

**"BATTALION" 39,—SHUN!**

During the past ten months, it has been our privilege and our pleasure, to welcome to the Engineer's Training Depot at St. Johns, a number of Officer Classes. As regards the newest arrivals, we hesitate to call them a Class,—they are almost a battalion.

Class 34, twenty-two strong, made their debut on January 15th, 1918, with proper diffidence and a becoming sense of their d— ignorance of military matters. And at that, there were among them, 9 men who had won their stripes as Corporals and Sergeants in the E. T. D. And stripes came hard in those days.

Subsequently they took their bumps in the Tan Bark Emporium, and, what they regretted very much more, grieved the sensitive and yearning soul of the "Laird of Bridoon" and also the non-sensitive and non-yearning soul of his accomplice. We are in a position to make this statement quite unreservedly—because they both **told us so**. Several times. Moreover, the members of Class 34, sorely tried the lofty estheticism of Mr. Philipps, by the reckless manner in which they burned out tungsten lamps as they studied far into the long winter nights.

But quite apart from the ability which they developed in the pursuit of their purely military duties, they also found time for other diversions. They established indoor Base-Ball at the Depot on an organized basis, and played a number of matches; they put a hockey team on the ice, and as a result of the sensational matches with the N.C.O.'s of the Depot, copped the title of Depot Champions. (They also tendered the N.C.O.'s a delightful oyster supper, although that's quite another story). They organized a dance which is still discussed,—by those who weren't there.

And they **worked** for, and loyally supported, "**Knots and Lashings**".

Already practically all the men of Class 34 have been assigned responsible duties either in Quebec or on overseas service.

Of Classes 35, 36 and 37 we have already spoken in previous issues. And besides, most of them are still here to speak for themselves.

But Class 39,—by far the largest Class that has ever come to the Depot,—have before them a clean sheet. They represent the great Universities of Canada, and by them, as representatives, will their respective Alma Maters be judged.

Indeed, the new Class has everything in their favor to help them make for themselves, and to leave

behind, a name that will be remembered at the Depot. Naturally, military studies and work should come first. But there are other things, hardly less important. Among these, Athletics probably stands first. We hope, and expect, that the new men will not only do their part in organizing baseball and foot-ball, but that they will get into the game and play it for all they are worth. The season for aquatic sports will soon be here. Let them prepare for that.

The men now coming to the Depot, should have but one ambition. That ambition should be to equal,—for they can never surpass,—the record established by the famous battalions of the First Contingent.

Officers and men of the First Contingent, who placed the "hall mark" on Canada's military effort, earned their reputation simply by "playing the game". It was their motto just as it must be yours. They lived it on the Parade Ground, in the Barracks and among themselves. As a consequence, their record has never been surpassed.

"Playing the game" is the only sure way to success in any calling in life. It is the only way to honor and success in the army. By "playing the game" you change tedium to pleasure, and work to play. There are many features of army life which appear uninteresting and monotonous. You can make them bright and pleasurable by simply "playing the game".

And finally let the new Officers remember that "Knots and Lashings" is the official newspaper of the Depot, managed and supported by the men of the Garrison. We are well aware that in the pages of "Knots and Lashings", room for improvement exists, and we are satisfied that, with the aid of the new Class, our paper will continue to grow and improve.

So send us your contributions in "poetry" or in prose, sense or nonsense. Remember that "Social doin's", "Heard on the Parade Ground", and "Hoof marks from the Riding School" are among our many specialities.

To the following officers of Class 39, we extend a cordial greeting. To them, individually and collectively, we simply say—**"GET INTO THE GAME,—AND PLAY IT."**

- Lieut. G. H. Warren
- Lieut. C. B. Atkins
- Lieut. A. Leger
- Lieut. R. W. Dow
- Lieut. G. Spragge
- Lieut. P. A. Fetterly
- Lieut. R. A. V. Nicholson
- Lieut. F. R. Archibald

- Lieut. J. H. N. de Tilly
- Lieut. E. K. Adamson
- Lieut. J. L. Alexander
- Lieut. R. G. Bangs
- Lieut. N. T. Binks
- Lieut. W. J. Boddy
- Lieut. J. P. Boyce
- Lieut. H. C. Brown
- Lieut. H. O. Brown
- Lieut. C. W. Buckle
- Lieut. C. S. Cameron
- Lieut. E. W. Camp
- Lieut. F. L. Cann
- Lieut. G. F. Carroll
- Lieut. E. A. Charlton
- Lieut. A. W. G. Clark
- Lieut. J. L. Clarke
- Lieut. L. H. Derrer
- Lieut. G. J. Doane
- Lieut. W. Doran
- Lieut. G. R. Edwards
- Lieut. T. J. Edwards
- Lieut. G. H. Ferguson
- Lieut. R. H. Findlay
- Lieut. R. L. Flagg
- Lieut. W. L. Fraser
- Lieut. N. E. Greene
- Lieut. A. W. G. Green
- Lieut. J. B. Holland
- Lieut. A. K. Hay
- Lieut. T. F. Harrison
- Lieut. L. J. Jordan
- Lieut. G. J. Jackson
- Lieut. J. R. Jago
- Lieut. W. H. Kelly
- Lieut. A. J. Lawrence
- Lieut. H. A. Lynch
- Lieut. A. B. Manson
- Lieut. W. McL. Moore
- Lieut. A. M. Mackenzie
- Lieut. N. W. McCutcheon
- Lieut. N. B. MacRostie
- Lieut. C. S. Macdonald
- Lieut. W. A. McInnes
- Lieut. S. A. Neilson
- Lieut. R. C. Philips
- Lieut. A. J. Purse
- Lieut. H. B. Pelletier
- Lieut. C. A. Parke
- Lieut. A. B. Rogers
- Lieut. L. de B. Roy
- Lieut. R. McC. Ryan
- Lieut. A. Roxborough
- Lieut. H. M. Roscoe
- Lieut. W. R. Sandison
- Lieut. J. J. Sinclair
- Lieut. D. M. Sutherland
- Lieut. R. A. Strong
- Lieut. R. Snodgrass
- Lieut. A. H. Taylor
- Lieut. J. R. Timmins
- Lieut. W. G. Tyler
- Lieut. W. R. Way
- Lieut. A. G. Wilkins
- Lieut. T. H. Wilkinson
- Lieut. A. E. Woollam

**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.

**CONGRATULATIONS TO,—**

- Q.M.S. E. S. Woolley
- Pay Sgt. H. D. Hunter
- Pay Sgt. W. Bell
- A/Sergt. A. Watling
- A/Sergt. F. G. Wagg
- A/Sergt. J. McAllister
- A/Sergt. A. Lock
- A/Corpl. U. Provencher
- Corp. J. H. Jones
- Corp. Hickman
- Lie. Corp. T. B. Ballantine
- Lie. Corp. J. C. Longstaff
- Lie. Corp. W. Riddell
- Lie. Corp. W. P. Cahill
- Lie. Corp. J. H. Marshall
- Lie. Corp. C. E. Leborgne

**BOYS!**

Remember the girl  
Who sends the boxes,—  
Remember the girl  
Who knits the socks,—  
Remember the girl at home.

(We regret that it has been found impossible to publish the really clever sketch, submitted by Driver Wyndham along with the above verses.)



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