

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, JANUARY 12, 1918

5 Cents The Copy

"For gallantry in blowing up an enemy strong point"--reads the citation

Just as every airman has one ambition above all others—namely, to bring down a Zeppelin—so every tunneller has a pet desire, and that is to "hole" into a Boche gallery. Not to destroy his gallery with a mine, which is an everyday occurrence, but to break direct into it.

Everyone knows what a Zeppelin looks like, and quite a number have seen them brought down burning beautifully, but very few have ever seen a tunneller "hole" into a German gallery. The reason is that the tunneller is usually by himself when the opportunity, long hoped for, arrives.

Sometimes the result of his single-handed efforts in the bowels of the earth is noised further abroad than the company's mess. Then honour comes.

The tunneller's job is first to protect the infantry from enemy mining, and, secondly, to assist the infantry to advance by gently hoisting Fritz into the air at a given moment by means of a well-laid charge, thereby destroying sundry and badly damaging the morale of many. Fritz's tunnellers try to do likewise—but less successfully.

Tunnellers—that is, British tunnellers—hate defensive mining. What they really enjoy is a big offensive job, such as the last "show" at Ypres. When orders come to drive a gallery some hundreds of yards long at a depth considerably below the surface, to reach a given strong point in the enemy's lines through a country

known to be infested with Hun galleries, there is joy in the miners' mess.

The tunneller's hope of "holing" into a Boche gallery is usually realised during an offensive operation.

* * * * *

Poking along his galleries, the tunnelling officer comes suddenly upon an excited miner, who whispers hoarsely that "they've broke into summat."

"Don't look like our timbers neither," confides the man.

"Good lad!" mutters the "Sub," hitting his head against a projecting timber in his excitement. Then, kicking off the heavy gum-boots, which may make too much noise, he creeps to the "face" in stockinged feet. The "face" is the end of the gallery.

Another miner is crouching there in the dark, listening.

The subaltern's electric torch, flashed with infinite caution, glitters momentarily on a pick held threateningly. Tunnellers never take rifles underground with them.

"Ye can hear 'em gabblin' German quite plain," croaks the listener. "Zounds as though they be loadin', zur."

The "Sub" beckons the man back, and, squeezing past, carefully examines the timbers which cut his own gallery at right angles.

It is a "dead-on hole," and the intersecting timbers are almost on a level with his own. Satisfied that it is really a Boche gallery, he switches off the light and puts his ear to the timbers.

For a minute or two he hears nothing except the beating of his own heart and the stifled breathing of the two men.

Suddenly, startlingly near, there is a tramp of heavy boots. One, two, three men pass, separated from them only by meagre boards.

The three tunnellers hold their breath. The steps tramp on and fade away.

"Perhaps they be goin' to touch her off," whispers one of the miners.

"Perhaps! And they again perhaps not," rejoins the officer. Then suddenly coming to life,

"Now then, lads, down with this lagging, and make as little noise as you can."

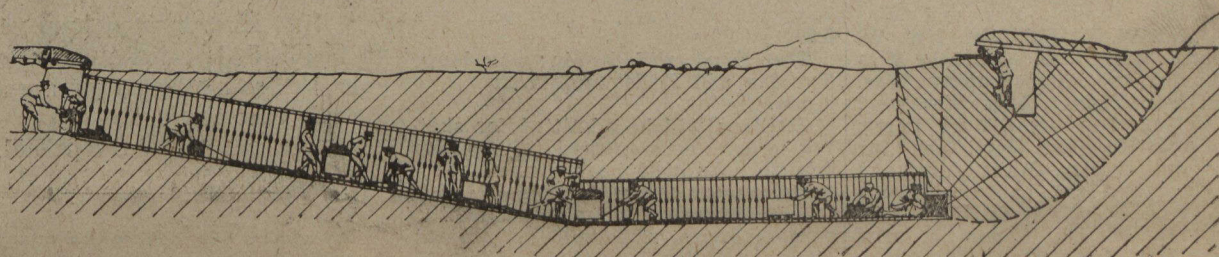
In a few minutes the timbers are down and the black hole of the Boche gallery with its unknown mysteries lies revealed.

"Smith, back you go to the shaft, tell Sergeant Robinson that we've 'holed' into the Hun's gallery and to come here at once with three good men, bayonets and bombs; hurry! You, Jones, stay here and hold this gallery at all costs until I'm back. Any Boche that shows up hit, and hit hard." And the tunnelling officer pulls out an automatic pistol and creeps forward into the darkness.

* * * * *

"For conspicuous gallantry in entering the enemy's system of mine galleries, unloading an enemy mine, and bringing back prisoners and valuable information," reads the official version.

"Just my luck, that I happened to be on shift when we 'holed,'" confided Lieutenant X., M.C., R.E., to the approving mess. "Any of you chaps would have done the same thing, or better, if you'd had the chance."



"When orders come to drive a gallery x x x x under the Hun strongpoint, x x x x there is joy in the miner's mess."

THE CEREMONY OF "TROOPING THE BANNER" WAS MOST IMPRESSIVE

A very interesting ceremony took place at the Engineer Training Depot yesterday on the occasion of the presentation of the Banner to the Depot.

The Rev. Rural Dean A. H. Moore officiated and the ceremony opened by the singing of the Hymn "Brightly Gleams our Banner". The impressive service laid down was conducted and afterwards the Banner was blessed with the words:—

"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, we do dedicate and set apart these colours, that they may be a sign of our duty towards our King and Country in the sight of God.

Amen."

This ceremony is unique to a degree, being the only occasion when a banner has been presented to the Canadian Engineers.

To the men who took part in this function a pleasant memory will remain with them always. May we all look to our banner for guidance and bring to it the honour and glory that has attached to banners and colours of other corps and battalions.

The Banner that we have received at the hands of Miss Evans, who is the local Regent of the Daughters of the Empire, was made gratuitously by Mrs. M. J. Heney of Ottawa. It is of silk bunting and the workmanship of the Emblem, scroll and motto in coloured silk reflects great credit upon Mrs. Heney.

The ladies dresses were indeed dreams, being mainly out of sight—but we caught glimpses of Maltese Cross Lace, Crepe de Chine and pale blue silk which showed up well against the snow and lent a pleasing effect to the gathering.

After the ceremony those invited were entertained at the "Home of the Engineers" by Mrs. T. C. Keefer, assisted by Mrs. W. N. Fellowes, Mrs. H. L. McBeath, Mrs. Blackadder and Mrs. W. B. Young.

Among those present were the following:

Mrs. T. C. Keefer, Mrs. Wyte, Mrs. Blackadder, Miss Brosseau, Mrs. J. W. Ryan, Mme. Brunet, Mrs. and Miss Black, Mrs. W. W. Fellowes, Mrs. W. B. Young, Mrs. H. L. McBeath, Miss Menhennick, the Misses Longtin, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. Stockwell, Mrs. Golden, Nursing Sisters Perry, Byers and Morrison, Mrs. and the Misses Smith, Mrs. Wyte, Mrs. and Miss Donaghy, Mrs. and the Misses Duval, Mrs. D. B. Armstrong, Miss Evans, Mrs. C. W. Wilkinson, Mrs. Landry, Mrs. and Miss Fraser, Mrs. Campbell, Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Moore, Lt. and Mrs. N. H. C. Brown, Rev. S. J. Hughes, Major H. H. Madill, Capt.

A. G. E. Smith, M.C., Lt. W. T. Goodhugh, Lt. S. Wojciechowski, Lt. B. Brzezowski, Lt. S. Draczkowski, Lt. P. Zydanowicz, Lt. P. Jancazko, Lt. A. P. Oscelski, Lt. B. K. Johnston, Mr. Pinsonnault, Mr. A. Messier, Mr. Hart, Mr. Pratt, Mr. Ryder.

The Banner is to be handed over to the St. James Anglican Church, St. Johns, for safe keeping tomorrow, at a special dedication service.

LITTLE BUNCH OF VERSES.

Little "Knots and Lashings";

Bridges, trenches, grand:—
Make a mighty sapper
From this frigid land.

Squad drill, never-ending;

"B.F.", "P.T.'s" too!

O.C. Parade on Monday—

(We like it, yes we do!)

Medical inspection

To guard against the germs:—

We want to be in Berlin

When the Allies state their terms.

Fatigues we always welcome

(Except our leave, you know!)

For each day sees us nearer

To "overseas-we-go".

Only a common sapper—

But every sapper tells

The things we know will some day

Cause the Boche to yell.

A few more weeks of drilling

And then we sail from here:—

We'll make the folks at home feel proud

We're Canadian Engineers.

—N. B.

ATHLETICS.

The skating rink beside the Curling Rink building has been taken over for the use of this Depot.

The following is the hockey and skating schedule which will be adhered to until further notice.

Monday.—A. Coy, 6.30 to 7.30; B. Coy, 7.30 to 8.30; C. Coy, 8.30 to 9.30.

Tuesday.—D. Coy, 6.30 to 7.30; Skating, 7.30 to 8.30; Skating, 8.30 to 9.30.

Wednesday.—Mtd. Sec., 6.30 to 7.30; Base Coy, 7.30 to 8.30; Employed Sec., 8.30 to 9.30.

Thursday.—B. Coy, 6.30 to 7.30; C. Coy, 7.30 to 8.30; A. Coy, 8.30 to 9.30.

Friday.—Base Coy, 6.30 to 7.30; Skating, 7.30 to 8.30; Skating, 8.30 to 9.30.

Saturday.—Employed Sec., 6.30 to 7.30; D. Coy, 7.30 to 8.30; Mtd. Sec., 8.30 to 9.30.

General skating will also be held Saturday afternoon, 2 to 5 p.m., Sundays and Holidays, 2 to 5 p.m., and 6.30 to 9.30 p.m.

The Band will be in attendance Tuesday and Friday nights from 7 to 9 p.m.

Civilians will be admitted for skating when accompanied by soldier friends who will be responsible for their conduct there.

Each Company team must elect a representative who will be present during practice hours, and who will be responsible for the conduct, both on the rink, and in the dressing rooms during the practice hours.

Tulloch, You Shouldn't!

Shivering Sapper, at P.T.'s in the Curling Club): "Pretty cold here for this sort of thing, isn't it?"

P.T. Instructor: "Well, yes, perhaps it is; but then, it hardens the men."

S. S.: "I don't doubt it. Water can be hardened the same way!"

BE GOBS, O'TOOLE'S RIGHT

Editor "Knots and Lashings".

Dear Sur:—

Casey, Maloney and so many other bhoys have axed me the question, "what is a rumour"?—that to save meself breath Oi'm goin to make use av yer paper, beggin yer pardon for that same.

A rumour is a kind av dope sarved out by the powers that be, to ameliorate a disease, caused by stoppin too long in wan place. The disease furst starts in the feet gettin itchy an gradually wurks up to the head.

Ye can follow the different turns and twists av it by obsarvin the bhoys aroun an listenen to their conversashun. Aja can often hear somethin like this, "Where did ye say ye come from? Vancouver. Eh! How long have ye been here? Nine months! Schone!

Well, the wan axin the questions is jist 'gettin the disease, and the other wan must have it bad, or there is somethin else wrong wid him, an it's a foot disease too.

Did ye iver hear a bunch av the bhoys yellin, "We want to go". Well, them's the wans have got it bad, an whin they git to that stage, along comes some rumour for them.

Now take heed tae this, ye spalpeens!—this stuff called rumour is loike any other kind av dope. Ye want tae go aisy on it an, loike a wee drap av the crayter, it will trate ye kindly an warm the cockles av yer heart.

But if you take too much, it's drunk ye'll get, an ye know what ye feel loike afther a drunk!

Ye will be loosin interest an get goin around loike a lot av peat cutters—

—An' shure its meself wud be ashamed to see the flower av the Canadian Army turn into anythin av the sort.

A little rumour wont hurt ye if ye feel bad, but jist "carry on" loike the sons-av-guns ye are till the rale cure comes.

O'TOOLE.

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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Remember that I repair watches.

IF GEN. HAIG SAID:

“BUILD ME A ROAD TO BERLIN”—COULD YOU DO IT?

(Every Engineer in this Depot should know how to build, or help to build, a practical road—either for war use or for “the piping times of peace”. Here’s your opportunity to learn authoritatively the elementary rules about all roads. If you are farsighted and wise, you’ll carefully save this series of articles, with your notes on other pertinent subjects—ready for the coming big emergency.)

(Part Two)

Widths and Grades.

Widths: Formerly the widths of metalled portions of a road were considered in multiples of eight. Now, owing to the universal use of motor trucks, with an increased width of wheel base, it is customary to consider the width of the traffic portion of a road in multiples of ten.

Actual width of military vehicles from outside to outside of wheel, exclusive of axle-tree projection, are as follows:—W. D. horse-drawn vehicles, 5’2” to 5’10”; motor lorries, 6’ to 7’6”; tractors, caterpillars, howitzers, road rollers, from 7’ to 8’9”.

A ten-foot metalled portion will carry ordinary traffic in one direction. Twenty feet accommodates traffic passing in opposite directions, and is suitable for long stretches of country road. Twenty-four to thirty feet is necessary around concentration camps and thirty to fifty feet around terminals.

Grades: First class roads are those having no steeper slopes than 3 per cent; with a metalled portion from sixteen to twenty-four feet wide; and having no sharp curves, over-deep side ditches, or narrow fills; and where the subgrade is kept dry the year round.

Second class roads are those having no steeper slopes than 5 per cent, with a metalled portion ten to twenty feet wide and other characteristics as for first-class roads.

Third class roads are those having no steeper slopes than 5 per cent, with a metalled portion eight to twelve feet wide and with at least a few of the characteristics of first and second-class roads.

Motor lorries are guaranteed to haul their registered loads up 10 per cent grades. Traction engines will haul a load equal to their own weight up 10 per cent grades; twice their own weight up 5 per cent grades, and three times their own weight up 3 per cent grades.

What one horse can haul on the level, it requires two horses to haul on a 2 per cent grade; three horses to haul on a 4 per cent grade; four horses to haul on a 6 per cent grade; six horses to haul on a 10 per cent grade, and nine horses to haul on a 15 per cent grade.

Oxen work better on long gradual slopes than where there are flat stretches alternated by short steep inclines. Horses, on the other hand, work better where there are flat stretches with occasional stiff inclines. Pack animals, when well saddled, can be counted on to give good satisfaction on grades as follows: Pack mules, 16 per cent grades; pack ponies, 12 per cent grades; bullocks, 10 per cent grades; camels, 8 per cent grades.

Hasty Roads.

Tactical and not economical considerations are the ruling factors in hasty road construction. Permanence, durability, and maintenance are problems to be dealt with as they arise.

The circumstances which make the construction of a new road necessary, may also call for immediate action, not only to get the work started but to accommodate traffic during construction. This condition of affairs will force the engineer to ignore principles otherwise essential to good road construction. He will, however, as in the case of modern road construction, be guided by certain fixed principles characteristic of this class of work.

The following salients are submitted as principles closely associated with hasty road work.

Salients.

Reconnaissance: The general direction will likely be determined from a map. The first practical step is to walk over the ground in the direction the road is to take. Stake out the general alignment, taking advantage of all natural features which will minimise labour in making cuts, fills, culverts, bridges, etc.

Avoid, if possible, steep grades, sharp curves, marshy or shifting subgrades, locations subject to floods, etc.

Keep in mind the nature of the traffic the road is to carry, and the possibility of the road being improved and becoming permanent.

Clearing a Pathway: If the road is through a partly wooded locality a pathway throughout the total length should be cleared. The pathway should be wide enough for working parties and for light teaming such as is necessary at first.

Direction and Levels: As soon as possible after a pathway has been cleared, and the general alignment struck, definite levels should be taken and the final alignment staked out. The total width of roadway should now be cleared. Timber suitable for culverts, bridges, revetments, etc., should be cared for. Brushwood, suitable for making fascines and to corduroy marshy spots, should also be kept. A portion of the roadway, sufficient for traffic in one direction, should be stumped and levelled.

Dealing With Obstacles: The more difficult portions, such as cuts, fills, culverts, swamp roads, bridges, etc., should be got under way without delay. The whole aim should be to establish an uninterrupted communication along the total length of road as soon as possible. With this type of road it is reasonable to assume that the sooner traffic gets on it the sooner it will begin to take shape.

Marshy Portions: To start with, a good foundation must be laid—NOT of stone as is sometimes done. Laying

stone on a soft foundation is a waste of good material.

The best form of foundation—at least for a hasty road—is to corduroy the bearing surface, or what might be termed the subgrade. Logs, R. R. sleepers, fascines, etc., may be used for this purpose.

The first layer may be either at right angles to, or running in the direction of, the road. The top layer must be at right angles to the road. It does not follow from this that there must be three or four layers; one layer may be quite sufficient.

A continuous riband should be laid along the outer edge of the corduroy, and the ends secured to it. If the road is likely to develop into a permanent one it would be advisable to place the corduroy below the surface level—by this means it could be kept damp and free from air. Wood that is exposed to alternate wet and dry conditions soon rots.

Where lumber is plentiful, and time pressing, a plank road might be built. Longitudinal mudsills are laid to support transoms. The transoms are placed at intervals consistent with length of roadbearers. Roadbearers are laid as for bridgework.

If roadbearers can be procured that will reach over two or three transoms it will give a much greater steadying effect than if the joints all occur over the one transom.

The flooring usually consist of a layer of heavy planks, laids at right angles to the road, and a second layer of lighter, but tougher material laid diagonally, as a wearing surface. Ribands and hand rails should be provided as for ordinary bridge work.

Fills: The material forming fill should be well rolled or tamped from the start. Culverts should be built under deep fills—in fact, under ALL fills: this is a good rule to follow. In order that water, flowing through the culvert, will not undermine the fill, the culvert should be larger than seems necessary.

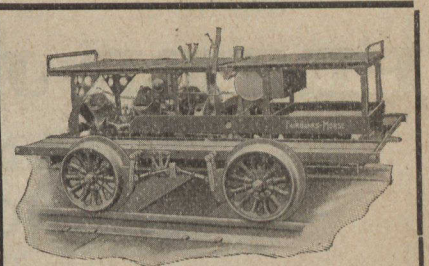
The lips and aprons should be well revetted with stone, timber or other suitable revetting material. Un-revetted earth rarely stands at a slope steeper than 1/1; therefore, when considering the width of base for a fill, it is necessary to add, to the proposed width of roadway, a measurement equal to twice the height of the fill.

Cuts and fills seem to go hand-in-hand. Hills are rarely cut entirely away. It is customary to use material from the cut to construct approaches on either side. The following tables may be of some use in estimating the amount of earth that can be shifted from cut to fill in a given time.

HAULAGE TABLE. (includes loading)

Distance in feet.	Mode of conveyance and number of cubic yards that can be shifted in one hour.				
	Collapsible Box or Dump Wagons.	Carts or Wheel Scrapers.	Drag Scrapers or Slushers.	Wheel Barrows	Hand Barrows
40	22.0	2.5	2.0
50	14.0	2.2	1.8
75	10.0	1.9	1.6
100	12.0	6.0	8.0	1.7	1.4
200	10.0	5.0	4.2	1.2	0.9
300	8.6	4.3	1.2	0.9	..
400	7.5	3.7	0.9	0.7	..
500	6.7	3.3	0.7	0.6	..
600	6.0	3.0
700	5.5	2.7
800	5.0	2.5
900	4.6	2.3
1000	4.3	2.1

(See next page)



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Capital Authorized	-	-	\$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up	-	-	12,911,700
Reserve and Undivided Profits,			14,324,000
Total Assets	-	-	300,000,000

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Loads: The following gives the approximate quantity of earth that constitutes a load:—

Wagons	1	cub. yd.
Carts and wheelcrappers . .	.5	" "
Dragscrapers and slushers . .	.25	" "
Wheel barrows07	" "
Hand barrows05	" "

Miscellaneous: One man will load one wagon every half hour. Six men are considered a suitable loading party. Two men per wagon are required at the dump. Two men, two horses and one plough will loosen forty cubic yards of earth per hour. Ten men with picks will loosen forty cubic yards of earth per hour.

The following is typical of the problems confronting the engineer in connection with cuts and fills:—

A cut has to be made 900 ft. long, with an average centre depth of 10 ft. and a bottom width of 18 ft. The side slopes are 1/3. There is a transverse ground slope of 1/10. The material to be used to form a fill 600 ft. long, adjacent to one end of the cut. Soil a light loam, but requires loosening. The work to be completed within 24 hours. Make out necessary demand for tools, stores, and labour.

Culverts, Bridges, etc: (The subject of Culverts, Bridges, etc., will be dealt with in a future issue.—Ed. Note.)

Grading: After dealing with the more difficult portions, and effecting a passageway throughout the total length of the road, improvements are in order. The first and most important step in this direction is Drainage.

Ground should be broken along the sides, by ploughing. The center of the road should not be disturbed except where it is necessary to lower the level. The sod and surface soil, ploughed up along the sides, is unsuitable for crowning the center or subgrade, for the reason that, once disturbed, surface soil (which consists chiefly of decayed vegetable matter) does not pack well, and absorbs water in place of shedding it.

Therefore, whenever practicable this material should be used in the fills, and more suitable grade material carted on to the road.

Of course a certain amount of crowning material will be obtained from the ditches, but it is better to count on supplementing it by hauling.

When preparing the subgrade the earth should not be scattered over the whole width of the road. A narrow portion in the center should be crowned first, and traffic should be made to keep to this narrow strip in order to assist in tramping it down. If possible, heavy road rollers should be used to make this subgrade firm, and ready to receive the superstructure.

Superstructure: So much depends on circumstances, existing material, etc., that it is hard to lay down rules as to the form of superstructure to be used.

There are, however, two methods that are accepted as universal when it comes to the problem of hasty road metalling: i. e., crushed stone, or gravel.

The crushed stone methods are divided into two types, "Telford" and "macadam", each having certain advantages.

The "Telford" method consists of first laying a ballast of coarse stone, rolling it flat, and afterwards adding broken stone to a depth of from eight to twelve inches in the center—curving the surface so as to obtain a depth of three or four inches at the sides. This crushed stone should be well rolled from sides to center, and a dressing of some finer material added and rolled.

The "macadam" method disclaims any advantage in using coarse material for ballast, and advocates commencing with the crushed stone on

the prepared subgrade; laying it to a uniform depth of from four to six inches; rolling it well; and afterwards adding successive layers of from four to six inches thickness, as required. Each layer, of course, receiving a coat of surfacing material or dressing.

With regard to gravel roads, the chief principle to be followed is to select a gravel that has binding properties as well as wearing properties. Waterwashed gravel (such as is obtained from the seashore) is unsuitable for road metalling. Gravel obtained from gravel pits is often more suitable for concreting than for road building. To be suitable, the gravel must contain sufficient loam to make it compact into a hard crust under the traffic.

Theatre Royal

Matinees Daily 2.30.

Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 12th-13th

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Maciste the Giant—Hero of Cabiria.
Laughs—Tears—Cheers!

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You get your washing back.

If all Hash was as good as this, we wouldn't miss a meal!

WE LAUGH BEST BECAUSE WE LAUGH LAST AND HEARTILY

Having stood aside to permit the passage of the Champions of other Sections to present their cases before our Intelligent readers,—

—and in the meantime thoroughly enjoying the spectacle of the "Hot-air merchants" and "Peddlers of Bull" contesting for supremacy—

We, the Employed Section, are now invited into the arena to demonstrate the reason for our existence.

Modesty being an attribute which abounds amongst us we feel it our duty—now the chance presents itself—to uncover Our Light which has so long been shining beneath a bushel, and place on record some of our abilities.

We boast of an Intelligent and Industrious office Staff of Hard working and Happy Canteen assistants; of Cheerful, Clean, and Courteous Cooks; of a Careful and Confident Medical Staff; of Patient, Painstaking Pay Clerks; of Practical Plumbers, Painters, Paperhangers, Plasterers, Postmen and Policemen; of a Hive of Busy Bees, Butchers, Bakers, Barbers, Batmen, Bootmakers, Bandmen and Buglers; of Electricians, Tailors, Firemen and Carpenters.

Men who are qualified to follow their trades.

We are here to cater for the comfort of everybody in the Depot, from the O.C. down to a Driver.

In our midst are to be found those who keep you warm, those who feed you, those who see that you are properly provided with pocket money. Others who attend to the proper supply and repair of your Boots and Clothing. Those who nurse you when sick. Those who supply you with luxuries

Fred. Lake

13 Ralph St., OTTAWA.

Whips,
Lanyards,
Polish,
Mirrors,

Guaranteed Goods.

On Sale in Canteen and everywhere.

GOTCHA; STEVE!

E—mployed from morning until night—
M—aking, mending, putting right—
P—leasing everyone we meet—
L—ooking always clean and neat—
O—nly taking time to feed,
Y—et we're there when you have need.
E—verything we fix up "jake".
D—oing work for Work's Sweet Sake. (!)

ECHOES FROM Q. M. STORES

There's a long, low building, of frame and painted white—
Where the men and N.C.O.'s are always treated right.

• After every kit-inspection, on every issue day,
They will line up at the Counter, and this you hear them say.

"We can't find all our clothing?—I'm sure it must be lost!"
"When will they knock it off our pay, and how much will it cost?"
"Suppose a Corporal can't be found, do we have to be paraded?"
"I can't go out at night like this, my jacket is all faded!"

"These Overshoes are very large; please give me rubbers, too—
"I like the colour better; now see what you can do!"
"My spurs they will not polish; please give me them that shine—
"For all the other fellows have better ones than mine!"

"My buttons, they were stolen from off my overcoat!"
"When it comes to losing clothing, I surely am the goat!"
"Say, how about these Ankle-boots, they're worn right through the soles,
"My tunic and my breeches are also full of holes!"

"Do I have to get an order to buy a badge or so?"
"My cap's too small, and all my socks are worn right through the toe!"
"Now if you'll fix me up this time, I'll tell you what I'll do—
"I'll leave it to the other guys to call and bother you!"

Now when in need of clothing, you'll find that it will pay
To know your wants ahead of time, and call on issue day.
So always come paraded by some comp'ny N.C.O.—
And you'll get all that's needed, before you have to go.

—Sapper A. R. S.

(when you have the where-with-all to pay for them); those who collect and distribute your correspondence.

Some to cater for your comfort when you wish to read or write. Others are found amongst us, who, if not so popular, are at least as necessary, to maintain order and keep in check the wilder spirits, for the benefit of the many.

Others to supply you with your transportation slip which enables you to travel cheaply when you go on pass.

And if we have pursued the even tenor of our ways without attracting attention, it is because our motto is "Deeds, not Words".

We are in the Arena today, with the full lime-light of the Depot upon us, for a bright, brief and glorious moment to advertise our virtues.

And now for the Trumpet which

has so long been relegated to the limbo of things forgotten. Listen to its blaze:—

"We are the Foundation, built of Hard, Solid Practical men. We are the Keystone of the whole structure. We are the necessary lubricant which permits the smooth running of the cogs of the Depot. We are here to deliver the Goods!"

Meanwhile the men of the Employed Section "Carry On" and continue to distribute the evidence of their existence in every part of the Depot from end to end.

WE WANT TO KNOW

When the Canteen Staff is going to treat Room 44?

Who in 44 finds the beds too narrow?

When a pay 'phone is to be

placed in Barracks so that 201 can have a rest?

Why the Pay Office Staff covered their knot holes? Are they afraid of a draft?

Why the "small organisations" contributed the largest amount to the Prisoners-of-War Fund?

And by the way, where that money really went; for who is Chas. G. G. McClure, Major, C.E. who received it?

(Continued on Page 7)

AND NOW COMES "DRAFT PAGE" HERE NEXT WEEK

Page Five for next week will be devoted solely and exclusively to items, news, rumours, etc., concerning DRAFTS.

No item of lesser value will be allowed to sneak in and get a foothold on this treasured page. All matter for Page 5 must be about "Drafts"—and Drafts only.

So, ye Scribes and Blighty-ites, scratch your domes, insert the right end of the indelible pencil into your mouths, tickle the think-box—and flood us with timely dope on the "Draft" situation. The rest of the Depot await, with bated breath, your news and views on this great subject.

Have all material in, please, by MONDAY NOON.

J. R. GAUNT & SON

(Canada Co.) Limited.

315 Beaver Hall Hill,
Montreal.

Military Equipments:—

Badge, Buttons, Shoulder Titles, Caps, Spurs, Puttees, Shirts, etc. Souvenir Hat Pins, Brooches, Belt Buckles, Ash Trays, etc.

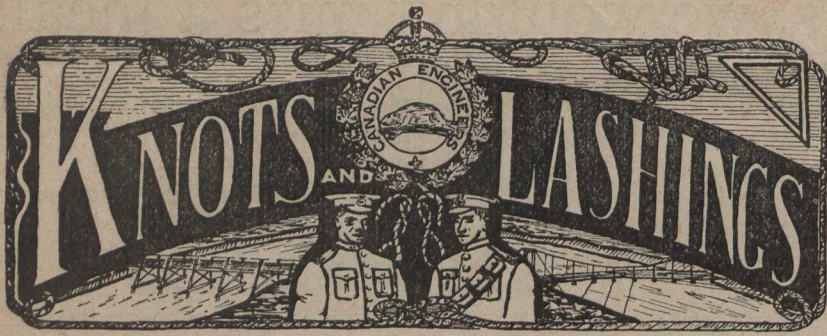
Special Rate to Soldiers on Watch Repairing.

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)



Vol. 1. No. 11.

St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, Jan. 12, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy
\$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates
— On Request —

— STAFF —

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Corp. P. B. Mildon, War Summary: Specials.	Spr. E. Carol-Jackson, Art.
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Miss De Meener, Social Matters.	D. B. A. A. Brasfort, Poetry.
Sgt. E. P. Lowman, Sales Mgr.	Spr. J. A. Macdonald, Advertising Mgr.

MANAGER:—Sapper E. W.-P. St. George

TO THE DRAFT:—

"Knots and Lashings" has done its best to amuse and instruct you during its brief career and your sojourn in barracks.

We ask you—those who are lucky in being on the draft—to continue your unstinted support to YOUR paper.

Before you go leave with us a one dollar bill. For this we will send you a copy of "Knots and Lashings" every week for four months.

Here is an opportunity for you to do yourself and others a good turn. We will have a man call on you for your dollar—but save us the trouble. Come up to Room 71 after you get your pay on Tuesday next and leave your name and subscription.

NOW WE HAVE A DEPOT BANNER

The emblem of the Engineer services is the bursting grenade, and until we search the records of this particular branch of the service we are at a loss, more or less, to account for this otherwise contradictory representation.

In the latter part of the seventeenth century, when armies began to develop large proportions—not as we talk of armies today but large as compared with previous armies—and also began to develop scientifically with the introduction of large calibre artillery, etc., the Engineer branch of the service was a very important one.

The Engineer, as applied to war work, got his title from the fact that he made and worked the engines of war. He also made bombs and grenades, and at first used these in warfare. In order to relieve the Engineers for other duties the Grenadiers were formed to use the bombs and grenades, but the Engineers continued to make these articles for some time.

The Artillery was, in a similar manner, formed to relieve the Engineers of the work of handling the guns and is an offshoot of the Engineer service.

These changes were brought about and these units (Grenadiers and Artillery) were formed on account of the amount of technical work involved in an army developing technically as it was at this period.

From this time the Engineer service has continued as a pioneer and construction service, its only offensive work being the use of explosives in mines and demolition.

It is thus that we are entitled to the grenade which apparently is out of place in our banner.

The Depot banner is practically a replica of the Royal Engineer banner, the difference being that the word "Ubique" written on the scroll of the Imperial service banner has been changed to "Canada" on ours. The initials E. T. D. are attached below, localising the banner to our Depot.

THE DRAFT

Quite a number of us around barracks are happy at last—our names are on the list for "overseas". "Knots and Lashings" wishes these "Boys"—eager as they are to be doing something for their country—God Speed.

In another column "Knots and Lashings" makes an appeal to those who have some interest left in the Depot, which we hope will be readily answered. Remember, "Boys"; this Depot is the "Home" of the Engineer services of Canada. It is your home, and as members of a corps with such a grand record behind it and such a splendid future ahead, you should be anxious to do all in your power to make it your home and be proud of it.

The old line regiments fought almost as much for their regimental glory as they did for King and Country—there was to them a **something** in their associations with their traditions. Remember, then, that we, CANADIAN ENGINEERS, have traditions, too.

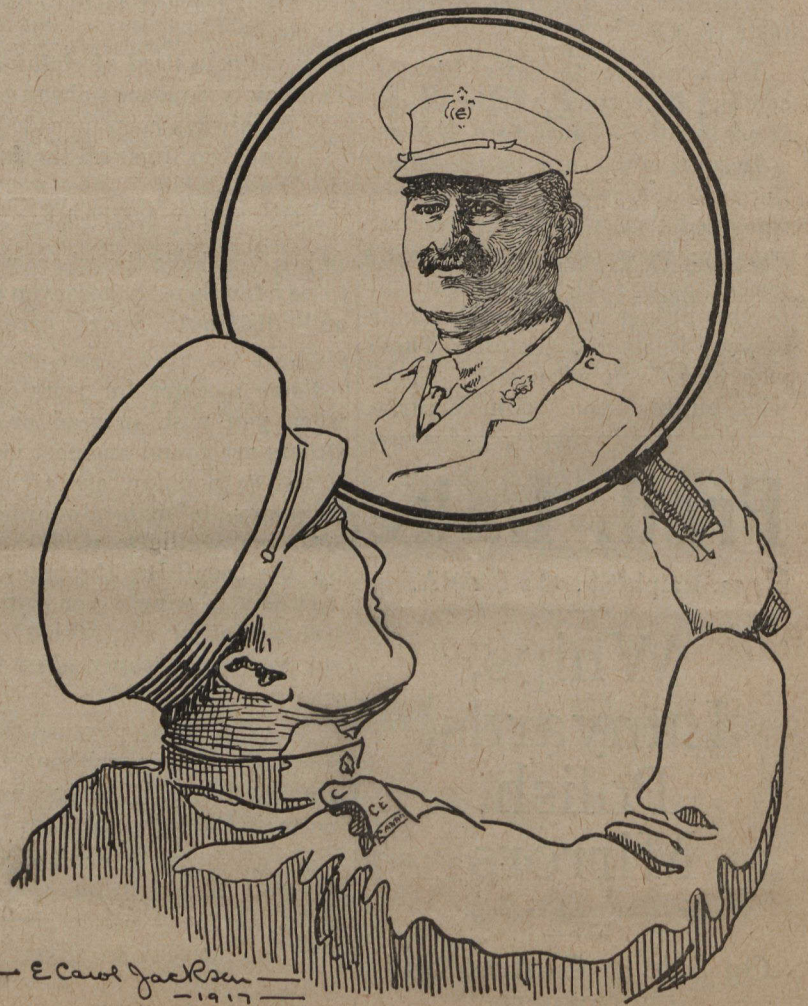
You are a unit of a splendid force. Your pride in the traditions of your corps should be equal—it could not be greater—to that of these old line regiments whose records are a pride to the land of their birth.

MILITARY WHIST DRIVE.

The Colonel Commanding and the Officers of the E. T. D. are inviting guests to a Military Bridge Drive at Oddfellows' Hall on Tuesday evening next, the 15th inst.

CORRECTION.

We sincerely regret that an error was made in last week's issue. "Chas. G. G. McClure" should read **C. N. G. Milne** in the report re Canadian Prisoners-of-War Fund on page ten.



— E. Carol Jackson —
— 1917 —

Songs We Know:—(8)—"My Hero!"

MORE GOOD HASH

(Continued from Page 5)

When the Q. M. Stores are going to have supplies in?

How many have read their Bibles during the last week?

Who was washing dishes in the Men's Mess when Sgt. Henson lost his teeth?

If the Sgt. has searched the swill cans for them.

Who are the two Sergeants-Major who are going to brew dandelion wine when the Province of Quebec goes dry?

Is it true that Canadian Engineers are STATIONARY Engineers.

AH, THIS BRINGS BACK MANY FOND MEMORIES!

"Nah, then, are yer all 'ere? Right-o! Four o' yer git a mop an' a pail an' start doin' the 'alls aht, an' none o' yer monkey-tricks, mind yer!—do 'em aht furowly!

"Four more o' yer git brooms an' shovels an' git the snow off the sidewalks all round the Square. Don't git makin' no snow-men, 'cause yer might freeze!

"You two take this 'ere paper raund an' put it in any place where yer see it wants it. Don't git givin' it to blokes for shavin-paper, an' don't make no fags wif it!

"There, thats got rid o' them bounders. Nah, that leaves you two fellers. Lets see!

" 'ere, you go an' ide yerselves, an' report to me at 'arf past 'leven. Nah, don't forgit—'arf past 'leven! "So long."

John Donaghy,

Customs House Broker and Shipper.

Dealer in

**Hard and Soft Coal,
Hard and Soft Wood,
Kindling, &c.**

21 Richelieu Street,
St. Johns, Que.

Stove For Sale
Windsor Heater AI condition. Price **\$12.00.**
Apply P. BAUDOIN,
7 St. James Street

**LOOK WHO'S HERE!
THE COOKHOUSE STAFF
LETS OUT A YELL!**

We Wonder—

If those continual kickers ever had a Christmas or New Year's dinner like the one they received here.

Why the M.O. doesn't acknowledge the Christmas gift presented to him by Sgt. Henson and staff.

Who it was that had his fingers bitten putting them into a tumbler in the kitchen.

Where those A Company men were when Sgt. Henson called for voluntary help to put up the Christmas trimmings in the dining room.

Who it was that went to see the hockey game after the ladies of the Montreal Hockey team visited the kitchen.

Revenge, Sweet Revenge!

A certain man,
A long-drawn would-be bard,
Striving to ape the poets' rolling rhyme;
Disgraced our pages and our standard marred
In issue eight.

"The Office Staff"
(Such was the title fine
Heading that doggerel, laboured and uncouth.)
Viewed with contempt each satiristic line,—
And passed along.

Vile murderer
Of earth's most noble art,
Slinger of mud, aspersions, envious;
green;
Extend, incline your ears while we impart
Instruction brief.

We Engineers
The brains of armies are,
We office staff, BRAINS OF THE ENGINEERS.

Mark, learn, digest—and having done so—Ha!—
Get off the perch!—
—THE O. S.

WE WANT TO KNOW

Who was the Sgt. Major in the Orderly Room who attended muster parade last Saturday?

How many Testaments did he receive?

Did he get enough for all of his friends?

Who was the sapper who came back ten days late on Xmas pass

and told the Colonel the train was late.

Who was the sapper who bought a ticket to Windsor and would not go any further than Toronto for fear he would be late in getting back on his Xmas leave.

Who is the Sapper who, while working in the work section, could not measure a piece of board 30 inches long because he only had a two-foot rule.

Who Are We ?

We are Engineers. The Engineers are the brains of the Army. We are the Employed Section. The Employed Section constitute the brains of the Engineers. Then, modestly speaking, we are the doubly-distilled quintessence of brain power.

Does anyone dare to question this mild assertion? Then let the sinner stand forth. We shall exert our power upon him. We shall refuse to clothe him; we shall not pay him; we shall give him no passes; we shall let him remain hungry; we shall refuse him "Number Nines"; we shall make no box to carry him away in.

Great shall be our might against the scoffer and the unbeliever.
—SELAH.

**BY GOLLY, BOYS—
SAM IS QUITE RIGHT**

We take this opportunity of replying to the suggestion made in last week's issue of "Knots and Lashings" regarding a larger "Mail Box", and wish to say that a little while previous to the Holiday Rush we installed another "Mail Box"—and on no occasion have we found them both filled.

We know it is a hard proposition to try and please everyone, for some people are born kickers;—but we always try to do all we can to help and oblige the boys of the Depot. If some of the kickers worked as many hours as the P. O. Staff did during the Holidays they would find little time to complain.

We also wish to thank the boys for their kind co-operation in helping us through the Holiday Rush, by coming in any time between After Duty and Midnight and relieving us of the mail.

We are sure the pleasure experienced more than paid up for the disappointments we had by having to cancel other engagements.

Post Office Staff
per S. HILL,
Sergeant Postmaster.

Meet your friends at

SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

Windsor Shooting Gallery

OPPOSITE WINDSOR HOTEL.

I. HEVEY

Merchant Tailor & Haberdasher,

105-107 Richelieu Street.

—Specialties—

Khaki Shirts, Ties and Handkerchiefs
"Fox" Spiral Puttees,
Half Hose and Gloves.

We carry a complete line of Canes Swaggers and other military supplies and accessories.

Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

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Best Accomodations.

For Refreshments, Candy and Fruits, do not forget

St. Johns

Ice Cream Parlor,

THE SOLDIERS HOME

AGAVARIS, Prop.

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Pugh Specialty Co., Ltd.

Manufacturers of

PENNANTS, CUSHIONS, CREST SHIELDS, CALENDARS, etc.

Jobbers of MILITARY SUPPLIES.

Our lines are sold in your Canteen

38 to 42 Clifford Street,
TORONTO.

THE TORONTO WORLD SAYS:

"Knots and Lashings"

About the brightest of the service magazines we have come across is "Knots and Lashings," sanctioned by the O.C., and issued by the men of the E. T. D., St. Johns, Quebec. It is full of novel and interesting features, news from the front as well as the home camps, and the Christmas number just to hand from W. R. Williamson, is well illustrated. Editorially, it has been strong for the Union government.

**THIS IS A HARD BLOW
BUT WE DUCKED AND
IT NEVER TOUCHED US**

A Wail From the Sergeant's Mess.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

In your invitation to the smaller organisations last week you do not mention the Sergeant's Mess: but Sir, the Sergeant's mess refuses to be ignored in this way.

We existed as an organisation long before "Knots and Lashings" was born, and we have among our members English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Canucks and Blue-Noses.

We have men of all sizes from the least even unto the greatest, and of all kinds of religions and ideas.

Some of them, I am bound to

admit, are no good for anything, but others are not quite so bad as that.

Taken as a body, the amount of work we get away from is astonishing. The chairman of the Mess is, of course, above criticism, but everyone knows how busy HE can be:—in fact I have heard defaulters complain that he sees and hears TOO much. There is no getting by him.

Look, too, at the C.S.M.'s:—All good men in their places, although it might not be easy to point out each one's proper place.

Then we have a Staff Sergeant, a "canny" Scot, always ready to do anything or anybody. He is willing to run anything on two or more legs one hundred yards for unlimited gold; he has even been known to practice on the bridge at midnight.

And now we come to the sergeants—just plain ordinary sergeants. Some are C.3 men hanging on to their jobs like grim death and only keeping them because the O.C. is a kindly man and hates to turn them out into a cold hard world.

Some keep pretty busily employed dodging work; others are knowledgeable chaps and know practically everything; and, in particular claims what he doesn't

know is not knowledge.

There are medical, dental, pay sergeants, etc.—not forgetting the genial tailor, our cheery cook sergeant, and he of the Canteen,—but each one thinks himself a "whale" and each says the Engineers are the finest body of men in existence and privately (sometimes) thinks he is the best man among them.

It is pretty hard to tell what will become of some of us when we get back to civil life.

Living here on three square meals every day, and lots of time in between to rest and sleep, will surely spoil us—and I fail to see soft jobs enough ahead for all of us.

However, that is a matter for further consideration, and in the meantime I wish to state that the Sergeants' Mess is here because it's here; and if anyone wishes fuller information he can call round; but I hope that "Knots and Lashings" will remember that the Sergeants' Mess is in existence and will not again ignore it.

"GEE WHIZZ".

("The gods help them that help themselves"—and it is reasonable to add, I think, "The Devil knocks them that knock themselves".—Ed.)

**ANOTHER NICE BOUQUET!
WE THANK YOU, SIR**

Kaslo, B.C., Dec. 28th 1917

The Editor,

"Knots and Lashings",

St. Johns, Que.

Dear Sir:—

Your advice to the Boys to send a copy of "Knots and Lashings" home is much appreciated by at least one western home of a member of B. Co.

We enjoyed reading all of the articles that had a general bearing, more especially those dealing with the broad and patriotic stand you took on the subject of the recent Election.

We shall look forward to receiving further copies which, after we have read them, will be sent on to the Balfour Sanatorium (T.B.).

Wishing you every success both in your venture of a Journalist and also as a member of the Canadian Engineers.

Yours very truly,

A Member of B. Co's Dad.

(Signed) I. Wm. Cockle.

WE WANT TO KNOW.

Who are the two fellows in the work section who would not go on pass as there was so much work to do. (Bonne Nuit!)

"GIFTS FOR THE BOYS IN KHAKE"

In addition to our productions in Fine Jewellery and Silverware, there are many very moderately-priced suggestions for Gifts for all occasions.

MILITARY BADGES
AND NOVELTIES IN
GREAT VARIETY

CHINA, CUT GLASS, LEATHER WARES, STATIONERY.

Henry Birks & Sons, Limited,

Diamond Merchants, Expert Craftsmen in Platinum, Gold & Silver.

MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, OTTAWA, VANCOUVER.



Impulsive Sister:—"And oh, Colonel!—isn't it just lovely that you and Jack are to be at St. Johns together!—for then you will be able to see so much of each other—won't you!"

CORRESPONDENCE.

I Want a Girl.

Dear Editoress:—

I hope you will give me your unbiased opinion on the following perplexing question.

Do you think that a man of my standing does wrong in associating with the French girls of this

village. I speak none of their language, which is a detriment to my progress; but I am trying to rectify that short-coming by attending French classes in the evenings.

I think some of the girls are nice in a way but have not taken them very seriously yet. Still you never can tell.

I hope to hear from you.

Yours anxiously,

Lce-Corp. Lovejoy.

P.S.—Is there any harm in a man sitting in a room with his tunic off till midnight with a young lady.

Cpl. L.

Marry Her First, Me Boy!

Dear Lovejoy:—

In answer to your inquiry I would like to know whether or not you are on this case for the sole purpose of holding sweet conversation with the French girl, or whether some other motive prompts your action in the pursuit of the "petite fille".

If you are matrimonally inclined, I would advise that you marry the girl now and learn the language at your leisure. The answer to your post script would be:—As long as you do nothing but "sit" it is quite all right.

Yours truly,

Miss De Meener,

Editoress.

CHANCE FOR A DRIVER,
DORA'S SOME PEEVED

(Sapper D. received this letter.)

Swanton, Vermont,

Jan. 14, 1917.

Friend:—

This makes the third letter which I write to you—and have not had any answer. If you don't

want to write then say so. I don't care, anyway.

New Year and Christmas is past, you had to give me a present. But you had to give me a present. But I had many without yours.

There are many boys in Swanton who gave me something.

If you think you want to go with me, then say so:—because I ain't going to wait any longer. I will go with someone else.

Will close,

Dora.

MARCHANDS, OYEZ!

Est-ce que réellement vous vous rendez compte de l'opportunité exceptionnelle qui vous est offerte, par l'intermédiaire de "Knots and Lashings", d'attirer non seulement la clientèle mais aussi la sympathie des soldats en garnison dans votre cité?

"Knots and Lashings" n'est publié que pour deux motifs: (1) promouvoir la bonne entente entre les soldats, et (2) promouvoir la bonne entente entre les soldats et les citoyens.

Ce n'est PAS une entreprise commerciale. Il n'y est pas payé de salaires. Il n'y est aucunement question de faire un bénéfice. Tout ce que nous désirons, c'est de "payer nos dépenses". Quand nous pouvons réaliser un bénéfice sur une édition du journal nous l'employons immédiatement à améliorer l'édition subséquente.

Plusieurs d'entre vous ont fait de larges bénéfices sur des contrats de l'armée ou sur des marchandises vendues en grandes quantités. Plus nombreux encore sont ceux qui font un commerce de détail très rémunérateur avec les soldats. Ce qui est étrange, c'est que plusieurs d'entre vous ne savent apprécier combien il est heureux que vous ayez deux mille bons clients qui vivent aux confins de la cité—clients qui reçoivent plus de \$50,000 par mois, et qu'ils dépensent avec facilité.

Nous sommes très reconnaissants envers ceux qui, par leurs annonces, nous aident à publier notre journal—mais—

QUELQUES AUTRES d'entre vous devraient se mettre à l'oeuvre, mettre l'épaule à la roue et nous octroyer un contrat d'annonce. Nos taux sont réellement peu élevés si vous considérez l'excellente clientèle que vous atteignez par notre journal—nous ne demandons que \$1 par pouce de hauteur (sur la largeur d'une colonne) par mois.

Nulle part ailleurs vous ne pouvez, à si bon compte, attirer une aussi bonne clientèle. Nulle part ailleurs vous ne pouvez prouver aussi efficacement que vous désirez avoir votre part du commerce—et de la sympathie—des soldats et de leurs \$50,000 par mois.

"Knots and Lashings" est imprimé aux bureaux du "News"—et M. MacLean ou M. Messier seront à votre disposition lorsque vous désirerez y apporter votre annonce et votre argent—au cas où un représentant de "Knots and Lashings" ne serait pas présent.

Aidez-nous, messieurs les marchands, en annonçant dans nos colonnes ou en souscrivant un abonnement (4 mois, à peu près 16 éditions, pour \$1), à continuer la publication de notre joyeux petit journal, et nous promettons de l'améliorer chaque semaine.

Prouvez-nous que vous vous intéressez sincèrement à nous, et non pas seulement à la monnaie que nous laissons tomber dans vos tiroirs. Prouvez-nous qu'il y a, de VOTRE part, un désir de nous être agréable—comme nous l'avons prouvé de notre côté.

Merci!

NEWLY OPENED

KNOTS & LASHINGS
LUNCH ROOM

116 Richelieu Street, . St. Johns

HOME COOKING.
REASONABLE PRICES.

Keep out of the Cold
Just like Home at

Richelieu
Ice Cream Parlour

Come in and spend your spare time at all times. You are welcome.

ICE CREAM,

SOFT DRINKS and

HOT DRINKS

Pianola playing all the time.

Cheerful Fire: Home Comforts.

AT YOUR SERVICE

Toilet Laundry

Phone 39.

J. A. Lomme & Co.

Dry Goods
Departmental Store.

Richelieu St., ST. JOHNS, Que.

We retail at just
ONE PRICE.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Remember that

O. LANGLOIS & COMPANY

is the place to buy your

Furniture

The big store—everything
you can wish.

Richelieu and St. James Streets
City of St. Johns.

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Photo supplies, printing and developing for amateurs.

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52 Richelieu Street,

Dealers in

Military Supplies

OF ALL KINDS.

Cards, Pennants,
Cushions, Magazines,
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Stationery, Fountain Pens,
Searchlights, Hockey, Skates
Sporting Goods, etc.

"French at a Glance" the best
book to learn to speak French.

"KNOTS AND LASHINGS"
ON SALE SATURDAY NOON.

EVERYTHING THAT YOU
NEED IN A

DRUG STORE

You'll find it at

Sabourin's

Corner Richelieu (Main) and
St. James Street.

Special attention given to
"The men in Khaki."

"Chandler"

*Photos and
Enlargements.*

367 St. Catherine St. W.,
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Special prices and attention paid
to military photos.

Smoke

Hudson Bay Co.'s

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CANADA'S FOREMOST
TOBACCO.

Arsene Moreau

Dealer in

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND
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A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.

MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS

IBERVILLE, QUE.

Edouard Menard, - Proprietor

SOCIETY NOTES.

The Q.M. will be "At Home" Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Bring in your rags.

In future, drafts proceeding overseas will be issued with an additional Kit Bag, so you can "Pack up your troubles in your OLD Kit Bag."

WHO TAUGHT THIS GUY TO CALL HARD NAMES?

Mr. Nite,
Editor "Knots and Lashings".

Sir:—

I send a number of pomes and artikles to you and you have only printed one poem and that one in what you call Ships and Shoes and Sealing Wax, and you tryed to make a sucker out of me over that. Now I want to say right hear that I have written for dam sight better paipers than "Knots and Lashings" is or ever will be:—as long as that bunch of would-be editors is runnin' it and as far that flip sport that is afraid to sign his name and calls himself Walrus, that tried to make a gote out of me, I can nock Hell out of him any day in the week and I don't care who he is.

I didn't want to bother writing for you anyway but you are always crying because no one sends in artikles and when you do get them you keeps them out. I guess that is so that you can print what you rite yourselves and some of it is pretty dam punk.

I also call your atentsion to the fact that I have not been payed for what you did used but I guess that went down into someone's jeens.

In futture you can forgett to mention my name in your rag, that is if the Colonel stands for any more ishues of it.

And in the meantime if this guy Walrus wants to start something he can look up

No. 2041144 Sapper J. O. Shure,
Employed Section.

AN ACROBAT IN THE SQUAD

Sergeant (drilling awkward squad):—"Company Attention! Company, lift up your left leg and hold it straight out in front of you."

One of the squad held up his right leg by mistake. This brought his right-hand companion's left leg and his own right leg close together. The officer, seeing this, exclaimed angrily:

"And who is that blooming galoot over there holding up both legs?"

Possibilities.

All minds cannot in unison,
To greatest heights aspire.
Nor are we capable, each one,
To set the world afire.

Desire.

If your thought doth rampant run,
Keep your name clean of mire.
Stifle not passion; make innocent fun,
And purify your desire.

State of Mind.

The feeling we call Reveration,
Cannot be surpassed by the mind.
No matter how low a man's station,
He can be forgiving and kind.

Wealth.

Wealth's not to be measured by
bags full;
But rather by lending a hand
To someone disheartened and
doubtful
From trying to get back to "The
Land".

—Cpl. MILDON.

WELL, WELL, SEE HERE! WE HEAR FROM LONDON.

It was with the greatest of pleasure that we received the first copies of "Knots and Lashings", and we beg to extend our heartiest congratulations for the splendid way it is edited. It gives the recruits here a good idea of what a splendid branch of the Service they have joined and helps the "esprits de corps" of the Engineers.

Our Service Company here has not been organized as long as the E. T. D., but since May, 1916, we have sent many men forward. We lay claim to 864 recruits sent overseas (not recruited, for a lot have been discharged, etc.)—and as this is a very small district we think we are keeping our end up. Lately we have secured a large number of British-born from the U. S.

Last summer we passed on some very good mechanics and there are many works here which are a tribute to them. Incidentally they were good footballers; in fact we sent on to the Depot the entire Buick Football team of Flint, who were champions of Northern Michigan.

We are sure that these men will always be a credit to the Engineers wherever they are.

Lately we have taken over the Forestry and Railway Construction Depot, which makes us a very busy

unit for our size. Now as recruiting for the Engineers has started again we expect a stream of our friends from Detroit.

For the benefit of those from Detroit, the Major was over there the other day, and reports:—

"Booze, Booze everywhere, but not a drop for a Soldier."

The boys by a unanimous vote gave the extra 25c (for Xmas dinner) to the Halifax Relief Fund.

Our old friend Lefevre has his discharge. He has two French medals and two gold stripes.

"Slim" Gordan has started the new year by getting married. "Slim", who was with the 1st Battn. C.E.F. at Ypres, Givenchy and Festubert, says he had No. 1 Field Punishment in Flanders (spread-eagled on a wheel for 2 hours a day) so ought to be qualified for his new venture. The whole company wishes him every success.

In Sergeants' Quarters.

C.S.M.:—"Sergt. Andrews, the A.A.G. phones over that the offices are cold."

Sgt. Andrews:—"Are those — draining off the radiators again trying to get hot water?" (Grabs his hat and beats it to the furnace room. We pity the furnace men!)

With
Compliments of
Lymburner,
Limited,
360 St. Paul St. East,
Montreal.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Paid-up Capital, \$15,000,000
Reserve Fund \$13,500,000

A supply of British notes on hand, which will be found of great convenience for those going overseas. Denominations £1, 10s. Rate \$4.90 per £.

Travellers' Cheques issued, which will be found a most convenient way of carrying money when travelling.
Use Foreign Drafts and Money Orders for remittances to Europe.

THE KAISER: BLACKGUARD AND FOULLEST BEAST

When Hell's last picture is painted
 And hung in the Hall of Sin—
 Recording, in dripping crimson,
 The deeds of the fiends therein:—
 When the artist has finished the faces
 That leer from the clinkered frames
 (Giving each one the due of his deeds
 And painting, beneath, their names!)—
 He'll paint with his flaming yellow
 That great torment devisor,
 The foulest and worst of the long, long list—
 The infamous name, "THE KAISER".

First of the war alarmists!—
 First in the cry for Peace!—
 First in contempt of all right thinking men,
 (Blackguard and foulest beast.)
 In the sickly shine of the greenish flames
 That mount from the funeral pyre,
 This motto will shine from the topmost line,
 In sulphurous letters, LIAR.

Shooting and shame and murder—
 The slime of a black disgrace—
 In the lidless eyes of a basilisk
 That glare from a lethal face,
 Mothers, and wives, and children
 The souls of a thousand slain—
 The ghosts of the Lusitania—
 The hospital ships on the main—

When Hell's last picture is painted
 And hung in the Hall of Sin—
 The foulest and worst that ever were in
 Will seem as angels, when placed with him
 The filthiest rat, so deep in Sin
 The damndest devil, THE KAISER.

—Sapper COE.

**CENTIPEDES, TARANTULAS,
 GILA MONSTERS,
 RATTLESNAKES**

These much talked of gamesters
 have provided sport for the natives
 of that sunny State, bordered by
 California, New Mexico, Utah and
 restless Mexico, with a national
 pastime which is not overshadowed
 or eclipsed by Bull fights or
 checkers:—properly staged exhib-
 ition bouts between the two last
 mentioned species being of fre-
 quent occurrence.

Lce. Corp. Beak's stupendous
 enthusiasm in the matter has prob-
 ably arisen from the fact that he
 has held, on different occasions,
 ring-side seats where enthusiasm
 rivals that of any other pastime,
 or again he may have found one of
 the first mentioned calmly waiting
 for him in the seat of his overalls
 when about to go on shift.

He Came Through.

Maybe It's NOT Their Fault.

As one of the Employed Section
 perhaps you will allow me to say
 a few words for my comrades and
 myself.

We are sometimes called the
 "home guard" and are considered
 perhaps as not quite up to the
 standard of the overseas units.

Good luck to the fighting boy!—
 but it is not always the fault of
 the employed man that he is not
 overseas. Many have been, and
 are, eager to go if allowed, but
 maybe some slight physical defect
 keeps them here; or, again, it might
 be inconvenient to take them from
 the jobs they are holding.

In my opinion they are gener-
 ally to be commended instead of
 condemned for being here.

Somebody MUST do what the
 employed man are doing. Fancy
 the cook house left to the tender
 mercies of mess orderlies!—the
 offices without their regular
 staffs!

Just think of the officers coming
 on parade with leathers and but-
 tons unpolished, and so on!

Then the plumbing and barrack
 repairs need constant attention.
 Lots would miss the canteen and
 a thousand and one jobs would re-
 main undone—but for the em-
 ployed section.

Remember, that most of us are
 ready and willing to go over seas,
 if allowed to. —A. B. C.

Phone Office 55.

Phone House 71

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Insure with us in an old line British
 Company.

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Make this Hotel Your
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Wines, Spirits & Liqueurs
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 Cuisine

Rates Moderate Spacious Dining Rooms

For Choice Groceries and Fruit

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MOIR'S BEST CHOCOLATES

AGENT FOR

**Chas. Gurd's Goods, and Laurentian
 Spring Water.**

W. R. SIMPSON, Richelieu Street, ST. JOHNS, QUE.

OVER THE TOP!

Over the Top! men, for all that's worth living.
 Over the Top! for the land of your pride.
 Over the Top! to give all that's worth giving.
 Over the Top! for a Freedom world wide.

Over the Top! for the wives and the mothers.
 Over the Top! to save home from the Huns.
 Over the Top! with your allies and brothers.
 Over the Top! and to hell with the guns!

Over the Top! while the home folks are praying.
 Over the Top! see the Harvester sow.
 Over the Top! where machine guns are spraying.
 Over the Top! where our "pals" were laid low.

Over the Top! may mean "back to old Blighty."
 Over the Top! may mean under the sod.
 Over the Top! to the Father Almighty.
 Over the Top! face to face with your God.
 GEORGE WILLARD BONTE.

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

Too busy this week, burnishing up a trumpet (belonging to the Employed Section) which we found buried beneath a mound of Modesty, Efficiency, and Reservation. Having succeeded in getting this hitherto unused instrument into working order have passed it on to the above mentioned Section, who are now blowing on it for all it is worth. (See Page 5.)

With apologies to those readers who condescend to glance at the column subscribed by

—PAT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

He Purchased Space
 On Very Liberal "Tick"
 —Then Borrowed a Dime!

Dear Mister Editor,
 "Knots and Lashings":—
 The Depot, individually and collectively, respectfully rises in its large gum-boots to enquire whether the report is true that Corporal Rylands has acquired a reversionary interest in that great family journal, "Knots and Lashings"?
 If not, your anxious readers would respectfully ask what are the advertising rates, per line, per column and also per page.
 Anxiously,
 G. S.

THIS SIMS LIKE
 SOME GOOD NEWS

The song says that "Spring time is ring time", and I am told that in the very early spring (in fact, before winter closes) the marrying season will commence. One of our most popular senior N.C.O.'s is the lucky man, and I am sure the whole depot will heartily wish him good luck.
 "Carry on!", the Mounted Section.

"HIS PLACE"

Never was right bright in school—
 Didn't like work much—
 Wouldn't follow golden rule—
 Went in for sports and such—
 Never thought he would amount
 To a "hill of beans"!—
 (Didn't take into account
 He was in his 'teens)—
 Never had a job he'd hold—
 Rather play ball and box—
 'Stead of encouraging, we'd scold
 Of "mitts" and his "Red Sox"!
 War broke out and made a job
 He seemed glad to fill!
 Went along with "Kitchener's
 Mob"
 To number-something "Hill".
 He could "slip" a hand grenade,
 Over Fritz' base—
 Stokes, Enfield, or with spade;
 "He had found his place."
 Limit to a man's endurance—
 What a man can stand—
 Didn't have a half a chance,
 (Buried by mud and sand.)
 Laid him down in Moquet church-
 yard—
 With nine of his friends.
 God gaineth in mysterious ways
 Achievement of his ends!
 —Cpl. MILDON.



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, but we are satisfied to sell them for **\$7.00**
 Some class to 'em, too! SHE will think so, also!

SORE-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!

We Can't, Either, Thanks Be!

Pious Sapper (to friend who has gone down with a dull thud on the parade ground ice): "Remember, the wicked stand in slippery places."

Friend (from his recumbent position, savagely): "Yes, I see they do, but I'm d—— if I can."

Got You First Time!

First Frigid Sapper (on a

'twenty below' morning): "Lucky we're not under canvas now."

Second Ditto: "Yes, the cold would certainly be in tents, wouldn't it?"

Interment private. No flowers.

Trouble seldom fails to come to the man who expects it.

"Knots and Lashings" is printed by the E. R. Smith Co., Ltd. ("The News and Advocate") St. Johns, Que., Can.

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