

JOLLY JINGLES by BLACKIE DAW

Styles—1916.

Sparks Street on a decent day is no place for a man to stay, it's too hard on the eyes. When windy, Fifth and Old Broadway in New York, so I've heard them say, is sightseers' paradise. But here in Ottawa I find, unless you happen to be blind, the wind need never blow. The styles this year—nineteen-sixteen—are quite the best I've ever seen, so far as limbs that show. Take any crossing on this street and watch the dames, so prim and neat, go by in twos and threes—in stockings purple, blue and grey, and skirts (I really hate to say) that almost show their knees. The waists this year are decolleté—just why they wear them I can't say—as garments they're immense. In front is cut a large sized "V," the back is almost bare—ah, me! when will the girls get sense? Our preachers rant and rave and flay the burlesque shows, that chance to play in Ottawa, as vile. Yet on our streets one sees worse sights than any burlesque queen in tights—but that's all right, it's style. At last I've reached but one conclusion, the girls seem under the delusion, they're back to Eden bound. If styles keep on it seems to me, the man possessing a fig tree, a gold mine will have found. The moral of this jingling prose is, "Girls for God's sake wear more clothes before your whole sex dies." The more we see of you, we men, the better pleased we are, but then,—it's darned hard on the eyes.

CIVIL SERVICE RECRUITING.

One result of the letter given to the press of Ottawa by Mr. Walter Todd, President of the Civil Service Association, has been to bring home to the Service a clearer realization of, not so much what has been done, but what remains for it to do before it can be properly claimed that the Service will fight as well as pay. The Executive of the C. S. A. speaks only for its membership in matters of policy as an organization. When a general statement is made though that affects the Service as a whole the hundreds of civil servants in Ottawa who do not belong, but who nevertheless, profit by its activities are included.

Some months ago there was named a committee of the Executive to aid

in recruiting a C. S. company in the 207th Battalion. Here it may be said that no company was ever promised to the 207th from the Service. Obviously no one but the Government could make such a promise, and we have no conscription yet. While aiding the 207th was the primary object of the committee, it also aimed at assisting recruiting generally.

Unfortunately for a number of reasons, none of which seems to be a good one, the C. S. company has not materialized. Feeling that there must be some cause, not apparent, but which might reveal itself through discussion, the committee met Lieut.-Col. MacLean, Major Bell, Capt. Gallaher and Lieut. Viets at the battalion headquarters Monday afternoon.

The C. S. A. stands for the pub-