

held at WINNIPEG. Now, boys you have a chance to show what you are made of, it will require EVERY member's attendance at EVERY meeting. The rest of the boys expect something special from the PEG, are you going to disappoint them?

In spite of repeated warnings Bill Barclay and Archie Wright have been and gone and done it. Poor fellows, we hope you won't be sorry you got married and if you want sympathy you will get it in the dictionary.

Mansell of the Despatch is sure some proud daddy, congratulations.

Our deepest sympathy goes to Bro. Jamie Hopkinson in his sad bereavement. His father, who though over fifty years of age, left Winnipeg last year with the Artillery and after several months in the trenches contracted an illness to which he succumbed in England. Jamie was called home but missed seeing his Dad by about three days.

Directory Chief Dan Rice is absent on nine weeks' leave and is sojourning among the Herring-backs of Smiths Corner. Dan needed the rest as it takes two or three men to hold down his job in his absence.

Morse Place Cricket Club expect the licking of their lives on September 23rd, when they meet the Postal Clerks Eleven. Never mind Dick it will be a good experience for you, or is it nothing new.

Is the Boss of the General Delivery still looking for Jayuube? Well James here he is again and hopes the family has not started to knock the old man about.

Who is the guy that is spending his vacation at the Assiniboine Park? Look for Winnipeg reports in every issue.

Edmonton.

A casual survey of the monthly lists of Subscribers from this office to the Edmonton Branch of the Patriotic Fund discloses some remarkable fluctuations, and suggests food for thought.

There is only one thought possible. No excuse for these fluctuations exists whatever. Post office employees, as a body, have not suffered materially as a result of "hard times" on "financial stringency." Their salaries are still being paid on the same scale as that which obtained in pre-war days. When the staff of this office pledged themselves to subscribe a certain amount per mensem (purely as a free-will offering) towards the Patriotic Fund, they should as a point of pride and honour adhere to their pledges. It is the very least that they can do.

A. Simonson, of the Paper Despatch, has enlisted in the 238th Battalion (Foresters). We cordially wish him bon voyage and a safe return. This must constitute at least the fiftieth enlistment from amongst the

clerical staff, a fine record of service proffered in the cause of Empire. While on this topic we are glad to announce that steps have at last been taken to compile a permanent Roll of Honour, which will bear silent but eloquent witness to the patriotism and self-sacrifice of those who have gone forth from our midst to battle with the forces of the Modern Attila.

The vacation spirit reigns supreme in our official family, some members being scattered and as far flung as Cooking Lake and Seba Beach, one gentleman had the temerity to venture as far as Strathcona (we have heard the name before) Shades of Herodotus.

"THE SENSE OF PROPORTION."

This association of ours is expected by its members to do an innumerable number of things, to accomplish a tremendous amount of work and to obtain immediate results on all sorts and conditions of irregularities, questions, hardships, discriminations and so on.

Some of these things are taken up and maybe, others don't receive just the attention that is expected by the man or men whose "pet" the particular trouble happens to be. In some cases we get results, in some we don't. Sometimes, yes sometimes, we make mistakes just in the same way as other organizations and individuals do.

There is one thing, however, which every member wants above everything else we presume, and that is to see us thoroughly organized, thoroughly efficient and capable of tackling with success everything necessary, whether it be great or small. One of the most important things, then for us all to learn, is the sense of proportion. We have heard from time to time of men not attending meetings and failing to take their share of the burden of their local branch for all kinds of petty reasons. They are not over fond of some local officer perhaps, or so and so talks and quibbles a great deal too much at meetings. Again, occasionally we hear of men actually threatening to resign, or at any rate, losing all interest, because their branch failed to successfully take up some, proportionally trivial matter or because some minor grievance which they had, was not immediately remedied. Such individuals have no sense of proportion, nor any idea of the importance of it. It must be plain to all, that at all costs, for the welfare of the Postal Clerks community, all must pull together even while perhaps disagreeing with many minor details, oft-times branch details. We have a definite