

with Billy Boyghner standing in the palms of his hands and then getting down again, and lying with his head on one chair and his feet on another and making his abdomen rigid enough for as many of the soldiers as there was room for from his head to his feet to stand on. The last item on the programme and the one that proved about the most interesting was a recruiting rally.

Mrs. Laub a returned nurse gave us a good account of her experiences at the front and then made a very stirring appeal for more men using some extremely foolish arguments in favor of them leaving things here to go to a financial smash up and enlist to save Canada from the ravages of the Huns. Of course it sounds all right, but it would sound much better if they ^{would} mix up reasons with sentiment. Major Jones from Simcoe then spoke and said he was going to ask Mrs. Laub to get them twenty five men to-night, so she started by telling them she would knit a pair of socks for every man who enlisted to-night and said "Now who'll come up here?" In a very short time there were about fifteen men on the stage, but a strange feature of it was that with the exception of George Halden and another Paton fellow, no one seemed to know any of them so it looked

as if there had been a little trouble taken beforehand to prepare the act. The soldiers went all through the hall trying to induce us, "softer first, some guard civilians" the fellows asked me if I wouldn't don a uniform and I told him I wanted to be sure there would be some fighting before I enlisted, as that is what they all say now that these fellows will never get over there before peace is made. Dick + Jess were up in the gallery and Frank said some drunken hum of a soldier was up there, launching a terrible volley of abuse on poor old Dick, calling him a coward and saying he couldn't go because his girl wouldn't let him. Dick of course couldn't do anything up there but I guess he felt like doing him up. Dick and I would both have gone two or three months ago and were eager to if Dad had just said the word, but as he was so dead against it and as we were by no means a drag on the country and in fact we were just a little doubt full whether we weren't doing as much good at home as in the trenches, we didn't feel it our duty to go. and now, when things are beginning to look as if the German's strength was failing and the end of the war in sight, the idea of weakening Canada's already sickly financial condition by enlisting and drum around for