

make a start upon this item, and the committee hope to stage it at some future date.

It has been decided to devote 50% of the Post Office War Fund to the Canadian Patriotic Fund each month. In the case of our members this will amount to approximately \$100 per month.

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Nutt. The boys in the City Sorting Branch observed that Dick was wearing a large-sized smile, and, on enquiring the reason, they learned that a young Nutt had arrived. It's a daughter.

This association extends its heartiest sympathy to Mr. L. L. Creagh, clerk in charge of the Registration Department, on the loss sustained by him in the death of his mother.

One of the members of our Journal Committee recently essayed the great venture, so we wish Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs long life and happiness. When you get quite settled down in your new abode, we wouldn't mind having that little article for the Journal. Any time, Bill; thank you.

#### WHAT NON-MEMBERS SHOULD KNOW.

That those who are not with us must necessarily be considered against us.

That all advantages obtained by this association are shared by non-members alike.

That the correspondence in obtaining justice and benefits from the Department entails the outlay of money.

That associationalists have to pay your share as well as their own.

That if you consider you have sound reasons for not joining our organization you can always find a member ready to debate the question with you.

That we have always treated the outsider fairly and without discrimination.

That this association admits that it is far from perfect.

That you may be able to help us get nearer that ideal.

That the members are anxious for your moral and financial support.

That all branches are putting on some jolly good evenings these days.

That you should be fraternal and be amongst your fellow workers on these occasions.

That your fellow men, the higher officials and the Department, think no less of a man for organizing for the protection of his own interests.

That it would be just as well to think over these things and then see the Secretary.

The General Secretary recently asked the Department to furnish, either directly to the association or else through the order books of the post offices, all information regarding clerks requiring leave for active service, etc. The following reply has been received:

Ottawa, Feby. 26, 1916.

Dear Sir,—

Your letter of the 28th ultimo in reference to the future policy of the Department in regard to Post Office employees enlisting for active service has been received, and I beg to say in reply that when the war began Post Office employees who made application for leave to go on active service, where the leave applied for could be recommended, were given full pay in addition to their military pay. However, in November, 1915, these regulations were amended so that now our employees who enlist are only given their salary minus the amount of military pay, provided they were permanently in the Service when the war began. Temporary men in the Service are not granted leave with pay.

As regards your enquiry as to the amount of military pay deducted, I may say that it depends on the man's rank. If he is a private, a private's pay is deducted; if an officer, an officer's pay.

Sincerely Yours,

R. M. COULTER,  
Deputy P. M. G.

J. W. GREEN, Esq.,  
Secretary, Postal Clerks, Assn.,  
Winnipeg, Man.

#### A POSTMASTER IN A HURRY.

We will a round, unvarnished tale deliver concerning that extraordinary happening out on the Arborg branch of the C.P.R. in the cold, gray dawn of last Thursday morning.

The train had started from Arborg, at the end of the line, at 5.35 a.m., in exact compliance with the time table, on its journey to Winnipeg, seventy-seven miles away. One of the first stops it makes, before it has travelled ten miles from Arborg, is at a place which bears the name of a famous painter, beginning with R. Most the place names out there are foreign; and most of the people are of foreign origin, including the postmaster at R—.

The train had just left R— when the passengers in the last car, including L.H.M. of Winnipeg, were startled to hear the rear door thrown open and to see a figure in white race through the car, carrying