

CLASS 35.

(We do not know whether it is the alleged spring weather, or the St. Johns water, or something more potent, but the 'open season' for writing poetry certainly seems to be on. This is the only explanation we can offer for the following frenzied outburst from our old friend and trusty comrade, Hans A.)

Our G.O.C. is Mr. Smith,
(Whose amorous lapse was time-ly myth)
He got some tips from 34,
But Heaven knows he needs some more.

If Smiths away Toe Cameron,
Puffs out his chest and carries on.
The sang froid of the O.T.C.
Is valiantly upheld by he.

McNicoll of the C.P.R.
Has, I believe, a nice guitar.
(By luck, it has a broken wire,
So Mae now cannot strike the lyre.)

Anderson of the A.S.C.
Arrived here with a busted knee,
He never rides, so does not fall
But later on he'll get it all.

The greatest little man I know,
Is five feet nix from head to toe
But Baldy picks a horse thats fiery
To show tho' short, he's tough and wiry.

Wagner, (he never wrote a song)
Prefers his hair a trifle long.
Of course he has a famous name,
Baseball, not music, gave him fame.

Schaffer, a wise man from the West,
(The East producing all the rest)
Plays billiards, poker, music too,
In fact there's nothing he can't do.

Hardstone is just a little fat,
But when he gets a baseball bat,
He sure can make the ball vamouse.
(He's very funny in the mews.)

A dashing youth is Robinson,
He dashes off and dashes on,
Horses seem to be elastic
Causing somersaults gymnastic.

Troop upon a horse is fearless
(Sitting there as in a Peerless)
Old riding breeches might not show
Some gum arabic, dont you know.

Yuill, he tired of Barrack life
So last week-end he took a wife,

I'm sure you'll all agree with me
He is a val-i-ent C.E.

One fellow has a shoulder strap
(I guess he is a lucky chap)
Daubney, when ask'd "Are these things sold?"
Blushed a bright crimson, I am told.

CORRESPONDENCE.

April 8th, 1918.

To the Editor,
"Knots and Lashings".

Sir,—
The following may interest you. If possible, please print it.
A bounteous supper was served on the eve of April 7th, at 11 p.m., by the Proprietors of the "Knots and Lashings" lunch room, to the Prevost Sergeant, C.E.; and his stalwart assistants. The boys dug in into their customary efficiency and soon disposed of all the good things placed before them. Our old side-kick, Spr. Ford, was greatly missed. Hearty thanks were tendered by the Serg't, on behalf of his M.P.'s, and all concerned came home in good warching order. They felt like new men, ready to wallop any unruly individual who might happen to "cut up" in the "Knots and Lashings" lunch room at any future time.

(Signed) "Onlooker".

(The above letter was overlooked among our contributions of last week. We regret the delay in printing it.)

"A." PLAYS "B." AT QUEBEV

We marched on to Wolfe's monument, piled arms, laid out the corner posts, put up a couple of goals, and the whistle blew for the gladiators to line up.

To describe the teams would be impossible, and to locate any real star would be difficult, but the game was just as fast and furious, or slow and dubious, as the wind of the day and the water of the night before would allow.

Sapper boots, sapper pants, and sapper shirts, are not the best rig to play footer in, and the ground reminded us of the parable of the sower by its stony nature. Still, the boys had a real battle. A. Coy. winning by the narrow margin of 3 to 1.

From the lines, we heard the old time comment, and one Yorkshireman was quite picturesque in his description of the shortcomings of his mates.



The fine, rich flavor and lasting qualities of

"STAG"

have made this famous chewing tobacco a prime favorite all over Canada.

It satisfies because the natural flavor of the tobacco is in it.

OF COURSE YOU'LL WANT WALKING-OUT BOOTS

— Slater's Best usually cost \$8.00, **\$7.00**
but we are satisfied to sell them for
Some class to 'em, too! SHE will think so, also!

SURE-CURE - HOSPITAL Soft Shoes and Slippers
FOR OLD SHOES. To Wear in Barracks
Bring yours in, and we'll Good Trunks and Valises
fix 'em while you wait. Fine Shoe Polish and Paste

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St., Below the bridge
Come in and say "Hello". We are good folks, and think you are, too!

Now you can get
Philip Morris
Cigarettes
in the Canteen

Virginia Ovals, 15c
Navy Cut, 3 for 20c

"—not only the flavour,
old chap!—tho that is
remarkably good!—but,
er, they're so dashing-
ly smart, y' know!"

**Special Rate to Soldiers
on Watch Repairing.**

For Personal Use, or for Gifts,
I have a splendid assortment of
low and medium-priced articles.

COME AND LOOK
OVER MY STOCK. WE
ARE FRIENDLY HERE.

E. MESSIER,

83 Richelieu Street, - ST. JOHNS
(Next to Pinsonnault the photographer)

WHEN IN MONTREAL be sure to call at
190 Peel Street,
above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,
Chapman's Bookstore
We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.