

Victoria.

Word has been received recently of Sergt. Ray McCallum, formerly of this office, who is now serving his country, in the Post Office Department, somewhere in France. He is well, and hopes shortly, to receive a commission. We all wish him good-luck.

Edmonton.

These are stirring days in our office. A military atmosphere is permeating its vicinity. Each coming day sees some of our boys discard the civilian garb for the more business-like khaki. This last week we have bidden adieu to Messrs. Tinsley, Schroeter, Miller and Lyall, all strong members of our branch. There are now some fifty men on active service from the postal clerks and letter carriers in this office.

R. F. Duke has left his sorting case and resumed his homesteading duties. We hope to hear of bumper crops from his quarter later on.

Our worthy Secretary of the P. C. orchestra is being kept busy ducking engagements as there are many calls along his line of art.

We are of the opinion that the formation of a Dominion-wide Postal Clerks' Mutual Aid Society would be a very good item for the Agenda at the next Convention.

Saskatoon.

The jolt handed to this office in a recent issue was quite in order. Sort of blessing in disguise. We were fast asleep,—snoring, in fact. However, we will promise to be good in future.

At our last meeting we had, strange to say, a good attendance. There were several lively discussions, during which one member became quite warm. It really begins to look as if the boys are taking an interest in what is going on around them. A remarkable thing about this branch is the fact that those members who do the most kicking about everything and nothing, mostly nothing, are invariably most conspicuous by their absence at meetings.

Everyone is happy over our way just now. Success in the Guide exams, is the reason, and those fellows who passed rude remarks about the man who invested guides in general, and the postal variety in particular, have decided that there are worse things, even, than exams.

Prince Albert.

The result of the recent examinations are to hand, and while the showing on the whole is good, yet the result in some cases speaks strongly on the need of Guide classes. Appended is a list of the candidates and their respective marks: Norman, 82; Melton, 77;

Stinson, 75; Teahan, 71; Sinclair, 71; Parks, 56.

The question now is, where did we go down? No one knows, and consequently the errors will continue.

Eric Reid, late a member of our office staff, came back from England recently on three months' sick leave. He left here six months ago with the 65th Battalion. After a period of about three weeks amongst friends he was hurriedly recalled and left for the Dardanelles, 'tis said.

"REFLECTIONS" BY "RAMBLER."

In as concise and breezy a manner as possible I will endeavour, in the space the Editor has kindly placed at my disposal, to treat on current topics concerning things postal and at the same time show up a newer way of looking on "old bones of contention" in the Service.

CONCERNING CHECK UPS. "Now for . . . , who got me on that! Oh, yes, I know the bounder, he's got me before on one or two mis-sendings, but I must lay for him; sure as heaven, I'll get him. I can check him 15 times a day." How often do we hear this and worse from our dear friend the despatcher. But there's another way of looking at it. In my opinion, the man who fails to duly report a bonafide mis-sending, because "he never checks me," is not only making a serious breach of regulations, but is misplacing his friendliness to the other fellow. Did it never occur to you that the man who checks you up is contributing, in no little way, to your success in your next case exam. And suppose he checks you on a mis-sending, which was a pure slip, then he's teaching you to be careful. Think this way, "I'll check this man up, he evidently does not know or has forgotten that 'A' changed two months ago and now goes to B and C, and a check up will put him right." When you get this check up, via your inspector, "regret the error," but not in the usual manner; just take notice for a change, and, in spirit, thank the man who checked you up; don't lay for him because you really mean no harm, it's only the childish part of your nature dying hard. When he comes to visit you, one of those official visits, you will welcome him and give him a good time. So check up in future, when you notice an error, and use no bad blood about it.

I noticed an item in Moose Jaw branch notes recently which appealed to me. It read, "It's a pity more offices are not placed like us, as a lot of good could be