

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

Now are you satisfied?

Everything comes to him who knows how to wait.

You might have got an idea that this was going to happen if you had known how to read signs.

One night recently the band was playing whilst we were at supper, and if you had noticed the songs they played you would have thought they were chosen purposely to create an impression. You would have made a shrewd guess that a draft would soon be leaving.

The first piece chosen was "Good-bye, little girl, good-bye"—followed by "The White Squall"—a possibility to be expected at Sea at this time of the year. (That evening we had soup for supper and we expected to see men making a dash for the side of the ship!). This was followed by "Rocked in the cradle of the deep". Here we pictured the Canadian Engineers all safely tucked away in their bunks ("I lay me down in peace to sleep".)

The next item was a selection from "The Bohemian Girl"—which brought to our mind the ship's concert in the after part of the vessel. The introduction of "the Heart bowed down by weight of woe" revealed the men who were looking back and thinking of those who were left behind and were feeling that inevitable sadness at parting which is typical of the soldier. But the next moment we were all gladly welcoming the appearance of the escort of Man o' War Ships, with "Rule Britannia", and the first glimpse of Old England was hailed with "Three Cheers for the Red White and Blue".

The efforts of our band are greatly appreciated, not so much when they play in Church, but more especially when they entertain us at supper time—and our Bandmaster is to be congratulated upon having such able and skilled musicians in his company.

Being chosen on the draft is one step in the right direction. Going oversea is another step. That is 2 steps. Now we will see the Germans dance!

Perhaps some of the boys will not be sorry to leave St. Johns, as it seems likely that in the near future "John Barleycorn" will be executed throughout the entire Dominion of Canada; and to be in St. Johns, when it is dry, is not to be thought of. But we all hope to get a good drink of "Lager" in Berlin before the year is out.

The letter E should be a favourite with the Engineers, we have it repeated thrice in our name. It is the beginning of the End and the end of the Struggle. It is first in England and the last in France. The Red White and Blue will use it for ever. It is the centre of Liberty and we will use it in our Earnest Endeavour to defeat the Enemy. We cannot have Peace without it. We do not find it in William, Autocratic War Lord. But we will find it in the trench in Flanders at the End of Our Spade and Rifle. It is always in Health, Happiness and Contentment, and it doubles itself in three Cheers for Freedom in the Year Nineteen Eighteen.

Engineers eagerly entrain en-route for England to enter the European Embroglio.

PAT.

MILITARY WHIST DRIVE.

Despite the inclement weather of Tuesday there was a very good attendance at the Military Whist Drive at Oddfellows Hall.

Under the direction of Lt. McBeath, ably assisted by Mrs. Young, Mrs. Blackadder, Mrs. Duval and

Mrs. Donaghy, the evening was passed very pleasantly. The introduction of the attack and defence system into whist added to the novelty; and upside-down hands, choice of trumps and other "refinements" proved amusing.

The winner of the first prize was Mr. Wilkinson, Comm'r of the



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LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St., Below the bridge

Come in and say "Hello". We are good folks, and think you are, too!

Roumanian Army. Lt. Col. W. W. Melville came in second, as Comm'r of the German Army—(we are informed on the best authority that this appointment was purely accidental. We don't trust McB. though!)

For excellent service in the field the Colonel bestowed two Iron Crosses.

The Booby prize was taken by Capt. Powell, who now adds a trumpet to his collection of musical

instruments.

Dancing was enjoyed after the whist, to the accompaniment of Sgt. Cook's orchestra.

The nett receipts of the drive are estimated at between \$40.00 and \$50.00. This money is to go in aid of the Blue Cross work.

Prizes were donated by Mr. A. Golden and Mrs. W. B. Young.

Townfolks can secure "Knots and Lashings" at the uptodate store of H. Bernard & Son, Richelieu St.,—every Saturday noon. Leave your order early.

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