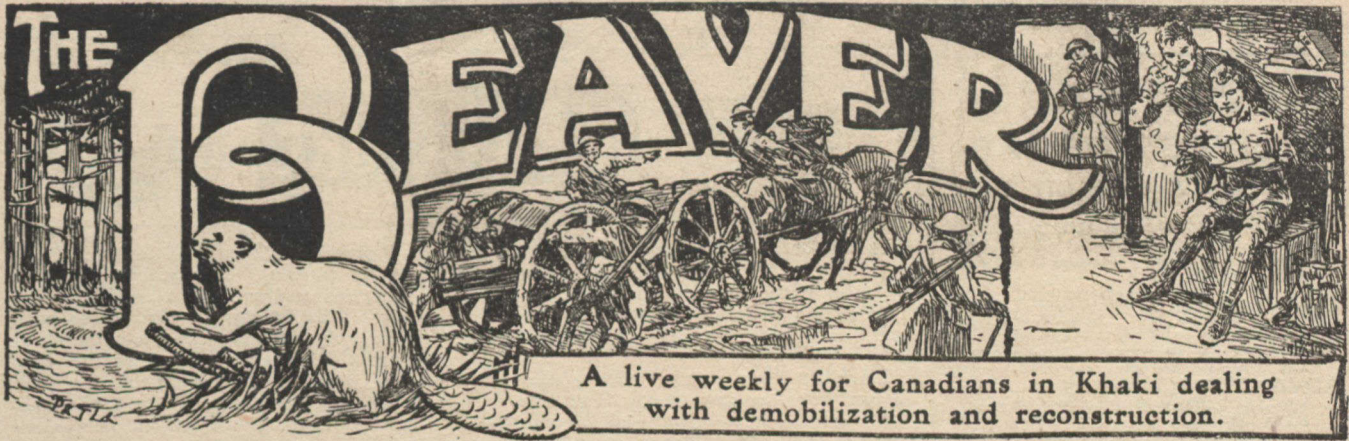


THE PAPER WITH SNAP IN IT!



ISSUED BY THE KHAKI UNIVERSITY OF CANADA.

Vol. I. No. 10.

LONDON, FEBRUARY 15TH, 1919.

PRICE ONE PENNY (2 CENTS).

COLONEL DR. H. M. TORY is one of Canada's Educational Giants. President of the University of Alberta since 1908, he is a native of Nova Scotia—the province which some say produces the brains of the Dominion.

Educated at Guisboro, McGill, and Cambridge, Eng., he is a Gold Medalist in Mathematics and Physics, a Doctor of Science and an LL.D., Lecturer on Mathematics for McGill, of which he is an Associate Professor and a Governor's Fellow, Col. Tory is what his countrymen would call "some scholar."

His sympathies are much wider than College walls, however, and he touches life at many points. He was a prominent member of the recent Royal Conservation Commission for Canada and a member of the American Commission for the study of Agriculture in Europe. Intimately associated with every scheme for the scientific development of the resources of Alberta, his activities include participation in the work of the Red Cross and St. John Ambulance Societies, and all local movements for the betterment of Alberta's citizens.

His voluminous writings in scientific journals on Pyrometry—which to the uninitiated may be explained is the science or art of measuring degrees of heat beyond the compass of the mercurial thermometer—have made his name familiar

THE DIRECTOR.



Beaver Gallery : No. 7. COLONEL DR. H. M. TORY.

throughout the American Continent and in educational circles on this side of the Pond.

Col. Tory is no pedant. Education in the Colonel's eyes means more than mere "cramming." It means the practical equipment of the whole man for his life's task, whatever it may be. He views the student's potentialities from all sides—mental, physical, technical, scientific.

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He is humorous and human. He knows how to laugh. He plays golf and tennis, when he can find the time to do so, and he did play baseball—but that was before the war. He is young enough to be enthusiastic about the Khaki College and he is old enough to keep it on sound and safe lines to make it of the greatest benefit to the greatest number.

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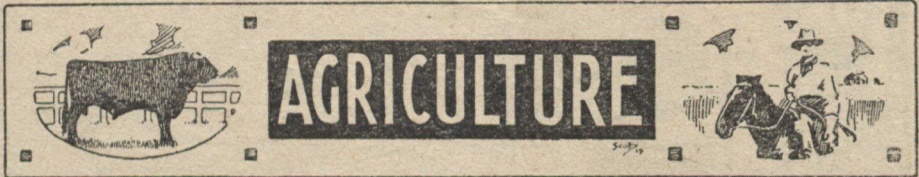
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A little care means money saved.

Sheep in Demand.

The Live Stock Branch has been selling a considerable number of sheep to Saskatchewan farmers during recent weeks, indicating an increasing recognition of the fact that these animals are in many respects the most profitable that he can keep. In addition to the Rambouillet rams secured by Professor Shaw in the Western States, all of which have been sold, a fairly large number of pure-bred rams of other breeds have been placed, and also a total of 1,250 ewes. Of the latter, the distribution has been quite wide, as is indicated by the fact that only one large sale of 100 head to a farmer near Langham, was made, and the remaining 1,150 were distributed amongst 39 buyers.

In addition the Saskatchewan Sheep Breeders' Association has purchased a large number of sheep which have been placed amongst their membership, while some have been disposed of to farmers as far away as British Columbia. — "Public Service Monthly."

Seed Testing of Provincial Department to be discontinued.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture, which has for some time maintained a seed-testing laboratory at Calgary, has this year opened another at Winnipeg. Consequently the farmers of British Columbia and Alberta will be able to have their seed tested for germination at Calgary, and those of Manitoba and Saskatchewan at Winnipeg. In view of this arrangement the provincial department will not operate a seed-testing service this year as farmers will be fully as well served by sending samples to Winnipeg. Samples of cereals and grasses should be addressed to the Dominion Seed Analyst, Trust and Loan Building, Winnipeg, Man.— "Public Service Monthly."

Wheat in the Maritime Provinces.

It is not generally known that the Maritime Provinces grow nearly enough wheat to supply themselves with flour. This is due to the encouragement that the farmers have received during the war. Now it is found that the present milling capacity is not adequate and steps are being taken by the

New Brunswick Government to bonus mills of greater capacity, that will be built to specifications and run for a certain period of time. This will enable farmers to have their own wheat ground at a local mill. It is hoped that this will in a measure help to solve the mill feed problem that faces the Maritime milk producer. Owing to the large millers' policy of giving only a proportion of mill feeds with the flour the scarcity of mill feeds, especially during the war, has made this development necessary.

Western Seed Distribution.

"There will be no general seed grain distribution by the Government next spring," says the Department of Agriculture in the "Public Services Monthly," of Regina, Saskatchewan. This decision appears to have been the result of the perennial expectation in the minds of many that even if the crop fails, the Government will help out. Good though this system was, there developed a certain class of farmer who seldom did his best under such a condition of expectancy, so that the distribution of Government seed to meet the demand in recent years has been extravagant.

In continuation of the notice; "in lieu of it (the general seed distribution), and in addition to the plan devised last spring, the loan companies are offering to increase their loans sufficiently to all borrowers in good standing, who lost their crops from drought and frost, to enable them to secure seed for next spring.

"At a conference on the grain situation held in Regina a short time ago between the Federal and Provincial authorities (including Alberta) the following working programme was outlined and adopted:

"Rural municipalities will be expected to meet the seed situation within the irrelative boundaries, as has been on the whole so satisfactorily done during the past few years.

"Provincial Government will take care of the seed situation as last year in unorganised areas.

"Federal Government, through the Seed Grain Purchasing Commission, will secure and retain for resale sufficient seed supplies at interior terminals to meet local requirements.

"As in years past, the Federal Government will also finance the seed requirements of entrants for unpatented homesteads and pre-emptions, but applications from all such will be made to the Secretary of the rural municipality or to the Provincial Department of Agriculture, if in unorganised areas."

The general opinion of this conference was also, that the Government should no longer make wards of men, many of whom would otherwise farm successfully. It was further thought that this restriction of the seed distribution although necessarily entailing hardship on some and even reducing the acreage on others, will tend to the great solidity of agriculture. In other works a more diversified farming system will be encouraged rather than a speculation on a wheat crop; and where grain is still grown the farmers will necessarily have to adopt more careful methods.

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MARCEL & MARCELLE.

By CAPT. ALBERT MONTAGUE SANDERSON.

His father won the Croix de Guerre and was killed at Verdun.

He is a sturdy little beggar of seven years, is Marcel, with two of the roundest, rosiest cheeks and roundest, merriest blue eyes in the world, set in a funny, round little face.

He always greets you with a sunny smile but seldom speaks—never until he is quite sure of you. To date he has vouchsafed me a "Bon jour, m'sieu!" on one or two rare occasions, but generally he just stands, his absurd little "pill-box" of a cap perched jauntily on the side of his head, his hands deep in his pockets, and smiles at you. His is a shy smile, but a smile that warms your heart and makes the world a brighter place.

Three things about Marcel impress you on acquaintance—his staunch sturdiness, his meditative silence and the fact that his chubby fists are always buried in the pockets of his neatly patched pants.

I have only seen him on two occasions when both hands were not deeply engulfed therein with an aggressive air which seemed to challenge the world to stand forth and declare any good and sufficient reason why he shouldn't keep his hands in his pockets if he wants to. The world, however, seems content to allow Marcel to keep his fists where he pleases, and as a consequence he smiles his cherubic smile and is happy.

Once I saw him with only one hand stowed. He was just leaving the school-yard and already had one extremely safely tucked away in its accustomed place. At the time he was making frantic, if unconscious, efforts to bury the other, but for some reason that pocket struck and refused to receive the grimy little fist. So used was he to finding the pocket yawning to receive his hand that for some time he walked sturdily up the village street fumbling away at it in all confidence of ultimate victory. After his hand had slid harmlessly past it several times, however, it suddenly dawned on him that all was not as it should be. Perplexed and alarmed, he stood stock-still in the middle of the road to investigate, and I am convinced that he could not have walked two steps further with that rebellious pocket unoccupied. It was with great relief, therefore, that I at last saw that over-exposed hand disappear into the receptacle. I am sure Marcel thinks was solely designed by nature for its accommodation. He too, I know, was greatly relieved, for the expression of anxiety on his face disappeared immediately, and looking up and seeing me at the Mess window he smiled happily and strode on up the street in his inimitable, uncompromising manner.

She is as sweet and winsome a little maid as can be found in the length and breadth of France, is Marcelle, and her eyes, too, are large and round, but brown—that soft, velvety brown which reminds one of the eyes of a gazelle.

She has no pockets to put her small hands in and wouldn't put them there if she had, for she is as talkative as Marcel is silent and, as everybody knows, one cannot talk without one's hands.

She lives with Grand'mère, in whose house our Mess is situated during our stay in A—, and they being people of means, she is always prettily and cleanly dressed. Her beautiful brown hair falls over her shoulders in large, glossy curls, which usually display a large, blue ribbon fetchingly bowed to throw into

relief a complexion for which some belles of the great cities would give a fortune.

She knows she is pretty, the little baggage, for she is spoilt by the people of the village and by the officers and men of the Brigade equally. With us she is a particular favourite and whenever she clicks her little heels together and salutes in the approved regulation manner, she knows she is sure of a present of anything from a five-franc piece to a handful of sweets.

Knowing this, Grand'mère has put the ban on the salute, but, although the personification of righteous innocence when in her sight, the moment the old lady's back is turned the big brown eyes twinkle with mischief and "click" go the little heels and up comes the little hand, palm outward, fingers straight, thumb just the right height above the prettily arched eyebrow. Then, if you respond as an officer and gentleman should, she will sit and give you sage advice on the evils of deception from the vast store of her six years' experience of life—speaking, of course, in French with all the pretty shrugs and gestures which seem an inseparable part of that language, and flirting outrageously with you the while.

It makes not the slightest difference to Marcelle whether or not you understand a word she is saying. She is perfectly satisfied to chatter away as long as you grin sheepishly when you think a grin is expected of you and otherwise conduct yourself as if you understood every word she utters. Sooner or later you learn to say "Sure thing!" or "Most assuredly!" according to your habits of diction, each time she tilts her head a little to one side and looking up at you from under her long lashes a roguish sparkle in her naughty brown eyes, asks, as she does after every other sentence, "N'est-ce pas, monsieur?" although you may not have the faintest conception of what she has asked you to confirm.

Out Vet. was caught this way one night. He is really not a bad fellow at heart, but is untidy in appearance, chews tobacco, and insists on kissing Marcelle when possible in spite of that young lady's violent objections. He and his wife did not live happily together—a fact of which he makes no secret. Zest was added to the point by the fact of his inordinate vanity regarding his knowledge of French.

On the night in question he came into the Mess after we had all assembled. Marcelle, as usual, was entertaining us, and holding out his arms he exclaimed:

"Come and kiss Uncle William, Marcelle!"

For a moment there was silence as Marcelle looked him over gravely. Then,

"Non, monsieur!" she answered. "Vous êtes un homme très désagréable! N'est-ce pas?"

"Sure thing!" he answered heartily. Then turning to us he exclaimed, "Fancy the little devil knowing my home was disagreeable! Clever youngsters, these French kids!"

He is still wondering why we all laughed so heartily.

Between Marcel and Marcelle there is but one point of similarity—their Christian names.

Marcel is the son of a war-widow who ekes out a precarious living as a seamstress. Marcelle's people own half the village and the largest farm in the district to boot.

Marcel is fair and silent and solid, with grim signs of a strong determination of character already apparent in his bearing. Marcelle is dark and talkative, and light and graceful as a young doe, with a provocative witchery of manner against which the strongest reserve is poor proof. Behind Marcel's silence is a brain always working, for his is not the silence of stupidity but the silence that gives birth to great thoughts and greater deeds. Behind Marcelle's bright laughter and chatter is a small brain, sharp with native feminine shrewdness and quick perception. Two diametrically opposite natures and dispositions, divided by the gulf of their respective monetary positions in life. Yet someday perhaps—

I was attending stables one afternoon when my attention was drawn by an unusual amount of excitement in the school-yard opposite. Looking through the gate I beheld what was, to me, a scene pregnant with prophecy. For the first time I saw both Marcel's hard little fists exposed to the light of day.

He was standing stolidly before another boy older and a head taller than himself. Gravely to one side stood Marcelle, her large brown eyes round with apprehension. In the larger boy's hand was the blue bow which usually adorned her soft brown hair.

"You will give Mam'selle back her ribbon!" said Marcel slowly.

The other boy laughed.

"Who for—you?" he sneered.

"Yes! for me," Marcel quietly replied.

"Bah! sale bête!"

The laughing blue eyes of Marcel grew hard as his sturdy little body got into action with incredible rapidity for one of his stocky build. It was but a few moments before the bigger boy was running down the street whimpering while Marcel, one hand already buried in his pocket, was smiling his sunny smile again and shyly holding out to Marcelle a much-crumpled blue ribbon.

But what man since Adam can foretell what one of her sex will do next. Whether she expected and wanted the bigger boy to restore the ribbon or not, being a mere male I cannot say. Suffice it that she now looked through and all around Marcel, then tossing her pretty head she stuck her little nose in the air and marching contemptuously past him, made for home.

A look of pain passed for a moment over Marcel's face, like the shadow of a small cloud passing over the sun, but next second the sunny smile rippled out again, and struggling to keep that hand with the precious bow out of his pocket, he tramped sturdily after her.

At Grand'mère's gate he caught up to her and, still smiling, again held out the bow.

"Je suis ton ami, moi!" he ventured, all shyness gone.

But she did not seem particularly pleased with the information.

"Jamais! jamais!! jamais!!!" she exclaimed, vehemently, and snatching the bow from his hand she threw it to the ground and ran into the house.

Marcel looked after her for a moment, then down at the bow which, my masculine sympathy told me, he wanted to pick up. Resisting the impulse, however, he turned and, both hands comfortably out of sight, trudged homewards—which was wise, for under the blind in the room we use as the Mess I detected two roguish brown eyes peering out inquisitively.

My attention thus drawn to this affaire du cœur, which evidently was of long standing, I followed its turbulent course with

(Continued on page 9.)

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EDUCATION.

Canada has one of the soundest educa-
tional systems in the world. And one of the
most democratic. The High School dovetails
into the University, and any boy (or girl)
who has ability and inclination can make
himself what he will. The son of the village
blacksmith and the lawyer's son sit side by
side, and the blacksmith's son frequently
proves to be the more apt scholar. Canadian
pioneers first made a clearing in the woods,
next they built house and barn, and thirdly
a log schoolroom. Eminent Canadians who
now occupy high positions learned their
first lessons in one of these primitive institu-
tions, and they will recall with very mixed
feelings the early winter trudge down the
Pike, with chores to do night and morning.
Others taught school themselves, and in their
spare moments studied law or medicine, or
took a course in political economy or high
finance. Judges, lawyers, business magnates,
university professors, financial experts,
manufacturers, Harley Street specialists,
pleaders before the Lords of Appeal, reached
these altitudes from the level of the old log
school. And Canada is all the better for the
fact that her leaders made their own way and
prized education for its own sake. In these
progressive days no one can afford to remain
ignorant. It is not only a disgrace, it is a
blunder—which is worse. All the educa-
tional advantages rolled into one which Cana-
da has offered in the past to her sons, however,
does not approach in importance the advan-
tages offered by the Khaki University. Educa-
tional centres have been set up at the
precise points where men are congregated.
Specialists have been selected for their par-
ticular qualifications and the best teaching
brains of the Dominion have been called in
to make the venture a success. And this is
placed freely at the disposal of the soldier
waiting for demobilisation. Nothing has
been forgotten either in equipment or staff.
Arrangements have even been made for certain
personnel to attend British Universities.
It is for the men for whom these arrangements
have been made to take advantage of this
unique opportunity and use it to the full.
A boy can lead a horse to water, but two
men cannot make him drink. And in educa-
tion the human factor is the most vital. If
he will not he will not, and that is the end
of it. Judging from the enthusiastic way in
which the University idea has "caught on,"
however, there is no doubt but that it will,
before demobilisation is complete, more than
justify itself and those who had the courage
to set it on foot.

FOR REFLECTION.

Education is the only interest worthy the
deep controlling anxiety of the thoughtful
man.—Wendell Phillips.

VICTORY BONDS FOR PRINCESS PAT.

Lady Borden, wife of the Canadian Premier,
announces that the wedding gift of the
women of Canada to Princess Patricia will
be Victory Bonds. The list will be open
until February 20th

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES.

SHORN- CLIFFE.



Photo by]

[F. A. Swaine

Not all
Canadians
come from
Montreal,
but a good
many sol-
diers do.
Brig.-Gen.
Chas. Allen
Smart,
who has
had com-
mand of
Crown-
borough
and Shorn-
cliffe areas,
was man-
ufacturer
at West-
mont when

war broke out. He was at the same time in
command of the Eastern Townships Cavalry
Brigade. He commanded the provisional
mounted division at Petawawa Camp, and
also one of the main forces in the manoeuvres
at Petawawa in 1914. Naturally at the
first sound of the bugle he was "for it."
He came over in command of the 2nd Bgde.
C.M.R., and served in France in 1915.

Brig.-Gen. Smart's popularity may be
gauged by his re-election to represent the
City of West Mount, in the Quebec
Legislature, while on active service.

Educated at Montreal High School, his
favourite hobby is riding, as may be gathered
from the fact that he is a distinguished
cavalry officer.

He was made a C.M.G. last year.

ENGINEERS.

The Cana-
dian Engi-
neers have
been respon-
sible for some
surprising
"stunts"
during the
war. No prob-
lem was too
difficult for
them to
tackle, and
the ingenuity
with which
they bridged
the un-
bridgable and
carried the
troops along
when pro-
gress seemed impossible, was the envy of all.

The Canadian backwoods man is some
builder. When he gets under expert leader-
ship he could easily run up the ark or dam
the Red Sea.

Col. Thos. V. Anderson, who is a member
of the Canadian Permanent Force, came over
with the Canadian Engineers first division
as early as September, 1914. From Febru-
ary, 1915, to April, 1917, he saw service in
France, laterly with the third division. He
became commandant of the Canadian Engi-
neers' training centre in August, 1917.

Educated at the Royal Military College
and McGill, he graduated from the latter as
B.Sc. in 1901.

Col. Anderson has the D.S.O. to his credit,
and wears the order of St. Anne, 2nd class
with swords.



Photo by]

[F. A. Swaine

COMPENSATION TO DISABLED MEN.

Far-reaching Schemes of Vocational Training.

At present about 50,000 pensions are administered by the Board of Pension Commissioners in Canada. The number will be considerably increased when all the men in military hospitals are brought home. According to the estimate of the Minister of Finance \$30,000,000 is a minimum sum to allow for yearly expenditure in the form of pensions to disabled Canadian men and the dependents of Canadians.

The Committee of Repatriation and Employment, in a very clear bulletin issued to explain the relationship of the several departments and boards to the national task of restoring Canada back from war to productive industry, gives the Board of Pension Commissioners understanding of what a pension is, in part, as follows:

Compensation.

The idea is that the pension is not a gift from Canada as a reward for good services done. It is a compensation paid as a right by Canadians, through their Government, to those of their fellow citizens who have been incapacitated while performing public service. Its object is to enable its recipients to live, on equal terms and unhandicapped by their disability, in competition with their fellows who have not been incapacitated. It does not remove from the pensioner the obligation to be self-supporting and to provide for his dependents.

Compensation by the state to men disabled in the war is provided in several ways in addition to the awarding of pensions. Commendable work is being done by the vocational training branch of the Department of Civil Re-establishment. Patients are helped while they are in the military hospitals, by instructors who act in co-operation with the medical doctors. They are taught useful occupations, such as weaving and basket-making, but this kind of instruction is more for the purpose of helping to restore them to health. When patients are able to move about, however, they are induced to take part in practical class work, having a choice of wood-working, poultry-culture, motor mechanics, gardening, book-keeping, type-writing, and general education classes. Canada is credited with being in the forefront of the Allied Nations in the employment of this form of healing, called occupational therapy.

When the invalided men reach Canada, and while they are still under military hospital control, they are interviewed as soon as possible by representatives of the vocational training branch, who are themselves returned men. The interviewers get the necessary information with regard to the physical condition and the industrial experience of every invalided man, with a view to offering each man such assistance as he individually may require. Upon the advice of the Disabled Soldiers' Training Board, the returned man may then select a course of industrial re-education. The man's own previous experience is taken into account, so that, if possible, his early training may be of some service to him in the occupation he has decided to take up. It is stated that the industrial retraining courses are giving

every satisfaction; seventy-one per cent. of those who have taken the courses have been located by follow-up officers as successfully engaged in the occupations for which they were trained. The actual number of failures has not reached five per cent.

Vocational training is made possible for disabled men by the liberal policy of the Department of Civil Re-establishment, in supporting each man with pay and allowances adequate for himself and dependents, while he is taking the re-training course. While he is thus paid, he does not draw any pension allowance, but the degree of proficiency or industrial independence obtained through re-education is not allowed to influence, to the disadvantage of the man, whatever pension may have been awarded to him. The purpose of the state is to help the disabled man to earn a livelihood in addition to his pension.

Some of the courses of vocational training are given in established technical schools and University engineering and agricultural departments. New schools are also being equipped. Private companies, including railway shops, motor-car factories, sugar, steel, and other industrial enterprises are co-operating with the Department of Civil Re-establishment to give the disabled men the practical training they require. In some districts it is possible to combine the work in the schools with practical experience in the manufacturing industries. School training is given in the use of certain tools, in the operation of machines, and general education to enable the man more readily to take his place in the factory.

A Special Department.

Up to the 1st of December, 1918, a total of 1,984 returned men had graduated from retraining courses, and have been placed in civil employment. On same date, 7,176 men had been officials approved for such courses. The Civil Re-establishment Department has also taken over a large number of institutions in the country for the care of men who do not seem to be ready for industrial re-education. There are at present 3,490 patients under treatment in over 150 institutions. These men are cared for by the Medical Services Branch of the Department. Occupational therapy, it is stated, is playing a big part in helping to restore the incapacitated men to health, and the vast majority of cases recover. Until it is decided that they are fit to take industrial re-education and become self-supporting, such cases are cared for in special hospitals. Discharged men who suffer from recurrence of disability are entitled to free medical care and hospital treatment as long as they live.

While the state cannot pretend fully to compensate the disabled Canadian men for the great sacrifices they have made in defence of Canada, and in the cause of justice, it is some satisfaction to know that everything possible is being done, so far as the state can help. There will never be a word of complaint from the loyal Canadian people because of any expenditure the Government may sanction to help the disabled men on their way back to health and economic independence.

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For information apply to

Lt-Col. P. PELLÉRIER, Agent-General for Quebec, 36, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C. 2.

KHAKI KOLLEGE KLIPPINGS

The Statistical Report for January showed that over 10,000 students had been dealt with in the various colleges of the Khaki University during the month. A certain proportion of these were of course transients, there being about 1,800 withdrawals during that period, while the record of new enrolments show 2,439.

It is interesting to note that of the total number carrying on studies during January about 21% were doing elementary education, 28.6% Practical Science, 20% Agriculture, 16% Commercial, 11% Matriculation. The remaining 4% were doing work of University grade or Miscellaneous subjects which includes the rapidly increasing class in Home Economics.

About 1,600 hours' instruction were given during the month with an aggregate of well over 95,500. Of this 20,000 were put in at Witley Camp and nearly 15,000 at Seaford, while the hospital areas, Epsom, Cooden, Buxton and Basingstoke put in 1,800, 600, 1,800 and 300 respectively.

Some 2,840 individual men are at present on the register of the Correspondence Department. To this department were added 193 new enrolments during the month of January and 121 withdrew. 465 actually send in papers for correction during the month: of these over 10% were University standard, 20% Agriculture, 31% Practical Science, 16% Commercial and 18% Matriculation.

The new form of Weekly Report is providing information with regard to classes of more practical value than could possibly be obtained from the Monthly Report. The come and go of students in most of the areas is so continuous and so rapid that weekly reports are essential for the heads of the various departments to have any idea what is going on in each area, the requirements as regards instructional staff and so forth.

The value of these weekly reports for the purpose of comparison depends almost entirely on the accuracy with which they are compiled and the promptitude with which they are rendered each week. In order to get a fair estimate of the percentage of attendance, the figures relating to each class must be shown separately and care taken that the column headed "Hours of Attendance during Week" shows the aggregate hours and not merely the total number of students at all class periods irrespective of the duration of those periods.

For the week ending January 25th, there was a total registration in all classes in Agriculture of 4,276 and in Commercial of 1,700.

The value of the Weekly Report is seen in the following instance where Seaford reported new registrations in Agriculture of 120 and Witley an aggregate decrease from all classes in that department of 990.

The actual registration in all classes at January 25th, was 19,000, the new registrations during the week having been 1,176 and the withdrawals 1,650.

1,285 hours of instruction were given and 13,348 hours of attendance were put in during the same week.

More than 60 of the finest quotations from Wordsworth are embodied in the new Wordsworth Shorthand Course in 12 lessons. This Course has been specially designed for students of English desirous of learning shorthand quickly. No better introduction to the teaching of the poet could be found, and in mastering the 12 lessons the student will unconsciously appropriate the leading ideas of this great British bard at the same time. Enrol at once with the Department of Commerce, 31, Bedford Square, W.C. 1.

Will all women interested in the new Agricultural classes of the Home Economics Department (London College) please note that these classes are held on Wednesdays from 6.45—9.25 p.m. at University College, Gower Street, W.C., and not from 7.45—9.45 p.m. as stated in our issue of the 8th inst.

Strikes—dislocation of traffic—snow which soon became slush—these have been the prevalent conditions in London during the past week. In spite of this the Home Economics Department have carried on their classes with but two exceptions, and one girl in the Laundry Class missed a three-mile taxi ride home in order that she might remain in Town and attend the lecture.

Every mail brings new enquiries about our women's work, and we have now reached the 100th mark in our enrolment. In addition to this we have ten students studying Agriculture by correspondence.

New Cooking Classes were opened on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week at the Charing Cross Centre with an enrolment of 22. This makes a total of 54 who are keenly studying Canadian methods of cooking. If you are interested in cooking, please send in your names as soon as possible, for we are able to start a new class for every 12 students who enrol.

In a fortnight's time a new class in Laundry work will be commenced. We already have a number of students enrolled for this, and so that if you would like to come into this class please write at once.

The attention of men in the London area is called to the new course in transportation. Evening classes on this subject have been arranged, and will be held at University College, Gower Street, at 7.15 p.m., on Mondays of each week. It is pointed out that the training given in this will be that required by a shipping clerk or a man in charge of shipping in wholesale and manufacturing concerns.

The Department of Commerce is also putting on this course in transportation for correspondence students. All interested should write in and enrol at once.

Besides transportation, the Department of Commerce offers correspondence courses in Advertising, Salesmanship, Banking, Business Organisation, Commercial Law, Shorthand, Book-keeping, Esperanto, Letter Writing, Penmanship, Commercial Art and Arithmetic. In fact its *some* department.

The lecturer at Witley Camp last week was Rev. Joseph Clare, who was pastor of the British-American Church at Petrograd, from 1913 to 1917. Being an eye witness of recent events in Russia his lecture, "The Russian Revolution," was most interesting and instructive.

In one week a lecturer of the Extension Department spoke to over 8,000 men. He met them in groups averaging 600, and his lecture lasted from one to two hours. A good week's work.

The Rev. J. Goodchild, of London, has gone to France to carry on parade lecture work with the troops there.

The Bureau of Information established by the Khaki University is now to be found at Trafalgar Buildings, 1 Charing Cross, London, S.W., where information of vital interest to all Canadians may be obtained.

The Orderly Room of the Khaki University is a busy place these days. Apart from the regular course of adjusting manifold troubles of all and sundry, it has another little business to settle. A crowd of students, athirst for knowledge, are to be seen day by day requesting attention to their little pleas. Men from France abound, and they want to be allowed to attend a term at the Universities in England or to attend at the Concentration Camp at Ripon for the course. It is a matter of surprise, the extent to which soldiers are crowding in to obtain the benefits and advantages of education. It is a complete vindication of the initiative of the authorities in permitting students to take these courses, and proof positive of their far-sightedness in correctly estimating the requirements of our soldiers.

Poultry.

Agricultural students will be interested to know that the following circulars and bulletins are now ready:—

- Brooding and Rearing of Chicks, Circular 13, Dominion Exper. Farm.
- Crate Fattening of Poultry, Circular 2, Dominion Exper. Farm.
- Duck Raising, Circular 29, Dominion Exper. Farm.
- Farm Poultry, Bulletin 247, Ontario Dept. Agri.
- Management of Turkeys, Circular 30, Dominion Exper. Farm.
- Poultry House Construction, Bulletin 87, Dominion Dept. Agri.
- Preparing Poultry Produce for Market, Bulletin 88, Dominion Dept. Agri.
- Poultry Keeping in Town and Country, Bulletin 89, Dominion Dept. Agri.
- The Farm Flock, Circular 12, Dominion Exper. Farm.
- The Utility Poultry House, Circular 54, Dominion Exper. Farm.
- Winter Egg Production, Circular 1, Dominion Exper. Farm.

A MONTH'S UNIVERSITY WORK.

Instructive and Striking Report of Progress by the
Director, COL. H. M. TORY.

The following striking report of the work already accomplished by the Khaki University of Canada, for the month ending January 25th, will be of special interest to readers of the BEAVER:—

It will for instance be news to many who have no idea of the ramifications of the University that work has been carried on at the following places in Great Britain: Basingstoke, Bearwood Park, Bordon, Bramshott, Buxton, Cooden, Epsom, Seaford, Shorncliffe, Witley, London, and also through the Correspondence Department.

The large number of individual students registered in classes and through the Correspondence Department for the month gives food for thought, for the total was no less than 10,176.

The number of students registering is constantly increasing. There were 2,499 new registrations during the month, and 1,766 withdrawals, leaving a class registration at the end of the month of 8,420. This is considerably the largest total yet shown in connection with the work in England.

Some idea of the nature of the studies carried on may be gathered from the fact that the registrations were divided as follows: Agriculture, 2,296; Commerce, 1,820; Engineering and Practical Science, 3,365; Matriculation, 1,239; University Courses, 271; Elementary Courses, 2,566; Miscellaneous, 198. (The difference between this total and the total of individual students registered above indicates the number of students registered in more than one subject).

The following will give our readers some idea of the interest taken in class work. The total attendances at class lectures during the month were, 53,694; the number of teachers giving instruction during the month was 284; the number of civilian employees was 55.

The Extension Department gave lectures as follows: 91 lectures, voluntary audience with a total attendance of 30,375; 26 parade lectures, i.e., lectures given to soldiers paraded for the purpose on Canadian problems, with a total attendance of 18,950; 8 lectures given on behalf of the Invalid Soldiers' Commission with a total attendance of 3,600; making a total of 125 lectures with a total attendance of 52,925.

Nor is it in England alone that the work is being carried on. Col. Tory points out that while the report from France for the month of January has not come to hand, for the month of December, 1918, the following figures are given in addition to the statement made last month—

SECOND DIVISION.—Agriculture, 309; Commercial Subjects, 437; Elementary Practical Science, 571; Trades, 85; Elementary Instruction, 616;

THIRD DIVISION.—Agriculture, 285; Commercial Subjects, 965; Elementary Practical Science, 115; Trades, 124; Elementary Instruction, 708.

FOURTH DIVISION.—Agriculture, 576; Commercial Subjects, 824; Elementary Practical Science, —; Trades, 78; Elementary Instruction, 659.

The work is not confined to camp areas. Effective organisations have been put in in the following hospitals and casualty

Clearing Stations: Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 7, Canadian General Hospitals; Nos. 2, 3, 7, 8, and 9, Canadian Stationary Hospitals; Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4, Canadian Casualty Clearing Stations.

In the C.C.R.C. and area the work has been going on steadily with a weekly attendance varying from one to three thousand in the early part of the month, but falling away to about four hundred for the last week in December. This work will, without doubt, show a steady development once the men in these areas have settled down to the regular routine associated with demobilisation.

Further, in the Forestry areas it has been difficult to carry on work excepting through correspondence and general lectures, due to the fact that there has been rapid demobilisation going on. Over 800 men have enrolled in the Correspondence Department and almost an equal number registered in regular classes.

Of the distribution, like the making, of books there seems no end. Here for instance is a statement which shows that books have been distributed as follows: Agriculture, 2,487 (and over 500,000 pamphlets); Commercial Subjects, 982; Elementary Practical Science, 1,254; Trades, 400; History and Geography, 2,726; Literature, 6,922; Languages, 2,630; Engineering, 3,673; Miscellaneous, 13,313.

Col. Tory emphasises that the two outstanding features of the month which demand special mention are as follows:—

It is also of interest to know that instructions have been given to establish at the new Concentration Camp at Ripon, to which men are now being brought from all the centres in England and France, those who desire to take Matriculation and 1st and 2nd years' university work.

A feature of special interest is that permission has been given to place 200 men—100 from France and 100 from England—in the British Universities for men who have passed at least two years in a University before enlisting.

As this permission allows the completion of the general plan which was originally laid down for demobilisation, the following outline will explain the whole scheme:—

In each battalion an effort has been made to organise battalion schools for men seeking elementary education. In these schools subjects that would ordinarily be below the High School grade are taught, and also elementary agriculture, commercial arithmetic, etc.

An area college in each area for men who stand a grade higher in education than the men found in the battalion schools of that area, and especially for those who are seeking education in agriculture, commerce, elementary practical science, languages, and, up to the end of this month, University Matriculation and certain university subjects. These area colleges have been worked out in detail in England, but only in certain places in France where men are congregated in numbers. Into them are brought all the men in the area who are capable of work above the grade of battalion schools.

The Concentration Camp to which reference has been made will have brought to it the men from England and France who are one stage farther advanced in education. Here

will be given Matriculation, 1st and 2nd year arts, Applied Science, Agriculture, a year of pre-medical studies, and Law.

Lastly, there are the British Universities to which we are now sending men of the grade above that in the Concentration Camp, namely, men who are capable of 3rd and 4th year work of graduate studies.

Under these four organisations a place is found for every man in the army who is anxious to improve his education.

The report is a most comprehensive one and we hope to be able to make further reference to it in a later issue.

In the meantime we congratulate all concerned upon the magnificent first result of the Khaki University.

TRANSPORTING THE CANADIANS.

In order to secure the utmost despatch in entraining the troops of the Canadian Expeditionary Force for their dispersal centres on their arrival in Canada, it has been decided that the "Monster" ships will no longer be used.

This, while it facilitates the handling of troops on their arrival in Canada, and prevents delay and consequent disappointment there, greatly increases the difficulties of finding the necessary transports and the embarkation work in England.

It requires an almost ceaseless vigil to secure vessels, and when they have been secured, the ship owners, having many difficulties of their own at the moment, are frequently unable to despatch the vessels on the date arranged. This, plus labor troubles, results in postponements which mean both delay and disappointment.

The reasons for delays are not always appreciated by the men themselves, who, thanks to the precision of Canadian staff arrangements, are so accustomed to being moved into new billets without any hitch, that they do not quite understand that what is possible on land, even at the front, is often impracticable in the case of ocean traffic, especially in present conditions.

CONSERVATION.

After coming in from a 20-mile hike, the O.C. of a negro company, before dismissing them, said, "All those men who are too tired to take another short hike this afternoon take two paces forward."

All but one dusky six-footer stepped forward. On noticing him the officer said, "Well, Johnson, ready for twenty miles more?"

"No, sah" replied Johnson. "Ah is too tired to take even dem two li'l steps forward."

THE COLORED GENTLEMAN.

One of "B" Company's colored gentlemen disguised as a carpenter, was recently working on the roof of a warehouse, sawing off the end of a board which protruded from the roof. He sat on the edge of the board and was working the saw between himself and the roof. One of his comrades on the ground, seeing him at work, asked, "Sam, has you all any insurance?"

"Most suttinly," says Sam, "ten thousand dollahs."

"Well," said the other, "you all's gwine to need ut in just a minute!"

"Our victory does not spell revenge. Our victory and the victory of our Allies means the liberation of civilisation and the liberty of human conscience."—CLEMENCEAU Premier of France.



The Canadians lost the "rubber match" with the Ranelagh Club last Saturday.

However, St. Williams of the Canuks was first home, also carrying the trail bag. Corporal J. W. Phillips and Private A. E. C. Stom also ran well. The latter gave St. Williams a good race in the three miles Canadian (London area) Championships last August, and Phillips on that occasion won the Quarter Mile in 57.4/5 seconds.

After the mud scrambling was concluded, the opposing teams joined at the Festive Board, when cordial reciprocal speeches were delivered.

"The Sportsman" pays tribute to the value of matches such as these in the interests of the sport generally, and the social functions following as a very appreciable factor in the promotion of goodwill and understanding.

Bombardier Billy Wells (now Mr. Wells), is getting busy now that he no longer speaks in stentorian tones to the recruits "going through it" in the approved P.T. & B.F. antics. He is to meet Joe Beckett at the Holborn Stadium on March 6th. The conditions are 20 rounds of three minutes duration each, for £200 aside and a purse of £1,000. From the three-round spasm the pair put up at Albert Hall last month, the "mix" should be a real good one, and it is none too sure a thing for Wells. Beckett is a plugger and can mix it good and hard, particularly paying attention to the part of the anatomy where Wells has formerly proved none too strong.

Following this encounter Wells is to meet Frank Goddard in the summer. With all due regard to Wells' capabilities as a finished boxer many people consider Goddard as the best fighter in England to-day, and look to him as the man who will be the future contender for England in the world's championship contest.

Meanwhile Willard and Dempsey are matched to meet in the States some time this year, so that the situation is getting cleared up for another big International bout for the Heavyweight Championship. Willard is very unpopular in the States, in spite of the fact that he won back the championship for the White Race. This achievement was a good one, and for years, sports the world over were clamouring for "someone" to down Johnson. When it was done Willard was probably the most popular man in America, yet within a few years he is condemned roundly by almost all sporting writers in the States. Mark ye, therefore, of such fleeting value is fame, and the gratitude of the public.

Whatever may be the merits or demerits of the attitude of general condemnation of Willard, it is manifest that Dempsey is one of the best men with the gloves in a decade and is right after the championship.

So the winner of the Willard-Dempsey affair, the victor in the English elimination series, and Georges Carpentier, will be the

final gladiators left in the ring to decide supremacy.

In all probability the next step will be an Anglo-French meeting, which will scarcely be of an "entente cordiale" nature, and a final bout between the European and American representatives.

It is a long, long time since England had a world's heavyweight champion, and it is to be hoped that a Union Jack representative will emerge into the limelight soon, and take foremost place again.

Even Tommy Burns, when he was "top dog," used to enter the ring with the Stars and Stripes enfolding his manly form, although he used to live in Canada.

Joe Attwood is still in winning form, although he was thought to be a little lucky in getting a verdict over Fred Newberry at the National Sporting Club this week. The newspaper reports describe the bout as dull and uninteresting.

Perhaps Joe is a little stale with keeping his nose too much to the grind.

Rolph is going to have another shot at the game, and is to meet Eddie McGoorty at the National Sporting Club next Monday.

At present he is training at Leigh-on-Sea.

Noble, the English bantam champion, was beaten by Joe Lynch, the American, at the Ring. Noble was out of condition and over weight, but Lynch showed good generalship, and starting slow, came along at the finish in good style. After the 12-minute round Noble failed to fight with his customary vigour and vitality, and he went to his corner very tired. Of the two Lynch was by far the cleverer in his methods, and the crowd voted for him whole-heartedly at the finish.

Jimmy Wilde was at the ringside watching the show. He met Lynch at the Albert Hall show, and conceding 14 lb. in weight, won well in three fast rounds, scoring a knock-down punch in the second round, beating Lynch to the punch regularly.

Yet Lynch claims to have beaten Pal Moore, and Moore "got" a decision over Wilde. Well you never can tell what will happen when the mills are flying loose.

It seems a little ridiculous to talk about cricket when snow is on the ground and fog coming through the window chinks, yet a meeting of considerable importance was held this week, dealing with the plans for 1919.

There are two revolutionary decisions, first, two-day county matches, and second, the abolition of the tea interval. The latter must have riven the bosoms of some of our old conservative friends. Still we live in parlous times.

However, it should all tend to enliven things from a spectator's point of view, but there is little chance of any revised form of cricket taking the place that baseball holds in the affections of Canadians.

Revised forms of playing games having been set in motion, we may expect to hear that the Ping Pong Association, after much controversy, has decided to substitute a rubber ball in lieu of the former celluloid variety, in the interest of the game from the spectator's standpoint, and that the Boxing Control Committee, at a well attended meeting, decided to permit the insertion of a piece of iron not exceeding the size of a "Mills" grenade in the right hand glove of a contestant, to satisfy the ardent desires of the majority of an audience for the summary termination of bouts.

BEAVER COMPETITION RESULTS.

There were a goodly number of contestants entered for Competition No. 13, and after careful adjudication the prizes were divided between:—

(1) Jno. W. Weir,
9th Bri. Can. Engrs. D Coy,
Army Post Office, London.

and (2) 910770 Pte. T. H. Harris,
G. Division, Hut 94,
Canadian Convalescent Hospital,
Woodcote Park,
Epsom, Surrey.

who each receive £1 10s. for last lines as follows:—

The best of friends must part, must part,
So runs an old, old song,
But my khaki suit,
Is not the kind

- (1) I'd grieve for very long.
(2) Whose loss I'll grieve for long.

Suck and Blow.

Two men—one from Chicago and one from Winnipeg were having a heated argument as to the merits of their rival cities. The Canuck was the best and quickest talker, but the Yank ended things with the following jolt that put a finish to the argument, "Now look 'ahere, brother, I admit all you say about the 'Peg. She is sure enough a fine little village, and as you say, if you only had the lake the same as we have in Chicago, you would just wipe little old Chi off the map. I kind 'a guess maybe you're right. Now I just give you a little proposition that will make dollars for us both: The easiest method to get water to Winnipeg, is to run a pipe line from Fort William water front. And if you can suck as hard as you can blow you will darn soon have all the lake in use in Winnipeg."

Alberta Returned Soldiers Committee claim that 5,500 returned soldiers, all practical farmers, are in that province and unable to get land. They have urged immediate definite action by the Government to make possible production this year.

A GREAT SHIPPING COMPANY'S WAR WORK

It is interesting to record that the Canadian Pacific steamer, the "Missanabie," was the first steamer to sail on her maiden voyage from Great Britain to Canada after the outbreak of war. When the "Minnedosa," belonging to the same company, sailed from Liverpool to St. John, she was the first steamer to sail on her maiden voyage after hostilities had ceased.

The "Minnedosa" is a sister ship to the "Melita," and has a tonnage of 14,000, speed 17 knots, and accommodation for approximately 500 cabin, and 1,500 third class passengers.

The Canadian Pacific Ocean Services have carried from the outbreak of hostilities to October 31st, 1918, no less than 1,041,000 troops and passengers all over the world, embracing all ports in China and Japan, Singapore, Bombay, Mesopotamia, Suez, Gallipoli, all ports in the Mediterranean, Colombo, Dar-es-Salem, Delagoa Bay, Durban and Mauritius, in addition to the west coast of North and South America, and the United States and Canadian ports. The total loss of troops carried caused by enemy action and irrespective of disease has been eight in number.

The Canadian Pacific flag has flown in the "highest north" in latitude 72.30 n. On one consecutive continuous voyage, one of the company's vessels steamed 28,441 miles. Over 4,000,000 tons of Cargo and munitions of war have been carried in addition to many thousands horses and mules.

The losses of fleet have been comparatively small, and this is largely due to the great devotion of the officers and crews of the ships and the great pains taken by them in gun practice, anti-submarine work, signalling, station keeping in convoy, and so forth. Over 300 officers and engineers were found out of the company's service for the Royal Navy, one of whom, Lieut. R. N. Stuart, has won the D.S.O. and the V.C., whilst many others have received decorations and have been mentioned in despatches.

HOW AND WHY.

Did you face the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or turn your soul from the light of day
With a craven heart, and fearful?

Oh, a trouble's a ton or a trouble's a pound,
Or a trouble is what you make it;
But it isn't the fact that you're hurt that
counts,

But only—how did you take it?

You're beaten to earth? Well, well, what's
that?

Come up with a smiling face!
It's nothing against you to be knocked flat,
But to lie there—that's disgrace.

The harder you're thrown the higher you
bounce;

Be proud of your blackened eye!
It isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But how did you fight—and why?

And though you be done to death, what then?
If you did the best that you could:
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why, the critic will call it good.

Death comes with a crawl or comes with a
pounce,

But whether 'tis slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But how and why did you die?

MARCEL AND MARCELLE.

(Continued from page 3.)

interest. Well exemplified was the old adage to the effect that "the course of true love never runs smoothly," and Marcelle added to the roughness of the course of this affair by deliberately rocking the boat. Although I loved both youngsters my sympathy in his difficulty was all with Marcel, and many a time I could have gladly turned his charming little tormentor over my knee, so exasperating were her tactics.

I might have saved my sympathy for all the effect these same tactics had on Marcel, however, for the little beggar only smiled confidently and went his way, happily, apparently, to be in her vicinity for the number of school hours in each day.

Matters went on in this way for some time. Marcelle, the while, ostentatiously developed the older boy whom Marcel had put so ignominiously to flight. This manoeuvre failed utterly in its effect, for Marcel, having tried the mettle of the elder lad and found it wanting, knew he could make him strike his colours at will and, therefore, continued to smile his confident smile and waited his opportunity. One afternoon it came with startling suddenness.

Marcel, as usual when not otherwise employed, stood in the open doorway of his mother's poor dwelling with hands in pockets, and gazed out upon the world in meditative silence. Up the village street came Marcelle, accompanied by her older swain, to whom she chattered away in her own inimitable manner. In her arms she carried her most cherished and most gorgeous doll, Suzanne. As they passed Marcel standing in lonely dignity on the doorstep, she turned to the boy at her side and said something about "patches." Both looked at Marcel and laughed. Then it happened.

Around the corner dashed a gun-team. Six restive horses, under-exercised and overfed, bore down on them with startling suddenness, dragging the heavy eighteen-pounder in their wake. With a cry of alarm the boy with Marcelle dashed for safety. Marcelle stood in the centre of the road transfixed with terror. Not so Marcel. He was down the steps in an instant. His square, hefty little body launched itself against Marcelle's like a football player bucking the line. The impact sent her sprawling out of harm's way, but he tripped and fell. Quick work on the lead driver's part prevented the heavy gun-carriage from passing over his little body, but could not prevent it from crushing his foot. He lay in the road without a murmur.

Pushing the older boy, who had come to her assistance, roughly out of the way, Marcelle threw herself down beside her little rescuer, and lifting his head pillowed it in her lap. He smiled wanly up at her and just as I reached their side I heard him murmur—"Je suis ton ami, moi!"

"Oui!" she cried. "Toujours! toujours!" and, bending down, she pressed her soft little lips to his.

Then, only, did the big tears fill the round, blue eyes of this gallant son of a gallant father.

Canadian Daily Record, February 5th, says the present plans provide for transport to Canada during February, March and April, of 30,000 men per month. In May this should be increased to 40,000, and for summer months to 45,000 per month.

At Victoria when a skate weighing 100lbs. was opened up, a 2lb. cod was found inside, and inside the cod a small black bass, the original bait.

AFRAID.

I was once asked to describe my most nerve-racking experience during the war, a Canadian V.C. writes in the "Daily Mail." Without any hesitation I replied, "Attending the investiture at Buckingham Palace."

I suppose it is purely a matter of temperament, though I think my own emotions experienced at that time are rather common ones. I fervently hope that it is possible for a person not to look quite as ridiculous and as fear-stricken as he may actually feel, otherwise I am sure that I for one must have presented a sorry spectacle.

It was a most delightful sunny summer morning when I reported at Buckingham Palace promptly at 10 o'clock. After reporting I was shown into a corner of a large room and waited there, feeling quite comfortable and unafraid, and constantly assuring myself, in the popular Canadian phrase, that there was "nothing to it." Alas for my premature confidence!

We were all "lined up" and moved in single file out into the quadrangle. I thought it all most interesting and rather enjoyed watching those of the senior Service who were ahead of me.

I was feeling most comfortably outside of it all, when the fact of my own immediate participation in these ceremonies rushed upon my mind like an avalanche. I felt a rebellion in all the members of my body; they flatly refused to answer the frantic "S.O.S." that my brain was sending to them. I became absorbed in this struggle to the exclusion of everything else, and then—I heard my name called.

I disentangled my legs from some invisible entanglements, and when my brain seemed at last to triumph my eyes began to play tricks with me! I had heard, in the general instructions, some mention of a chalk mark, but had never dreamed that I should find it such an elusive thing.

There it was—a huge streak of white across the platform which alternately rushed at me and then away from me. Despairingly—convulsively—I pounced upon it and held it for a moment. I wrenched my feet around and then suddenly felt as if a huge weight had been attached to my right hand. With a Herculean effort I brought it up to my cap—then braced my legs and prepared to stand stiffly to attention. But no! My legs entered into a vile conspiracy, my knees became suddenly and violently affectionate, a horrible sickening feeling came over me. It was the most humiliating, nauseating fear!

Someone was reading out something which I realised, in a vague sort of way, was concerned with me. I became crafty—cunning; by easing the weight from the right heel and left toe I felt myself steadying up. But I fervently repeated to myself (maybe it was aloud, I wouldn't swear that it wasn't), "Never again—not for a trayful of decorations!"

At last the reading stopped and my sufferings came to an abrupt end. The kind words, the genuine interest, the kingly charm, of King George quite put me at my ease. It was gratitude I felt more than pride, and loyalty more than all. My hand was promptly and willingly obedient this time and my feet moved with perfect ease and freedom.

But what a nightmare I had passed through!

For a Canadian Regular Army the Authorities are inquiring for men to re-engage for two years. The number desired is 5000.



THE RED TRIANGLE



HOLDING THE FRONT LINE IN GERMANY.

By L.A.

It has a different sound now—that "front line." No longer is it a horror of mud and exposure, of roar of guns and lurking casualty. The front line is a more or less imaginary location defined in armistice language rather than by trenches. On one side is a wide No Man's Land of no significance except that it contains no enemy soldiers; on the other are the great free spaces of two continental countries and part of a conquered third, through which pours uninterruptedly the great stream of supply for an army that watches instead of fights.

And yet the new conditions of peaceful occupation demand much of the service of war—demand it even more in some ways because of the greater leisure and less concentrated interest of the soldiers.

Only two divisions of the Canadian Corps reached Germany, centred about the city of Bonn, holding the southern section of the British area of occupation. At the time of my visit the First Division was pulling out from its district immediately to the south of Cologne, but the second was still in full possession and afforded me an opportunity of studying the conditions under which the advanced sections operated and lived.

The billets were good, as was easily possible in the many villages and towns around the Rhine. Life was a bit dull, the boys said, but every advantage was taken of the means available for brightening the daily existence of soldiers so far from home and unable to speak the language of the natives.

The routine and system of the German town lent itself to this with unusual facility. Always there was a beer garden for entertaining and social purposes. In the villages lying at the limit of occupation I found the soldiers centred about the beer garden, which the Canadian Y.M.C.A. had taken over and changed into the usual Y hut, concert hall, cinema, theatre and canteen. Though the population of the village would not exceed a few hundred, the hall was in size such as a town of several thousands might have in Canada. There was a wide stage with adequate scenery, seating space for six or seven hundred, two large stoves emitting a grateful heat on a damp, chilly day, and a well patronized canteen at the rear where the bar had been.

Throughout the area the Y had established a complete service that touched every unit. It ran no fewer than twelve theatres and fifteen canteens in the Second Division district. Eight cinemas were in operation. Through a half-dozen towns the largest beer gardens were commandeered and the equipment requisitioned for the putting on of plays and cinemas. Projectors were requisitioned or rented—usually both; and light and heat was supplied by the burgo-master's orders.

In Godesburg an imposing beer garden, with park surroundings, an artificial lake, and beautiful walks, served a purpose for which it was never intended. In Sieburg a concert hall was used for entertainment only—so large that 800 men sat down in it

to dinner on New Year's Day. In another hall in the same town was a cinema—over the stage of which was the gratifying inscription in German: "God save the Christian World." The longest step in the history of the theatre was being taken at the moment to assist in the fulfilment of the prayer.

At Troisdorf a huge powder factory, only two years old, part of the immense scheme of Hindenburg towards German domination, lay idle in part as the result of the armistice. Only a few of its former 30,000 employees were engaged on newer and more peaceful occupation. Its equipment was the most modern in German ingenuity; and it must be admitted that German equipment for such purposes was ingenious and extensive.

There was the largest room I ever saw—a tremendous dining room for the workers, 300 feet square, with a central space of a hundred feet square without pillars. At the rear were kitchens no mere woman ever dreamed of. They extended across the entire end, and were divided into such a host of rooms that one lost himself inspecting them. There was equipment for serving 22,000 meals, with mechanical means of performing every kitchen duty—washing, peeling, and slicing several kinds of vegetables, dish washers, meat-mincers and a score of machines no layman could hope to understand. Twenty huge soup cauldrons filled one great room, each a part of its own stove.

The kitchens were turning out hot dinners now for the conquerors who had put the powder factory out of business. In the dining room, in the space left free from the tables, games of indoor baseball, badminton, and basket ball were going on at once—and the space looked empty. At the other end, formerly devoted to offices, the Y.M.C.A. was running a canteen they could never hope to fill; and the sergeant occupied the office of the former manager.

A hundred yards away was a grand cinema, fresh and artistic, with arched roof, mural decorations, tiled floors and carpeted isles, regulation upholstered opera seats for a thousand, a grand piano, and indirect lighting from over the moulding around the ceiling. The cinema screen was the smooth white walls at the back of the stage; and there was scenery to match the other fittings. The Canadian soldier within reach of Troisdorf was a lucky fellow.

In one brigade alone were four cinemas giving eight shows a day. On one night in another locality 2,500 men were entertained at a cinema, a supper, and a variety show, all provided by the Canadian Y.M.C.A. In the canteens of the division \$50,000 was taken in during a period of thirteen days.

I could find it in my heart to envy the boys of the Second Canadian Division up there on the east side of the Rhine, with the record of great and victorious deeds at their back, a life of pleasant days at their elbows, and a not distant return after their experiences to the land they left in order to shoulder part of the burden of humanity.

Men on leave should watch their steps when they land in London. Leave money should be left in the hut for safe keeping. It can be drawn as required.

TO THE EDITOR.

"BOOZE."

Dear Sir,

When we left Canada for Overseas, we left a land of Dry Canteens. When we arrived "over here" we found a land flowing very slowly with milk of the tinned variety, and honey that would make a bee blush for shame. Notwithstanding these handicaps, it was hailed by many as the promised land because here at last they could keep in practice so that the right elbow would not forget to bend nor the right foot lose its cunning in finding the polished rail.

On May first in the year of Peace Nineteen Nineteen, Canada is expected to go bone-dry. There is a good deal of speculation among the troops as to whether this will really be, and if so, for how long. Many prophesy that "the boys" will fix *that* when they get home, and that before many moons the "good old days" of booze, and lots of it, will return.

The question before us as returning soldiers is, what *are* we going to do about it? What are you, a returned fighting man who wants to settle down and lead a decent life, going to say when the subject is brought up? How about thinking it out now and making up your mind, so that you will be ready to throw your weight in on the side which your conscience dictates?

The writer holds no brief for the temperance people, but he has helped to bed and held the basin for too many "first-timers," not to sincerely think that the public sale of liquor is bad for the rising generation.

The Liquor Interests are spreading abroad a very subtle argument just now, which, summarized, is, "if you cut out this booze, drug-taking will assume its place." This has gained some credence by reason of the disclosures regarding the drug traffic which have come to light as a sequel to the unfortunate case of the late "Billie" Carleton.

Do we Canadians, who, as a whole, are a clean living, industrious people, want, or need any stimulants to make us forget, or to give us momentary vistas of green fields and gardens of roses? The vistas would be alright if they did not have as their price a "kick" more violent than that of the Army mule; requiring another "nip" or "sniff" to make us forget the kick,—and so on ad infinitum.

Seriously, now, do we—you or I—want prohibition or the open sale of liquor in our home—Canada—when we get back? We want freedom and our rights. Is the liberty to buy and drink liquor at the open bar one of our rights? The question is a big one and there are many men of unimpeachable character and habits who say that it is. How has your Army life affected your views on the subject? Did the list of names up for "office" increase or decrease when you got a wet Canteen? Do you know any of the boys who fell off for the first time to see what it was like, and who were unable to climb back on again?

The idea of these reflections is simply and solely to start a serious consideration of the subject in the mind of every Pte. T. Atkins—shortly to be Mr. Thos. Atkins.

H. E. WALLACE, Lt.

"Forget what you were—forget what you had, and come forward. Hope lies beyond the next hill—not behind the last."



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), 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) GN. H. SUMMERS, S.A. H. AVYARTILLERY, 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'S LLIVAN, 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	Exhaustion	Mental Exhaustion	Faintness	Backache	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Loss of Appetite	Brain Fag	Rheumatism	Nourasthenia
Indigestion	Maternity Weakness	Lassitude	Anæmia	Headache	Sciatica
Sleeplessness	Premature Decay	Neuritis	Nervous Dyspepsia	Stomach Disorders	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.

FOR AGRICULTURAL STUDENTS

The prices for many lines of produce vary very much day by day. The prices quoted November 26th are those prevailing in Winnipeg. They are a guide to probable prices for the week, but must not be considered as certain to prevail. The figures are the wholesale prices paid to farmers for produce delivered at Winnipeg, the grower paying the freight or having it deducted from the amount his shipment brings, unless otherwise definitely stated.

BUTTER—	
Storage creamery, jobbers to retailers49 .50
Dairy, country shippers34 .40
EGGS—	
Eggs, country shippers (cases returned) loss off45 —
Eggs, jobbers to retailers50 .55
POULTRY—	
Chickens, live, lb., ungraded ..	.20 —
Fowl, live, lb.21 —
FRESH VEGETABLES—	
Potatoes, carrots, f.o.b. Winnipeg70 .75
Turnips, per cwt.75 —
Carrots, per cwt.	1.00 —
Beets, per cwt.	1.00 —
Onions, native, per cwt.	2.50 3.00
Cabbage, per ton	25.00 —
Cabbage, red or Savoy, doz. ...	1.00 —
Cauliflower, doz.	2.00 —
Squash04 —
DRESSED CARCASSES—	
Choice steers, heavyweights ..	.21 —

Fore quarters16 —
Steers, hind quarters26 —
Cows, hind quarters18 —
Beef chuck14 1/2 —
Beef loins26 —
Beef hips21 —
Beef ribs22 —
Pork loins39 1/2 —
Pork shoulders29 —
Dressed hogs, 90-110 lbs.28 —
Lamb, fresh30 —
Dressed veal, fresh20 —
SMOKED MEATS—	
Breakfast bacon, light43 1/2 —
Hams, heavy32 1/2 —
Hams, light39 1/2 —
Hams, fancy42 —
Mess pork, per bbl.	52.00 —
Mess pork, half bbl.	26.75 —
DRY SALT MEATS—	
Long clear28 —
LARD—	
Pure lard, tierces31 —
3-lb. pails	19.20 —
1-lb. bricks34 —
50-lb. pails	15.66 —
20-lb. tins	25.10 —
10-lb. tins	19.05 —
SHORTENING—	
Shortening, in tierces25 1/2 —
20-lb. pails	5.35 —
50-lb. pails	12.75 —
10-lb. pails	15.60 —
5-lb. tins	15.67 —
3-lb. tins	15.75 —
1-lb. bricks28 1/2 —

HIDES—(Delivered in Winnipeg).	
Cured16 .17
Lambskins	1.00 2.25
Long Wool shearlings	1.00 2.00
Wool, unwashed40 .45
No. 1 tallow10 .12
No. 2 tallow05 .08
Dry seneca root68 .70
FLOUR—(Govt. standard, cash carload prices).	
Man. points, 98-lb. sacks	5.30 —
Sask. points, 98-lb. sacks	5.25 —
Alberta points, 98-lb. sacks ..	5.20 —
B.C. interior	5.30 —
B.C. coast	5.35 —
OATS—	
Rolled oats	4.30 4.50
MILL FEED—	
Bran per ton, sacked:	
Winnipeg	31.00 —
Portage la Prairie	31.00 —
Brandon	30.20 —
Moose Jaw	28.00 —
Medicine Hat	28.00 —
Calgary	28.00 —
B.C. coast points	34.50 —
Shorts per ton, sacked:	
Winnipeg	36.00 —
Portage la Prairie	36.00 —
Brandon	35.20 —
Moose Jaw	33.00 —
Medicine Hat	33.00 —
Calgary	33.00 —
B.C. coast points	39.50 —
Bran and shorts in small lots at mill door (as authorised by food board) \$1 per ton additional. If delivered \$2 per ton.	

Don't forget the CITIZENSHIP MEETING in the LYCEUM THEATRE Next Sunday, Feb. 16th. LORD BRYCE will Speak, and SIR HAMAR GREENWOOD, B.A., M.P., will take the Chair. Doors open at 2.30. Canadian Band in attendance.

Mick and Mac spend Leave in Scotland: Mick fails to be impressed.

