



DATE OF REGISTRATION		CANADA REGISTRATION BOARD		SERIES NUMBER	
1918		CARD FOR FEMALES		TO BE FILLED IN BY DEPUTY REGISTRAR	
1. Name in full (surname last)?					
2. Age?					
3. Address (permanent)?					
4. Nationality?	can you speak English?	French?	12. State length of experience, if any, in:	Years	13. Can you
5. British subject?	by birth?	naturalization?	(a) General farming.		(a) Drive a tractor?
6. Are you single?	married?	widow?	(b) Truck farming.		(b) Drive a motor car?
7. How many children or wards under 16?	Will these children be recorded by another registrant?		(c) Fruit farming.		(c) Drive a horse?
8. Do your health and home ties permit you, if required, to give full-time paid work?			(d) Poultry farming.		(d) Harness a horse?
(Registrants answering "NO" here, need not answer any of the following questions: if answering "YES" or, if in doubt, should fill up rest of card. All must sign affirmation.)				(e) Dairy farming.	(e) Do plain cooking?
9. Do your circumstances permit you to live away from home?					
10. What is your present main occupation?					
(a) If in business as employer, state number of employees.					
(b) If an employee, state name, business and address of employer.					
(c) If full-time voluntary worker, state name of Society served.					
11. State particulars of each, if you have					
(a) Trade or profession?					
(b) Degree, diploma or certificate?					
(c) Special training?					
I affirm that I have verified the above answers and that they are true.					
Signature of Registrant.					

Procedure of Registration

On June 22nd every person residing in Canada, male or female, British or alien, of sixteen years or over, must attend one of the registration booths located in his or her district, and there observe the procedure explained below.

Where to Register

Every person required to register has the privilege of registering at any of the public places provided for that purpose. The location of all such places will be specified in proclamations posted conspicuously.

In Cities and Towns, many of these places will be open for registration purposes prior to Registration day. Where such arrangements are made, the local papers will supply full information.

Large industrial and business concerns are being asked to provide facilities for registering their employees. Where they do so business will not be interfered with, and employees will suffer no loss of time.

While all are compelled to register on Registration Day, it is not contemplated by the Government to force the sick, feeble and aged to turn out. If such persons will notify the Registrar prior to June 22nd of their inability to attend at a place of registration, an effort will be made to register them at home, provided the request is reasonable and justified.

Remember the Day—June 22nd—Remember the Hours—7 a.m. to 10 p.m. Register early and get your Certificate for your own protection.

Issued by authority of
Canada Registration Board

How to Register

The procedure of registration is simple. The questions upon the registration card can be answered very easily, but they must be answered truthfully and fully.

The card shown in the illustration is a facsimile of the registration card for females. An advertisement showing the card for males appears in another paper.

Study the questions carefully so that you will be able to answer them promptly when registering. If you have any special qualification, or feel that your services would be more beneficial to the country in some other line of work, say so.

LOVE LETTERS OF A ROOKIE MAKE INTERESTING READING

"Private Bill" In Letters "Der Mable" Gives His Impression of the War Game-- Does Not Like the Sergeant, But Appreciates the Captain--Thinks the Artillery Horses Have the Softest Time of It.

(Marguerite Mooers-Marshall in the Minneapolis Tribune.)

They call it the funniest war book—"Dere Mable—Love Letters of a Rookie"—and I have not read one which I think will make more people laugh harder. "Dere Mable" is written by Lieutenant Edward Streeter of Camp Wadsworth and the 27th New York division, and the drawings of the rookie and his adventures "over there" are done by private William G. Breck ("Bill Breck") also of the 27th New York.

The book is a collection of the cockiest, most unmitigated American letters from "Private Bill" to "Mable," the girl at home.

Is Happy Average

"Private Bill" is the happy average of the selective service men—the snubnosed, matter of fact, self-important American youth who has a healthy love for baseball games, the movies, food, who doesn't exactly hate himself, who is the young United States version of the Poilu. It is the unconsciously childlike quality of him which makes one smile tolerantly, even at the two worst things about him—his spelling and his self-satisfaction. It is through him and his like going to France by the thousand and ten thousand, that America is going to do her part in winning the war; why should safe, leisurely people at home expect of doughboy thrills, ideals, flagwaving.

Bill Is Democratic

"Private Bill" is a democratic soul. Anybody who knows him isn't going to worry about our new army's fastening upon us a system of ironbound castes. "Private Bill" don't like any sargent, but has the friendliest feeling for his captain. He explains that to "Mable" in his first letter, describing the task of pitching tents in the cantonment to which he has been sent.

"Honest, Mable," he sighs, "if I'd put in the work I done last week on the Panama canal it would have been workin' long before it was. Of course there was a lot of fellows there with me, but it seemed like all they did was to stand around and hand me shovels when I wore em out.

Sherman is Right

"The captain apprehesitates me though. The other day he watched me work awhile and then he says 'Smith,'

He calls me Smith now. We got very friendly since I been nice to him. I noticed none of the other fellows had much to say to him. I felt kind of sorry for him. He's a human bean even if he is a captin Mable. So every time I saw him I used to stop and talk to him. Democratic. That's me all over, Mable. 'Smith,' he says, "if they was all like you round here war would be hell, no joke." By which he meant that we would make it hot for the boshes."

"We have been here now three weeks," the next letter begins. "As far as I am concerned I am all ready to go."

Set Good Example

"I told the captin I was ready any time. He said yes, but that wed have to wait for the slow ones cause they was all goin together. I says was I to go out to drill with the rest. He said yes more for the example than anything else. It's kind of maddening to be hanging round here when I might be over there helpin the Sammies put a stop to this thing.

"In the mean time, I been doin guard duty. Seems like I been doin it every night but I know what there up against and I don't say nothin. Its very tecknickie. For instance you walk a post but their ain't no post. An you mount guard but you don't really mount nothin. And you turn out the guard but you don't really turn them out. They come out themselves.

Mable Versus Feet

"Just the other night I was walkin along thinkin of you Mable and my feet which was hurtin. It made me awful lonesome. An officer come up and he says why don't you draw your pistol when you here someone comin. And I says I don't wait till the sheep is stole, I drew it this afternoon from the suply sargent. An I showed it to him tucked inside my shirt where no one could get it away from me without some tussel you bet Mable.

"But it seems that you got to keep on drawin it all the time. Then later I hear footsteps. I was expecting the relief so I was right on the job. An a man come up and I poked my pistol right in his face and says Halt. Who goes there? An he says officer of the day. An bein disappointed as who wouldn't be I says Oh hell. I thought

PALPITATION OF THE HEART AND NERVE TROUBLES WERE CURED BY Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

When the heart begins to beat irregularly or 'intermittently,' palpitate and throb, skip beats, beat fast for a time, then so slow as to seer almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm and the least excitement or exertion seems to affect it.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable through this unnatural action of the heart.

To all sufferers from heart troubles we would advise the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which by their action in strengthening the heart and regulating the beat, remove all the distressing conditions, and impart vigor and vitality to the system.

Mrs. Thomas Davidson, of Mount Brydges, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer in the past with nerve troubles and palpitation of the heart. I tried several remedies, but without any good results. My son came in one day and advised me to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. After using one and a half boxes, I am fully recovered, and am in a perfect state of health, thanks to your valuable medicine."

Price 50c. a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

it was the relief. An he objected to that.

Horses de Combat

Bill is transferred to the artillery, where, he complains "the horses has the softest of anyone's. They don't even have to get up for breakfast in the morning. I don't care much for horses, the rookie adds darkly. "I think they feel the same way about me. Most of them are so big that the only thing there good for is the view of the camp you get when you climb up. They are what they call hors de combat in French."

For Bill is taking French lessons at the Y. M. C. A. "Mon croquette" he fondly addresses Mable at the beginning of one letter. He quickly explains. "That's not the kind with the evenin dress tooth pick top. A croquette is a French society woman."

He is made a corporal, then reduced again—owing of course, to the jealousy of his superiors. "The captins been watchin me rise and he didn't like it," Mable is told. "He knew I knew more than him as well as me. Always askin me questions. I'd always tell him cause I knew he had a wife and children in Jersey City an so I was sorry for them. Soft. That's me all over. But the other day when I was on guard he says, 'Corporal, what's the general orders?' an I says, 'Captin, if you don't know them now you never will and I would be doin no service to my country if I told you.' Cold but civil, Mable. You kno how I can be."

Fresh Air Feend

"This would be a good trainin camp for artik explorers," grouses another of the 'Love Letters of a Rookie.' 'I bet the fello that picks out the camps either owns a cold storage plant in civil life or else they do it by mail order.

"We got a guy that's a fresh air feend. Hes Scotch. Hes so close himself that he has to have lots of air or hed smother. Ivery nite he pulls up the side of the tent by his bed. No one likes fresh air in its place better than me, Mable, but when its as fresh as this air is, its place is outside.

"I think his skin is furlined. You can hear him smashin the ice in the pale with a hair brush outside. Then you can tell hes washing by the noise he makes like a busted steam pipe.

They Watch You Eat

"Then he comes smashin into the tent leaving the door open and wipes the ice off his face with somebody elses towel and says gosh thats great. I hate that kind of a fello."

"Why is it" Bill moans in another letter, "that no matter how fussy a fello was when he wore a vest as soon as soon as he begins to call a coat a blouse no thinks he knows whats what? Some womin sent our regiment the Baptist Review for three years back. That aint right, Mable. They give you candy that comes by the bale. Then they come round an watch you eat it. I bet if you walked into there place an watched them eat theyd raise an awful holler."

Hated Rival Downed

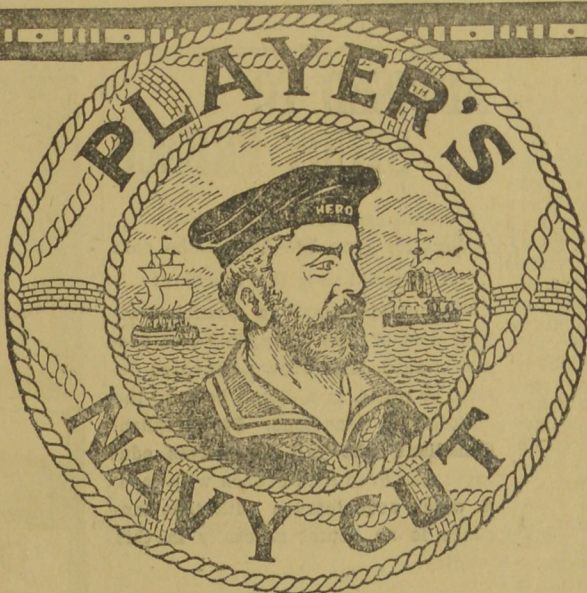
A hated rival one Broggins, nearly puts an end to the correspondence, but he is accounted for—how, it would not be fair to say—and in the telegram on the last page of "Dere Mable" many more letters. Let's hope so—and that Lieutenant Streeter transcribes them for the rest of us.

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, falling memory. Price 21 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mail 1 lb. plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CAN. (Solely, Black.)

Not Sick—Only Married

Mrs. Emma Graham came home Monday, having dismissed her school. She got married instead of being sick as reported.

15¢



PER PACKAGE

PLAYER'S
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES

BEAUTIFULLY COOL AND SWEET SMOKING