

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,—
Be a hero in the strife."

BRANCH NOTES.

Brantford.

The clerks of the Brantford Post Office have at last awakened to the fact of the old parable, "United we stand, divided we fall," and have cast their lot with the P. C. A. We were waiting for some of the larger offices in the East to start, but they seem rather slow in accepting a good proposition. So, when we got our new post office, one of the finest in Canada, we got kind of proud of ourselves and decided we would be connected with the next best thing in the Civil Service, so we have joined the P.C.A. We would like to see a number of the other offices in the East do the same as it would make it a lot nicer and it would be the means of improving our conditions also. As we are a new organization, we have only had a few meetings, but, now that the holidays are over, we expect to have them regularly. We are glad to say that this office, like all the others, has sent its share of men to the front. We received word the other day that one of our members, Pte. Glad Raymond, had been wounded at the battle at Courcellette, and is now in England recuperating.

We are getting a good share of the English parcels this last week or so. We have sent from Brant county over four thousand men, and I guess that they are all getting a Christmas present by the number of boxes going overseas. However, we are all willing, as those left behind, to do a little more to cheer those who have gone to fight for us.

Calgary.

The "hum-dinger" referred to in the recent issue took the nature of a very enjoyable whist drive at which our lady friends, wives and sisters, and so on, were present. In record of attendance, the P. O. I.'s office put the post office right in the shade. We have previously warned the postal boys that they would now have to look to their laurels and the recent social evening fully demonstrated this. The prizes went to Mrs. Fowler and G. J. Scott and the "booby's" to Mrs. Anderson and E. T. W. Fowler. During that enjoyable period called "luncheon," the renowned Geo. Boothman delighted his listeners with some songs, songs which were, apparently, especially enjoyed by the visiting single ladies. Altogether, a most enjoyable time was spent and all are looking to the time when the committee get busy again.

The latest casualty list gives the name of Fred. W. Cousins. Freddy, although quite a youngster, is one of Calgary's senior clerks, having been in the office over ten years. A more popular boy has yet to be found among our crowd here. We are all delighted to learn that his wound, which is in the nose, is not of a very serious nature, and we trust to soon hear of his complete recovery.

Prince Albert.

The chief item we have to record this issue is the departure of Hugh Parks from our midst. Hugh has decided to take a look at the Huns, and to this end donned the uniform of His Majesty. A very affable fellow at all times, Hugh will be sadly missed by the older members of our staff especially, and in view of his recent announcement we might add he will be missed in another direction. Our sympathies go out to the lady in her temporary loss, but as Hugh was always a lucky fellow we are looking for a safe return, and won't that be some tea party.

News regarding our absent boys is always welcome. It was with pleasure we recently heard of the "Admiral." He was to be found recently, we understand, entertaining the populace of a certain eastern city with his fine voice. It is not to be wondered that they wanted more, his rendering of "Kiss Me, and the World is Mine" is famous.

We are justly proud of our "Whistists" (that's got yer), success follows success, following in the wake of our recent wins. We have duly accounted for the N.C.O.'s of the local battalion, and this week we settled the hash of the Sons of England. We are getting ambitious. Is there a post office team that needs a trimming?

Very loud rumblings are heard these days re the wage question. Our married men on the staff appear to be seriously handicapped. The single men are wondering how it's done with a family. It's not done, that's the secret, and the pity is the "family" know it.

"Let us be joyful, in spite of adversity." In our last branch notes we mentioned that "success follows success," and we are anxious to correct the error at the earliest opportunity. The statement referred to our whist club, and we should have said that success SOMETIMES follows success. The truth of this statement is to be found in the result of our last match. It is a long story, but it can be told in a short way. We played the Agriculturists, and they sure did plough deep, so deep in fact that "skunks" were scented in several furrows, and one was actually seen. We have proof of this in the statement of Eric and Jammie. The Farmers, however, gently harrowed us with sympathetic utterances and we forgave them, but, say, who said Cigars?