

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

We notice since the introduction of "P. T." the members of the Employed Section are studying anatomy to discover if there are any more muscles to be developed.

Also we notice quite an accumulation of Embrocation Bottles. The Drug Stores thrive these days. "Its an ill wind that blows nobody good."

After a few more route marches and Church Parades we should have gathered up enough mud on our clothing and boots, to leave the streets of St. Johns quite clean.

If the Prophet of old had lived and moved and had his being in the Engineers in these days, his oft quoted saying, about "Wars and rumours of wars", would have been:—"There shall be Drafts and rumours of Drafts."

Mary had a little lad: He joined the Engineers: And now he's making Mary mad: Imbibing many beers.

Those sappers in A Company, who a few weeks ago bet they would be in France before Christmas, are already beginning to feel the "Pinch".

The chess club is looking for a room in which to hold their meetings. Why not use the Barber's shop? Lots of time for a game whilst you are waiting for a hair cut!

The German word for Tank contains thirty five letters but we understand no German ever stops long enough to spell it when he sees one coming.

When the car had left the terminus, a lady, clad in muslin, was hanging to the strap for dear life. A very small sergeant major who was wedged in on the seat, struggled to his feet, and in a courtly manner offered his seat to the lady. Smilingly she thanked him, then looking rather bewildered said, "Thanks so much! but where did you get up from?"

Returning to our room the other day after a period of Bayonet exercise, we overheard a Sapper suggest that the Beaver be taken out of the Engineers badge and a "Bloomin' infant substituted."

—PAT.

A BOY'S ALLEGED ESSAY ON SCOTLAND.

Scotland is a braw wee land on the North of England; it has water nearly all round it, and whisky over a large part of it. The population is about four and a half millions, including Mr. Andrew Carnegie. It has a peculiar language of its own and if anyone can pronounce it coherently it is an infallible proof of sobriety. It possesses considerable mineral wealth but very little of it ever finds its way out of the country. Gold has at times been discovered in certain districts as well as in the pockets of natives, but in both cases it has been found difficult to work. The best known exports of Scotland are Harry Lauder and Scotch Whisky, though sufficient of the latter is retained for home consumption. The chief import in recent years is Winston Churchill.

The national dress of Scotland is the kilt, which is a sort of short

petticoat. In pattern it resembles a chess-board, though in cold weather the wearer finds it more like a draught board. It is believed to have been originally invented because the aborigines were unable to find trousers big enough to get their feet through.

The bagpipes provide the chief music of the country. It is a wind instrument which is said, when blown, to produce a tune. On many occasions in the history of war Scotch regiments have marched to death to the strains of the bagpipes, though it is not known whether their willingness to meet the former was inspired by their desire to escape the latter.

Scotland has produced many well known men, among them Robert Burns, believed to have been a poet. It is usually denied that he was born in Battersea. His most famous poems are "Scots wha hae" and "Stop yer Ticklin', Joek".

In Scotland for a couple to declare themselves man and wife in

the presence of witnesses is tantamount to a marriage, though there is often a tendency in many instances to dispense with the witnesses.

The chief national characteristic of the Scottish is their reckless expenditure.

—"Southern Times",

FOOTBALL.

Old Sol tried his best to beat Jack Frost out for the game on Sunday last between our representative team and the rest, but scarcely succeeded. The result was a greasy pitch giving the "muddied oaf" some trouble in judging his kick and much more in keeping his equilibrium.

A heavy ball prevented the really pretty forward play we usually are treated to by Cameron's lads and perhaps the absence of the Scottie himself had a deal to do wi' it.

The score of three to nil in favour of our "pick" gives good indication of the play taken all round. The first half was productive of some really good football and those few spectators must have congratulated themselves that they had neglected the ladies for a brief space. The heavy ground and fast pace of the start however began to tell on the "rest" and the game in the second half was slow. Joek Graham has come to life alright. He was certainly on the job. Connagh and Ashton were as safe as a bank breaking up the attack so that Fisher had only weak shots to attend to. At one time however our goalie had his hands full and it looked as if he'd be forced to retire over his line with the ball. He however came out best in the scrimmage and kept a clean sheet.

Franklin's "rest" was the best aggregation yet to meet our gladiators and had the game been shorter and the ground not quite so heavy a different tale might have been told. Lt. Hamilton played a great game at outside right but the forward line lacked finish. Kelley and Johnston at back proved themselves worthy of the selection and Davidson in goal showed some of his "old time" form, a glorious spread effecting a good "save" causing a happy smile to spread o'er his countenance. He was called upon several times and acquitted himself well and the three that went between the posts were out of his reach altogether. The game was productive of many humorous incidents, the combined tobogganing of Dick and Graham being perhaps the most spectacular.

WIN THIS PRIZE!

WHAT IS A SAPPER? Can you tell us in 25 words? If so, we'll pay \$1.00 cash for the best humorous description.

Tell it in not more than 25 words and drop your description in "Knots and Lashings" Newsbox, in Recreation Room, by next Monday noon. Prize-winner will be announced, and prize-money paid, next Saturday. Go to it!

NATURAL ALLIES.

Britishmen all, and United Americans,

Natural allies ye;

Natural allies by natural ties,

As seen through the vision of natural eyes

That rightly and quietly see!

Britishmen all, and United Americans,

Natural allies ye,

Known and respected all others among,

And loving and speaking the self-same tongue

Wherever a voice there be!

Britishmen all, and United Americans,

Natural allies ye,

Bound by a bond of the peoples' hearts

In the love the relation of blood imparts

To an endless unity!

Spr. D. K. WOODHOUSE.

CHESS CLUB.

The Chess Club meets in the Barracks Recreation Room on Mondays and Fridays at 7.30 p.m. All interested in the game are cordially invited to attend. Further information regarding the Club will be given in our next issue.

MATE.

LETTER OF THANKS.

The boys of D. Company wish to thank Mrs. Stairs for the two barrels of apples she gave them, and in return wish the happy couple the best of luck, and express their sorrow in the knowledge that their company commander has been transferred to another station.

Theatre Royal

Great Show
Every night

Matinee, Sunday only.

Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 17-18—Charlie Chaplin in *The Immigrant*, Helen Rosson in *The Abandonment*, etc.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 19, 20, 21—THE MASQUE OF LIFE.
Don't forget to see this play.

The proprietor states that he has a great surprise for his patrons later on.