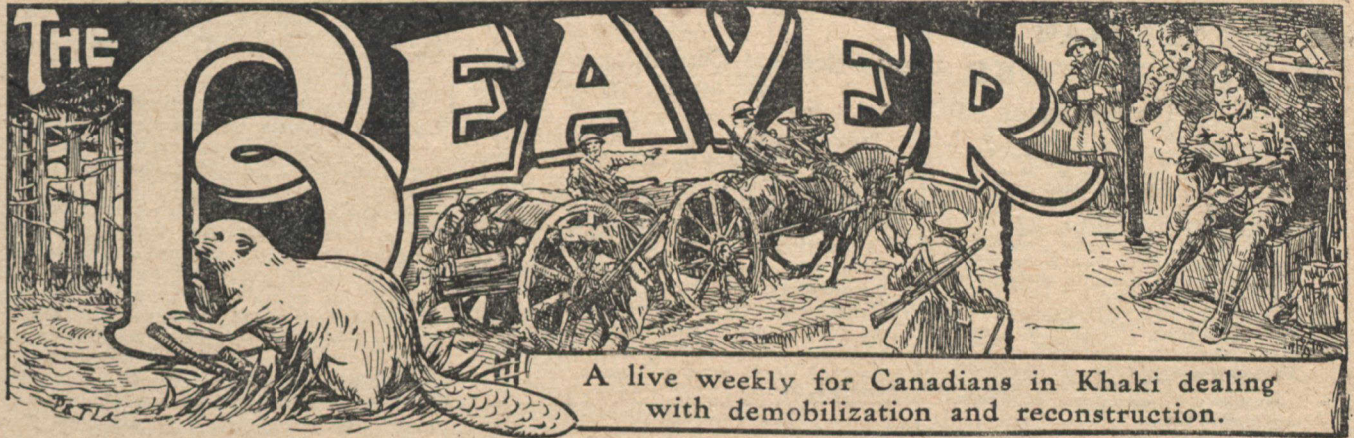


# THE PAPER WITH SNAP IN IT!



ISSUED BY THE KHAKI UNIVERSITY OF CANADA.

VOL. I. No. 2.

LONDON, DECEMBER 21st, 1918.

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CANADA is justly proud of her M.P. V.C.—the first and presumably the last Member of any British Parliament to win the coveted distinction in this War.

Lieut.-Col. Peck, who is also a D.S.O., is one of the most popular Officers in the Canadian Overseas Forces, and that is saying a good deal. He was returned at the last Federal Election as Member for Skeena, B.C., by a very large majority, his opponent only securing a small number of votes.

A citizen soldier, like so many of his brother officers, he joined the 30th Battalion at Victoria, B.C., in November, 1917, and in a few months he was in France, so keen and eager that in May, and again in October of this year he was twice wounded in two big fights with the Huns.

Evidently, this only whetted his appetite for more of it, for the Victoria Cross was gained "for most conspicuous bravery and skilful leading when in attack under intense fire."

The bald statement in the "London Gazette" reciting the deed which won the award, loses nothing by its baldness, for anyone with ordinary imagination can fill in the details. The statement runs:

## CANADA'S M.P. V.C.



Beaver Gallery: No. 2.  
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 who has received the coveted award.

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Lieut.-Col. Peck was born at Hopewell Hill, N.B., in 1871, and is a broker by profession.

He is serving in France with the 16th Battalion.



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## DEMobilISATION.

Service and Occupational Groups  
Arranged for.

In order to provide a system of priority of return to Canada of officers and other ranks who have been longest away from Canada the Overseas Military Forces of Canada have been divided into 34 Service Groups.

The period of the War, from the declaration of the War to the date of the Armistice, November 11th, 1918, has been divided into periods. Groups 1 to 17 inclusive are composed of married men, or widowers with children. Groups 18 to 34 inclusive are composed of single men, or widowers without children.

To facilitate the employment of discharged soldiers in Canada, the various occupations have been grouped into twenty-three main groups, numbered 1 to 23.

The occupational groups are as follows:—  
1, Agriculture and Stock-raising; 2, Building trades and construction, other than Railway; 3, Commercial, mercantile and clerical occupations, other than Railway; 4, Domestic and personal services, other than Railway, including amusements; 5, Fishing and hunting; 6, Government public works (Dominion, Provincial and Municipal), and public utility companies' employees; 7, Labourers, general; 8, Lumbering and forestry; 9, Manufacture—brick, cement, pottery, china and glass; 10, Manufacture—chemicals, including explosives, oils, soaps, grease, and rubber; 11, Manufacture—cloth, cotton and textile, including clothing, cloth workers, tailors, cap and glove makers, knitting, dyeing, bleaching, printing, etc.; 12, Manufacture—food, drink and tobacco; 13, Manufacture—iron, steel and other metal workers, other than Railway, including electrical apparatus making and engineering; 14, Manufacture—leather, including boots, shoes, saddlery, etc.; 15, Manufacture—paper pulp, bookbinding and printing; 16, Manufacture—ships, barges, boats, etc.; 17, Manufacture—wood furniture, car and carriage building, boxmaking, woodworkers other than building, lumbering or shipbuilding; 18, Mining and quarrying; 19, Professional occupations; 20, Railway, steam and electric construction workers; 21, Railway, steam and electric operatives; 22, Seamen and sailors, including dockworkers, longshoremen, etc.; 23, Employers (other than professional men and students), unclassified occupations and unoccupied persons. All persons in business on their own account in all trades go under Group 23.



**COL. R. W.  
DENNISTOUN,  
C.B.E., K.C.**

(See page 4).



## CANADIANS IN GERMANY.

Health of all Ranks Particularly Good.

According to Lieut.-General Sir Arthur Currie, the Corps Commander, the health of all ranks continues particularly good, while the weather on the whole has been satisfactory.

Headquarters of the Canadian Overseas Forces, London, announce that a portion of the Canadian Corps is now established in Germany, while a further portion has just received its orders to commence the march from Mons, where it has been in rest since the signing of the Armistice, forward to the Rhine.

Information from Corps Headquarters indicates that the inhabitants of Germany are taking our occupation very quietly. They are reserved in most cases, but in some instances show a disposition to fraternize. The heads of the communities are doing their best to see that the official instructions to them are carried out.

The Canadians in their march to the Rhine passed through the Ardennes country, which was not at all like that part of Belgium to which the Canadians had been accustomed. It reminded them more of many parts of Canada: sharp hills, rolling plains, swift flowing streams, and in some parts dense wooded country.

## A STUPENDOUS ARMY.

Excluding the smaller Powers which declared war on the Central Empires, but which took part in the fighting, approximately 48,000,000 men have been engaged in the various theatres of war, or 7.5 per cent of a total belligerent population of about 650,000,000. The total casualties exceed 20,000,000, and the death-roll is not less than 8,000,000. It is difficult to visualise the meaning of these stupendous figures. If all the killed could march past in column of four, at the regulation British Army quick time marching pace, it would occupy over three weeks for the sad procession to pass, marching day and night without cessation. The British dead alone would need fifty hours to pass, and the total British casualties 200 hours. The wounded and killed of all the belligerents would be marching in mournful procession night and day for nine weeks.

## WHAT THE WAR HAS COST.

A conservative estimate of the combined war expenditure of the belligerents gives a total of not less than 32,000,000,000, and in the individual items the British Empire stands at the top with a war bill of £8,500,000,000, approximately £129 per head of its population, and £1,060 for every one of the soldiers and sailors engaged in the fighting. Per head of the total population of all the belligerents the expenditure is £50, and £650 per head of the total of the various armies. The value of the gold reserves of the principal State banks of the world the year the war started was £820,000,000, or barely one-fortieth of the cost of the war. The world's total annual production of gold is not quite £100,000,000, so that to pay the war bill in gold it would need all the gold produced from the world's mines, at the present rate of production, for the next three centuries!





SCOTT 16

# COMPLETE WEEKLY STORY BY O. HENRY

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## THE FOOL KILLER.

Down South, whenever anyone perpetrates some particularly monumental piece of foolishness everybody says: "Send for Jesse Holmes."

Jesse Holmes is the Fool-Killer. Of course he is a myth, like Santa Claus and Jack Frost. The wisest of the Southrons cannot tell you whence comes the Fool Killer's name; but few and happy are the households from the Roanoke to the Rio Grande in which the name of Jesse Holmes has not been pronounced or invoked. Always with a smile, and often with a tear, is he summoned to his official duty. A busy man is Jesse Holmes.

Kerner was a fool. Besides that, he was an artist and my good friend. He was young and gloriously melancholy because his spirits were so high and life had so much in store for him. Yes, he was almost riotously sad. That was his youth. When a man begins to be hilarious in a sorrowful way you can bet a million that he is dyeing his hair. Kerner's hair was plentiful, and carefully matted as an artist's thatch should be. He was a cigaretteur, and he audited his dinners with red wine. But, most of all, he was a fool—and a consistent fool.

I'd better explain what I mean by that. There was a girl. She worked in a factory for eight dollars a week. Lest factories quote this wage by way of vindication, I will add that the girl had worked for five years to reach that supreme elevation of remuneration, beginning at \$1.50 per week.

Kerner's father was worth a couple of millions. He was willing to stand for art, but he drew the line at the factory girl. So Kerner disinherited his father, and walked out to a cheap studio, and lived on sausages for breakfast and on Farroni for dinner.

One evening Kerner had me to dinner with himself and the factory girl. They were to be married as soon as Kerner could slosh paint profitably. As for the ex-father's two millions—poof!

She was a wonder. Small and half-way pretty, and as much at her ease in that cheap café as though she were only in the Palmer House, Chicago, with a souvenir spoon already safely hidden in her shirt waist.

A while after that Kerner and I were dining at Farroni's. A mandolin and a guitar were being attacked; the room was full of smoke in nice, long, crinkly layers just like the artists draw the steam from a plum pudding on Christmas posters, and a lady in a blue silk and gasolined gauntlets was beginning to hum an air.

"Kerner," said I, "you are a fool."

"Of course," said Kerner, "I wouldn't let her go on working. Not my wife. What's the use to wait? She's willing. I sold that water-colour of the Palisades yesterday. We could cook on a two-burner gas stove. You know the ragouts I can throw together? Yes, I think we will marry next week."

"Kerner," said I, "you are a fool."

"Have an absinthe drip?" said Kerner,

grandly. "To-night you are the guest of Art in paying quantities. I think we will get a flat with a bath."

"I never tried one—I mean an absinthe drip," said I.

The waiter brought it and poured the water slowly over the ice in the dripper.

"There are such flats for eight dollars a week," said Kerner.

"You are a fool," said I, and began to sip the filtration. "What you need," I continued, "is the official attention of one Jesse Holmes."

Kerner, not being a Southerner, did not comprehend, so he sat, sentimental, figuring on his flat in his sordid, artistic way, while I gazed into the green eyes of the sophisticated Spirit of Wormwood.

Presently I noticed casually that a procession of bacchantes limned on the wall immediately below the ceiling had begun to move, traversing the room from right to left in a gay and spectacular pilgrimage. I did not confide my discovery to Kerner. The artistic temperament is too high-strung to view such deviations from the natural laws of the art of kalsomining. I sipped my absinthe drip and sawed wormwood.

One absinthe drip is not much—but I said again to Kerner, kindly:

"You are a fool," and then, in the vernacular: "Jesse Holmes for yours."

And then I looked around and saw the Fool-Killer, as he had always appeared to my imagination, sitting at a nearby table, and regarding us with his reddish, fatal, relentless eyes. He was Jesse Holmes from top to toe; he had the long, grey, ragged beard, the grey clothes of ancient cut, the executioner's look, and the dusty shoes of one who had been called from afar. His eyes were turned fixedly upon Kerner. I had called my brother Kerner a fool, and was in danger of hell fire. That was nothing; but I would try to save him from Jesse Holmes.

The Fool-Killer got up from his table and came over to ours. He rested his hands upon it, and turned his burning, vindictive eyes upon Kerner, ignoring me.

"You are a hopeless fool," he said to the artist. "Haven't you had enough of starvation yet? I offer you one more opportunity. Give up this girl and come back to your home. Refuse, and you must take the consequences."

The Fool-Killer's threatening face was within a foot of his victim's; but to my horror, Kerner made not the slightest sign of being aware of his presence.

"We will be married next week," he muttered absent-mindedly. "With my studio furniture and some second-hand stuff we can make out."

"You have decided your own fate," said the Fool-Killer, in a low but terrible voice. "You may consider yourself as one dead. You have had your last chance."

"In the moonlight," went on Kerner, softly, "we will sit under the skylight with our guitar and sing away the false delights of pride and money."

"On your own head be it," hissed the Fool-Killer, and my scalp prickled when I perceived that neither Kerner's eyes nor his ears took the slightest cognizance of Jesse Holmes. And then I knew that for some reason the veil had been lifted for me alone, and that I had been elected to save my friend from destruction at the Fool-Killer's hands. Something of the fear and wonder of it must have showed itself in my face.

"Excuse me," said Kerner, with his wan, amiable smile; "was I talking to myself? I think it is getting to be a habit with me."

The Fool-Killer turned and walked out of Farroni's.

"Wait here for me," said I, rising; "I must speak to that man. Had you no answer for him? Because you are a fool must you die like a mouse under his foot? Could you not utter one squeak in your own defence?"

"You are drunk," said Kerner, heartlessly. "No one addressed me."

"The destroyer of your mind," said I, "stood above you just now and marked you for his victim. You are not blind or deaf."

"I recognised no such person," said Kerner. "I have seen no one but you at this table. Sit down. Hereafter you shall have no more absinthe drips."

"Wait here," said I, furious; "if you don't care for your own life, I will save it for you."

I hurried out and overtook the man in grey half-way down the block.

I caught him by the sleeve and steered him to a dark angle of a building. I knew he was a myth, and I did not want a cop to see me conversing with vacancy, for I might land in Bellevue minus my silver matchbox and diamond ring.

"Jesse Holmes," said I, facing him with apparent bravery, "I know you. I have heard of you all my life. I know now what a scourge you have been to your country. Instead of killing fools you have been murdering the youth and genius that are necessary to make a people live and grow great. You are a fool yourself, Holmes; you began killing off the brightest and best of your countrymen three generations ago, when the old and obsolete standards of society and honour and orthodoxy were narrow and bigoted. You proved that when you put your murderous mark upon my friend Kerner—the wisest chap I ever knew in my life."

The Fool-Killer looked at me grimly and closely.

"You've a queer jag," said he, curiously. "Oh, yes; I see who you are now. You were sitting with him at the table. Well, if I'm not mistaken, I heard you call him a fool, too."

"I did," said I. "I delight in doing so. It is from envy. By all the standards that you know he is the most egregious and grandiloquent and gorgeous fool in all the world. That's why you want to kill him."

"Would you mind telling me who or what you think I am?" asked the old man.

I laughed boisterously and then stopped suddenly, for I remembered that it would not

(Continued on page 9.)



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### NEXT WEEK—

Photo and Sketch: Col. Dr. H. M. Tory.

Striking Story by O. Henry.

Latest Sporting Events.

Cartoon by BEAVER Special Artist.

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LONDON: DECEMBER 21st, 1918.

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## DEMOBILISATION.

A deputation waited upon the acting Prime Minister at Ottawa a few days ago urging the need of care in demobilisation, and pointing out the inadvisability of large bodies of men being landed in the Dominion during the winter months. Evidently they had not seen the comprehensive scheme now outlined in a Headquarters Routine Order (a synopsis of which appears on another page), and which shows their fears to be groundless. The probabilities are that the majority of the men will go into winter quarters, and there the University scheme will come into full play. Priority of return in any case will be given to men who left with the First Contingent in 1914, married men going first. Married and unmarried men have been categorised under 34 service groups. After the first contingent those who came overseas during 1915 will return, until all family men have embarked. After this the first service group of unmarried men will move. In addition to service grouping the men have been grouped occupationally, which will greatly simplify and facilitate discharge, the prime object of which is to assist in the ready return of all men to their civil occupations with the least dislocation and delay. Naturally agriculture and stock raising form occupational group number one; building trades coming second. Employers and all persons in business on their own account form group number 23, the last in the list. They will not have to seek employment, but have their positions waiting for them. Canada is not taking any risks in a matter of such supreme and pressing importance, and it may confidently be said that the interests of the men will have first consideration, that nothing is being left to chance and that in the matter of pay the Government will be not only just but generous.

### FOR REFLECTION.

What is liberty without wisdom and without virtue? It is the greatest of all possible evils; for it is folly, vice, and madness, without tuition or restraint.—Burke.

## THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES.

### D.J.A.G.

It was said of a distinguished jurist who was noted for his impressive physiognomy that no one could possibly be as wise as he looked. Judges are not all built on the same expansive lines, however, at least not modern or Colonial judges, though all judges are supposed to be wise—learned in law, and ranking in other respects above their fellows.

Colonel R. W. Dennistoun, Deputy Judge Advocate-General, O.M.F.C., is for instance Bencher of the Law Society of Upper Canada 1906-7, Bencher of the Law Society of Manitoba, and K.C. of Ontario and Manitoba. He was educated at Queen's, where he obtained his B.A. in 1885, and at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Recently appointed Judge of the Court of Appeal for Manitoba, Col. Dennistoun is one of the most genial of men, particularly popular in Winnipeg, his home town.

He came overseas with a fighting unit, the famous Fort Garry Horse, but his actual service in France, to his great regret, has only consisted of periodical visits in his official capacity as D.J.A.G.

Col. Dennistoun was given the C.B.E. by the King at Buckingham Palace in February last.

### C.A.D.C.

In the early days of the war a persistent volunteer rejected several times and finally on account of his bad teeth, exclaimed, 'I thought men were wanted to fight the bloomin' Uns, not to bite



'em!' He didn't understand how vital a thing good teeth are to fighting men who have to tackle bully beef as well as other things.

The Canadian Military Authorities were, however, alive to all this, for Canada has the most capable dentists in the world. To discover therefore that dentistry was as essential to the success of an army as medicine was natural, and the Canadian Overseas Forces were the first fighting men to have a qualified dental officer included in their establishment.

To Colonel John A. Armstrong, Director of Dental Services, O.M.F.C., belongs the credit for organising the C.A.D.C., a model now followed by British and other Military Authorities. Colonel Armstrong hails from Ottawa, and is by profession a surgeon-dentist. He saw long service with the Canadian Militia before war was thought of, and had an opportunity to put his theories with regard to fighting men into practice shortly after war broke out, for he came over in June, 1915. Seven months' service in France gave him a splendid opportunity—in hospital and elsewhere—of seeing the splendid results obtained from plastic and manipulative dentistry.

Educated at Ottawa Collegiate and Toronto University, Colonel Armstrong is one of the cleverest dentists in the Dominion.



# In Time of War Prepare for Peace.

## "THE SPIRIT OF ATTACK."

By Lt. C. R. LENNAN, D.C.M.

(Dept. of Commerce. Khaki University of Canada).

We have arrived at an epoch-making stage in our career as a nation. We are on the eve of great events. One spirit animates and invigorates us all. It is known by many names. We would like to call it in approved military fashion the "spirit of attack." Many of our countrymen have paid the price and privilege of honour. We remember them as staunch friends, true comrades, good soldiers. It is for us to see that they have not died in vain. They have left the Empire in our keeping, to have and to hold. And as we step along the highway of life with a song on our lips and a purpose deep in our hearts, let us not forget that the glorious tradition of chivalry among comrades in arms that means so much in the history of our land, still lives and holds the lives of men.

The war of bullet and bomb and bayonet with Germany is only an episode in the real struggle for freedom and justice and civilisation. Unless we recognise that fact the future ages will be able to say that the defeat of Prussianism was of no importance. We are in honour bound to live up to the principles for which we fought. Only thus can we prove our sincerity. Our need is for a broader outlook, a wider horizon and a clearer vision.

We as a "nation of shopkeepers" have prided ourselves that we were practical, matter-of-fact men. We looked with ill-concealed contempt and scorn upon the theorist, the dreamer and the builder of air castles. We, of course, discussed the economic needs and ideals of humanity, but in the

midst of a conversation a man's whole attitude would change as he says "Ah, but that is business." Even when the country was faced with the greatest crisis in its existence the popular cry was "Business as usual."

But the war has taught us that the soul of the New Commerce is something nobler and grander than the mere chasing of the bit of gold at the rainbow's edge. The business life of this country must be made the centre of a vital and virile force that will ultimately crown with success the prodigious efforts of the past four years in the cause of humanity.

And this requires careful study and thought, for we cannot afford to make mistakes. Our conclusions must be based on scientific business principles and not on prejudice, half truths, or sentimental tradition. The business man of the future must be scientific as well as practical. He must have a broad knowledge of the fundamental principles underlying business phenomena and he must be able to think clear through to a definite issue. To all such men there comes a cry from the business world like the cry of the Macedonian of old, "Come over and help us."

During our Army life many of us, perhaps all of us, have lost the habit of concentrated thinking. It is our hope in succeeding issues to deal with questions of general commercial interest, not in any dogmatic manner nor with an air of finality, but in an endeavour to seek the causes of business phenomena, because by so doing one must think, and thinking is the keystone of our future success.

## Sir Arthur Currie and Politics.

By arrangement with the Canadian War Records Office the Press Association publishes the following telegram dated December 6th from Mr. J. F. B. Livesay, correspondent with the Canadian Forces:—

"Some Canadian newspapers to hand speculate as to the part Sir Arthur Currie may play in the future political life of Canada. It may be stated with authority that nothing is further from the mind of the Canadian Corps Commander than entering into politics after the war, nor is he bound by political affiliations to any particular party. As a private citizen he will cast his vote with consideration only for the men and measures before the electorate. He deprecates suggestions that returning soldiers will be exploited as an independent political force with which the old parties will have to reckon and believes that they will return to their citizenship and take up again their political duties in the same spirit of devotion to the best interests of Canada as has characterised their work in the field. Whether the individual soldier prefers to do this through one or another political party is for himself to decide. They return with characters strengthened and ideals elevated by the ordeal of the past four years, and these qualities should prove of stimulating value to the general body of citizenship.

## THE RETURN.

Sorry and sad of heart  
I sent my boy away;  
Fighting to be his part,  
Mine to stay home and pray.

After long weary time,  
Lonely as time might be,  
Back from that foreign clime,  
Back came my boy to me.

Maimed? Crippled? No, not he;  
Yet could I note a lack.  
One glance, and I could see  
Not all my boy came back.

Gone was his vain conceit,  
Missing, his idle ways;  
Missing, that air effete,  
Missing, his love of praise.

Gone was his pert address;  
Gone his impetuous haste;  
Gone was his selfishness;  
Gone his impulse to waste.

Wise from the lessons learned,  
Aged by the risks he ran;  
Rich from experience earned,  
My boy came back—a Man!

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# KHAKI KOLLEGE KLIPPINGS

Col. H. M. Tory, the Director of the Educational Services, O.M.F.C., is at present in France. We are awaiting with great interest his return, for no doubt he will have many things to say about the organisation of the educational work among the Canadian Troops there.

The Department of Extension has done good work during the last three or four months. From July 16th to November 15th 131,906 soldiers (averaging 352 per lecture) attended lectures arranged by this Department in the various camps in England. These lectures were not merely entertainments but were of an educational nature and covered a wide range of subjects, including Science, History, Literature, and Travel. The attention of the audiences in the different areas and the applause of the men is an indication of the way in which the boys appreciate the work of this Department. The lecturers say that they never have a finer audience to lecture to, than the audiences of Canadian soldiers, and that the questions asked by the men after the lectures, indicate that they are not only eager to learn, but that many of them have an intimate knowledge of the subject.

However, one of our lecturers on astronomy is still wondering whether a quiet looking soldier was really in earnest when he came up and asked him the question: "When oceans and soldiers disappear from the earth where do they go to?" We understand that the first part of the question was answered by the lecturer, and that the enquirer was recommended to ask the same question of the first padre he met, in order to obtain a completion of the answer.

In the London College there is an interesting class which is known locally as the Shell Shock Class. In this there are a number of men who, because of shell shock, are suffering from an impediment in their speech, and thus stammer, or are unable to articulate clearly. Mr. Fisher, of the L.C.C., a specialist in the recreative and re-educative cure for stammerers, is giving them two evenings a week, and already some of the boys have been greatly helped.

Any Canadian soldiers in the London area who would be helped by such a class are invited to write to the London College, 49 Bedford Square, W.C. 1.

"Tis meet that changes should control our being—lest we rust in ease." Changes abound in the Khaki University of Canada, and therefore there should be no sign of rust in any of its joints. The College at Bexhill has closed. Work continued until one class only was left, a French Class, and at the end of October there was but one student enrolled. It has had its day and ceased to be, and now our interest moves on to the Khaki College at Cooden. At the beginning of its career we wish it every success.

Likewise our good wishes go out to the newly organised educational work in Bonnie Scotland. To the Canadian Forestry Com-

panies at Knockando and Orton we say "May knowledge increase as the forests diminish."

Educational work of a fundamental character is well under way at Bramshott. Registration of 300 a month ago has doubled, and day classes in the Battalion lines are now established.

Taking the total enrolment in all the Khaki Colleges in England during November, the following comparisons are interesting:—

- 32% are studying Commercial Subjects.
- 20% are taking Practical Science.
- 17% are taking Agriculture.
- 14% are doing work of an elementary nature.
- 7% are taking Languages only.
- 6.3% are doing definite Matriculation work.

Just over 2% are doing work of University undergraduate or post-graduate standard.

The remaining 1½% are studying subjects differing in character from Singing and Elocution to Cooking.

In reply to a request made from time to time by some of the students of the London Khaki College, a Department of Home Economics has been organised in London. The aim of this Department is to acquaint the women, who intend going to Canada, with conditions there and to arrange courses of instruction which will assist them in meeting these conditions.

Classes in cooking and laundry work are already in operation and other courses are arranged for and will begin as soon as students enrol for them. Judging from the interest and the character of the work exhibited in these beginning classes, we have great hope for the success of the work.

The L.C.C. are assisting us in every possible way. They have provided us with equipped centres for holding our practice work, and are in addition providing us with instructors for any of their courses—already in operation—which we feel will meet our present needs. This co-operation on the part of the L.C.C. not only shows the need for the work but decided approval of the whole scheme.

In connection with the London College there is a finely equipped gymnasium, and a first-class instructor. This gymnasium has been lent free of cost by the authorities of the University College, and all our boys in London are most heartily invited to make use of it.

The Institute of Commerce is a special organisation for men engaged in commerce. Lord Morris, of St. John's, K.C.M.G., P.C., K.C., LL.D., etc., is president, and Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Bevan Edwards, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., vice-president. The Institute grants Fellowship (F.C.I.) and Associate (A.C.I.) Diplomas, as well as membership certificates.

Holders of the Senior Commercial certificate of the Khaki University of Canada are eligible for election to Associateship of the Institute. The examinations in Commercial

Law are set and papers examined by the head of the Department of Commerce, Khaki University of Canada, and are based on Commercial Law exclusively.

Holders of the Shorthand certificate of the Khaki University of Canada are eligible for election as members (M.I.P.S.) of the Incorporated Phonographic Society—an organisation founded in 1872 to promote the interests of professional shorthand (Pitman) writers.

Canadian soldiers interested in either of the above Associations may obtain full information from the Department of Commerce, Khaki University of Canada, 31 Bedford Square, London, W.C. 1.

Bovington has been termed an unknown quantity, no-man's land, an accident, and a disease. Recently, however, large classes have been organised and consequently it has risen to the status of a place. The chief attraction is the train out.

The G.O.C. (Gang of Critics) notes with pride that the students apply themselves so diligently to their studies that they must burn the midnight oil and swathe their throbbing brows with many cloths. This devotion to duty was especially noticeable on the evening of November 11th. All unpaid lance-corporals will cause this order to be read in thirteen adjacent estaminets and a certificate rendered before Last Post, January 14th, 1919, to these quarterheads that this has been done. Any non-sufficient officer responsible for a report that arrives before or after the time specified will be reverted to the rank of an under-paid subaltern.

What is the Khaki University doing for theological students? Complete arrangements have been made to meet the requirements of these students. A special curriculum of studies has been prepared and issued and may be had on application. Write to 49 Bedford Square, W.C. 1 for further information.

The latest development in the Khaki University is the organisation of a Theological Department under the name of the Khaki Theological College. While the co-operating Theological Colleges of Montreal are primarily responsible for this movement, it has the support of the War Commission of the Canadian Churches. Rev. Dr. Grant, Rev. Dr. Welsh, and Rev. Dr. Rexford have arrived in London in connection with this scheme for theological training.

Are the students of the Canadian Forces to be assembled in one or more centres for the purpose of work of University grade? This plan has been strongly recommended. Many students are calling out for this privilege. The subject is engaging the serious attention of the authorities. A pronouncement is expected in a few days.



## LAND SETTLEMENT FOR SOLDIERS.

By Lt.-Col. J. Obed Smith, F.R.G.S., Commissioner of Emigration.

If there is one feature more pronounced than another resulting from operations in the great war it is the growth of a natural desire among soldiers for an open-air life. They have had a good deal of practical experience as to its value and I know their minds have continually reverted to the possibility of continuing in some occupation that would not oblige them to be cooped up indoors. I am also well aware that the minds of many have been turned towards the prospect of successful farming in Canada or in the Old Land, and one is not unmindful in these days, when history and past conditions are being talked about, that the farmers and peasants of France were the backbone of that Republic, and after 1870 practically paid the war indemnity to Germany. This was direct evidence, not only of their thrift, but of the potential wisdom of seeking wealth from the land, which is indeed the most important source.

### The Agricultural Star.

As a branch of industrial activity and sound political economy agriculture takes no second place, and it is not difficult to realise that any economic crises which affect all parts of the world may mean that the farmer will get less for his wheat and perhaps less for his beef, but he is the last man to be starved out. This is doubtless one of many strong reasons in the minds of thinking soldiers desiring to hitch their chariot to the agricultural star.

Not everyone who says "I will go farming!" ought to take up that occupation, nor do one hundred per cent. of those who do succeed, and for a man with a family, present or prospective, the situation confronting him demands serious consideration.

I have known some men who were poor farmers but who would have made excellent lawyers, and I know some fellow lawyers who ought to be ploughing the land instead of wearing the wig; so each ex-soldier should examine himself closely in this regard. If he is a married man let him beware of deciding to go farming unless his wife knows sufficient of the details to be able and willing to stay with him in his new occupation.

After over a quarter of a century of experience in advising those going upon the land, I am obliged to lay emphasis upon the fact that unless the wife and mother of a family are content to live under conditions as we know they exist in Canada and elsewhere, far better that the soldier should give up all idea of farming than to risk disappointment, loss of capital, and, what is even worse to the young man, the loss of years of valuable life in fruitless experiment. It does not pay to suggest too flagrantly the rose-covered cottage and the clean herds of cows in well-kept meadows, nor the prospect of a family automobile, although the latter is probably the most common means of locomotion among Canadian farmers to-day. This will doubtless all come in time, but to the woman of the household there quickly comes some disillusionment unless she is well prepared beforehand.

My advice is not to go in for farming until the matter has been very fully considered. It must be remembered that long hours in different kinds of weather are necessary, and often a struggle against weather conditions, insect pests, and diseases of animals, which try the experience and patience of farmers in Canada as well as in the old land.

Whether the ex-soldier shall take a free homestead, or purchase on easy terms a farm partly cultivated or not touched at

all, near a railway, is a question of economic value which he can decide for himself if he is an experienced farmer already, or if he waits until he has had experience to justify his discretion. Both ideas have their excellent features, but the married man would be well advised not to isolate himself and his family, but to seek surroundings with the opportunity for social intercourse more for his family's sake than for his own. If he is given these conditions there is no country in the world that offers to the owner of a farm such pleasurable work, such good return for labour, such healthy and good moral tone, as does the farming industry of Canada, and he should never lose sight of the point that he should "always have something to sell that someone wants to buy," and really believe that Canada expects nothing of him except that he shall succeed.

The Provinces of Canada have not been behind the Dominion Government in their desire to provide opportunities on the land for ex-soldiers, and the Minister of Immigration and Colonisation has personally visited all the Provinces with the object of securing, not only co-operation, but a general amalgamated scheme. Necessarily the details of so large a venture require very careful working out, and they are even now not available in full detail.

In 1917 an "Act to assist returned soldiers in settling upon the land and to increase agricultural production" was passed by the Canadian Parliament. Its purpose is to aid in the reinstatement of the discharged soldiers in civil life in so far as land settlement is part of reconstructive measures to that end. Settlement and production are essential in entitling the soldier settler to the benefits of the Act.

The main feature is an agricultural credit to aid the returned soldier who takes up farming as his occupation by making him a long term loan at a cheap rate of interest, with the first two payments deferrable, and this loan provision will apply to all Provinces in the Dominion. An important advantage is that in addition to the returned soldier's civilian rights of homestead entry, a further quarter section may be granted him on suitable settlement terms.

### Who's Who.

The persons termed "Settlers" in the Act are the following:—

(a) Any person who has served in the naval or military expeditionary forces of Canada during the present war, and who has left the forces with an honourable record or who has been honourably discharged;

(b) Any person who has been engaged in active service during the present war in the naval or military forces of the United Kingdom or of any of the self-governing British Dominions or Colonies and who has left the forces with an honourable record or who has been honourably discharged;

(c) Any person who, being a British subject resident in Canada before the war, has been engaged in active service at one of the seats of war in either the naval or military forces of any of His Majesty's Allies in the present war and who has left the forces with an honourable record or who has been honourably discharged;

(d) The widow of any such person described above who dies on active service.

The loan from the Soldier Settlement Board may be for any of the following purposes:—

- (a) The acquiring of land for agricultural purposes;
- (b) The payment of incumbrances on land used for agricultural purposes;
- (c) The improvement of agricultural land;
- (d) The erection of farm buildings;
- (e) The purchase of stock, machinery and equipment; and
- (f) Such other purpose or purposes as the Board may approve.

The money loaned thus must be expended under the supervision of the Soldier Settlement Board, and the advances are not made direct to the settler in the form of cash, but are in the form of payments for material, improvements and other purposes.

### Amount Loaned.

The amount loaned is necessarily based on the value of the land and the Board must be satisfied that the applicant has the ability to make from the land a fair living for himself and family: for instance, if a farm is valued at \$2,400, an amount up to \$1,600 may be loaned, but the maximum amount which the Board can loan to any soldier settler is \$2,500.

All loans shall bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, and the principal and interest shall be calculated in equal annual instalments extending over a period of not more than twenty years, but the Board may defer the payment of the first two instalments if they consider it in the interest of the settler so to do. The settler can repay the whole of his loan at any time.

The settler must have the necessary knowledge and fitness to farm. Ability to farm is as essential to his success as the productiveness of the land on which he settles, and if he has not previously followed the occupation of farming, he may secure the necessary training and experience by engaging in agricultural work with practical farmers, or, it may be, subsequent and more extensive arrangements will be available under the Soldier Settlement Board for obtaining farming experience, but it must be clearly understood that the Canadian Government is not going to loan money to anyone who is not, by experience and temperament, reasonably able to succeed on the land.

Already the scheme is in operation and up to 15th July, 1918, six hundred and six applications by returned soldiers have been approved, and they have been loaned nearly \$700,000. This is an indication that the scheme is now in reasonable working order, but some details have still to be completed.

Up to date above mentioned, one hundred and eighty-one returned soldiers had secured soldier grant entries, and of these one hundred and fifty-six also hold the ordinary homestead entries, from which it is clear that it is possible for a soldier to have a farm of three hundred and twenty acres.

The railway companies of Canada have consented to give soldier settlers the low rate of one cent. per mile on the railways. This will apply to the soldier's first trip to work; to attend an agricultural school, or to look for land; and also when he wishes to return to his original home for the purpose of taking his goods or his family to his farm.

As no forms have yet been received on this side of the Atlantic, all those interested in this settlement scheme for returned soldiers should apply direct to the Secretary of the Soldier Settlement Board at Ottawa.





## GRAND BOUTS AT THE ALBERT HALL.

### English Army Win the Trophy, with American Army Runners-up.

There were just a few incidents to mar an otherwise perfect fistic treat at the big Tourney. A very few decisions were in the "doubtful" class, and one in particular. It may be that the gentlemen appointed at the ringside to note the run of points saw more than we, but like most of the audience it appeared to us that Jimmy Wilde was a good winner in a splendid bout. However that may be, it does seem to us that in view of the reputations of the men concerned in this tournament it would have been more satisfactory to have had acknowledged experts of the calibre of Mr. Douglas and the other Sporting Club "reliables," to separate the fighters and award the palm of victory to where it is rightfully due.

The Canadians did not figure very largely in the final result. In the main this was due to the fact that they were drawn against the very best in the opening encounters.

Rolph put up a great fight for two rounds against O'Dowd, but in the last round he tired a little, and thus O'Dowd got a very slight margin. As O'Dowd was the ultimate

winner, it was rather bad luck that Rolph was drawn against him first time out.

The same thing happened with Attwood. He fought splendidly against Sergt. Basham, the ultimate winner. For two rounds Attwood was just as much in the picture, but the last spasm found him tiring, and Basham just got ahead enough to win the verdict.

Borthwick had a short life and a merry one with Joe Beckett, the hard hitting Air Force representative. A few hard cracks to the jaw had the big fellow groggy, and Joe finished the business with a few more lefts. With Borthwick it is almost always a case of a knock out one way or the other, and this time it was Borthwick's turn to go down.

Bingham scored the only win for the Canadians, against Spearman, the New Zealand representative. He fought well and in the second series put up a very fine fight against Chaney, the ultimate winner in the class. As a matter of fact Bingham had the better of the exchanges, and should have been awarded the verdict, but the gentlemen around the ring who have the dispensation of favours thought otherwise, and Canada's sun was set.

Jones fought well against Evans of Australia, but lost to a harder fighting man. Evans later fought a splendid fight with Jimmy Wilde, so we can take comfort that it was a real good man that beat him.

In the fly-weights Sims was going along pretty well until he ran into a hard one from Percival, which finished his aspirations.

Jimmy Clarke was the same as ever, but a little too casual, and the Navy man, Smith, just did enough to gain the Judge's eye. Jimmy cannot get going in three rounds; he prefers the longer distance.

The one sad episode of the whole business from the Canadian point of view was the showing of Blanchard in the Middleweight series. He did not appear to be in for a fight at all, and was constantly slipping to the floor, causing much amusement by his repeatedly going to the side of the ring to have his gloves wiped. In the third

round he suddenly shook hands with his opponent and jumped out of the ring, much to the disgust of the audience. It was quite unexpected, and as he had not been hurt apparently to that time, it was hard to understand. He was of course outclassed, but Ratner was sporty and had not endeavoured to take undue advantage. Perhaps there may be some explanation of the incident which did not appear on the surface, and we sincerely hope that is so, as it was certainly too bad that the only man in the contest deprived of a point as a loser was a Canadian.

The outstanding fights in the series were the Wilde—Moore, and the O'Dowd—Smith encounters. They were splendid encounters, the first-mentioned being truly great. An object lesson in the finer points of the game. An extended contest between these two would be worth pounds to see. In spite of the decision of the Judges in this historic affair, we would regard our money as safer on Wilde.

At the close of the contests Prince Albert presented the medals, and replicas of the shield, to the winners and runners-up. The shield went to the British Army, which gave much satisfaction.

The fights are given in their order:—

Bingham (Canada) v. Spearman (New Zealand). Bingham opened cautiously, but the round finished very even. Bingham won the second round by a slight margin, beating his man to the punch. In the last round Bingham showed more experience and won with a good margin.

Mitchell (U.S. Navy) v. Miller (Army). Miller won a close fight mainly by the use of the left hand, and showed more experience.

Abel (U.S. Army) v. Wilkinson (Royal Navy). Wilkinson won right through the three rounds, being the smarter man at the work.

Ponsford (Navy) won in the second round against the South African representative, Middleweight.

Greb (U.S. Navy) put paid to the account of Baker, the South African, in the Light-Heavy class, in less than half a minute.

Beckett (R.A.F.) beat Cox (U.S. Navy) by hustling tactics. He never left his man, and although the Navy man was bigger and heavier, he could not hold Beckett.

### Fly Weights.

Taylor (Australia) v. Groves (R.A.F.). Groves won this bout by good work in the last round.

Percival (Army) beat Sims (Canada) in the second round. Up to the time of the mix-up which ended the fight, Sims put up a good display.

### Bantam Weights.

Pal Moore (U.S. Navy) won against McNaughten (R.N.) giving a good exhibition of free movements in the last round.

Johnny Hughes, of the Air Force, won from Benson, New Zealand, in a bout which was humorous. Hughes chased Benson most of the time, and received quite a few punches whilst so doing. The crowd did not like the decision.





**SPORT AND SPORTSMEN—continued.**

Digger Evans (Australia) won from Jones (Canada), forcing the fight through to the finish, and proving too rugged for Jones.

The wonderful Jimmy Wilde won handily from Lynch (U.S. Army) in a fine encounter. Lynch was quick, but Wilde a little quicker, and got his punches first, getting away and leaving Lynch punching holes in the atmosphere.

**Feather Weights.**

Bingham (Canada) lost to Chaney (U.S. Navy) in a very good bout, which seemed to be even.

Evans (Army) beat Proudlove (R.A.F.)  
Coulon (U.S. Army) beat Davies (R.N.)

**Light Weights.**

Miller (Army) beat Green (S. Africa).  
Gamerster (R.A.F.) beat Shannon (U.S. Army).

Smith (R.N.) got the verdict against Jimmy Clarke (Canada) after three rounds in which it seemed that Clarke a little more than held his own, but the Judges thought otherwise.

Mignot (Australia) won from Gunn (New Zealand).

**Welter Weights.**

Delaney (U.S. Navy) beat Wilkinson (R.N.)  
Swinerton (R.A.F.) beat Thomson (S. Africa).

Basham (Army) beat Joe Attwood (Canada) by staying the course better in the third round. Joe put up a rattling good fight, but Basham finished the stronger.

Kearney (Australia) beat Lawless (New Zealand).

**Middle Weights.**

Ratner (U.S. Army) obtained the decision against Wallace (U.S. Navy).

Blumenfeld (R.A.F.) won from McFarland (New Zealand).

Fullerton (Army) beat Godfrey (Australia).

**Light-Heavy Weight.**

Ring (R.N.) beat Greb (U.S. Navy).  
Merton (Australia) beat Boreham (New Zealand).

O'Dowd (U.S. Army) beat Rolph (Canada) in a fine bout, in which Rolph held his own until the last minute and a half, when he seemed tired, and O'Dowd finished the stronger, gaining the points.

Smith (Army) beat Sale (R.A.F.).

**Heavy Weights.**

Beckett (R.A.F.) beat Borthwick (Canada). Beckett was too quick for Borthwick, and forcing the pace with heavy lefts and rights won in a round.

Wells (Army) beat Powell (R.N.).

McGoorty (U.S. Army) beat Horrocks (S. Africa).

**Semi-Finals.**

Stephens beat Groves.

Brown (U.S. Army) beat Percival.

Pal Moore put settled to Johnny Hughes' account.

Wilde and Evans had a dandy mix-up, with Wilde the winner.

Chaney beat Evans in a poor bout.

Coulon beat Peakes (Australia).

Miller beat Gamerster.

Smith beat Mignot.

Delaney beat Swinerton.

Basham beat Kearney.

Ratner beat Blanchard (Canada).

Fullerton beat Blumenfeld.

Ring beat Merton.

O'Dowd beat Smith in a fine set to. Wearing down his big opponent, O'Dowd was a good winner at the close.

Beckett beat Stephenson.

Wells beat McGoorty in a good fight.

**Finals.**

Brown beat Stephens in the final of the fly weights after a fine display.

Wilde lost the decision to Pal Moore in the final of the Bantams after the finest bout of the whole series. As it seemed to us, Wilde had a shade on the first round, and a fair margin in the second. The last round was a dandy, both boys showing some of the finest points of the game, but it seemed to be Wilde's round. The Judges gave the decision to Moore, and the fun started. For ten minutes pandemonium reigned.

Chaney won from Coulon in the final of the feather weights in a bout that did not compare favourably with the last one.

Miller won from Smith in the final of the light weights, a good left and experience telling the tale.

Basham won from Delaney in the final of the welter weights, using a nice left to advantage against persevering rushing tactics by Delaney. There were some fine rallies, but Basham got the best of the argument.

Ratner won from Fullerton in the final of the middles, handing out considerable punishment, and being the master of the game throughout.

O'Dowd beat Ring in a fine bout. The first round went to O'Dowd, but in the second and final clashes the sailor was giving back good measure, and a humdinger contest ended in a verdict for O'Dowd, but he had very little to spare at the finish.

Bombardier Wells won from Beckett in a gruelling mix up, Beckett started in to force the fighting, and Wells had to pull out all he knew to keep even. It was a good clash and there was not much to choose between them at the finish, but the Judges awarded the palm to Wells.

**GRATUITY ON DISCHARGE.**

*A Suggestion by one concerned.*

Every soldier naturally turns his thoughts these days to the eternal question, "What do I get on discharge?" Many complaints have been received and great dissatisfaction prevails with the provisions already made, allowing officers and men three months' pay and allowances, irrespective of length of service and restricted to those who are discharged or retired in Canada.

The Canadian Authorities would be wise to take a leaf out of Great Britain's book and put up a final "Creeping Barrage," to enable the boys to make their last big advance at home. Here's a suggestion which would cost about as much as the Cambrai or Vimy "shows":—

1 year's service, 3 months' Pay & Allowances	2	6	"	"
3	"	9	"	"
4	"	12	"	"
5	"	15	"	"

Pay out on rank or appointment held on retirement, discharge or transfer from the C.E.F.

Treat 'em all alike and exclude the Conchies.

Never mind the cost, 'tis but a spot in the ocean, and would give entire satisfaction all around.

**THE FOOL-KILLER**

*(Continued from page 3).*

do to be seen so hilarious in the company of nothing but a brick wall.

"You are Jesse Holmes, the Fool-Killer," I said, solemnly, "and you are going to kill my friend Kerner. I don't know who rang you up, but if you do kill him I'll see that you get pinched for it. That is," I added despairingly, "if I can get a cop to see you. They have a poor eye for mortals, and I think it would take the whole force to round up a myth murderer."

"Well," said the Fool-Killer, briskly, "I must be going. You had better go home and sleep it off. Good night."

At this I was moved by a sudden fear for Kerner to a softer and more pleading mood. I leaned against the grey man's sleeve and besought him:

"Good Mr. Fool-Killer, please don't kill little Kerner. Why can't you go back South and kill Congressmen and clay-eaters and let us alone? Why don't you go up on Fifth Avenue and kill millionaires, that keep their money locked up, and won't let young fools marry because one of 'em lives on the wrong street? Come and have a drink, Jesse. Will you never get on to your job?"

"Do you know this girl that your friend has made himself a fool about?" asked the Fool-Killer.

"I have the honour," said I, "and that's why I called Kerner a fool. He is a fool because he has waited so long before marrying her. He is a fool because he has been waiting in the hopes of getting the consent of some absurd two-million-dollar-fool parent or something of the sort."

"Maybe," said the Fool-Killer—"maybe I—I might have looked at it differently. Would you mind going back to the restaurant and bringing your friend Kerner here?"

"Oh, what's the use, Jesse," I yawned. "He can't see you. He didn't know you were talking to him at the table. You are a fictitious character, you know."

"Maybe he can this time. Will you go fetch him?"

I went back to Kerner and said: "There's a man with an invisible homicidal mania waiting to see you outside. I believe he wants to murder you. Come along. You won't see him, so there's nothing to be frightened about."

Kerner looked anxious. "Why," said he, "I had no idea one absinthe would do that. You'd better stick to Würzburger. I'll walk home with you."

I led him to Jesse Holmes's. "Rudolf," said the Fool-Killer, "I'll give in. Bring her up to the house. Give me your hand, boy."

"Good for you, dad," said Kerner, shaking hands with the old man. "You'll never regret 't after you know her."

"So, you did see him when he was talking to you at the table?" I asked Kerner.

"We hadn't spoken to each other in a year," said Kerner. "It's all right now." I walked away.

"Where are you going?" called Kerner. "I am going to look for Jesse Holmes," I answered, with dignity and reserve.

**A Gold Medal.**

The city authorities of Mons presented Gen. Currie with a medal in gold specially struck in his honour and inscribed as an appropriate souvenir of the liberation of the city by the Canadian Corps. Replicas will be presented to every man who took part in the capture of the city.





## THE RED TRIANGLE



### A Y.M.C.A. HUT PROGRAMME.

Beaver Hut, the Centre for Y.M.C.A. entertainment of the soldiers in London, has so many practical ways of making London leave pleasant that the daily programme of its offerings reads like the "Old Boys' Festival" in the almost forgotten days when the revisiting of the old home was an annual Canadian function worth the personal concern of the entire population.

There is nothing perfunctory or incomplete about these programmes. They cover every hour of the day—at least every hour the soldier on leave is apt to yearn for entertainment. They put a friendly hand into his about 10 a.m., and they are usually able to interest him until bedtime. If they don't they take a serious look at the programme and touch it up where it lacks magnetism.

A three days' random selection from that gives about as good an idea as anything of the spirit that is behind the Y.M.C.A. in its London efforts:

#### Wednesday November 13th.

- 10.30 a.m. Sight-seeing tour leaves the Hut.  
1-2.30 p.m. Free moving pictures in the Hut Theatre.  
2.15 p.m. Afternoon sight-seeing tour leaves the Hut.

Tickets are on sale at the Hut for a score of the best matinées, some at greatly reduced prices.

- 4-5.30 p.m. Tea and whist with ladies in small upstairs lounge of Hut—ten men at 6d.  
7 p.m. Fifty free seats to Boxing at National Sporting Club.  
7.15 p.m. Social evening with games at Grosvenor Gardens.  
7.30 p.m. Social evening with games at Chandos Hall. Admission 1/-.

#### Thursday, November 14th.

- 10.30 a.m. Sight-seeing tour leaves the Hut.  
1-2.30 p.m. Free moving pictures in the Hut Theatre.  
2.15 p.m. Afternoon sight-seeing tour.  
Choice of sixteen theatres for matinée at regular prices with tickets purchased beforehand by the Y.M.C.A., and of two at reduced prices.  
4-5.30 p.m. Tea and whist again in small lounge.  
7.30 p.m. Potato Roast in Quiet Room, Beaver Hut.

#### Friday, November 15th.

- Same sight-seeing tours—they are fixed forms of entertainment twice a day.  
Choice of eight theatres. Some tea and whist, 1 p.m. Albert Hall, Concert given by Eccentric Club, for twenty-five wounded soldiers sent by the Hut.  
7 p.m. House Party.  
7.15 p.m. Dance at Ashburton Hall. Tickets 1/6.  
7.30 p.m. Twenty-five seats at reduced prices at popular vaudeville.  
8.15 p.m. Fourteen seats at another theatre at reduced prices.

It is apparent that the preferences of different men are catered for. It is not the policy

of the Y.M.C.A. to ignore tastes. For instance, on Friday night the soldiers had the choice of a house party, a dance, or the theatre. And of course the Beaver Hut is always open for those who prefer to read or talk or play billiards—with a good bed afterwards to top off a day spent where the soldiers and their friends at home want them most to be.

Indeed, the Canadian lad far from home in London can have his every need supplied at Beaver Hut by Canadians—meals, entertainment, and bed. He recognised it in October to the extent of 3,500 meals a day. The beds were filled every night, and one hundred more a night were taken by the Night Transport Service to other quarters. More than 20,000 attended the Hut Theatre performances. And the overflow on the Strand proves that the limitation of the space in such a busy corner of London is the only obstacle to an even greater patronage.

The Beaver Hut is the best Hut.

\* \* \*

It contains dormitories, dining-room, billiard room, shower baths, lounge, theatre, information bureau, check rooms, etc.

\* \* \*

The line up at the Beaver Hut door is a sure sign of its popularity.

### POPPIES IN FLANDERS.

By Lieut.-Col. JACK McRAE.

In Flanders fields the poppies grow  
Between the crosses, row on row  
That mark our place, and in the sky  
The larks still bravely singing fly,  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead; short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunsets glow,  
Loved and were loved—and now we lie  
In Flanders' fields.

"Take up our quarrel with the foe.  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep though poppies blow  
In Flanders' fields."

### AMERICA'S ANSWER.

By R. W. LILLARD.

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead,  
The fight that ye so bravely led  
We've taken up. And we will keep  
True faith with you who lie asleep  
With each a cross to mark his bed,  
And poppies blowing overhead,  
Where once his own lifeblood ran red.  
So let your rest be sweet and deep  
In Flanders' fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught,  
The Torch ye threw to us is caught,  
Ten million hands will hold it high,  
And Freedom's light shall never die.  
We've learned the lesson that ye taught  
In Flanders' fields.

[We make no apology for reprinting Col. McRae's famous verses, and R. W. Lillard's equally stirring reply.—Ed.]

### A HERITAGE AND A CHALLENGE

The World has seen many Empires: Egypt, Assyria, Rome—all have had their turn; they have expanded into magnificent power, and they have vanished again. But there has been none comparable with the great Empire of Britain.

Britain has shown a transcendent genius for colonisation, and, mark you, a colonisation which means not the bleeding of the Colonies, but the pouring into them of the best of the life blood of the Motherland. To-day the British Empire occupies one quarter of the area of the world, it dominates one quarter of the world's population. It has been won by courage and sacrifice, and it is being maintained, as the undried tears in innumerable homes testify, as it has been won. Never was there so wide-reaching a Commonwealth. It is marvellous that the old Mother Island should have become nourisher of all this vast unity and mistress of the seven seas.

Our fathers were wonderful men. We are the heirs of a race of intrepid men; world-defying; ocean-defying, danger-defying, distance-defying men. The events of the past four years have proved that their soul goes marching on. The blood of our brothers has been shed, not simply to save for us our territory, but to save from the spoiler the soul of the world. Across the world has been written in red the great words Honour and Righteousness.

Now the conflict is over—now that we have ground the serpent beneath our heel—how shall we hand our Empire down, not only unsoiled but greated? How shall we pass it on to our children, not only as an Empire with a single heart, but a heart burning with passion as it realises its tremendous mission to humanity? Only by uplifting in the days of peace those great ideals for which our chums and brothers died in the days of war.

In Canada we have a noble heritage. They were indeed brave men who in the early days traversed a thousand leagues of sea, and penetrated into the heart of the great unknown country. It was for them a great adventure, and they faced fearlessly a country whose winter climate was merciful to those who were prepared, but merciless to those who were unready. Often disappointment chilled their souls, and just as often death decimated their ranks. But they held on, and by their courage won the land we now call home—our fair Dominion—for civilisation. The same spirit which took them there has again sent their sons back across the seas to help win the world for freedom.

It was our fathers' business to occupy; it is our business to use. The Dominion of Canada—Britain with all its kindred dominions beyond the seas—was there ever such a trust? Let us tremble lest we trifle with the prodigality of our inheritance and the magnitude of our responsibility.

No battalion that left Canada during the last four years will ever return again as it left. There will be vacant places, and many of us who go back will go back lonely men. But let us, when we return, take back with us the same ideals of justice and righteousness which drove us overseas. Let our vision be keen enough, our energy timely enough, our charity burning enough, to so serve our Dominion and our Empire that the nations of the world of to-morrow may look upon them with the eyes not of envy but of gladness, as they see us closing for ever the gates of Janus, and building upon the foundation of a noble sacrifice such a temple of Peace as the world has never known.

A.G.S.





## WHAT MEN OF ACTION SAY.

(Some typical extracts from letters).

(48) RIFLEMAN L. SERVANTE, K.R.F., B.E.F.

"When I felt at all run down, a dose of Phosferine soon picked us up again. It prevented a slight cold developing into something worse, and cured many a toothache."

(33) PRIVATE L. CARTER (late), R.B.R., B.E.F.

"I suffered from shell-shock, and had five operations, finally having to have the left forearm amputated. I felt very shaky with my nerves in civilian life, but I was better directly I started to take Phosferine, and now I never do without it."

(17) GNR. H. SUMMERS, S.A. HEAVY ARTILLERY, B.E.F.

"Heaps of chaps get knocked out by shell-shock, etc.; I have never felt a bit the worse, thanks to Phosferine; and I never suffer from toothache, colds, indigestion, sciatica, nervous headache, etc."

(51) GUNNER H. O'SULLIVAN, R.F.A., B.E.F.

"When I was on the nerve-racking Somme front I was greatly relieved by Phosferine. After coming out we were rushed to Italy, and I soon got the 'flu,' but quickly got rid of it, because I did not forget Phosferine."

(74) GUNNER J. PHILLIPS, R.F.A., B.E.F.

"I was physically tired out, but Phosferine did me so much good that I wouldn't be without it for worlds now, I have improved so wonderfully in health."

(67) FITTER H. MACDONALD, A.O.C.

"I had bronchitis, and I could receive no benefit from hospital treatment. I therefore tried Phosferine, and such good effect did it have that by the time you get this letter I shall be back to my old form again."

*All these dauntless fighters exemplify the great part Phosferine plays in enabling them to overcome suffering and the most extreme exertions. No special effort exhausts the energy of these valiant men, no extra hardships break down their endurance, because Phosferine recharges their systems with the vitality to survive all the rigours daily experienced.*

*When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get*

# PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza  
Nervous Debility  
Indigestion  
Sleeplessness

Exhaustion  
Neuralgia  
Maternity Weakness  
Premature Decay

Mental Exhaustion  
Loss of Appetite  
Lassitude  
Neuritis

Faintness  
Brain Fag  
Anæmia  
Nervous Dyspepsia

Backache  
Rheumatism  
Headache  
Stomach Disorders

Nerve Shock  
Neurasthenia  
Sciatica  
Palpitation

Phosferine has a World-wide Repute for Curing Disorders of the Nervous System more completely and speedily, and at less cost than other preparations.

### SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE.

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

Proprietors—ASHTON & PARSONS, LTD., La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C. 4.



**FREE COMPETITIONS FOR ALL.**  
**Special for Hospital Patients. A chance to make a**  
**little money by a little effort. No entrance fees.**

NO. 4.

**FIRST PRIZE £2. SECOND PRIZE £1.**  
**Open to All.**

Write on a postcard your selection of the fourteen most important battles of the War, in the order of greatest importance, according to your opinion. Put your name at the foot, and address "Competition No. 4," THE BEAVER, 49 Bedford Square, London, W.C. 1. Entries must reach this Office by January 5th, 1919.

RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded to the Competitor whose card most nearly coincides with the result of the voting. Second Prize will be awarded to the next nearest.
2. A vote will be recorded for each battle named on each card received, and the final list prepared in accordance with such voting.
3. The Editor's decision will be final.

NO. 5.

**FIRST PRIZE £2. SECOND PRIZE £1.**  
**Open to Hospital Patients Only.**

Fill in a last line to the following :

We're going home they say, very soon,  
 And we'll doff our khaki and pack—what  
 a boon ;  
 For civvies we'll sport  
 When we make our home port

EXAMPLE :—

And tread anew the road to fortune.

Entries close January 10th, 1919.

RULES.

1. The prize will be awarded to the senders of the two best efforts in the Editor's judgment.
2. The effort may be submitted on a post card if desired.

3. The Editors' decision is final.

Address to "Competition No. 5," THE BEAVER, 49 Bedford Square, London, W.C. 1.

NO. 6.

A prize of 5/- will be awarded to the sender of the first postcard solution of the following Chess problem :—

WHITE—K at K 1 : Q at Q 7 : P at K 7.  
 (3 pieces).

BLACK—K at K B 2. (1 piece).

White to play and mate in 3 moves.

Submitted by D. E. Lacaille from a collection of the famous Sam. Loyd chess puzzles and problems.

Address postcard to "Competition No. 6," THE BEAVER, 49 Bedford Square, London, W.C. 1.

**Mick and Mac seek a Sign and find one.**

