

## Who's Who in The Globe, 1919

tinge, together with the broad, flowing tape on his eye-glasses, suggests membership in the Royal Society and recreation in art classes. You can tell more of his real ability if to-night's stunts don't hang fire.

**EAST, Fred**—The Commodore of the old ship, *The Globe*. Sings a little; plays a little; works a little. Has been known to get enough heat in the building to suit the proofreaders. Believes gas should be used on them. Likes cushions on chairs; prefers elevators to walking. Admires Napoleon. Uses Mary Garden perfume. Not married. Strong supporter of foreign missions.

**ELDER, H. J.**—One who is going to put Montreal on the map. Already his ad. contracts bring a smile to the stern Business Manager.

**ELMES, J. D.**—Otherwise known as "Reno" amongst his friends. Is "king" of the advertising redgers.

**EVANS, John Herbert Spencer**—From a child John dabbled in the theories of the philosophers, and he has collected a library on Anarchists and "Reds" that no one order in Council could cope with. Educated at Upper Canada College, he took such a dislike to canes, for personal reasons, that he has never been able to bear the sight of one since. His favorite recreation is abducting Labor leaders to Oakville for weekends, and he is thought by those in the know to be the direct cause of the T.S.R. electrical workers' strike. He travels extensively on railroads and often flags trains by the hue of his ties. Despite his apparent motto of keeping within the law John's intimate knowledge of conditions at the Jail Farm makes people suspicious. He is spoken of as the probable new Editor of *The Farmers' Sun*.

**FAHEY, Arthur**—New man in ad. room. Quiet and popular. Newly-wed and happy. A good character.

**FANE, Ethel G.**—She knows the secrets of our souls—of our purses anyway, for she works upon the little slips that mean our weekly pay. We must be nice to Ethel G., or she might deduct a nought, and

then, alas! our little rolls would not be what they ought.

**FARQUHARSON, Robin Attaboy**—The trembling dewdrop on the tender flower, the soft fragrance of a morn in June, the balmy atmosphere of a People's Government—all these, and more, are suggested by "Bob's" very presence. Who has not seen his smile as he comes down the stairs on a Monday, and the enraptured glances of bright eyes from Beauty behind the counter checking over receipts from still another who is fooled into subscribing for *The Globe*? You wondered, didn't you, why the great increase in the staff of the business office? Ask Robin; he knows. Just get in the next booth in the local room and hear him whispering to Central. It's a gift, that's all. His father is a minister, and Robin, as a minister's son, has made the old tradition glow with a new and fervent light. However, Robin at times has his moments of self-abnegation, as witness the thrilling hour when he refused the gift of a motor car from Rev. Ernest Thomas. His abode in Toronto is fixed, except Saturday nights. He is an honorary member of Hart House.

**FEE, William**—Janitor in composing room. From dirt he keeps the office free, does our good Mr. William Fee.

**FERGUSON, Hugh V.**—Born of Ulster parentage in the black north of Ireland, but family got out of the place before Carson started to contaminate it. Name enabled him to pose as Scottish and escape suspicion of Sinn Feinism. Took advantage of this to write and lecture on D'Arcy McGee and other Irish heroes. Visited South Africa in the late nineties under the subterfuge of demonstrating linotype machines, but generally believed to have really started the Boer war. Escaped to Canada when his friend, Louis Botha, capitulated. Heard a Tory say *The Globe* was disloyal, so immediately rejoined its staff. Ever since has led a double life—as Editor of *The Knights of Columbus Bulletin* and as compositor upon *Globe* Presbyterian editorials. Spends afternoons in libraries and drawing-rooms, but at nightfall is lured downtown by bright lights and hum of machinery. Said to be at heart a Gr-r-rit. Swears by Stewart