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JOHN BULL'S WAY.

Great interest is indeed focussing upon the fight for air supremacy during the recent offensive on the Western front; and many are the electrifying incidents we read of in later descriptive articles of our correspondents in the battle area; but we are not told who are the aces or super-aces responsible for the discrepancies between German successes and our own. It is John Bull's way to hide his light under a bushel. He avoids publishing names of his heroes, whereas it is known that one airman shot down twenty-five enemy machines in a month bringing his total victories up to seventy-five. Other British airmen have over fifty victories to their credit.

With such unheralded heroes as these there should be no doubt in our minds as to which side will eventually claim as its right, the air supremacy.

THE WAR AND GERMAN TRADE.

The economic condition of kaiserdom ten years hence is anybody's guess, but, meanwhile, a few facts can profitably be noted. Germany's pre-war trade no longer exists. She has lost her best customers—Great Britain, France, and the United States; she has lost also the means of reaching them, for not a German merchant ship is now on the seas, and the French frontier is littered with German dead and closed to the living. The furs of Alaska and Canada no longer go to Leipzig to be manufactured. Australian zinc and other metals are freed absolutely from the control of Hamburg and Frankfort. Dyes are now made in huge quantities in this country and in Great Britain. Alien enemy property is now being rounded up throughout the entire United States. What German interests have already encountered and now suffer most heavily under is not economic discrimination, but economic destruction and exile. The tremendous commercial apparatus by which the Kaiser's group were conquering the world in time of peace now exists only in shreds and patches in a few of the countries not yet at war. No peace treaty imaginable can put the Teutonic powers under so blasting an economic curse as that now imposed. Will it continue? We do not know, for history shows that, in the long run, men will trade if the prices are right; but we do know who will have the final say. It will not be the politicians or the publicists, but the successful business men of ten and twenty years hence, most of them now enlisted under one or another of our Allied flags.

'CHEST A LITTLE HINT'

Has anyone noticed how many chess games are being played in the recreation of late? For the benefit of those who are unacquainted with the game, it may be well to maintain that conversation

has never been considered an aid to its conduct, especially when administered from spectators.

Furthermore, it is not considered good form to offer gratuitous advice to your opponent, unless he asks for it. The game demands courtesy quite as much as brains.

LETTER TO LIEUT. COLONEL MELVILLE.

(Published by Permission)

Sherbrooke, Que., Sept. 4,

Lieut.-Col. F. W. Melville, O.C.
Canadian Engineer Training
Depot, St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir:—

I am instructed by my directors to express to you on their behalf their heartiest appreciation of your kindness in permitting the Band of the Canadian Engineers to attend the Sherbrooke Fair, they wish me to assure you that the music was greatly appreciated by the numerous visitors and doubtless tended greatly towards the success of our exhibition.

Yours truly,
(Sgd) Sydney E. Francis,
Sec.-Treas.

BEREAVEMENT.

On Monday night, September 9th, occurred the death of Jeannie, the eldest daughter of Depot Sergt. Major Johnstone, W.O.

The funeral took place at 3 o'clock, Thursday afternoon, from St. James Church, Major (Rev.) A. H. Moore, M.A., officiating.

The depot joins, as one man, in condolences to D. S. M. Johnstone in his sad bereavement.

HARRY'S COME-BACK.

Well Major—and I don't mean the dog—I am making my debut into journalism. You were, possibly, not aware that I had a come back in that direction, or you maybe, or maybe not, would have gone a little easier with that pen of yours.

Talk about me taking equitation, will ye? Just to settle that point, I'll tell you I was riding when you were running around without any pants on as there were no knicks wide enough in the legs to get your feet through.

And coming back to the horses. They tell me you have to take Jimmy around the stables with you to tell the mares from the horses.

I'd like to know too whether you still get your ice cream cones for nix, and coming down to the question of my occasional beer, I don't remember one single occasion that you've asked me to have one on you.

I don't feel inclined to ask you publicly about the girls of St. Johns, but lots of them are wondering about you and hints are flying around that you have as hard a heart as that Yankee M.P. you have at the stables.

Well, Major, I guess now I'll have to walk around back of the stables from now on.

Yrs.

Harry Evans.

WAFTS FROM SIBERIAN DRAFT.

Vrooman had a sweet time in Montreal. Lost the dear girl's address and had to walk around town half the night, wondering whether it was Esplanade or Boulevard.

Some girls in town last Sunday. What? I notice the Sergeants were particularly busy. Everyone seemed to have a girl except some of those young officers, and I believe they are grouching like h—l. Is that a fact, Mac?

Young Bob Lewis is all tickled up the back this week. I wonder why?

Parr says Vrooman is having a most unlucky time lately. A Lance-Corporal pinched his girl in St. John's. (Said Lance Jack sings better.) He lost a day on his pass. Lost the girl's address. Lost his train. Nearly lost his platoon between the Q. M. Stores and the Dentist. Parr says, "Say! that feller's got no more home than a rabbit."

Come across with a bona fide challenge, Sergt. Cook, and put down the plunks. The Sergeants think they can produce a team to beat you.

We respectfully urge the men of the Engineer Training Depot to patronize our advertisers. They are helping us. Let us reciprocate.

"A" COMPANY'S PAGE NEXT WEEK.

In next week's issue one whole page (number five) will be allotted to the scribes of A. Company. The following week will be B. Company's turn, then C. Company and so on through the Barracks.

Remember this! If you don't fill your page blank space will be left to your company's disgrace.

Anything in the way of Company jottings, quips, punk poetry, etc., will be acceptable.