

## Jamunition.

After an issue of strawberry jam (turnips and wooden seeds) my thoughts drifted to the good old days, when "ma" made jam out of real berries.

Now, this is jam and preserve time at home, and, in many kitchens, from Halifax to Vancouver, there is a stuttering noise, which sounds like a family of wild dishes, clattering the wrong way up a one-way street. It is the old kitchen orchestra turning up its kitchen acoustics. The kitchen orchestra is the only band that is led with a spoon. While Mary is tuning up the "G" string on the old washboiler, mother is testing out the treble on the kitchen stove. Sister is running a few practice bar octaves on the colander, while dad is strutting off a few bars on the recipes.

Yes, sir, this is the time of the year when the sweetest harmony in the works is the yard of cooking chords out of the cookery book. Music has charms to soothe the savage beast, and the sweetest music to a soldier's ears is a flock of treble and bass notes out of Mrs. Cookie's well-known hymn book. All the world knows that jam will knock the Kaiser loose from his Pin Lizzie, and a jam and preserve venetta has busted out from the pish country to Vancouver.

Jam will win the war. The Somme was some big jar to the Kaiser's whizz bang gang. Verdun was another; but the biggest jar of all is the jam jar.

From recent letters from home I glean there have been millions of new fangled inventions designed to assist young housewives in defeating apples, cherries, tomatoes, string beans, and carrots. A juvenile wife will attack the "jarring" game with more paraphernalia than a drummer has to play in a jazz band. She will buy automatic kitchen linoleum, three play cooking books, and six cylinder cooking pots, and her canning book and jarring tournament will turn out to be a foul ball.

But when granny and mother set out to do a little jarring, all the apparatus they need is a set of elbows and the old wash boiler. They toss the apples into the old boiler, cook 'em until they go democratic, shovel 'em out into the jars, and the result is, the finest jelly you ever aimed your face at, multiplied by six.

Mate, when you steer some of that real old fashioned apple jelly towards your epiglottis, you should not care whether the "Old man" holds a few extra parades or not.

It is the greatest stuff in the world to give morale before going "O'r the Top," and it was cooked in an old battered wash boiler without the aid of heliographs, telegraphs, or even a flag waggon.

The wash boiler is equivalent to a battle cruiser of the first line.

An ancient wash boiled, with mother at the steering wheel, has a cruising radius of 10,000 preserving miles, and wash boilers are being launched all over Canada, at the rate of 11 boilers to every 14 feet of laundry on the old back yard wash line. A fleet of wash boilers loaded to the gunwales with boiling preserves is steaming up and down each neighbourhood in each city in the country.

On Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays the boiler is loaded to the ears with steaming preserves, and buzzing away like a soused fullerphone operator.

Well, mate, can you beat this far raving about nothing in general. All on a 10/- pay, and you know the prices in the Seaford estaminets. The kick has wore off, so nappo.

OSCAR PUTZ, Signals.

## The Canadian Engineer.

### His Responsibilities.

#### 1. Esprit de Corps.

The Canadian Engineer is a member of the finest branch of the most efficient Army Corps in France—that means in the world.

It is a great honour to be a Canadian Engineer. We should be very jealous of that honour, and not only uphold it in every way ourselves, but insist on this high standard being kept up by all other Engineers.

The red and blue "C.E." badge is universally known and respected; this respect has been gained by efficient work and much hardship, and at the cost of many lives. Take pride in your unit; show it by your neatness, smartness, and general good conduct, which denote good discipline. When discipline is fostered by "Esprit de Corps" it becomes a pleasure and second nature to do the right thing.

#### 2. Technical Advisers.

The Canadian Engineers are the technical advisers of the Canadian Corps. Our advice and work must be sound and reliable.

In order to fulfill these conditions, we must be thoroughly familiar with our work, and never be satisfied with just "good enough," but continually strive to improve, in order that we may efficiently carry out any job.

#### 3. Supervision.

We are responsible for the quality and quantity of all work done under our orders, and should therefore personally supervise all jobs.

Offer advice and supervision even if unasked, provided it is seen that such is required.

#### 4. Results.

The word and work of a Canadian Engineer must be absolutely reliable.

The Engineer motto is "UBIQUE" (everywhere), consequently foster initiative and be ready to advise, work, or fight, at any and all times.

The Canadian Engineers have never started a job without completing it. There are no such words as "Can't" and "Impossible" in our dictionary.

The question "What more can I do to help win the war?" should be continually before us, and the suggestions and ideas brought out by that query should be put to practical use without delay.

#### 5. Economy.

Cut out pet schemes—they waste time as well as lives, and in most cases are extravagant in the use of materials. Practice and preach economy in labour and materials.

#### 6. Co-Operation.

Co-operate with all branches of the service; make friends. You may need them some day, and they will certainly need you. Exercise tact in your dealings with others.

It is our duty always to give advice, supervision, labour, etc., to the other branches, and only expect in return their co-operation and goodwill—they have nothing else to give the Engineer. We sometimes do not appreciate this, and expect too much from those whom it is our duty to assist.