

blightly, Harold Rourke has been in England several months with throat trouble. A curious coincidence occurs here. Both he and his chum are troubled the same way, and for a time, were in hospital together and were known as the "Whispering Twins." Billy Fulford 'got his' just previous to Vimy Ridge and asked us to send, not consolation, but congratulation. He has been in the trenches for several months and wanted a rest and that appeared to be his only way out. If he never sees the front again, we can rest assured that he did "his bit" while there. Some few days ago, the office received a shock when word came "killed in action" in reference to one of our members, Pte. E. F. Goodman. This is the first death that has occurred among our members at the front, and our sympathies go out to Mrs. Goodman and her two children. The first week in January Mr. Colquhoun enlisted in the artillery corps, and, a few weeks ago, he went overseas. Our good wishes go with him. We have also lost Mr. J. O. Rigg, who has resigned in order to return East to his parents. "Dick" is more than anxious about his increase in salary owing to the fact that he has recently been presented with a son. Congratulations to both Mr. and Mrs. Weston. At our last meeting Mr. A. A. Bott was elected as delegate to represent this office at the forthcoming convention.

Saskatoon.

We have another of our boys back with us, F. D. Stewart, who went overseas early in 1915, thence to France, later over "the top," and was severely wounded. His convalescence has been a slow process. We are happy to say, however, that but for a limp he looks the same old "Fred." Our sympathies are heartily extended to our President and his wife in their sad bereavement. First their little child, and immediately afterward the news of Mrs. Rossen's brother being killed in France. The despatch staff have given yet another to the cause. J. Scott has thrown in his lot with the A.S.C. Jim, by the way, has tried several times to enlist and has undergone two operations to get fit. Good health, good luck and a safe return, Jim. You've earned it.

Edmonton.

By fair means and foul, by ways "that are dark and tricks that are vain," by dragging from the high-ways and wrenching from the hedges, we succeeded in mustering a goodly crowd on the evening of Wednesday, the 23rd, for the purpose of electing a delegate to represent us at the forthcoming convention at Winnipeg. The choice fell on our worthy Vice-President, Mr. J. Horswell, and it was an all-round

excellent one. If he is precluded from attending we have our President, Mr. Duckworth, up our sleeve (figuratively speaking), and so to lapse into "good United States," we should manifest concern.

The keen attention of the married members of the staff is centered at present on chicken raising, a somewhat woolly and fluffy proposition. Our days for such a pastime are, alas, over, for as we hover on the midsummer of our life, we have like the Apostle Paul, put away childish things. Still we envy somebody, but refuse to name him.

It is a genuine relief to be in the position of having no casualties to record, and personally we wish to record no more. We are not alone in this; we believe it to be shared by all.

We note in the last issue that your Saskatoon scribe waxes historical on topic of "whitewashed holes." It reminds us of our former jabs at history, Oliver Cromwell's connection with the Wars of the Roses, and all that old Anglo-Saxon chronicle.

The word bonus is becoming a perfect obsession. With the aid of a miserable person called Abbott, we declined it at school and thought we had lost it; but, no, we daily rise up and call it blessed or else hold a solemn commination service over it, and the more it obtrudes itself the more "demned elusive" it becomes.

It is with regret and distinct sense of loss that we have to record another fatality amongst our members serving overseas. Pte. A. R. Tinsley, late of the Gen. Delivery Dept. (popularly known as Reg. to scores of friends), laid down his life for King and country on Vimy Ridge, at the beginning of the month. He was with the 138th Batt., and left Edmonton with that unit last summer.

He will be greatly missed not only by the boys in the office, but also by the general public with whom he came into contact with so often. Five of our most active members have now made the supreme sacrifice, a glorious but sadly pathetic record.

All these circumstances being into account, we do not feel a particularly light-some vein this month.

We are somewhat disappointed at not having had the opportunity of scanning the Patriotic Fund sub. list for May, but after all for this time it may prove an un-mixed blessing, as our Roll of Dishonor would appear to be assuming unenviable proportions, and to be forced to harp perpetually on this matter is both nauseating, and, we regret to observe, unproductive of results. Was it not the late Mr. Gladstone who once remarked of the "Parnellites," that it was best for them to be permitted to "stew in their own juice."