same fatherly care and interest in the well-being of your employees that you did to your battalion, company or platoon—you always fought up to see they obtained fair play—and if you are an employee, give your employer the same hearty co-operation, hard work and loyal support that you gave your officer of yore. Rest assured it will stand for success from all points of view.

We have been through great things together, seen much, endured much, accomplished much. Let us so conduct ourselves in civil life as to bring further credit on the "Old Red Patch," the proudest of them all, the one the Huns knew best and liked the least.

In entering civil life again think well over it: put the question in all seriousness and solemnity to yourself: "What am I going to do with this life that has been left to me by the Great Quartermaster above?" Decide upon your course of action, concentrate on it as you did in the past upon defeating the Boche, exhibit the same splendid qualities of faith, courage, initiative, hard work, and tenacity of purpose, and you will succeed, no doubt of it. Get your backs into it. We don't want charity. All we ask is a fair chance and a square deal, and our fellows will make good. Remember we **must** make good. Every returned soldier who does so makes it easier for his comrades to obtain good jobs, and vice versa.

But success to a man is of little value unless he has wife and bairns to share it with him, and enable him to partake of the real joy of life—his own happy home. Therefore, my advice to each single man of you is, get married to some nice capable girl who will be a real helpmate, and has no cowardly notions about bearing children. Get busy. Make a home for yourself as soon as possible.

And this brings me to the wish of your hearts, that units and battalions should be perpetuated in Canada by units and battalions bearing our names and numbers, as the custodians of the glorious records gained in so many stubborn battles. I believe that this will be done, and that our Canadian counties will insist that our records and traditions—their own most valuable assets—do not fall to the ground. And I hope you will all live to see the day when your son wears the "Old Red Patch" the same as "Dad" wore, and just as proudly.