

triumphant with his dixey full to overflowing and his hands likewise, with an unwarrantable supply of smokes.

A word in conclusion as to the "something more serious" I have already hinted at; without this, any telling of the Y.M.C.A. hut doings would be lamentably incomplete—a body without a soul—and Y.M.C.A. work aims at ministering not only to men's minds and bodies, but to their souls also, if they so will.

There is, of course, absolutely no constraint, or pressure in this direction, or in any other, but church privileges are to be had by those who wish for and value them, and in hall, or chapel, with few men, or many, the good old prayers are prayed and the good old hymns sung. (Choose your favourites and sing them with a will.) Among the many useful moments of the busy day, who will say that those few moments are not the best of all when, as the evening draws to a close, the trampling of feet and the hum of voices are hushed, the tap of the billiard balls ceases and business is suspended while the quiet words sound "God bless all in this hut and in this camp to-night, all for whom we pray and who pray for us." Doubtless the blessing comes and comes to stay, though "business as usual" is resumed till the time for closing the counters, a process delayed over and over again by final pressing demands of the customers who seem loth to leave the place.

Then, amid mutual "Good nights," the blue-overalled ladies are borne off in coal lorry or what not, and the hut closes, to take its rest till the morning, though what may still remain to be done by a devoted hut leader and his colleagues living at the hut, through the hours of darkness, we dare not enquire.

I am sure that the ladies who have left home to work here can have no conception of the influence of their gracious presence upon the men who find within these walls a touch of all that is best at home.

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An orderly room sergeant is developing a muscle like whipcord. He evidently anticipates a challenge from a W.A.A.C. team.

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Canadian cricket will greatly miss a certain L.S.H. officer this season (P. P. B.). A heavy scorer and a good all-round sportsman; we hope he is keeping his end up wherever he may be.