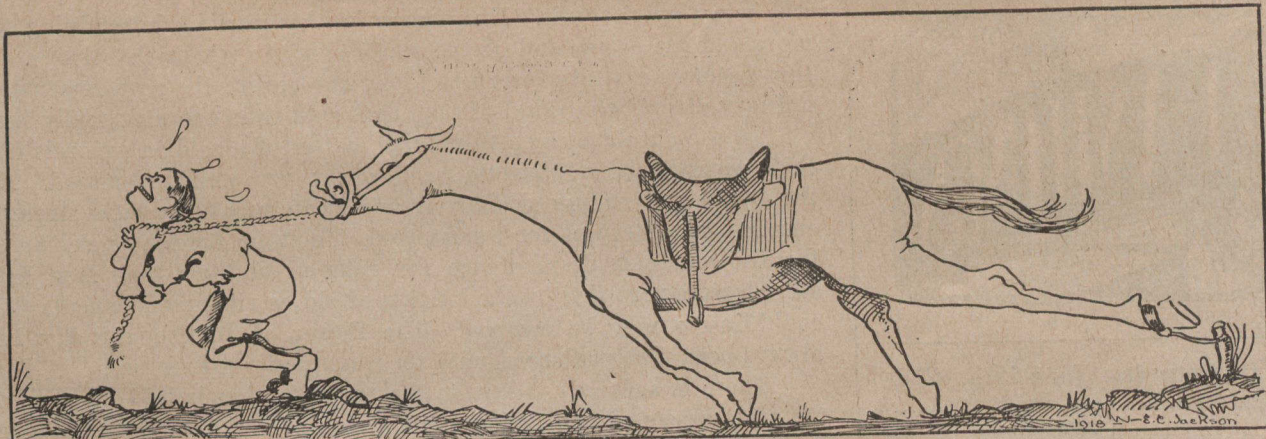


HEAVE HO! MY LADS! HEAVE HO!



The day was warm. Manoeuvres, the most exacting, had been carried out in a painstaking,—if at times original,—manner. So, acting under instructions from the "Man Higher Up", one of the Corps d'Elite had moored his "Hors de Combat", or charger, fore and aft.

Suddenly the command, "Prepare to mount", rang out on the still air. Lieut. Lockhart sprang to his feet, cast off the bow lines, and heaved with a will on the bridle. The good leather strained, the war horse stretched a bit, but still remained fast. Our \$10,000 Special Artist happened to be passing and dashed off the above sketch. As for the victim of this outrage, he is now classed Category "E".

We would remind Lieut. L... of the sound advise of Irving Cobb,—"When going out in a motor boat, it is better to cast off first. This is considered preferable to taking the dock along with you."

WELCOME TO MAJOR, THE REV. J. E. WARD.

This week the Depot welcomes upon its strength, the Padre who has lately been appointed Senior Chaplain, Military District No. 4.

Major the Rev. J. E. Ward, is one of that growing list of Canadians-born who have made their homes on both sides the water. He holds the useful distinction of having been five years as cowboy in Alberta, and through many wanderings, having at last ended a peace time effort as an M.A. with Honours at Oxford University.

Ordained by the present Bishop of London in St. Paul's Cathedral, the war found him in Switzerland and later in Paris in the days preceding the battle of the Marne. He received his commission as Chaplain in the Imperial Forces early in 1915, and went to France with the 75th Brigade. In December of that year he was wounded, but continued to serve until December last, when he received his discharge, and for the intervening months, took charge of Trinity Church, Montreal. The Padre evidently couldn't stay out of it and has taken up a commission again in the hope of another round in France. On behalf of the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the E. T. D., "Knots and Lashings" extends to Major Ward a sincere and hearty welcome.

VALE, VALE AND AGAIN VALE.

(The following unsigned contribution, has been received from one of the junior officers who left with Draft 56. We believe that his remarks will find an echo in the hearts of all who have enjoyed the

privilege of passing through the E. T. D.)

On the eve of departure from the Engineer Training Depot, the writer feels compelled to say just a word with reference to his all too short stay at St. Johns.

Coming to the Depot just five weeks ago, absolutely untutored as regards matters military, the writer's mind was entirely "open", and particularly susceptible, to "first impressions". And there were many first impressions.

Prior to coming to St. Johns, the writer had occupied a position of some responsibility with a large mining corporation,—a Corporation that was run on strictly business lines and with an organization fully developed. Efficiency had been our watchword; punctuality our slogan. Consequently he was prepared to view his new environment with a somewhat critical eye.

First impressions were rather bewildering and the writer "discovered" many things which were not according to his preconceived ideas. But that was only for a very short time. Then he began to realize what successful handling of a large body of men really involved.

With a mind, at first bordering on bewilderment, his eye came to grasp not only the details but the harmonious working of a large Depot as a whole. From a state of bewilderment, it soon became a real pleasure to observe the smoothly running organization. With what promptness, celerity and absence of any confusion, parades fell in. A bugle call, a few sharp words of command, a short interval, and 3000 men had been fed. Again a bugle call, a few more words of command, and the 3000 men were carrying on with their routine training. Again a bugle call, and quiet reigned supreme over an orderly barracks, where the 3000

men were resting from the work of the day.

It may be permissible to add just a word, more specifically regarding the treatment accorded the men attached to the officer's classes. And at first, of course, we particularly felt the restraint which a somewhat strict discipline imposed. But the feeling of restraint soon passed, as we felt ourselves becoming an intimate coordinate part of a smooth running piece of machinery.

To our course of training,—necessarily much curtailed through exigencies of time available,—we owe much, particularly to the efficient instruction of Major Milne, Capt. Powell, Capt. Fellows and the various N.C.O. and instructors. But most of all, do we feel that the personal influence and example of Col. Melville has been of real value to us. In him we had the embodiment of the practical soldier, the man of affairs and the senior officer during moments of relaxation, all combined. We feel that the example set by Col. Melville during our all too short stay at the E.T.D., will prove of lasting and practical value to us all.

To Col. Melville and his staff, the writer wishes to express his thanks for efficient instruction, gentlemanly treatment and a thoroughly pleasant stay in St. Johns.

✓ "One of Draft 56".

THE EDITORIAL.

We desire to draw the attention of every officer, N.C.O., and Sapper in the Depot, to the Editorial on "Morals and Militarism", which will be found on page 4. We would respectfully ask that our readers carefully consider this presentation of a great and practical aspect of conditions arising from the World War.

Thuotoscope Richelieu St.

SATURDAY

Mildred Manning and Wallace MacDonald in

Marriage Speculation.

SUNDAY and MONDAY

Madam Petrova in

"The Light Within"

This is real life feature.

Special attractions for June 21st and 22nd

"Over The Top"

This feature was at the Princess Theatre, Montreal, for 11 weeks

2 -- Shows Daily -- 2

At 6.30 and 8.15 p.m.

Matinee—Sunday at 2.30

Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

L. C. LABERGE, Proprietor.

Best Accomodations.

Special Rate to Soldiers on Watch Repairing.

For Personal Use, or for Gifts, I have a splendid assortment of low and medium-priced articles.

COME AND LOOK OVER MY STOCK. WE ARE FRIENDLY HERE.

E. MESSIER,

83 Richelieu Street, - ST. JOHNS (Next to Pinsonnault the photographer)

Pugh Specialty Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of

PENNANTS, CUSHIONS, CREST SHIELDS, CALENDARS, etc.

Jobbers of

MILITARY SUPPLIES

Our lines are sold in your Canteen

33 to 42 Clifford Street, TORONTO