

Who's Who in The Globe, 1919

BARNARD, N.—Persistent collector of subscriptions in the eastern part of city—so persistent, in fact, that he will not leave his culprit without the ready, or something tangible, such as a front door, to show his ability as to collection.

BEAMISH, Arthur ("Budgeum")—A newly-wed, but already has devised a scheme to fool his wife by accepting 10c each night for car fare—and then walking.

BEER, William A.—Never drank it. Mighty bowler. Greying hair does not affect his good right arm or his eagle eye. Had ambition as a billiard player, but gave it up. Club: Athenaeum.

BENSON, Frederick—Manipulates an advt. machine, and does it well. Of metaphysical turn of mind. Hobby: Motoring, with occasional jaunt to New York. Pet phrase: "Well, it is and it isn't."

BLENKARN, Eric Peter—Does not remember when he came to The Globe, he was so young. But he had a good voice, and when he answered the phone he passed for a man. He soon revealed his sixth sense, and had ambition gratified by being sent to do the fires in Earls court and Agincourt. Was still a boy when he demanded to do a part in the world's biggest story—beating the Hun. You'd never know he had been there, for he says nothing of it. He goes about his day's work as if he had never been away, and treats the upstarts of today with the same calm toleration he gave to the heroes of yesterday.

BLENKARN, Leo A.—The man who runs the business office, organizes, and conducts carrier boys' picnics, and edits a magazine on the side. A willing and capable worker in all lines of Globe activity. Vice-President of Globe Benefit Society. Entitled to distinction by reason of being a cousin of Eric Blenkarn of the reportorial department. Made a big success of the Adanac Boys' Club, of which he is the head, and is a man to whom everyone in the office, from the President to the Printer's Devil, goes for advice and assistance. Fond of stormy and snowy weather, in that it enables him to "carry a route" and play Fa-

ther Christmas to Globe readers who like to get their paper before sunrise.

BLEWETT, Jean—They know a sympathetic ear is listening for their woes; they know a sympathetic eye o'er all their letters goes, and so they tell her all their fears and ask about their beaux. She gives them motherly advice, and helps the housewife, too, and then she writes a liting verse of simple things and true, and somehow what is right and good is easier to do.

BOW, C. S.—An adept with the blue pencil with "noughts and crosses." Advertising copy is a bore to him. Very quarrelsome with his friend across the table.

BOWEN, C.—Machinist apprentice. "Plunger" specialist; should do well later on in the share market.

BOWMAN, Crombie—Genial wee operator, with a mighty voice; gentlest tone a few octaves lower than thunder. Has serious doubts as to whether a proofreader may not sometimes be wrong—strange heresy! "Crombie" denotes line of ancestry running back to Roundhead days.

BOYES, Mary E.—"A Daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair." She has the poise of the immortal Helen, the beauty of Diana and the wit of Portia. All the good fairies were present at her christening, with the result that all the good gifts are hers, and she is even able to cultivate a wholesome abhorrence of so simple an aid to beauty as powdering her nose. Her domestic virtues are as numerous as her charms, and the deft fingers that during the war multiplied "soldiers' comforts" are well adapted in time of peace to fill a "hope chest" full to overflowing.

BROOMHEAD, Art. (Angelo)—An all-round athlete. Is single, and for safety's sake has many lady friends.

BROWN, Marjorie—Being very well accustomed in her years—still rather few—to telling young—and older—boys the very thing to do, Sweet Marjorie does not adore all feminine direction, and sometimes