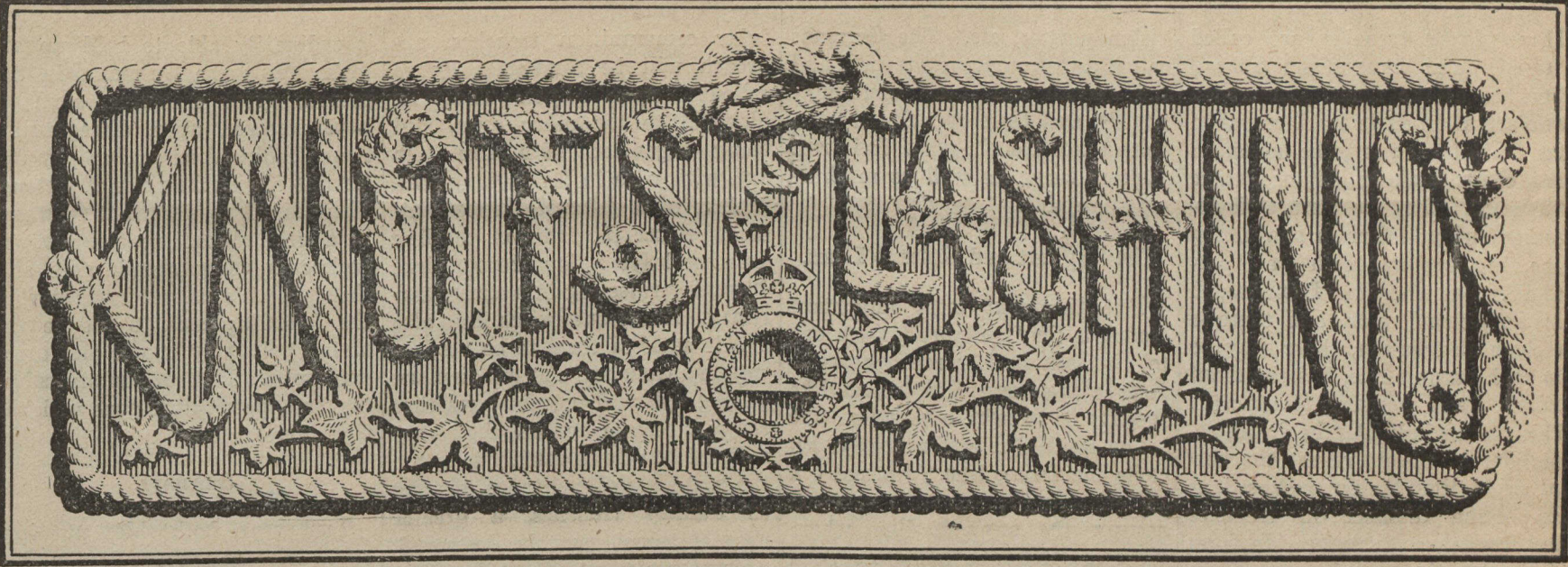


*I had kept the whole damn thing out myself. My contributions are checked off -  
 but at 1400 copies. Our regular edition is 500.*

*When I got back here Monday night I found that every one connected with the paper had gone to Quebec*



A Weekly Newspaper, sanctioned by the Officer Commanding, and published by and for the Men of the E. T. D., St. Johns, Quebec, Canada.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1918.

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# Development of Defences in Forward Areas.

GET THE FACTS NOW : YOU MAY SOON NEED THEM!!

## FIELD DEFENSES.

By Lt. E. T. Adney, C.E.

### Conditions of Modern Warfare.

When two hostile armies face each other, with no flanks, and of nearly equal strength, there is no "general offensive" by either along the entire front, but attacks are directed against one or more strategic points, the real objectives concealed by simultaneous attack along wider front. The real objective will be taken by frontal attack, or turning it by breaking through a weaker place in the defenses. Another class of attack is what is called a "raid"—penetration of a small sector of the enemy lines to take prisoners and secure information. In the less important sectors, raids may be also for the purpose of keeping nervous pressure upon divisions which have been sent from fighting sectors to rest.

### General Plan.

Field defenses, therefore, must be organized to deal effectively with all these conditions, and at the same time enable a counter attack to be made, as well as one's own advance. The shape of the terrain, the existence or lack of natural cover, will make the actual design vary from sector to sector. The proportions of the mutually supporting artillery, infantry, etc., will also affect the plan as a whole. After the best plan possible has been thought out, there still remains the question, how much can

be carried out, which will depend upon labor, materials and time, all of which are subject to battle conditions.

### Fundamental Idea Not New.

It is natural for a man to protect himself by every means possible while getting and keeping near enough to his enemy to strike. We might develop this idea by showing how the savage, fighting behind a tree with bow and arrow, the mediaeval knight with coat of mail and battle axe, and the modern soldier in his "trench" with the modern high power rifle and all the multitudinous accessories of his military equipment, fight in the same way, with the same theory of war. It is needless, however, to dilate upon this point, so obvious. Nor shall we attempt

the impossible task of indicating what are or would be the nature of defenses for particular and endlessly varying localities (General Haig being a somewhat better authority!) but will only attempt to give the ordinary elements of a system of field defenses in "position warfare".

### Zones of Defense.

The line of defense is a zone, having depth from front to rear, measured in yards, or in miles. This zone is elastic. In this it differs from the fortress. The forward fringe, and even considerable portions of the defense zone may be given up under enemy pressure, yet more elements remain in rear, the defense may remain as strong as ever, and possibly in ever better position to wear down the enemy's

strength. We have shown in a preceding article that the front defense system consists first, of "centers of resistance", being those natural localities giving best concealment for machine guns and deep dugout entrances, these being the "frame-work" of the infantry defense. The trenches proper serve (in defense) as a means of (1) defending these centers, (2) affording concealed communication from one to another sideways, and (3) retreat to the rearward bases.

### Outposts and the Firing Line.

The first element, in point of nearness to the enemy, is the "outpost" line. This may be posts at the ends of zigzag trenches leading out from the first continuous trench or "firing line" proper.



Off for the Easter week-end at Quebec City.



These zigzag trenches are called "saps", and have short T-head trenches at the front. In trench warfare as in siege warfare, when the front trench is to be advanced into closer striking distance, these "T-heads" may be connected together and will form a new firing line, in siege war called a "parallel". But where the front trench lies sufficiently close and there is a clear observation, there may be no such outpost line, but the front trench itself becomes "outpost". This trench is lightly held, the remainder of the garrison (the battalion in line) being sheltered at supporting distance in trenches and dugouts to the rear. In form of construction, the fire trench in addition to giving concealment, affords as much protection as possible by a "parapet" in front, by "parados" which protects from back explosion of high explosive shell, and it is protected from enfilade fire by being made either zigzag or wavy, or by thick "traverses" at short intervals, say 18 ft. Traverses also localize, within one "bay", the effect of a shell exploding in the trench. The bays are provided with a "fire step", giving 4 ft. 6 in. height to the crest of the parapet. Each bay will be provided with not more than one loophole (box or steel plate) for observation or sniping. Out in front of the trench is an obstacle, a continuous belt of barbed wire, varying in depth from a few feet to many yards. Both the obstacle and trench are considered as ideally sited when their front so bends in and out that when the enemy attacks he is brought into position where he will be enfiladed by the fire of other portions of the line, by machine guns operating from positions in the front trench or commanding positions in the rear, and by the artillery.

The wire is placed far enough in front to hold the attacker outside of effective bombing distance of the trench, say 35 yards or more. The lighter trench artillery, such as Stoke's guns, may operate from the front trench, while the heavier and less mobile trench mortars are in concealed emplacements rearward.

#### Secondary Trenches.

Behind the firing line, at a distance of forty to sixty feet, and parallel with it, may be a "supervision" trench, connected with it at very short intervals by "connecting" trenches. When it can be built and maintained it is a very useful trench, taking up side traffic of troops coming and going from fire stations, messengers, pro-

vision parties, etc. The Germans call it a "circulation" trench, and the French call it a "doubling" trench, and they organize it as a second fire trench, place their rest shelters there, as well as machine gun positions.

#### The Support and Reserve Lines.

But the next most important trench is the "support", from one to two hundred yards rearward. It is a traversed fire trench like the front trench, and when the latter is yielded to the enemy, become the firing line. Normally a certain proportion of the garrison occupy the support line where there are dugouts, including deep "mined" dugouts which with twenty or more feet of earth head cover are completely bomb proof. The remainder of the battalion in line occupy the "reserve" line, either a trench or other suitable shelter. These three trenches, running not exactly parallel, but in the same general direction, and giving mutual support to each other, form the ordinary "front line" of defensive trenches. But often there will be only two, the fire trench and support. These trenches establish communication sideways between the various centers of resistance, the fire from which will cover their fronts also.

#### Communication Trenches.

Communication from front to rear is by means of "communication" trenches. They may be lie more or less of a right angle to the trenches just mentioned. When organized, as they are now, as fire trenches, with fire steps each side, they serve to bring enfilade fire upon an enemy which has broken through the front trench or trenches. In trace they are zigzag or wavy, to protect against enemy observation and fire. There are various other details designed for the defense of the trench communication along its length. Out from it lead various other "transversal" trenches, such as lead into concealed machine gun pits, deep dugouts used by machine gun sections, company and battalion commanders, signallers, ammunition stores, etc., or as additional side communications. Communication trenches are to be as numerous as possible. During a heavy engagement certain ones are designated for use of incoming and others for outgoing traffic, although they are of double width so as to allow men with kits to pass easily in normal times.

#### Switch Lines.

Instead of through perpendi-

cular communication trenches, approach will be sometimes by so called "switch" lines. These lie diagonal to the other lines, and being organized with fire step and with wire in front, they will, in case of a successful enemy attack, become the front of the line and not leave a dangerous salient or angle projecting into enemy territory. Numerous switch lines also enable some of them to be used as support trenches. As an airplane photograph will not show whether they are occupied or not, the enemy will not be able so readily to locate the real lines of resistance, serving as dummy trenches, a greater area of trench must be destroyed, a greater amount of artillery ammunition expended, before the attack. This system seems to have such advantages over the other that the German high command, reflecting upon the terrific pounding of the British in front of Passchendaele, and when obliged to abandon his trench system in favor of the scattered concealed machine gun system (shell craters, pill boxes, etc.), recommended the switch line system of trenches.

Behind the first infantry zone of defenses is the artillery, the lighter guns being more advanced, the heavier ones to rear. One of these trenches or still another, may be designated as the artillery protection line. Wherever the artillery, especially the heavy, less mobile pieces, come into the action, the whole front infantry defenses may be said to be "outpost" for the artillery, guarding it against surprise attack and protecting its numerous direct observation points.

#### Protection for the Artillery.

Other defensive lines are usually prepared in rear to fall back upon. In this respect the Germans have been much more thorough than the British.

#### Strong Points.

In addition to the various centers of resistance above spoken of, there will be numerous lesser points, wherever machine guns can be concealed. Sometimes these will be a single machine gun position camouflaged over and connecting with a deep dugout, and with some nearby trench. Coming under the general head of "strong points", these rearward positions all do their work by adding the element of surprise to deadly enfilade fire. These machine gun positions may be merely concealed so as to escape the usual preliminary bombardment, or may also be protected by reinforced concrete emplacements. Their effect is most deadly, and

is ordinarily able to hold up attacks. But the Germans, in the present great offensive, seem to have resolved upon disregarding their deadly effect and to pay the terrible cost as the price of victory. Their divisions were sent forward, in a new formation, the advance regiments going ahead, past and through, at whatever cost, leaving the following men to reduce the strong points by bombs and other explosives. In previous offensives the "moppers" have gone with the first waves.

#### Subways.

Last year, both sides put into operation "subways", deep underground, leading right up to the front line. The "Hindenburg Tunnel" was one such, and the British, before Vimy, had, so returned soldiers say, a hundred of them, one of which was 3,000 yards in length. These subways do not, however, take the place of the transversal trenches, but only give protected communication from front to rear.

In preparation for a general advance, there will be still other kinds of trenches such as "Assembly" and "jumping-off" trenches, but these do not belong to the strictly defensive scheme.

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### CENTRAL ONTARIO REGI- MENT MAKES A HIT IN ST. JOHNS.

On Monday morning, April 1st, four hundred men and eleven officers of the 1st Depot Battalion 2nd C.O.R. Hamilton, arrived in the historic town of St. Johns to spend a few days as 'guests' of M.D. No. 4. Prior to their arrival much had appeared in certain alleged newspapers concerning the unwisdom of transferring Ontario units to the Province of Quebec. The reception accorded the men of the C.O.R., once and for all gave the lie to any such nonsense, so far at least, as St. Johns is concerned.

The men detrained expeditiously and, without delay, marched off to the quarters that had been assigned to them in the "Vinegar Factory" Barracks, formerly occupied by the Polish troops. As they swung along Champlain St. it was difficult to believe that they had been in uniform for only a few weeks, and on all sides along the route of march, favorable comment was heard.

During their stay in St. Johns the regular fourteen week syllabus of training is being energetically carried on. All ranks have taken kindly to their new surroundings and many new acquaintances have already been established with the town folk, though it must be confessed that the French spoken by the Ontario men still shows an English accent. Meanwhile all look forward to proceeding overseas as soon as circumstances may permit.

Of the officers, nearly all have seen service in the Great War, and it is indeed a privilege to have such men with us for a time in St. Johns.

Major J. R. McGowan, who is in command, has a long and enviable record as a soldier. Nor is he a stranger to St. Johns where, fifteen years ago, he gave a course of instruction to the Permanent Force, then stationed at our Depot. Major McGowan was at one time attached to the 2nd Life Guards of the British Army, subsequently accepting a position with the Instructional Staff at Headquarters, Ottawa. In 1915 he went overseas as second in command with the 83rd Battalion, Toronto, being afterwards transferred to the 12th Battalion as second in command and later still holding the position as Brigade Major, 1st Brigade. He also served on the Signalling Staff of General French's Cavalry Division. Major McGowan wears two medals and eight clasps.

Major J. Hyde Bennett, O.C. No. 1 Coy., is an old officer of the 12th Regiment, York Rangers. He first

saw service in France as a Lieutenant with the famous mad 4th Battalion, going over with the 1st Contingent in 1914. Wounded and gassed at the 2nd battle of Ypres, he was invalided to England. He again returned to France in 1916, being later on invalided to Canada for medical treatment.

Major P. C. Stanley, M.C., went overseas with the 75th Battalion Toronto in March 1916. He was first wounded at Ypres and later on at Vimy Ridge. At Vimy Ridge, March 1917, Major Stanley was awarded the Military Cross.

Capt. F. Pullen, Quartermaster, is an officer of the 20th Regt. Halton Rifles. For a time he acted as Quartermaster with the 213rd Battalion C.E.F.

Lieut. J. G. Church, Adjutant Halton Rifles, joined the Original Mad 4th as a private in August, 1914. He was wounded at the second battle of Ypres in April 1915 and received a commission in England in February 1917. Returning to France, he was again wounded at Paschendaele in November, 1917, and was subsequently invalided to Canada.

Lieut. E. D. Baldwin went overseas with the 98th Battalion in 1915. He was subsequently transferred to the 3rd Battalion and wounded at Fresnoy in May 1917. In January 1918 he was returned to Canada.

Lieut. W. C. Stovel is an officer of the 10th Regt. Toronto, but went overseas with the 123rd Battalion C.E.F. In January 1917 he returned to Canada but expects to return overseas shortly.

Lieut. D. H. Weir is an officer of the Dufferin Rifles Brantford, Ont., and joined the 215th Battalion C.E.F. in March 1916. In April 1917 he transferred to the 38th Battalion C.D.F. and leaves shortly for overseas. Mr. Weir is an old S. P. S. man having graduated in 1913.

Lieut. F. J. Schenck is an officer of the 13th Royal Regt. Mr. Schenck is no stranger to St. Johns having been here on a number of former occasions. He also expects to leave shortly for overseas.

Lieut. W. J. Crawford has served with the 2nd Regt. Q.O.R., with the 255th Battalion, and as Quartermaster with the 2nd Regt. C.D.F. He also expects to leave shortly for overseas.

Lieut. F. D. Marshall enlisted as a private in 1914 with the 31st Alberta Battalion, later receiving his commission in the field. Although he served for 14 months at the front, during which time he went "over the top four times" he has never been wounded.

## Theatre Royal

Friday and Saturday, April 5th and 6th.—Red, White and Blue Blood, Francis Bushman and Beverly Bayne, 5 parts.

Sunday and Monday, April 7th and 8th.—Henry Natthol in His Robe of Honor, 5 parts.

Every Tuesday and Wednesday, Red Ace series; and Thursday and Friday, Bull's Eye series.

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## BEING MERELY A WORD OF EXPLANATION.

Possibly there may be those who consider that an apology is due for the current number of "Knots and Lashings". On the other hand there may be those who think otherwise.

"Knots and Lashings" appears this week almost hopelessly handicapped by circumstances that were quite unforeseen. At the beginning of the week not a single member of the Editorial staff was in St. Johns. Moreover, ninety-five percent of our contributors were out of town, "week-ending" with certain new acquaintances.

In looking through these columns, therefore, the gentle reader will doubtless miss those bright and sparkling gems which customarily adorn these pages. The absence of those masterpieces of scholarly effort, habitually thrown off by the 'intellectual giants' of the Editorial Staff, will also be painfully felt by the thoughtful student. To those accustomed to look to "Knots and Lashings" as a source of moral inspiration and uplift, we have but our sympathy to offer.

Are there then those who consider that an apology is due for the current number of "Knots and Lashings"? We offer no apology! The current number of "Knots and Lashings" goes to press under a serious handicap. And we are proud of that handicap.

There have been times when, in the bloody mire of Flanders fields, the Hun has outflanked Canadian battalions. And to be attacked from the rear—to have supports cut off and communications broken,—is a terribly serious matter. Yet today on our own Canadian soil, a certain small and irresponsible minority in this Province are doing that very thing; are attempting through cowardly treachery to attack from the rear our brothers overseas, by preventing the sending of urgently needed supports.

In helping to put down once and for all such treachery, the men of the Engineers Training Depot are in Quebec City today. By their action they are standing by their brothers in France just as truly as through they stood shoulder to shoulder with them in front line trenches.

It is scarcely necessary to add that the 'intellectual giants' of the Editorial Staff of "Knots and Lashings" were among the first to go.

For the current issue of "Knots and Lashings" we offer no apology!

## SPECIAL NOTES FROM THE EASTERN FRONT.

By our special correspondent with the forces, Gillip Phibbs.

Relayed by Wordless Wireless.

Major Keefer, O.C. Engineers, was in his element. Thanks to his foresight, experience and tact, no less than to his inflexible discipline, the organization of the detachment ran as smoothly as though still at their own Depot at St. Johns. On more than one occasion the presence of mind and prompt decision of the Major undoubtedly averted what might have developed in a very serious situation.

Lt. Wrong, armed only with a Book of Common Prayer and a large volume entitled "What Presidents of an Officer's Mess Ought to Know", went about his duties with his usual serene demeanour. The ubiquitous sweet-grass vest, grown in Sunny Alberta, was his only camouflage, and turned the heads and won the hearts of the Fair Sex. A murderous hunting crop by Adney completed the disguise of this Man of Mystery.

Lt. Mahoney was certainly in great form. Between lulls in the dim of battle, he entertained impartially friends and foes alike with impersonations, monologues, and heart to heart talks on the "Aids" as demonstrated by the Haughty Laird and his partner in crime, the Treacherous Sergeant-Major. On one occasion he dispersed a threatening mob of no less than 177,600 ferocious rioters and numerous dogs thirsting for gore, by executing his mysterious Hula-Hula, or the Shredded-Wheat Tango, accompanied by incidental music from Captain Lynch's death-defying Machine-Gun Quartette.

Lt. Knighton spent a most enjoyable evening renewing acquaintances and friendships among the élite of the rioters, among whom were included, it is needless to add, a generous representation of the gentler sex from St. Roch. On more than one occasion he so far forgot himself as to dart heedlessly among the threatening multitude amid a fusilade of brick-bats, bottles, and other typical souvenirs of the Ancient Capital, as his roving eye recognised old friends among "Those Present".

The elevation of Citadel Hill as checked by Lieut. Butternut's field aneroid, is exactly 973.9 feet above mean sea level. The same authority further states that the mean angle

of slope is slightly under 57 degrees, 3 minutes, 29.7 seconds. But Capt. Wilkinson, the valiant M.O., was in great form. Twice he swarmed up the slope like Napoleon crossing the Alps, or like a veritable Alpini or Mountain-Goat, leaping from crag to crag and uttering strange and unintelligible sounds as he hastened to bring succour to the wounded. It appears in the despatches that our popular and efficient M.O. is entitled to no small share in the Victory of St. Roch.

The masterly fashion in which Lieut. Kerr successfully and successively held up the hardware stores of the Ancient Capital, bore ample testimony to his early training in the pioneer days of the West.

Messrs. Donaldson, Brewster and Chave gave a striking impersonation of Dumas' Three Musketeers. Wherever they went, the crowd melted away in nameless dread. On one occasion, at the ghostly hour of midnight, profiting by the experience of their genial predecessor Gen. Jimmie Wolfe, they were seen valiantly and vertically scaling the rugged heights leading to the Plains of Abraham in full view of A. Lavergne, H. Bourassa et Cie. Arriving at the top they immediately proceeded, with the aid of Lieut. Butternut's clinometer with pantograph attachment, to take an observation on the Pole Star for mean sidereal time. This was at once flashed to the owner of the clinometer, who at the time was busily engaged in consultation with the Brass Hats of G. H. Q. concerning Gyns, Haldfasts, and the uses of the granny knot. Incidentally a short two hour explanation was also given regarding the use of rabbit-skin blankets in war-time, (crocheted, not woven.) As regards Messrs. D. B. and C., when last seen they had bounded down the cliffs and were lining up seven (empty) casks, preliminary to building a barrel-pier bridge across the St. Lawrence.

A. Adj. Lieut. Knight, by his genial disposition and charming personality, won the hearts of even the most confirmed rioters. His rendition of the Riot Act in C minor, accompanied by annotations and excerpts from "Musketry Regulations" Part 27 book 10, deeply moved the natives of St. Roch. His general supervision was above all praise. Like a veritable Joffre, he moved among his men, and by his indomitable bearing and sublime indifference to death in many forms proved a tower of



strength,—a regular strong point in fact,—to the "Allies".

The distinguished Argyrol Exponent, Dr. Robert, M.O., under the guise of a friendship based on his consanguinity, captured a fellow-rioter and single-handed administered a barrage of Number Nines. The effect was equal to that of a battery of machine-guns and the rioter fled promiscuously down the Grande Allée.

As O.C. of the tank detachment, that doughty Scot, Lieut. Davidson, more than measured up to his responsibilities. It is possible that some day he may be persuaded to tell how, for forty-eight hours, he carried a murderous Colt automatic on his hip and still survived. Our correspondent informs us that in some mysterious manner, the loaded weapon inadvertently became cocked, and only the intervention of Providence in the person of a machine gun captain, solved the mystery and averted a tragedy.

On his arrival at Quebec, Lieut. Butterfield, C. of G., was mistaken for Gen. Lessard. He took the field armed with an equipment which included compass prismatic, (which subsequently proved of great value in enabling him to orientate himself in the fog), board cavalry sketching, table plane, binoculars, two pistols, a complete set of maps of Eastern Quebec. He also carried with him a library which comprised a "History of the Fenian Raid", "Great Men I Have Known", "With Napoleon at Balaclava", "Military Law", "K. R. and O.", and a complete set of notes on Demolitions by Capt. Fellowes, E.T.D. The simple-minded natives were visibly impressed by his martial appearance and business-like air.

The head piece of Lieut. Rice, the sorrel topped centaur, gleaned through the mist and the rain like the fabled helmet of Navarre. As a preliminary strategic move, he caused the Chateau Frontenac to be surrounded by a strong guard with fixed bayonets while he himself made a reconnaissance inside. Since his return to St. Johns, Lt. Rice's military services in the near East, have been fittingly recognized by the presentation of a suitable "military" decoration, this auspicious event taking place on Wednesday evening at the Officers Club.

Of course Sgt. Jimmy Boyd was in his element. With tact and discretion he posted guards and

pickets, and already certain of his well known phrases have become household words in the Capital City. Joy riding on the 'Tanks' helped to wile away his leisure moments.

A/R.S.M. Estey and A/C.Q.M.S. Lear took to their jobs like the seasoned veterans that they are. In seconding the efforts of their commanding officers, they had no small part in insuring the efficiency of the Engineers.

Sgts. Mallet, York and Wilson proved themselves equal to every emergency, and by their efforts materially assisted in carrying out the various duties assigned to their detachments.

As regards that seasoned veteran, Lieut. McVean, little need be said. That cold, searching, glittering eye appeared to hypnotize and send a shiver through the assortment of 'near bad men' who, for the time being, sought to represent themselves as the people of Quebec.

WELCOME TO CLASS 36.

"Knots and Lashings" takes pleasure in extending a hearty welcome to yet one more Class,—to wit,—Class No. 36. And bless us! how these Classes grow! Dear me! dear me! it seems but yesterday that Class 34 made their maiden bow on the Parade Ground, as fresh young giddy 'debunters' all ignorant of the bloody arts of war. Subsequently, as was inevitable, they made numerous other bows of sorts while exploring in and among the friendly tan-bark.

But before the first month was over, what a change!! With what verve! what élan! and what esprit de corps they marched to the head of the morning parade to the thrilling skirl of the pipes.

The members of Class 34 reluctantly admit that it is doubtful whether any other Class will be able to attain to that high standard of military excellence which they established. To them, Class 35 has been a sad disappointment. It is therefore up to the incoming Class, No. 36, to try and emulate so far as may be possible, the Class which immediately preceded No. 35. With our best wishes and our sympathy we therefore extend a welcome to:—

- Lieut. S. E. McCarl
- Lieut. J. P. Watson
- Lieut. A. A. Mackay
- Lieut. H. P. Moulton
- Lieut. L. H. Watts
- Lieut. A. H. Legge

- Lieut. L. Batten
- Lieut. L. Stewart
- Lieut. W. G. Blakey.
- Lieut. R. A. Semple.
- Lieut. Williams.

ENGINEERS ON THE EASTERN FRONT!!—  
—SHUN!!!

"Knots and Lashings" goes to press this week minus the support of your literary contributions. We admit that, under the circumstances, this was unavoidable. But during the coming week things will be different. For upwards of one week you have been "sightseeing" in the Ancient Capital while your less fortunate comrades "held the fort" in Old St. Johns.

No doubt, however, you have now taken in most of the attractions of the gay capital, possibly and incidentally assimilating small decoctions of lead at the same time. SO TELL US ALL ABOUT IT. Give us your "Society notes", "Special mention" and impressions generally of your new home and your new friends. Write in English or in French, whichever you find most convenient. It will probably be some time before you find a better opportunity to get in "on the front page".

"ALLONS DONC, VOUS AUTRES. HOP TO IT."

Send "Knots and Lashings" to the Folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to hear from their boys on active service.

MAJOR GENERAL WILSON,  
G.O.C. No. 4 DISTRICT,  
INSPECTS GARRISON  
AT ST. JOHNS.

On Tuesday morning, April 2nd, Major General Wilson, accompanied by members of his staff, arrived from Montreal for the purpose of inspecting the various units at present stationed at St. Johns.

At 8.30, Engineers and Machine Gun Corps, fell in on the Parade Ground of the Engineer Training Depot and shortly afterward detachments of the Western Ontario and Central Ontario Rifles marched into the Depot from their respective Barracks.

On his arrival, Major General Wilson made a thorough inspection of the detachments. At the conclusion of the inspection he addressed the Parade and extended a hearty welcome to the officers and men of the Western units. Major General Wilson also commented most favorably on the appearance and soldierly bearing of the men of the various companies.

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FURTHER PRACTICAL HINTS FOR OFFICERS AND MEN.

(Note.—In the last number of "Knots and Lashings" we reproduced, for the benefit of aspiring officers and sappers, certain extracts culled from that valuable treatise on military science, "How to be a Soldier". The information thus transmitted to the personnel of the E. T. D., met with such a flattering reception and was so avidly seized upon, that we venture to reproduce a further installment from this eminently practical work.)

HOW TO MAKE OUT A MEDICAL REPORT.

The information desired on this sheet is not at all necessary. All questions, therefore, should be answered carefully.

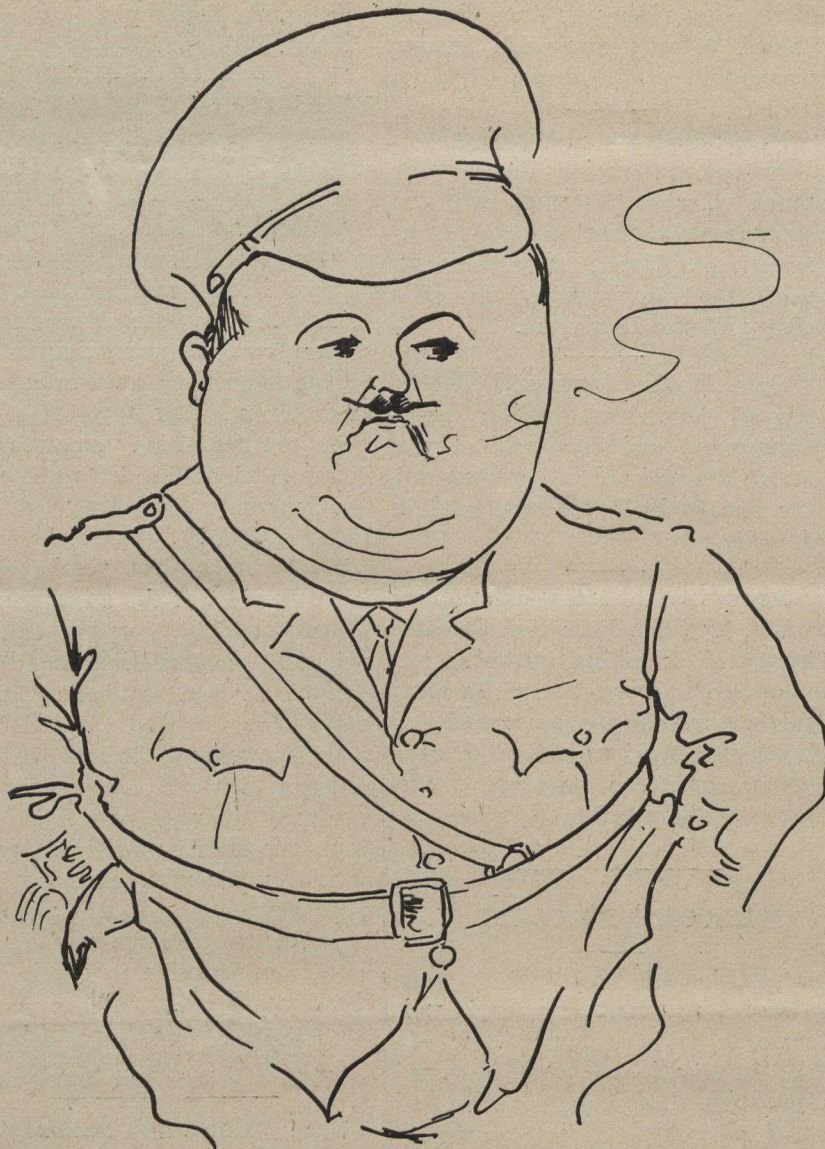
- 1. Name
2. Address
3. State address of your lady friend
4. Do you know any other good addresses?
5. What is the matter with you anyway?
6. Where and why were you born?
7. What do you think of the Kaiser?
8. Is that all?
9. Where were you on the night of the 31st of June, 1492?
10. Is that answer correct?
11. What is the correct answer?
12. Do you like molasses on raw oysters?
13. Have you ever committed suicide?
14. Have you kept anything back?

These answers must be sworn at by a Justice of the Peace and the sheet detached and mailed to the Military Bureau of Misinformation. If the Commanding General owes you any money, telegraph the answers to him collect.

The following hints on general department will also be found to be invaluable when on active service.

If you should awake in your tent some night, reflect that there may

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS DIET



- E. Carol Jackson - 1914 -

And yet they call them QUARTERmasters!!!

be some other weary or homesick comrade in your Company. To cheer him, begin singing in a clear, sweet voice, "Meet me in the brickyard where the pickled onions grow" or "Remember that a loving heart still beats beneath his overalls" or some other old time ballad.

Whenever it occurs to you that the Company Commander or the Commanding Officer is lonesome, make it a point to call on him. Do not wait for an invitation. He may be longing for a friendly word.

When you met an Officer who is walking with a lady, step right up to be introduced. He will be delighted with this attention to his friend. Do not however detain them more than an hour or two. Remember that there are other sappers in your Company whom he will be anxious to have her meet.

If you think you are going to be sick, go directly to the Captain

about it. He will tell you what ails you.

If you feel that your Company Commander is lacking in a few minor respects, talk it over with him in a patient, sympathetic manner. If you think he is in trouble offer him a couple of dollars. These little attentions will make him love you and respect you.

When you see that your quickness and natural ability are placing you ahead, explain to your comrades your good qualities. At the same time tell them about their own defects. Do this in public so that you cannot be accused of favoritism. While you are in the hospital, send for a Bible and look up Daniel, fifth chapter, twentieth verse.

Sappers often look to their officers for guidance, and at times may ask questions which require a quick and ready answer. The fol-

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A. C. Poutré, Prop. You know it as the CITY Hotel.



lowing replies, if preserved for reference, may at some future time save your reputation as a man and a soldier.

1.—“Yesterday at target practice, I did not make a single hit. What had I better do?” Sapper Dedd Shott.

Ans.—Fix your bayonet and charge the target.

2.—“What shall I do when surrounded by a superior force?” Cpl. Dill Pickle.

Ans.—Walk sideways rapidly. The enemy will then think you are a whole regiment, and will hastily retreat.

3.—“How can I make my girl true when I am away?” Sgt. Ima Nutt.

Ans.—Get a new girl in every town.

4.—“How can I enter the Gerly by Ike Me Ike, the Yiddish spy. man Lines?” Sapper F. U. Pleeze.

Ans.—This was done very clever. He disguised himself as a sausage and crept through No Man’s Land making a noise like a Pretzel.

5.—“What can I do when my ammunition is exhausted?” Henry Fish Cake.

Ans.—Cease firing.

6.—“How can I make myself popular with my men?” Corp. Leiderkranz.

Ans.—Join another Company.

7.—“What is the capital of Turkey?” Sgt. M. T. Bean.

Ans.—Thirty cents.

8.—“How can I cure myself of walking in my sleep?” Spr. Weary Willie.

Ans.—Take car fare to bed with you.

9.—“How is the modern trench constructed?” Lee. Corp. Hans Uppe.

Ans.—Some run from right to left. Others from left to right.

10.—“What is the best cure for sea-sickness?” Corp. Tom Codd.

Ans.—We give up.

Send “Knots and Lashings” to the Folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to hear from their boys on active service.

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J. A. PREZEAU, Manager

**Yes! You’ve Certainly Got to Hand It to Little Old St. Johns as the Popular Week-End Resort!**

There appears to be little doubt that a certain number of people journeyed as usual to Atlantic City and other eastern seaside resorts for the Easter “holiday”. Likewise certain others took their customary outing in Little Old New York,—and for customary reasons. Expeditions of this sort,—stereotyped to a degree,—can scarcely be said to be indicative of any very great degree of originality.

Until quite recently the prosperous city of St. Johns was justly celebrated for various and adequate reasons. They made good clay products there, and good sewing machines and good silk products. Also the Canadian Engineers had their official residence in those parts.

Until April 1st, 1918, it must however be confessed that the Little Old Town of St. Johns could scarcely be described as a fashionable Eastertide resort. But then, of course, circumstances alter cases. As, for example, in the present instance.

Yes indeed! circumstances have at last put our adopted home right on the map as an Easter rendezvous. And of course there had to be a Fifth Avenue parade,—only in this particular instance it took place on Richelieu St. The costumes also were unique,—for such an occasion, and it would appear that kahki is to be the popular spring shade this year. Also ‘on dit’ that the vogue of rifles and side arms has quite eclipsed the usual malasca and rattan.

The excursion, when it arrived, brought upwards of one thousand out-of-town visitors. And they were welcome,—every man of them. Unfortunately the majority of the men of the E. T. D. were week-ending,—elsewhere,—but the indomitable band and such of the St. Johns garrison as still remained, gave the visitors such welcome as was possible.

We feel confident that the good people of St. Johns will appreciate the presence of our out-of-town guests for their successful effort in putting St. Johns on the map as an Easter-time resort.

For our own part and on behalf of the Canadian Engineers, “Knots and Lashings” extends the most hearty greetings to our Easter Visitors. As comrades-in-arms, soon to take their places beside our brothers overseas, we extend to them the hand of true fellowship.

Office Tel. 385. Res. Tel. 62. P. O. Box 477.

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## MACHINE GUN CORPS!—ALL PRESENT AND CORRECT, SIR!!

Sleepy, cold, hungry and miserable, the Machine Gun Corps Draft left the train at St. Johns. Disappointed because they were not to go straight through to Quebec, they arrived at the Engineers Training Depot in an extremely critical and touchy frame of mind. They were ready to criticise anything and everything connected with St. Johns if they were given half a chance. But they did not get a chance.

From the very first moment the Engineers treated us like brothers. They knew that the way to our hearts was through our stomachs, so they treated us to a steaming hot breakfast. Boston Baked Beans—sweet as sugar; Bacon—crisp and brown; Coffee—piping hot; Brown Fried Potatoes, and Bread and Butter—good food, well cooked and lots of it.

On leaving the table we were in a good frame of mind to receive the impressions that crowded on us thick and fast during the next few hours.

The first impression was one of cleanliness. The parade ground was as neat and smooth as a billiard table; not a scrap of paper anywhere. We felt as if we were walking in a drawing-room. This impression of cleanliness grew when we saw the interior of the buildings. Floors swept and scrubbed, bunks clean and white; they indeed looked good to us after the concrete floors and black boats we slept in in the Horticultural Building at the Ex. Grounds. And the Paliasses—We thought someone was kidding us. Some of us have been in the Army a long time, but never before were we given them to sleep on. Morgan remarked as he climbed into his bunk with all his clothes on, "Gee—home has nothing on this." And that's just how we all feel. We feel at home.

Another thing that impressed us strongly was the excellent discipline apparent everywhere. All parades fell in in a soldierly manner. Everything being done with a neatness and dispatch that impressed us very strongly. The meal parades especially are very pleasing to us. And speaking of meal parades reminds us that we had always considered the Machine Gun Corps to be the best fed Unit in Canada, but we now admit that we haven't very much on the Engineers

in this respect. They certainly feed us well.

The men were not the only ones who were lucky in obtaining comfortable quarters. The officers were even luckier. They left a delapidated round-house in the Exhibition Grounds, and were given palatial rooms at the Engineer's Club at St. Johns, Quebec, which compares very favorably with the best clubs in Canada.

The sappers have constantly done everything in their power to make us happy and contented. They lend us their baseball and gloves, their football, and boxing gloves. No question is too absurd for them to answer. We feel just a little crowded here after the immense space in the Exhibition Grounds, but all agree that in almost every other respect we are better off here than there.

And the townspeople—We expected to be coldly received and perhaps treated badly. How mistaken we were. The English people especially have done everything in their power to entertain and amuse us. The Rev. Mr. Hughes has not only invited us to his church, but has offered to act as our chaplain in case we wanted one. He has placed Victoria Hall at our disposal for our Concert next Monday night. The ladies of his church treated us to a collation, and we endeavoured to entertain them in return.

We could go on mentioning instances of goodwill and kindness for hours, but there is no need to do so. Everyone knows how pleasantly we have been treated, and we have no hesitation in saying that there will always be a soft spot in our hearts for the Engineer Training Depot and the people of St. Johns, Quebec.

## FAMOUS SAYINGS BY GREAT MEN.

"Do you know who I am? I'm the Regimental Sergeant Major."—Sgt. Mjr.

"Orders is orders."—Lt. Holtzman.

"Sappers—not sapheads."—Lt. Smallecombe.

"Oui, Oui, manure."—Capt. Herald.

"Don't buck me)"—Sgt. Mjr. Ableson.

"I just want to say a few words."—Capt. Mess.

"Blank./—, \$x \$x\$&; 3/4, Blank Blank."—Lt. Smallecombe at lecture).

"Come on parade with a clean shive."—C.S.M. Ableson.

"Squad—Quick March—Whoa, whoa—Hey stop."—Sgt. Simons.

"Left turn, alright go ahead."—Sgt. Pidgeon.

"One, two; one, two"—Scissors.

## NOTES.

We are glad to notice the good care that is taken of the Engineers. Every sapper has two Provisional Officers to look after him. These Officers are known as Sapheads. This rank is the same as Lieutenant in the Machine Gun Corps.

Lieut. Holtzman was busy playing with a wheel on the ranges Wednesday. First he would spin it to the left, then turn it rapidly to the right. Each time he tried it he would chuckle and smile to himself. Capt. Herald watched him for a few minutes and then walked up and asked him what he was doing. Lt. Holtzman answered blushing, "I'm winding up the War."

Lieut. Kay looks like Othello with his new appendage on his upper lip.

## CONGRATULATIONS TO:—

Sergeant H. H. Yorke.  
Corporal E. W. Starling.  
Corporal W. Carpenter.  
Corporal A. Finnie.  
L/Corp. A. Lock.

## THINGS THAT LOOK ODD TO US.

Soldiers wearing hats at meal time.  
Six men in a bunk instead of four.  
Paliasses.  
So many officers.  
Sgts. Simons, Pidgeon and Pointer on parade.  
Soldiers drinking openly.  
Scissors in a top bunk.  
Capt. Black firing a Machine Gun.  
Mess Orderlies passing around knives and forks.

Send "Knots and Lashings" to the Folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to hear from their boys on active service.

## Overheard in Soda Fountain.

(Capt. Herald accompanied by young lady.)

Capt. Herald:—"Will you have a soda, Maggie?"

Maggie:—"Yes, please."

Maggie, (after trying straw and finding it does not work, looks into the Captain's sea-green eyes and murmurs):—"Gee, I guess my suckers broke."

"Mither," said Jock, "can I gang oot the night to see the lass?"

"Aye," said Jock's mother, "ye can gang along oot, I'll not need ye any more the night."

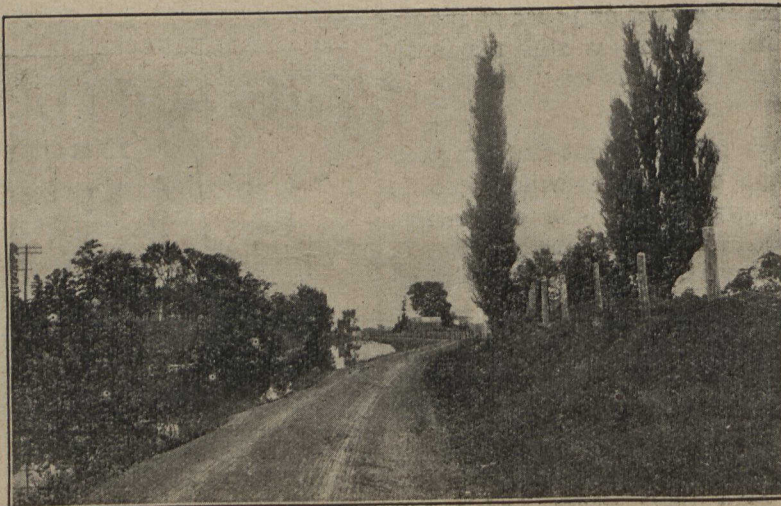
Away went Jack, after sprucing himself up, but he returned within half-an-our, to his mother's surprise.

"What's wrong the night, Jock? Did ye no see the lass?"

"Yes, mither, I saw the lass, and if I hadna jookit down a'hint the fence she'd a'seen me, too."

Business man (lecturing on farm work to employees)—And every one of us ought to raise something this summer to help our country!

Voice in rear—Good! How about starting in on our wages?—Judge.



Beauty spot near Engineers Training Depot, St. Johns, Que.

## MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS

IBERVILLE, QUE

Edouard Menard, - Proprietor.



**THE GOOD OLD WESTERN  
ONTARIO REGIMENT**

**Comes Back to the Wet Belt.**

Some few days ago, that celebrated aggregation of 'Western Wild Cats' (known in official military circles as the "1st Depot Battalion W.O.R. London") started out, like all fashionable folk, to spend the Easter holidays away from home. Of course (even in London, Ont.) they had heard of the fame of seat of military science, St. Johns, now rapidly coming to the front as a fashionable week-end resort. Moreover, for many moons, they had sojourned in that arid wilderness which has for its focal point, Toronto the Good. What then more natural than that they should turn their dusty shoes toward the East.

So, in fullness of time, they pulled into the Grand Central Depot at St. Johns, 465 men and 6 officers. And like that able and heroic exponent of military tactics, J. Caesar, they came, they saw, they conquered. They stormed the movies, and the soda parlors, with perhaps a very occasional and surreptitious invasion of the Chateau Poutre and other similar resorts. But their conquest was a peaceful conquest. The glad hands and bright eyes of the St. Johnsites have a way of conquering the sons of Mars.

When visited by the representative of "Knots and Lashings" at their new home in the historic Vinegar Factory, all hands were busily engaged performing various strategic manoeuvres peculiar to and inseparable from the training of the modern soldier. And soldiers they looked,—every man of them.

Eventually it was found possible to "hold up" an officer for a moment. Of course it was then learned that the W. O. R. were a "fine bunch of boys". As for the officers themselves, the following notes are of interest.

Major F. G. Stanbury, O.C., after several years militia service with the 25th Elgin Regiment, first saw real war with the 2nd S. S. Battalion R.C.R. in South Africa during 1899 and 1900. As a result he now wears the Queens medal with four bars for Johannesburg, Driefontain, Paardeburg and Cape Colony. With the outbreak of the present war, he joined the C.E.F., going overseas with the 91st Elgin Regiment as second in command. In 1916 as Major he saw service in France with the 14th Royal Montreal Regiment. Major Stanbury returned to Canada in 1917 and is at present second in com-

mand of the 1st Depot Battalion at London.

Capt. J. S. Atkinson, Adj. of the W.O.R., saw several years militia service with the 25th Regiment of St. Thomas. In 1916 he returned to Canada to join the C.E.F., going overseas with the 91st Battalion. In August 1917 he was invalided back to Canada, and again going overseas in December 1917 with a reinforcing draft. One week ago he returned to Canada.

Lieut. J. A. B. Chenney went overseas with the famous 33rd Battalion of London in 1916, serving for many months in France with the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles Battalion, at Ypres, on the Somme and at Vimy. At Vimy he was gassed, being subsequently invalided back to Canada.

Lieut. W. H. McLachlin enlisted with the 70th Battalion in 1915, going to France with the 91st Battalion of London in 1916. He went through the Somme, and was at Vimy, being finally wounded at Fresnoy. Subsequently he was invalided back to Canada and is once more on his way overseas.

Lieut. H. O. Gudgin joined the 216th Saskatchewan Wildcats in 1916 as Paymaster, subsequently reverting to join the 105th Regiment as a Lieutenant. Later on he joined that justly celebrated corps, the W.O.R., taking a draft overseas. Two weeks ago he returned to Canada and is already planning to go across once more.

Unfortunately, owing to extreme pressure of business, it was impossible to locate Capt. Monroe, the affable M.O. attached to the W. O. R. There seems no doubt however as to the esteem and popularity enjoyed by that indispensable functionary.

(Note.—It is hoped that next week we will be able to publish in our Great Family Journal, something concerning the 'doins' of the W.O.R. Come on now you chaps and get busy. The columns of "Knots and Lashings" are yours. In us you may safely confide your views on the War, Love, Mulligan or St. Johns. GET BUSY!—

Send "Knots and Lashings" to the Folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to hear from their boys on active service.

Scene:—Parade ground of an English camp. Squad in charge of instructor doing P.Ts.—Right leg r-a-a-a-i-s-z-z-e. Instructor to recruit laughing heartily. "Ere you, what're you laughin' at?"

Recruit:—"Oh Sergeant! I—I was thinking what priceless bally asses we must look!"

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H. A. ST-GEORGE, Mgr.**

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Cuisine

Rates Moderate

Spacious Dining Rooms

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for their liberal patronage in the past.



CANADIAN ENGINEERS AT QUEBEC CARRY ON LIKE REAL VETERANS.

War News by Special Courier.

On Saturday, March 30th, at 1 p.m., orders were received by the O.C., E.T.D., to immediately en-train 200 sappers for Quebec City. Accordingly, at 3 p.m. the men paraded with rifles, side arms and full equipment. Punctually, at 4.30 p.m. their special train pulled out, proceeding to Quebec via Mon-treal. Nine officers accompanied the party.

A long and tedious delay oc-curred at Outremont, and it was midnight before Three Rivers was reached. At 2 a.m. the party de-trained at Quebec and were at once assigned to quarters in the Cana-dian Discharge Depot. Here they were warmly welcomed by the O.C. M.H.C.C. staff, after which all men not required for guard duty were dismissed to their sleeping rooms. Meanwhile the necessary guards were posted with the able assistance of Sgt. Jimmy Boyd.

At a rather early hour next morning the men were paraded, after which the forenoon was spent in musketry training under the supervision of Lieut. Knight. At noon a review was held by General Landry, G.O.C. No. 4 District. The General welcomed the Engineers, at the same time expressing his satisfaction at the appearance of the men. En passant he also inci-dentally intimated that all con-cerned were C.B.'d. Major Keefer, O.C., then addressed his men, im-pressing upon them the nature of the conditions which they would be called upon to meet, and caution-ing them to use the utmost dis-cretion in the discharge of their duties.

At 5.20 p.m. orders were received to parade to the Armories on the Grande Allée. Every man was on his taps, and, as they climbed the precipitous streets of Old Quebec, they bore themselves like seasoned veterans. At 9.30 p.m. further orders came in for one hundred men to proceed immediately to St. Roch, where a meeting of the rioters was in progress. The En-gineers marched out under Major Keefer, and four junior officers, but before they reached their des-tination the mob had scattered. The town was however carefully patrolled and all attempted gather-ings dispersed. Finally, near mid-night, the men marched back to their quarters.

Monday morning musketry train-ing was resumed betimes but, at an early hour, orders came to man two

PROBABLE PROGRAMME FOR OUR CONCERT MONDAY NIGHT.

- Opening Chorus by M.G.C. ... Hail, Hail the gangs all here
Solo—Capt. Herald ... The Cuckoo is Cuckooing
Solo—Lt. Kay ... Come back with hair on
Piano selection—Scissors ... I'm only a little white violet
Bass Solo—Lt. Holtzman ... Johnny get your gun
Duet—Sgt. Mjrs. Harrington and Ableson—
The National (Hotel) Anthem
Solo—Capt. Mess ... Just a word at twilight
Recitation—Capt. Gibson ... Wiv a fur around me neck
Solo—Capt. Black (M.O.) ... O, Iodine, sweet Iodine
Flute solo—Lt. Fleming ... I'm a perfect 36
Quartette—Wilson-Kelly-Lake and Scissors—
Onward Christian Soldiers
Solo—Pte. Megregor ... Please go way and let me sleep
Octette—Benson, Robertson, Lake, Kelly, Pearson,
Valliers, Newton and Sellers ... Step by step
Story—Cpl. Pickett ... Oh, shucks
Finale—M.G.C. ... Where do we go from here

motor trucks, popularly referred to as "Tanks". Lieut. Davidson, newly appointed as O.C. Tanks, and Lieut. Kerr, accordingly set out, each with a Tank crew of twenty men and, throughout the day, made every effort to secure all arms and ammunition that might in any way become available to the rioters. Considerable quantities of "matériel" were thus se-cured, more especially at the various hardware stores, and trans-ferred to places of safety. Mean-while two other parties of 50 men each under Lieuts. McVean and Brewster, patrolled the streets, prevented gatherings of rioters and most efficiently assisted in pre-serving order in the city. Late at night they returned to their quar-ters but the 'Tanks' remained on duty.

The following day further rein-forcements to the number of 250 men arrived from St. Johns under Lieuts. Donaldson, Butterfield, Wrong and Mahoney. Dr. Robert accompanied the party as M.O.

At 6 p.m. the Engineers, over 300 strong, marched out and,

throughout the night, patrolled the city. Other units had also arrived in the meanwhile, including ma-chine gun crews and men from the C.O.R. and R.C.D.

The troubles incidental to that memorable night have already been fully described in the columns of the daily press. But through fog and rain, though sniped at and showered with missiles of every de-scription, and subjected to taunts and insults, the men from the E. T. D. bore themselves in a manner that was worthy of the warmest commendation. To one and all "Knots and Lashings" extends sincere congratulations on their admirable conduct during their 'baptism of fire'.

Send "Knots and Lashings" to the Folks back home. Lou may be sure they will be glad to hear from their boys on active service.

We understand that double-headed matches are to be intro-duced. We wonder if the variety with detachable heads will be manufactured still.

LETTER WRITING MADE EASY.

The thoughtful soldier will write home at least every twenty minutes, using the following blank which the government has kindly pro-vided for him.

BLANK LETTER FORM.

(Fill in blank spaces with information you wish to give.)

Date ... (Give year only.)

Dear ... (Father, Mother, Pal, Sweetheart) (Write to one person only)

- 1. I am here in ... (Specify anything but the place)
2. I shall not be here next ... (Do not specify time)
3. I shall be in ... (See line 1)
4. I am well ... I am not well ... (Check both or none)
5. Well, I must close now. I hope you are the same.
6. Write often, care of ... (Do not specify any address, as it might be used by the enemy)

Yours truly,

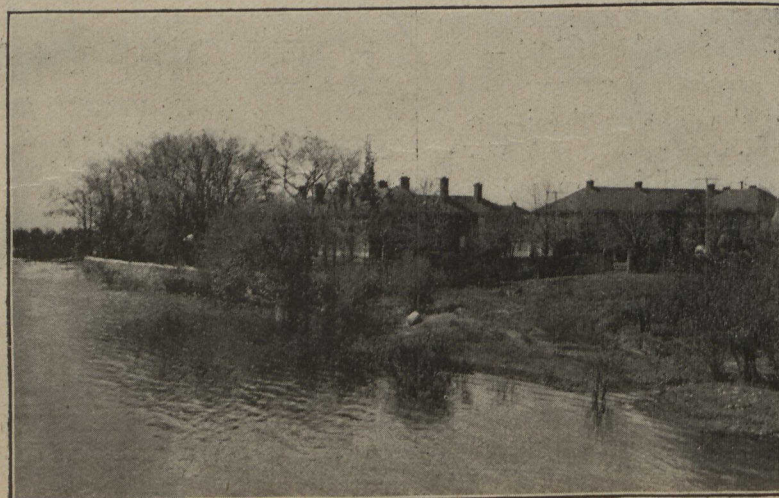
(Do not sign your real name as it might be used against you).

Prussian Pudding.—Take two rolls of finely minced barbed wire, add half a peck of sifted sand, to which one pint of rifle oil has been added, roll same into paste, boil over a candle for two hours and allow to cool; add the juice of two periscopes, and shake the whole until it shows signs of fatigue. Serve in bulk after having added "Hard Tacks" to taste.

Discipline Soup.— Take two quarts of water from under the nearest bath mat, remove all for- eign matter by straining through a rifle barrel, catch two eggs and tie them to the Listening Post, beat them unmercifully and throw them in a knapsack to which has been previously put one kilometer of Condensed Milk. To this mixture pour the strained water and bring gently to a boil; add the contents of one air pillow and sweat the whole with three bugle calls. Served in an old hat.

"So you wish to offer your ser- vices to the Government. In what capacity?"

"I am an undertaker, sir, and when the Government wants the Hohenzollerns buried I shall be glad to officiate free of charge."— Judge.



Engineers Training Depot from Richelieu River.



**MUSIC LOVERS OF ST. JOHNS  
HEAR E. T. D. BAND IN  
SPLENDID PROGRAM.**

**Warm Commendation From Large  
And Appreciative Audience.**

An event of unusual importance to music lovers was carried to a successful issue on Thursday evening last (4th inst.) when the Band of the Canadian Engineers made their debut before a large audience at the Town Hall, St. Johns. The position of Chairman was occupied by Major Milne who opened the proceedings with a few well chosen remarks.

The initial effort of the Band was evidently a success, for they were called upon to repeat, and instead of doing so gave, what was humorously described by the Chairman as "Love", wherein the Bass horn displayed great skill. The next item was by way of showing the variety they are capable of, and introduced Sapper Jamison as a vocalist of merit. With "The Red Crossed Flag", this singer who already has great popularity outside his connection with the Band, was at his best, and deserves great credit for his contributions. Bandsman Orr, who hails from New York, figuratively speaking brought down the house with his Cornet solo, "The Perfect Day", and it was not until he replied with another item that the audience were satisfied.

The "American Patrol" as played under the direction of Bandmaster Sergt. Cook, takes on a distinction for itself which places it on a par with the world famous "Turkish Patrol" so popular several years since, and which was played by most of the leading bands in Europe.

The Mounted Section of the Canadian Engineers were not neglected, and we look to them to take for their own, the "March past" which was dedicated to them on this particular evening.

The slight tendency of the Chairman to lean towards anything that hails from "North beyond the Tweed" was evident at the introduction of Piper Cooper, and the noise emitted by that wonderful instrument, the Bagpipes, was thoroughly enjoyed by those whose taste lies in that direction. We have to thank that part of the audience for calling the Piper back again, this time to give us an exhibition of his skill as a dancer, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all sections of the company present. We might here parenthetically remark the addition of a little lace to the piper's lingerie would be a distinctive novelty.

The "Hunting Chorus" as a band piece, introduced to us the vocal, as well as the instrumental ability of the performers and is deservedly popular. The introduction, at this point, of a novelty by way of change, was a happy inspiration of the management, and the performance of Sapper Frith who juggled with balls, knives, plates, etc., was nothing short of marvelous and reminded us of Paul Cinquelli of international fame. The Clown was well sustained by Sapper Jamison (of the rubicund countenance). To dilate upon the many splendid items, would occupy more space that is at our disposal, but we cannot let such enjoyable performances pass without attempting to pay them the tribute which is their due. "Gems of the Opera" always recalls to our mind the pleasure experienced in listening to the complete masterpieces from which these gems are taken. The "Trombone Sneeze" was of that delightful humoresque variety which always produces a good laugh.

The "Down South" item showed us (in an imaginative picture) the darkie in his happy eccentricity. And the Honolulu Quartett was fine. Bandsman Fanstone did ample justice to that fine and stirring song, "Long live the King", wherein he proved himself possessed of a well trained voice.

Altogether one of the most pleasant and profitable evenings was spent, and we trust the successful performance of our Band may be repeated in the near future. The profits of the concert were devoted to that worthy and useful Society known as the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire.

PAT.

The City Hall, in which the concert was held, was fairly well filled, though we cannot pass without commenting upon the lack of military support; we were glad to see so many of our old friends who never fail to turn up when support for a worth cause is requested. Montreal, St. Johns and Iberville were all represented.

At time of going to press, the amount realized was not definitely known. Let us ask, however, that another time a little more interest,—particularly from the military population,—be shown. You didn't all go to Quebec, you know.

Send "Knots and Lashings" to the Folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to hear from their boys on active service.

A joke, like an egg, is never the same after it has been cracked.

**THANKS FOR RED CROSS  
COLLECTION**

At Good Friday Church Parade.

St. Johns, P.Q., Mch. 30, 1918  
To the Rev. A. H. Moore, M.A.,  
Rector of St. James' Church,  
St. Johns, Que.

Dear Mr. Moore,—

Please accept my most sincere thanks for the splendid donation of \$25.00 for our Red Cross Circle. I think it was a fine collection for the Engineers Parade on Good Friday, and it would be a satisfaction to them I am sure to know what a help it will be towards the buying of material for the garments we send overseas for the Red Cross Hospitals.

Yours gratefully,

M. B. Sugden Evans,  
Representative

OYEZ! OYEZ!! OYEZ!!!  
W.O.R.; C.O.R.; MACHINE GUN  
CORPS;—SHUN!!!

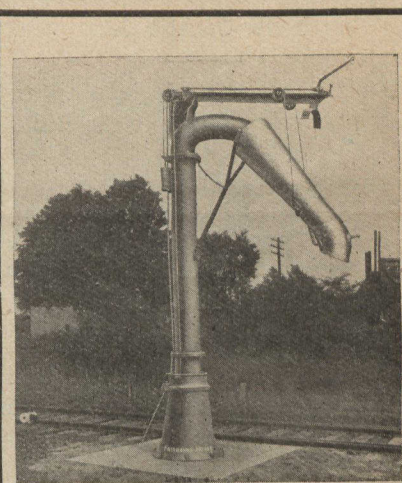
"Knots and Lashings" extends to you all, collectively and individually, a hearty welcome to St. Johns. We also remind you that, during your sojourn in our midst, we would like you to consider that "Knots and Lashings" is YOUR paper. Moreover we welcome all contributions on "current topics" of the day. Tell us how you like St. Johns, confide in us your troubles whether they are due to Mulligan or Love. "Personal notes" and "poetry" will find a ready acceptance. GET BUSY!! DO IT NOW!!!

AND HE BELONGED TO THE  
C.O.R. AT THAT.

Last Tuesday morning a well known Sergeant of the C.O.R. was entering the E. T. D. Barracks. As he passed through the gate the Sentry saluted evidently under the impression that he was an officer. The Sergeant, not be outdone, promptly returned the salute, not being aware that the O.C. was an interested spectator. Next morning the Sergeant had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of the O.C. in the Orderly Room. When asked why he had returned a salute to which he was not entitled the Sergeant replied, "Sir, I always make a point of returning everything to which I am not entitled." And the ease was dismissed.

Mother. — Remember, Robert, that a penny saved is a penny earned!

Son — Is that all? Really, mamma, the remuneration is too small for the effort involved!



**Standpipes**

The most nearly automatic and least troublesome are the ones you want.

Specify

**FAIRBANKS  
MORSE**

Standpipes, and you will have the best obtainable. They are widely used by all leading railways. 100 of these are already on the way to France.

**The Canadian  
Fairbanks-Morse  
Co. Limited.**

84 St. Antoine St., MONTREAL

*The*  
**H. FORTIER COMPANY,  
LIMITED.**

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Tobacconists.**

Canteen  
Requirements  
Supplied.

NEWLY OPENED  
**KNOTS & LASHINGS  
LUNCH ROOM**

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Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries,  
Hardware, Glass, Oils, Pants,  
and Cement  
Wholesale and Retail,



**SUGGESTED EXAMINATION  
FOR CLASS 35.**

- 1—Is it necessary to take a spare puckering string to the Riding School?
- 2—If so, why?
- 3—In what manner does the Senior Officer of the Class take farewell of the Colonel?
- 4—In the event of it being done in the French fashion, is it compulsory or merely a matter of courtesy to apologise?
- 5—By what method is it decided which officer, if any, shall wear slacks on parade?
- 6—What is the correct procedure in order to obtain permission to marry?
- 7—Describe a method for testing the water proof qualities of gum boots without wetting the outside?
- 8—State a method of despatching and stopping trains at Belleville?
- 9—In this connection what power if any has C.P.R. with G.T.R.?
- 10—What length of hair is allowable on an officer?
- 11—What length of service with the munitions board does it require to make an acrobat?
- 12—Give distance in horse lengths between soft spots in the riding school.
- 13—Does a Troop horse bite?
- 14—Do good looks alone qualify an officer to be second in command of a class?

**THE M. S. A. ARMY.**

(The following original poem has been received from Sgt. Lead-bitter, 'D' Co. 2nd C.O.R. We had already heard of Sgt. Leadbitter as a soldier. We now take pleasure in posting his name in "Knots and Lashings" Hall of Fame.)

Some mothers' sons were called to war,  
I hate to have to say,  
That these young men had been called up  
Under the M. S. A.

In civvie clothes they looked so fine,  
Were loved by all the ladies,  
But when they struck the C.E.F.  
They thought they were in Hades.

They were all farmers from their birth,  
And experts at their chores,  
But they were no damn good at all,  
When it came to forming fours.

They used to go to bed at night,  
And dream of beets and spuds,  
And could not take a liking to  
Their regimental duds.

The letters pour in every day,  
And make these hayseeds glad,  
Maw says the cow is doing fine,  
But never mentions Dad.

They're given lectures every week,  
To which they pay no heed,  
They wish the Subs, would talk of spuds  
And how to raise the seed.

These boys got homesick every week,  
But they are pretty slick,  
They get their Pa to send a wire  
To say that Maw is sick.

One day a notice came around,  
That called for sons of toil,  
To go right back and work a farm,  
And cultivate the soil.

When this notice they had read,  
They were all wild with joy,  
Each chauffeur, pastry-cook or clerk  
Had been a farmer's boy.

But when it came to sorting out  
The farmers staunch and true,  
Out of about two hundred,  
There were a gol darned few.

One said he worked out on a farm,  
At farming he was able,  
But in the end it came to light,  
He had kept a livery stable.

Most of these men spoke up and said  
They'd rather farm than fight,  
If I told you what was thought of them,  
It wouldn't sound polite.

As all these men would sooner farm,  
I think it would be grand,  
To set them all to planting spuds  
And beets in No Man's Land.

**CONGRATULATIONS TO  
LIEUT. YUILL.**

"Knots and Lashings" takes genuine pleasure in extending to Lieut. R. Yuill, that indomitable rough rider and herring hunter of Class 35, all good wishes on the occasion of his approaching marriage. During his short stay at the E. T. D. Mr. Yuill has made himself deservedly popular with officers, men,—and horses. It now appears that he had also previously established a claim to popularity elsewhere.

It is said that our 'late comrade' will be sentenced,—beg pardon, spliced,—under crossed riding crops and that a bugler will sound the 'call'.



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,**

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