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## LABOUR UNREST.

Throughout the world combinations of labor against employer are mainly for increase in wages. There is unquestionably a duty resting on the employer involving the payment of a fair wage for efficient service and of providing decent working conditions. It is a duty of vital importance and necessity for the maximum production of a country at war; but that duty does not however demand that the employer accede to every demand of labour as the price of industrial peace. Capital must be protected in order to be available and labour must be paid a sufficient wage to cope with the increased cost of living. Labour in Canada is not suffering to any great extent today and the leaders of organisations must remember that the sacrifice of the man who enlists should be the guiding factor when sacrifices by labour are considered. There is no justification for a strike in war time and labour can take it that the soldier looks upon these strikes as a curse to the country.

## FACE THE WIND!

Recently a lady asked a tramp,—“What determines your course when you are tramping on the roads?”

“Well,” he answered, “I always turn my back to the wind.”

There, boys, you have a true tramp motto, “Turn your back to the wind.” There you have the keynote of vagrancy, feebleness, and failure.

The motto of efficiency is,—“Face the wind”. Face your troubles. Face your difficulties. Face the things that are impossible. Face the things that are unfair. No good thing has ever been gained by the man who blows like a dry leaf down the lanes of life.

(“The Booster”).

## WHERE?

After looking through this number of “Knots and Lashings”, it may occur to you, as it will to hundreds of our readers, that Mr. Adney’s anticipated contribution is absent from this week’s issue. We wonder why! We looked forward with great expectancy to a sort of “retort brutal”, or something that would put that “Dot and Carry One” fellow in the place where he belongs. It is our loss, and a lamentable one indeed, that we were not able to publish

something from the strong pen of this great man! We can only exclaim,—“Adney! oh **where** is the Great Adney! We console ourselves in patience, awaiting news of the escape of that “sad sea bird”, and of subsequent events.

## CONGRATULATIONS.

Sgt. Batty, T.  
Sgt. Elliot, T.  
Cpl. May, W.  
Cpl. Marshall, J. H.  
2/Cpl. Cleland, P. R.

## CONGRATULATIONS.

## The Depot

joins, as one man,  
in wishing the

Heartiest of Congratulations

to

CAPT. D. G. ARMSTRONG, C.E.

## AN APPRECIATION!

Iberville, P.Q.

Major Milne,

E. T. D.,

St. John’s, P.Q.

Sir:—

Please find enclosed the sum of \$14.00 collected for the benefit of the Blue Cross. This is \$5.25 proceeds of the lawn-social given by the ladies of Iberville and \$8.75 from entertainments held at my home during the winter months.

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. James McRobb.

Hats off to the Ladies; may they continue the Good Work!

## A WORTHY PROPAGANDA!

Elsewhere in this issue is published a copy of the Poster obtained from the Rest Rooms of Capt. Simpson, C.A.D.C. Early this a.m., a trusty dozen, retainers, of “Knots and Lashings”, raided these splendidly appointed quarters, overcome all resistance, and in the absence of our genial and stalwart friend, snatched from the walls “the famous Poster”!

It has been very carefully guarded and we are indeed lucky to secure it, even in such a high-handed manner, for publication throughout the extensive field to which “Knots and Lashings” caters. It was the old case of “doing a little wrong that a great good might come thereof.”

We are quite sure that in future, at least, an armed guard will be placed in charge of all other posters used to decorate the walls of our Dental Offices!

Nevertheless, we are confident, that “Knots and Lashings” can devise some strategy, or otherwise, whereby another poster may be obtained in spite of the feeble resistance offered.

“Guilty”.

## THE CADETS ON GUARD.

The Cadets have certainly vindicated themselves, and all you critics can mark time and give them credit for doing a guard as a guard should be done.

Personally I do not wish to see a duty carried out better than the guard duties performed on Wed-

nesday, July 3rd. Much credit is due their Instructor whoever he is, and to the Cadets themselves, who, though very sore in more places than one (thanks to their Riding Instructor), tried their utmost to show the rest of the troops how a duty should be performed.

Cheerio, Cadets, chuck a chest, and carry on every day the same as you did on Wednesday and you will soon be wearing those spurs. By the way, fellows, what are you going to do with those bedcoats when you are on Draft?

Here is a good tip for you; after a bad session with our old friend Sims, apply good old common pipe-clay to the parts affected.

See you next week.

Rambler.

## OF INTEREST TO LOVERS OF TENNIS!

A Tennis Tournament is to be held within the next two weeks. All Officers, N.C.O.’s and Men who are interested and wish to take part, are requested to give in their names at the Chief Instructor’s Office.

Three nice Courts are now available and all necessary supplies are provided. Incidentally, it might be remarked that up to date only a very few, chiefly officers, have used the new Courts or evidenced any interest in this splendid Sport. This should not be! The Courts were made for the men, as well, and they are especially invited. Remember this—come forward and show some life, you men! Many can play tennis and play it well! Come forward, Officers, N.C.O.’s and Men and avail yourselves of the advantages offered.

By all means, **take an interest**; come out and use the Courts. If you can play in the tournament hand in your name to Major Powell at an early date.

“Some Sport”.

1st N.C.O.:—“Jock, how is it you have so much hair on your chest?”

Jock:—“Well, Jimmy me boy, I hadna got a hair on me body till I went to West Africa and I guess the cause is through eating sae many monkey steaks.”

Voice:—“Look here, Jock, that’s no hair on your chest, it looks to me more like feathers—you should be penned up with those two other queer birds of Jimmy Barr’s.”

## OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

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.