

To the H.M.C.
Dear Members:

I wish to send my very sincere thanks for the cigarettes I received yesterday. They were appreciated very much, and such a treat to get the Canadian Kind again.

Yours truly, Sgt. D. Leask, R.C.A.F.

We received the above note from Don Leask the day after he was reported missing.

The following letter was received by a lovelorn gunner of A-1.

Can't Remember
The Date

Dear Archibald:

I sat down with my pen to type you a letter. Please pardon the pencil. I don't live where I used to live as I moved to where I am now. When you come to see me ask anyone where I live as nobody knows. I am sorry we are so far together, I wish we were closer apart.

Aunt Black died and is doing nicely. I hope you are the same. My cousin has the mumps and is having a swelled time. She is at death's door and the doctor is trying to pull her through.

We are having more weather this year than we did last year. I sent your coat by express and I cut the buttons off to make it lighter. If you want them they are in the pocket.

I started for Petawawa to see you. I saw on the sign which said, "This will take you to Petawawa." I got on it and sat there for two hours and the damn thing didn't move an inch.

In case you don't get this letter let me know and I will mail it.

In this letter there is a picture of me, in case you lose it, I took it out. I hope you like it.

I forgot to enclose the money I owe you, as I had sealed the envelope before I remembered.

Yours for never and never,

Mairsi Doats.

An Open Letter To The Editor

Dear Ed:

With astonishment, nay, even with indignation we read in the April issue of Hi-Lites of a Horton Crow-bar lying down. We deny this, and make protest. Surely what Mr. Chapman saw, was that poor old crow-bar fainting from fatigue after a hard day, or wilting from the shock of a new tax.

Never would a so well trained crow-bar lie down at the sound of the whistle, but rather, filled with a new energy, it would be more likely to galvanize into action, grab its dinner pail, and sprint for the clock.

The Boys

THE PLEASURE WAS OURS!

Mr. Editor:

On behalf of the shop employees, we take this opportunity to thank the girls of the office staff who visited us during the recent bond campaign. We wish to express our appreciation for their smiles and courtesies. Their bright presence made our shop a happier place to work in. We hope to see them again, and want to pay tribute to everyone of these gay, smiling girls whose efforts were so well rewarded.

The very high average of sales, sold in the recent 6th Victory Loan Drive will be difficult to beat.

- - Men of the Shop