
INTRODUCING OUR BARTENDER

Readers, I am pleased to meet you.
I've met many of you before ;
For I am the old BARTENDER
At the sign of the « OPEN-DOOR ».
And many a chat while Drinks have passed,
I have heard, and have had with a few.
And some I remember that I have had,
If you'll listen I'll tell to you.

CHATS WITH OUR BARTENDER.

A. Q. M. S.

Good evening, Sir. Port Wine? Yes Sir. Yes, it is bad weather. Rain all the time. Pardon curiosity, Sir, I see you are a Canadian. Work at Headquarters? Yes? Strange! know most of the Boys there, but this is the first time I can remember seeing you. Dont usually drink? Well that explains. Suffering from constipation? Someone told you to drink a quart of Port Wine? Well that's good advice. How are you going to take it? All to-night? Oh no! It won't be too much for you. Oh cost too much! Yes of course the wise man saves money; it would be better to stretch the quart over a month. I see you are a Q. M. S. What work do they do? Superintending Clerks? Is that what you are? Yes? a General!! Oh you mean a general Superintending Clerk. I see-Clothes, Cobwebs, Insects, and Human Beings! A fine job. Like it? Yes? Pretty easy work though. Not so easy as it looks? Back every night? Well! Well! I thought it would be one of those jobs you Boys call a cinch, ten in the morning till four in the afternoon. Oh! A continual inspection! Yes that's true. Dust does collect quickly, and and Spiders breed rapidly. You have to watch them. I can understand you have to be back every night. And then you oblige the fellows by issuing clothing any hour of the evening. That's generous of you. You must be the M. Roltiff, recently mentioned in Despatches. Pleased to meet you, Conscientious work is not in it. Such devotion to Duty is beyond praise. Well that Meritorious Service Medal should come along soon. Have a drink on me Champagne cocktail? Yes if you're feeling heavy after that Port Wine It's just the thing for you It will put you on your feet. Like the cocktail? What! Got to go back to the office? Not sure where it is? Well its just on nine. Half a minute, I'll close up. Now come along. Afraid of the Major? Better go home? Well come along-where do you live? Soldier's club..? No, not eat. LIVE! Oh alright! No. Its not far. Here we are. Hope you feel better in the morning. Good-night!

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