

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

Tomorrow (the second Sunday in May) is known as "Mothers Day". Do you know what that means? It just means that you have got to write to her. "Obey that impulse" and get started at once.

Death stood near the hour she bore you,
 Agony was hers to know,
 Yet she bravely faced it for you,
 Smiling in her time of woe;
 Down the years how oft you've tried her,
 Often selfish, heedless, blind,
 Yet with love alone to guide her
 She was never once unkind.
 Tender, patient, brave, devoted,
 This is always mother's way.
 Could her weight in gold be quoted
 As you think of her today?
 (Quoted from Edgar Guest's—"Mother".)

You can (and may) have a dozen sweethearts,
 You may (if you are foolish) have two or more wives,
 You may (if you are fortunate) have several sisters,
 But you only had one mother. So write home to her.

Our fair correspondent, Miss Felicia Charming has recently sent us a letter, asking what has become of our kind and courteous Editor, as she has not had the pleasure of seeing him during the past few weeks. Coupled with this query, was a request for the identity of the authors of the "Alice in Wonderland" section, and the "Nuts and Rations" column.

We regret that it is impossible to print the letter in its entirety, owing to the fact that it contains certain flattering remarks about various members of the staff, which, if published, would result in their becoming so puffed up with pride, that they would immediately demand an advance in salary.

However, in answer to our charming Felicia,—(pardon me) Felicia Charming,—we would like to say, that our Editor is taking a vacation (which he has undoubtedly earned), in that old and picturesque city of Quebec, where he has been,—according to well authenticated reports,—enjoying a reputation for good humor and gentleness equal, (if not surpassed), by that which he enjoyed here.

In respect to the identity of our co-conspirator, who so worthily contributes to the Ships and Shoes and Sealing Wax department, it was our privilege and pleasure to meet him recently upon his return from an interview with the Bolsheviki of another part of this province, where he had distinguished himself by conspicuous bravery. (We had nearly written extinguished). He was looking remarkably well, and as youthful and debonair as ever,—full to the brim with wonderful experience and adventure, and eager to seek fresh fields and pastures new, wherein to add more laurels to his fame. He was then enroute for ——— (deleted by Censor), where we have no doubt he will maintain that high standard of chivalry, which is characteristic of him.

When you're feeling blue and downcast,
 'Cause the home folk didn't write,
 And you're wondering all the day time,
 And you dream o' them at night;
 Just remember this old saying,
 And your hopes will soon survive,
 "Bad news always travels quickest,"
 So be sure they're all alive.

When your best girl doesn't answer,
 'Cause you've had a little tiff;
 If she only knew your heart ache,
 (Ah! that mischief making "if")
 She'd be sure to make you happy,
 And her constancy to prove,
 But take heart and this remember,—
 "True love never did run smooth."



The fine, rich flavor and lasting qualities of

"STAG"

have made this famous chewing tobacco a prime favorite all over Canada.

It satisfies because the natural flavor of the tobacco is in it.

OF COURSE YOU'LL WANT WALKING-OUT BOOTS

— Slater's Best usually cost \$8.00, **\$7.00**
 but we are satisfied to sell them for
 Some class to 'em, too! SHE will think so, also!

SURE-CURE - HOSPITAL	Soft Shoes and Slippers
FOR OLD SHOES.	To Wear in Barracks
Bring yours in, and we'll	Good Trunks and Valises
fix 'em while you wait.	Fine Shoe Polish and Paste

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St., Below the bridge

Come in and say "Hello". We are good folks, and think you are, too!

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES AND FRUIT GO TO

SIMPSON'S

MOIR'S BEST CHOCOLATES

Agent for Chas. Gurd's Goods and Laurentian Spring Water.

W. R. SIMPSON, Richelieu Street, ST. JOHNS, QUE.

When your room mates start a boasting,
 Of the things that they can do,
 And you know they're only trying,
 Just to "shoot the bull" at you.
 Let 'em shoot off all their hot air,
 And remember if you can,
 That "the least said soonest mended",
 Is by far the wisest plan.

—PAT.

WHEN IN MONTREAL be sure to call at
 190 Peel Street.

above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,

Chapman's Bookstore

We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.