

Who's Who in The Globe, 1919

sense of proportion in spending money that isn't their own. Believed by so doing to have insured Globe dividends and improved the outlook for increased salaries, thus saving his popularity. Masquerades behind a grey beard, and beneath silvering locks, in order to lead unsuspecting shareholders at Globe picnic into the hallucination that he is past thirty years of age. Consequently was able to sprint hundred-yard dash in nine seconds flat and leave Glad Jaffray, Stew Lyon, Martie Love and other youngsters who thought they were speedy hopelessly behind. Took his triumph modestly and as a matter of course. Lives a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde life—immersed in the materialism of statistics and statements at the office, but indulges in artistic and aesthetic pursuits in his leisure hours. A lover of good music and fine artistry. Addicted at times to bowling—on the green. Otherwise has no bad habits, and is liked most by those who know him best.

MUNDAY, E. J.—Very successful canvasser, but surpassed himself in Brantford quite recently.

MUNRO, J. Ewart—Born in Bruce and always tells it. Got his fingers mashed in cogs of his father's press when sixteen months old, and helped to finish the weekly edition before reporting sick. Left Bruce for Canada when the chores began to get heavy, and finally became a member of The Globe Family. Is believed to have been of Liberal persuasion, but gave up all work for war, in 1915. Was the smallest Lieutenant but carried biggest revolver in his battalion. Poor revolver shot, but probably used gun as a club. Spent his leaves in Scotland and said to have figured in a Scottish Court as one of the principals in a poaching case. Always regarded as diffident and shy, but war developed unsuspected courage, and it is reported that Bruce will be further depopulated before long, and the house famine in Toronto again emphasized.

MUNRO, James Ross—Born in Bruce county, but couldn't help it. Attended High School long enough to get expelled. Took revenge by becoming a teacher himself. One year was enough. Lugged into his father's office as printer's devil, and had no chance to escape newspaper

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work. Had choice of becoming tramp printer or reporter, and made the bad choice. After period of starvation joined the staff of The Globe under Stewart Lyon's news editorship, and determined then to some day succeed his chief and do as well. Succeeded in the first of these endeavors. Knows the family name and crests of all kinds of type, can set same and read it from any side, including the bottom. Could make up the forms, make the plates and even cover police. Holds firmly that news is essential in a daily paper, and would abolish editorials—unless he writes them. Has his ear constantly at the world's keyhole, and can smell a war or political scandal whenever needed. Recreation: Catching the Flying Post. Politics: Bright front pages. Club: Bruce Old Boys.

M. URRAY, George—A popular member of the proofroom staff. A careful, conscientious worker. Born in the mountains of Wales, where early in life he learned to step lightly from peak to peak; has been hitting the high spots ever since. One of his ancestors, it is alleged, was knighted by Henry the Eighth for concocting for that Monarch the delectable Welsh rarebit, to ensure his Royal Nibs pleasant dreams. Life-long bitter adversary of Lloyd George, whom he labels "Tricky Taffy." Abhors Royalty—the Prince of Wales in particular. Great admirer of Lenin and Trotsky. Recreation: Cultivating leeks, and dreaming of the blow-up of the British Empire. Club: Bolshie.

MYLES, Richard—Ad. man. Like "Bobs," "he's little but he's wise; he's a terror for his size." Ain't you, Dick? What he doesn't know about printing is of no importance anyway. An Irishman from Dublin, with all an Irishman's partiality for a little good—but what's the use in these degenerate days!

NASH, Frank—A University student. Plays on Varsity Rugby team. Weighs between 200 and 500 pounds. Aids in Mailing Room Saturdays.

NASH, Frederick—Spends pleasantly several hours each evening on the make-up. Lives somewhere south of the Height of Land, but arrives before seven. Pastime: Going and