

If all Hash was as good as this, we wouldn't miss a meal!

WE LAUGH BEST BECAUSE WE LAUGH LAST AND HEARTILY

Having stood aside to permit the passage of the Champions of other Sections to present their cases before our Intelligent readers,— and in the meantime thoroughly enjoying the spectacle of the "Hot-air merchants" and "Pedlers of Bull" contesting for supremacy—

We, the Employed Section, are now invited into the arena to demonstrate the reason for our existence.

Modesty being an attribute which abounds amongst us we feel it our duty—now the chance presents itself—to uncover Our Light which has so long been shining beneath a bushel, and place on record some of our abilities.

We boast of an Intelligent and Industrious office Staff of Hard working and Happy Canteen assistants; of Cheerful, Clean, and Courteous Cooks; of a Careful and Confident Medical Staff; of Patient, Painstaking Pay Clerks; of Practical Plumbers, Painters, Paperhangars, Plasterers, Postmen and Policemen; of a Hive of Busy Bees, Butchers, Bakers, Barbers, Batmen, Bootmakers, Bandmen and Buglers; of Electricians, Tailors, Firemen and Carpenters.

Men who are qualified to follow their trades.

We are here to cater for the comfort of everybody in the Depôt, from the O.C. down to a Driver.

In our midst are to be found those who keep you warm, those who feed you, those who see that you are properly provided with pocket money. Others who attend to the proper supply and repair of your Boots and Clothing. Those who nurse you when sick. Those who supply you with luxuries

Fred. Lake

13 Ralph St., OTTAWA.

**Whips,
Lanyards,
Polish,
Mirrors,**
Guaranteed Goods.

On Sale in Canteen and
everywhere.

GOTCHA, STEVE !

E—mployed from morning until night—
M—aking, mending, putting right—
P—leasing everyone we meet—
L—ooking always clean and neat—
O—nly taking time to feed,
Y—et we're there when you have need.
E—verything we fix up "jake".
D—oing work for Work's Sweet Sake. (!)

ECHOES FROM Q. M. STORES

There's a long, low building, of frame and painted white—
Where the men and N.C.O.'s are always treated right.

After every kit-inspection, on every issue day,
They will line up at the Counter, and this you hear them say.

"We can't find all our clothing?—I'm sure it must be lost!"
"When will they knock it off our pay, and how much will it cost?"
"Suppose a Corporal can't be found, do we have to be paraded?"
"I can't go out at night like this, my jacket is all faded!"

"These Overshoes are very large; please give me rubbers, too—
"I like the colour better; now see what you can do!"
"My spurs they will not polish; please give me them that shine—
"For all the other fellows have better ones than mine!"

"My buttons, they were stolen from off my overcoat!"
"When it comes to losing clothing, I surely am the goat!"
"Say, how about these Ankle-boots, they're worn right through
the soles,
"My tunie and my breeches are also full of holes!"

"Do I have to get an order to buy a badge or so?"
"My cap's too small, and all my socks are worn right through the
toe!"
"Now if you'll fix me up this time, I'll tell you what I'll do—
"I'll leave it to the other guys to call and bother you!"

Now when in need of clothing, you'll find that it will pay
To know your wants ahead of time, and call on issue day.
So always come paraded by some comp'ny N.C.O.—
And you'll get all that's needed, before you have to go.

—Sapper A. R. S.

(when you have the where-with-all
to pay for them); those who collect
and distribute your correspondence.

Some to cater for your comfort
when you wish to read or write.
Others are found amongst us, who,
if not so popular, are at least as
necessary, to maintain order and
keep in check the wilder spirits,
for the benefit of the many.

Others to supply you with your
transportation slip which enables
you to travel cheaply when you go
on pass.

And if we have pursued the even
tenor of our ways without attracting
attention, it is because our
motto is "Deeds, not Words".

We are in the Arena today, with
the full lime-light of the Depôt
upon us, for a bright, brief and
glorious moment to advertise our
virtues.

And now for the Trumpet which

has so long been relegated to the
limbo of things forgotten. Listen
to its blaze:

"We are the Foundation, built
of Hard, Solid Practical men. We
are the Keystone of the whole
structure. We are the necessary
lubricant which permits the smooth
running of the cogs of the Depôt.
We are here to deliver the Goods!"

Meanwhile the men of the Employed Section "Carry On" and
continue to distribute the evidence
of their existence in every part
of the Depôt from end to end.

WE WANT TO KNOW

When the Canteen Staff is going
to treat Room 44?

Who in 44 finds the beds too
narrow?

When a pay 'phone is to be

placed in Barracks so that 201 can
have a rest?

Why the Pay Office Staff covered
their knot holes? Are they
afraid of a draft?

Why the "small organisations"
contributed the largest amount to
the Prisoners-of-War Fund?

And by the way, where that
money really went; for who is
Chas. G. G. McClure, Major, C.E.
who received it?

(Continued on Page 7)

AND NOW COMES "DRAFT PAGE" HERE NEXT WEEK

Page Five for next week will be
devoted solely and exclusively to
items, news, rumours, etc., concerning
DRAFTS.

No item of lesser value will be
allowed to sneak in and get a foot-
hold on this treasured page. All
matter for Page 5 must be about
"Drafts"—and Drafts only.

So, ye Scribes and Blighty-ites,
scratch your domes, insert the right
end of the indelible pencil into your
mouths, tickle the think-box—and
flood us with timely dope on the
"Draft" situation. The rest of the
Depot await, with bated breath,
your news and views on this great
subject.

Have all material in, please, by
MONDAY NOON.

J. R. GAUNT & SON (Canada Co.) Limited.

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Military Equipments :

Badge, Buttons, Shoulder Titles,
Caps, Spurs, Puttees, Shirts, etc.
Souvenir Hat Pins, Brooches,
Belt Buckles, Ash Trays, etc.

Special Rate to Soldiers on Watch Repairing.

For Personal Use, or for Gifts,
I have a splendid assortment of
low and medium-priced articles.

COME AND LOOK
OVER MY STOCK. WE
ARE FRIENDLY HERE.

E. MESSIER,

83 Richelieu Street, - ST. JOHNS
(Next to Pinsonnault the photographer)