

MAYOR W. J. McNAMARA.

Edmonton 1914.

Our charming mayor has been enjoying the balmy
of some distant clime in our mid-winter time. So here
a health to his wit and wealth and we'll never squeal
if he takes a holiday every week for his expenses wh
away are say, about \$50 per day; but what's that to u
no not a cuss, for this year we'll have everything
rhyme because its very deeds will be landmarks for a
time so listen when we're on the prowl of the Sax
lion's mighty growl.

ALBERTA HOGS.

Dedicated to Paddy Burns, CalgaryQ.

Our patriotic Paddy Burns,
Who loves his country so,
Gave fifty thousand dollars
Out of his hard earned dough,
To send our noble soldiers
Away across the sea.
He dropped the hogs one cent a pound
And bacon went up three.

Since Paddy buys the hogs so cheap,
When bacon is so high,
And the workers get no bigger wage,
Who is it buys the pie
To feed our noble warriors
Away across the sea?
Who pays the fifty thousand bricks
Is very plain to see.