

# On The British Western Front—Soldiers' Washing Day



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- (1) The Great Drive—fresh British troops moving up.
- (2) A motor car transformed into a miniature railway engine and is used to draw ammunition to the guns in the British front line.
- (3) Two British officers enjoy a little gramophone music and light refreshments outside their dug-out.
- (4) Troops resting before a destroyed house. Next to the house may be seen mission hats.
- (5) Road making on the Western Front.
- (6) Road making on the Western Front.
- (7) Troops billeted near a wrecked factory hanging out their washing to dry amid the ruins of the factory.
- (8) Algonquin Hotel, St. Andrews, N.B.
- (9) Golf links at St. Andrews by the Sea.



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## GOOD HEALTH IN WAR TIME



St. Andrews-by-the-Sea on Passamaquoddy Bay! Doesn't that sound alluring with its suggestion of old Scotland and the America of the Redskins? To the intimated thousands this hyphenated cognomen spells "Joyful Living." Beautiful Nature, supplemented by inventive man, provides pleasures in varied abundance for those who seek rest or amusement in Canada's most popular Atlantic resort.

In war time we all owe to our country the duty of making the greatest effort to enable her to emerge triumphant from the struggle. So how one of our first duties to Canada is to keep ourselves in the best possible physical and mental condition for without healthy vigor we are unable

to aid to the fullest in the prosecution of the war. Working throughout the year every day, and often at night patriotic people are liable to find themselves under considerable nervous strain, and thinking the matter over they say: "I am too busy to take a holiday, though I know that it is what I need." They continue to work but with dwindling results. But if, instead of deciding on having no holidays they took a rest for a week, their health would undoubtedly be so improved that they would soon be able to make up for the time they were absent from work. Even engines made of steel cannot be kept necessarily on the run, and what steel cannot do, flesh and blood cannot do. A healthy holiday in war time helps

to win the war.

Canada is fortunate above all other countries in possessing bracing health resorts by the seashore or in the lakes and forests inland, or in the stupendous ranges of the Rockies. The Americans of the United States know this, and come here every summer in ever increasing numbers. Summer resorts, however, like prophets, are not always sufficiently recognized in their own country, and there are not a few who wonder why so many Philadelphians and New Yorkers, and Bostonians should be so passionately devoted, for instance, to St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, in New Brunswick. Yet there is good reason for this. The blue waters of Passamaquoddy Bay offer splendid

boating and sea bathing, two sports indulged in to the full by many of the visitors. The country about St. Andrews-by-the-Sea is ribboned by charming walks and drives. A delightful bathing beach welcomes the swimmer at Katie's Cove, and there is fishing and boating for all who have a mind for such.

One of the popular sport attractions is a Bowling Green. Enthusiastic bowlers, and interested spectators may be found upon it at all hours of the day or night. Being electrically lighted, the sport need not cease with the waning of the daylight.

Golf, however, is without doubt the game at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea. The links are famous far and wide. Either at one time or another, come all golf celebrities for St. Andrew does not draw clientele from Canada alone. Every expert in golf knows that the Royal and Ancient Game can be enjoyed to perfection only on a seaside course, and the course at St. Andrews has this great advantage. It also has the advantage of a famous professional, John Peacock, who has so laid out the links that they are the most sporting of their kind in North America. By following the little white ball over that wondrous course laid out on Joe's Point overlooking the sparkling waters that lap these western sands and then slip back into the great sea to some day wash the sands of far-away France.