AND LASHINGS KNOTS

THANK GOD FOR OUR BELTS! ONLY AN ALLEGED CLASS.

(We have always maintained, that the "table d'hôte" of the Men's Mess at the E.T.D., is second to none among Military Establishments in Canada. The following "revelation" has definitely confirmed this opinion.)

- There is a dietitian, Who bosses in the witchen, In the Immigration Building at Quebec.
- She calculates our fare, Food values that are rare, For the Engineers and Tommies at Quebec.
- We've often paused and thought, That she's cancelled off a naught In her figures for the missing in Quebec.
- We form up in a line, Go in one at a time, At our mess room in this building in Quebec.
- There's something she puts in, The food, that keeps us thin, Number nines are never needed in Quebec.
- In our belts we take a hole, They'd go round a decent pole, Since we dieted ourselves in Old Quebec.

OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

-0-

Get a copy of "Knots and Lashings" to send to the folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to get it. The postage is one cent.

OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE E.T.D., C.O.R. AND W.O.R.-SHUN!!

The Ladies of the Methodist Church will hold a PIE SOCIAL on Thursday evening, April 18th, in Victoria Hall (next door to Methodist Church). The very modest sum of fifteen cents will be charged by way of admission.

ALL UP! THE PIE EATERS!! Remember the date-April 18th.

-0-

The 'old soldier' had finished relating his experiences with Roberts, Kitchener, and French, and started to leave the canteen; but checking himself he turned to the counter saying, "I want something to clean my buttons! No! not polish; one of those brass I don't know what you call it !'' a lot of sand.

Owing to the fact that the heterogeneous agglomeration of ill assorted and alleged humanity comprising Class 36, are unable to speak for themselves, our office boy submits the following for their edification.

Boy Scouts Primer .- Dedicated to Class 36.

- A—is Attention at which you must stand
- When members of Class 35 are at hand.
- B-stands for Blakey and Batten, those two,
 - Resplendent in leggings and uniforms new.
- C-stands for compliments paid to your senior,
 - Omit these and you commit gross misdemeanor.
- D-is your duty, be sure that you do it.
 - If ever you fail, you be sure you'll rue it.
- E-(Can you guess this?) stands for equitation
 - Where C.S.M. Sims will ignore your high station.
- F—are the faux pas which daily you make,
 - So try hard to profit by every bad break.
- G-stands for Glory and Goodness, young man,
- Emulate Class 35 if you can. H-is the Horrible break that you
 - made, In standing before 35 on
- parade. I-is the innocent way in which
 - you Parade, all unbuttoned, your
- overcoats new. J-is for jail where you all ought
 - to be Instead of adorning the gallant
 - C.E.
- K-are knots Sergeant Bell make you tie,
 - If you can't make a thumb knot, continue to try.
- L--is for Leggs, he's the beautiful blonde.
 - Tho' not much at riding, of ladies he's fond.
- M-is for Moulton, Mackay and McColl,
 - Altho' they don't look it, they're good soldiers all.
- N—is for nerve which they all have aplenty
 - Some even salute with their left hand the sentry.
 - (Watts his name?) (To be continued next week.)

The road to success is slippery things there, with the slot in it. and he who travels thereon needs

THE "C.E.'s" AT OUEBEC.

(The following extracts are from a letter received some days ago from a "heilan' chiel", at present on duty in Quebec. Although the letter was written some days ago, the contents are still of interest as substantiating what we knew would be the case,—that the boys from St. Johns would be a credit to their Corps.)

Circumstances do not permit the publication of even the most general information regarding the part the Canadian Engineers' Quebec detachment has played in recent distrubances in Quebec. The newspapers have, of course, given some prominence to the sapper contingent, but they could add quite a lot without overstepping the mark. The boys are just splendid and are as eager to put in a long dreary cold night of waiting and watching, on sentry go or patrol, as men can be expected to be. They have carried out every duty imposed upon them to date with credit to themselves and their Corps.

Even the men just recently joined, have shown that they are eager to do all in their power to act as well as trained soldiers.

Everyone is keen to get into the fray, knowing full well that those creating the disturbance are of the "bum" class of which Quebec would well be ridded.

Yes, we've been in the front line, we've done some shooting and we've done every duty as becomes soldiers. These hooligans had better quit right now if they value their lives. The military situation is well in hand, and even organised as the mob is believed to be, they can do no more damage than keep a few honest-to-God soldiers out of their beds.

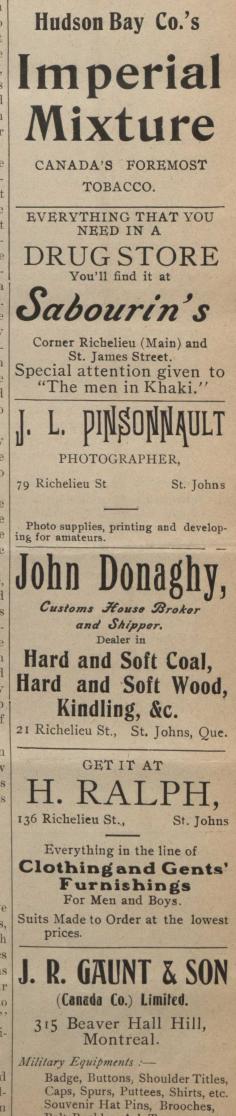
Our quarters in the Immigration Building are excellent, and, in view of the rushed conditions at times on hurry-up calls, the feeding is fairly good.

NOTES.

The Badge of Mercy.

In the front line at Quebec we noticed many military doctors, mainly of French persuasion, with a piece of bandages about 12 inches wide with a cross as large as was possible on their arms, whereas our doctor (Capt. Wilkinson) was to be distinguished by a "wolloper" hanging to his belt. Truly a merciful institution.

Say Sergeants McIntyre and Barr-we have one or two casualties and only Captain Wilkinson on the job.



Belt Buckles, Ash Trays, etc.

Smoke