



CANADA'S MEN.

From the Grand Old Home of the Maple Leaf,
That lays o'er the Rolling Sea ;
In response to the Call—come Canada's Men,
These Sons of the Empire—Free.
Boldly they stand for the Cause of Right,
And Britain's Might—uphold ;
Sons of the Grand Imperial Race,
They can Fight as in Days of Old.
From the Days when Wolfe scaled High Quebec,
That overlooks the Plain ;
The Gallant Deeds of Canada's Men,
Shall Ring through the World again.
From City, and Prairie, and Distant Farm,
They Respond to their Empire's Call ;
To avenge their fallen Comrades,
True Patriots—one and all.
We are proud to-day of Canada's Men,
And very good reason to be !
The Bravest Men—we've seen of late,
That have crossed the Atlantic Sea.
And when the War is finished,
And our Lads go Home once More ;
What a Rousing Welcome shall be theirs,
On their fine Canadian Shore !

124 Battalion A. Company. b. C. F. No. 669227

Witley Camp, Surrey, England

write to this address until I send you my address
in France they will forward it on to France that
the best way

Dear Mother

I have been drafted to the 124th Batt.
and I am stationed at Witley Camp but I am
going to France next week to play hide and
go seek with the German Victor is till at
Sandling Camp I sent you a picture of
the war get it framed for me get a good
frame write and tell me if you got it We
have got about 8 inches of snow over here all
our toes are froze up and we have a hard time to get water
Pte W. E. Jarvis