



A Weekly Newspaper, sanctioned by the Officer Commanding, and published by and for the Men of the E. T. D., St. Johns, Quebec, Canada.

Vol. 1, No. 39.

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy

MOUNTAINEERING IN ST. JOHN'S ALPS

(Continued.)

The reader will remember how in a previous issue a description of the early stages of the attempt to scale the heights of Mount Johnson was vividly presented and will recollect that an attempt to encircle the mountain had to be abandoned on account of darkness.

At daybreak the following morning I ordered a resumption of the journey but was dissuaded by the combined efforts of the guides and a blister on one of my toes which had to be attended to.

While my foot was being dressed I wrote a long account of the previous days happenings for immediate despatch to St. Johns, so that relief parties might be preparing even then to come to our rescue.

I said nothing of my uneasiness and in spite of the pain caused by the blister, presented a bold front; and to this day I am prepared to swear that my personal fortitude on this occasion was the sole means of keeping the party, in my care, in a sufficiently optimistic frame of mind.

Breakfast was prepared and eaten and a start was made at 9.15 with a cloudy sky, cool breeze, and light hearts in contradistinction to the packs the others were carrying.

Before starting however, the commander of Base Company demanded a muster parade as he felt sure some of his men had been transferred to Casualty Company in his absence. I was firm, and

Baker whom I took into my confidence on this important matter assisted me wonderfully by assuring the commander that the transfers if made were not legal tender unless published in orders at the end of the week and as this was only Wednesday we hoped to be back in St. Johns in time to prevent such foul motives going into effect.

My thoughtfulness in providing a goodly supply of paragoric brought me reward at this stage. Before moving off each of the party was issued with a ration of this potent and beneficent drug. The only thing I regretted was I should have issued it the night previous as its charms are supposed to be those of sleep provocation.

It was high noon before my object was attained, that is to say the lead of the column was now immediately behind the rear. I was satisfied by now that the top of the mountain must be inside the cordon we had drawn around it, but it was not until dusk that Captain Fellows remarked that we were continually passing over the same ground and getting no nearer the summit. It was, alas too true. We were not making headway. I halted the column and although the slope at this point was fully 15 degrees I ordered an attempt to be made to scale it and Sergeant Bell was called upon to get out the hook ladders. After locating these ladders one was fixed and Baker, who persisted in his ap-

"TRIXIE"



Inoculation Parade on Board. No wonder they all rush to get the shot. Several of the Officers have been seen to take a chance without a Medical History Sheet. Can we blame them!

—“Draft 74 en route.”

We would respectfully ask that, in making purchases, you “patronize those who patronize us.”