with our position—we should let our naturally associated nations know what are the principles for which Canada stands in international affairs. For this purpose we should have a close liaison, not only with London, but with Canberra, Wellington and Capetown; and with Washington as well. We should not leave our foreign policy to chance as we did in the past. Situated as we are on the main thoroughfare of international rivalry, we can no longer afford to remain a Hermit Nation.

A BIRTHDAY ALLEGORY
(For Fiftieth Birthday of Alan E. Cameron)

W. S. H. Morris

The Colonel came tramping along the high road, And his mind was uneasy as onward he strode; “I am sick”—so he thought—“of this tiresome grind, Tramping mile after mile with Duty behind And Duty before with its constant demand To give one’s whole self to the business in hand. I’ve well earned the right—and the time’s over-ripe— To relax in soft comfort with slippers and pipe.”

Nearby a small drummer boy pattered along. He loved the new road, in his heart was a song; “This is jolly,” he thought; “there’s adventure ahead, I mustn’t fall back, tho’ my feet are like lead.” He glanced quickly behind, then held his head high— “If the Colonel can stick it, then surely must I.”

But the Colonel had caught that quick turn of the head, Old memories prompted the words that he said— “Tomorrow, my lad, we’ll be tramping again, Let us whistle the ‘March of the Cameron men’.”