



A LARGE army of Chinese are working behind the Allied lines. When the Chinaman goes to war he takes his country with him, because he knows what Germany has been trying to do to it. So on a memorial feast day the Dragon Fight is put on; not to frighten the Germans, not to amuse the British as some think, but to satisfy the Chinaman who, wherever he goes, takes China with him.

### BLUE DEVILS AND POOR DEVILS

A LIAN who was born in England, but has seen and known Canada by travel and knockabout as very few men have, writes this spirited letter of protest to the editor. He wants the spotlight to quit playing so villainously on things that don't belong to Canada, and a little more consistently on some of our own affairs.

Montreal, July 10, 1918.

Editor, Canadian Courier:

One saw the Blue Devils, of course, and yielded them all the admiration that was truly theirs. But one couldn't help thinking of another kind of Devil—A Poor Devil—our own typical returned soldier, to wit. Not for him the triumphant tour, the civic reception, the magniloquent speech, the lavish hospitality reducing its recipients almost to animal coma. No sir!

He slinks back so quietly he might be a thief in the night. His train, in fact, is generally scheduled to arrive around midnight. There is no band. No one greets him but a few weeping women and an ambulance. A few notoriety-seeking society ladies "doing their bit" in a somewhat blasé manner visit him at a convalescent home and talk to him as "my good man." A few Daughters of the Empire insist on his playing childish games or listening to stupid entertainments that his soul abhors. In due course discharged from the hospital, he saunters out quietly—again with no band music—into our lives, to become an object who, we rather secretly dread, will degenerate into a bit of a bore.

This is no disparagement of our gallant little guests of recent date—only a suggested contrast. As I write this, another triumphant tour is in progress, this time an American battalion, who, remember, have not yet been "over there." Once more the festivities, the music, the flowing cup (in Quebec Province), above all the speeches. Once more, no disparagement; but isn't it about time we were rather ashamed of ourselves? One would have thought that we could have got along without all

Great Britain.

Surely we got along all right those first three years without having to rush in and slavishly imitate the U. S. service flag? "We're Coming Over!" is a nice tune—but haven't we any? If there is anyone who has heard The Maple Leaf or O Canada! lately, will he please stand up? Can't someone persuade the Pathe Weekly to send an operator up to Canada to make a few more pictures of parades—parades consisting not of women dressed as Red Cross nurses who aren't Red Cross nurses, but of real returned soldiers, who have been on the firing line and have been wounded, and who have hardly had a kind word said to them since they came back? The Union Jack would look fine on the screen by way of a change.

Honest, isn't it about time we did a little publicity, too?

"FED UP."

### FOCH'S PENTECOSTAL ARMY

OUR army census man in Current History has been looking over Foch's army. He has been hearing a good deal about the futility of trying to wallop a one-language nation-army with a host of polyglots in all colors and creeds from anywhere under heaven, and he gives us a startling inventory of what this world-mobilized congress of armies really is:

It seems certain, he says, that never in the world's history were so many different races, peoples, and tongues united under the command of a single man as are now gathered together in the army of Generalissimo Foch. If we divide the human races into White, Yellow, Red, and Black, all four are largely represented. Among the white races there are Frenchmen, Italians, Portuguese, English, Scottish, Welsh, Irish, Canadians, Australians, South Africans (of both British and Dutch descent), New Zealanders; in the American Army, probably every other European nation is represented, with additional contingents from those already named, so that every branch of the white race figures in the ethnological total. There are representatives of many Asiatic races, including not only the volunteers from the native States of India, but elements from the French colony in Cochin China, with Annam, Cambodia, Tonkin, Loos, and Kwang Chau Wan. England and

AND, after all, what war has done most for Europe, besides death and suffering and hunger, is this. Those who had homes must hereafter be homeless. Property has no rights. The homes of non-combatants are nowhere to be respected more than their bodies. The arch-Bolsheviki of Europe are not in Russia. They are the Germans who have driven millions from their homes, not caring whether they died of hunger. So the curse of civilization rests upon Germany!

# Serious Levities

"The Allies have been fighting our fight ever since August, 1914, and I said so at the time, and I still think so." . . . See "10,000 a Week Private."

this pandering to a certain ally of ours. It is, of course, granted that we are intensely grateful for its fighting men and its moral support, and appreciate its enormous scheme of nation-wide mobilization; but isn't the First of July as important to us as the Fourth of July? One would not think so to read the reports of Fourth of July orations, sports and functions that seem to be necessary this year, both in Canada and

France both contribute many African tribes, including Arabs from Algeria and Tunis, Senegalese, Saharans, and many of the South African races. The red races of North America are represented in the armies of both Canada and the United States, while the Maoris, Samoans, and other Polynesian races are likewise represented. And as, in the American Army, there are men of German, Austrian, and Hungarian descent, and, in all probability, contingents also of Bulgarian and Turkish blood, it may be said that Foch commands an army representing the whole human race, united in defence of the ideals of the allies. The presence, among Foch's strategic reserves, of 250,000 Italian soldiers is peculiarly interesting, as no Italian force at all comparable to this in number seems ever to have operated on French soil, though French armies have again and again fought in Italy.

### \$10,000 A WEEK PRIVATE

JUST because two sides of a story are the least we can possibly have to keep out of editorial backwash, we print the following extract from another letter sent by an American to a member of the Canadian Courier staff. This officer has a wary eye out for the big headlines in the newspapers and the soothing politician anywhere. What he says about the army of which he is a part may be taken



WAR has taken away the circus from civilization for a while. But the circus turns up in Europe. A Canadian circus this time; the ringmaster with a red coat, silk hat, escorting a junior officer toggled up as a lady and flanked by a pair of genuine Canadian clowns.

as representing the sober common-sense of the United States about America and the war.

I am greatly in hope that France and England will not expend any more of their men than is just necessary to hold those brutes until we can get our full strength over there, and then allow us to take the losses from now on, because their losses have been more than they can bear; and while it is hard to say it, I don't think that the men we will lose from now on will hurt us, because, while it may be hard on the men who happen to get lost, yet, at the same time, it seems that a blood-letting is necessary to the peace and prosperity of a country at various times, and I believe that this is one of those.

I don't want to see the United States get off scot-free, because the allies have been fighting our fight ever since August, 1914, and I said so at the time, and still think so. I think that now we are coming into the fight, we should do our part. Money and supplies are all right in their place, but it seems that the blood of citizens must be shed in order to

