



Vol. 2. No. 9.

St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, December 28th, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy
\$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates
— On Request —

— STAFF —

EDITOR:—Capt. W. J. Gerrard

— Associates —

Assistant Editors:

Capt. J. H. Edgar

Corpl. Lucien Prairie,

Corpl. R. L. Elliott,

Advertising Manager

Sales Manager

1919.

The mad nightmare of the World War is over, and the New Year opens for all of us under happier conditions. The clash of arms has ceased, and in place of the din and crash of battle, a great silence broods over the land, that will shortly be broken not by the roar of guns and the noise of mighty hosts, contending in deadly conflict, but by the more peaceful noise of the mill and factory. Over the land for which contending armies struggled, the plowman will drive his team and plow, and bountiful mother earth with her recuperative forces will soon remove the bulk of the scars that disfigures her features. New towns and villages will rise in the devastated areas, where the householder can peacefully follow his labour and enjoy the fruit of his toil, because the grim terror of "Might is Right" is destroyed, but don't let us for one moment imagine that our enemies are utterly vanquished. They are now devising schemes to overcome the Allies in the commercial world. Their gigantic organising abilities will be brought fully into play, and the cog may not slip as it did in the military machine, thus upsetting their plans. Mother Nature soon forgets her wounds and scars. We cannot afford to forget. We must prevent the Germanic powers from organising in any direction, or for even a simple object. Craftiness and guile seems to be part and parcel of their mental makeup, and though their actions at times may appear to be perfectly innocent and the object they have in view apparently sincere, underlying all is their desire to overreach their opponents by any and every means. We must organise our industries, foster and encourage new ideas, enter as boldly into the fields of commercial enterprise, as we did into the Fields of Flanders.

The New Year has boundless opportunities awaiting us, don't let them knock at the door in vain. We must also organise labour on sane lines and sound principles, we must not permit the demagogue or the unscrupulous employer, to exploit the worker, the wealth of a country and its best asset, the number of healthy and contented men and women it contains. See to it that the conditions under which the workers live and move, and have their being, are the right conditions, because conditions of life suited our grandparents, it is not a sound argument, that they are suitable for to-day. Let us learn in the words of Lowell, that

New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth
They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth
As before us gleam the camp fires
We ourselves must voyagers be
Launch our kyacks and steer boldly
Through the desperate wintry sea
Nor attempt the future portal
With the past blood rusted key.

May 1919 bring great prosperity to our country and great joy to ourselves.

MAN.

Man comes into the world without his consent, and leaves against his will. During his stay on earth his time is spent in one continuous round of controversies and misunderstandings by the balance of his species. In his infancy he is an angel, in his boyhood he is a devil, in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up, in his duties he is a damn fool, if he raises a family he is a chump, if he raises a small check he is a thief, and then the law raises the devil with him. If he is a poor man, he is a poor manager and has no sense, if he is rich, he is dishonest but considered smart, if he is in politics you can't place him, he is an undesirable citizen; if he goes to church, he is a hypocrite; if he stays away from church, he is a sinner and damned; if he donates to foreign missions he does it for show, if he does not he is stingy and tight wad. When he first comes into the world everybody wants to kiss him, before he goes out they all want to kick him. If he dies young there was a future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age he is simply in the way and living to save funeral expenses. This life is a funny old highway but all like to travel it just the same.

A WORK OF ART.

We invite the attention of all readers of and subscribers to "Knots and Lashings" to the beautiful coloured photo of the Barracks at St. Johns and surroundings of Camp grounds, to the many hundreds who have passed through, it will be a delightful reminder of associations and friendships formed during the great war. We can recommend it as a work

of art of a very high standard, which can be obtained upon application to the Canteen at the Barracks, or direct to "Knots and Lashings". As only a limited number are on sale please secure your copy early. The size of the picture is 14" x 6", and the price is remarkably low, 75 cents per copy. Buy now.

Substantiation.

A young officer was being court-martialled on a charge of drunkenness. He was very angry, and stoutly denied the charge. He admitted that he had had a very good time, and was feeling decidedly happy on the night in question, but nothing further. He called for his batman to assist him in his defence.

The head of the court questioned the batman closely:

"When your master came in did you consider him absolutely sober?"

The batman answered up at once.

"I did, sir."

The judge considered for a moment.

"And what did he do when he came in?"

The private was quite clear on this point.

"When he came in he asked me to call him early."

"And did he give any reason for wanting to be called early?"

The private looked rather dubious here, and replied hesitatingly:

"He asked me to call him early, he said he was to be Queen of the May."

There was no need to proceed further with the evidence.

