JOLLY JINGLES by BLACKIE DAW

THE REJECT.

"Talk about your luck, why say,—
I was born on a Friday, the thirteenth day,—
And bad luck just won't keep away
FROM YOURS TRULY."

"I've tried mighty hard to enlist, by Gee!
But as soon as the Doc. gets a look at me,
'Not a chance in a thousand to enlist,' says he,
FOR YOURS TRULY."

"Why, I'm a reject—my feet are flat;
They've turned me down three times for that;
They've told me so plain, I know where I'm at,
DOES YOURS TRULY."

"Teeth O.K. and eyesight good;
Heart and lungs the test have stood;
But feet as flat as a bow-legged Druid,—
THAT'S YOURS TRULY."

"So I am going to cross the sea
To work in a muntion fac-tor-y;
Come, ye rejects, and crush Germany
WITH YOURS TRULY."

"But if you're fit it's up to you
To fight for your country, and family, too;
If the Germans should win you know what they'd do
TO YOU AND YOURS TRULY."

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND PERSONALS.

There are quite a number of Ottawa civil servants, their wives and families, summering among the north shore of this beautiful isle, inhaling the saline breezes from the Gulf St. Lawrence, and enjoying the energizing surf bathing, as well as satisfying their appetites on the new island potato, the fresh mackerel and the cod, not to speak of the famous island cheese

and gilt-edged butter, strawberries (wild), and cream, and otherwise.

Among the numerous visitors are: Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Grant, of the Transcontinental; Sir Louis and Lady Davies; Mrs. Tom Davies (Topographical) and children, Edmonton; Mr. and Mrs. P. D. McDonald, Finance; Dr. Montizambert, Agriculture; Miss Tena Inman; Ensign L. H. Smith and Mrs. Smith, Militia; J. C. McDonald, Interior; Mr. J. Burns, Finance; Mr. J. A. McDonald, Interior; Mrs. McDonald, Auditor-General's.