

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

Vol. 1. No. 38.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1918

5 Cents The Copy

War of Movement.

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

Ever since those fateful days when the German masses broke through the British and French defenses before Cambrai and began forcing our armies back by rapid marches, to somewhat the line along which we are now fighting, it has been proclaimed by the Germans, and by many of our own writers, that the "dead lock" of "Trench warfare" was at an end and "war of movement" had begun; that we were "done with" stationary warfare, (which in some ways resembles siege warfare), and that the fighting henceforth would be "in the open", with once more the free movement of cavalry and the rapid concentration and movements of infantry directed toward smashing through and enveloping the flanks of armies imperfectly protected, or not at all protected, by field defenses. This was what the Germans wanted, claiming as they do superiority in the handling of large bodies of men. Particularly did they assert superiority over the British, whose generals, they claimed, were untrained in the direction of large armies fighting in the open.

Trenches Not Obsolete.

And this was what in a great measure did take place. There was warfare of movement. But in one respect, a very important respect, the old fashioned warfare of the open was not reproduced anew. The present war, at least in Europe, is what no other war ever was so much—a war of "materiel". In the first place the heavy guns are a dominant element. These can



"ON THE EVE OF A DRAFT"

Thutoscope Richelieu St.

SATURDAY

'The Wild Strain'

with Nell Shipman and
Alfred Whitman.

Sunday and Monday

'The Public Defender'

with Frank Keenan and
Alma Hanlon.

Saturday and Sunday—Luke and
Big V.

Tuesday and Wednesday — Fox
Comedy.

Thursday and Friday—Mack Sen-
nett comedies.

2 -- Shows Daily -- 2

At 6.30 and 8.15 p.m.
Matinee—Sunday at 2.30

Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

L. C. LABERGE, Proprietor.

Best Accomodations.

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)

Pugh Specialty Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of

PENNANTS, CUSHIONS, CREST
SHIELDS, CALENDARS, etc.

Jobbers of

MILITARY SUPPLIES

Our lines are sold in your Canteen

33 to 42 Clifford Street,
TORONTO

only advance slowly. The retreat-
ing enemy has destroyed the roads.
New roads must be prepared, rail-
roads constructed, not only on
which to move the guns themselves
but the immense quantity of am-
munition required. This is the
case also with other supplies of
other kinds. While these roads are
being reconstructed the retreating
army, if held intact, falls rapidly
back upon new positions, upon posi-
tions, either already prepared, or
else which they immediately throw
up and which in time develop into
systems of defense. Probably we
will not see again such a long
period of stagnation in trenches,
as we did before, for the Germans
seem to be now compelled to force
a decision within a short time at no
matter what cost in men. So we
may not again see such elaborate
and extensive trench systems; that
is all. Trench warfare has not, and
will not, come to an end—until war
does.

Trench warfare, or as we should
say, "position" warfare, alternates
with "war of movement". Just
how this takes place under modern
conditions has been as lucidly, as
by anyone, explained by Col. Azan,
of the French Army, in his work,
"The War of Positions", from
which I quote as follows:—

"Whenever two adversaries are
approximately equal in power, the
war of positions is the only one
possible. Admitting that the line
of resistance of one of them may
be temporarily pushed back on a
large extent of front, and that two
or even three successive lines of
positions may be carried, there
always remains in the rear another
line of positions, under the cover
of which the vanquished party may
reorganize his forces; the parts of
the front adjoining that which has
given way accept the necessity of
retirement and set themselves to
work to straighten out the line.
War of movement is, therefore,
restricted to the space which sepa-
rates the positions captured from
the positions behind them.

If, on the other hand, a victo-
rious offensive definitely cuts the
enemy's line, war of movement may
find wider scope. Either the beaten
troops become demoralized, and, if
pursued with energy, throw their
own reserves into disorder—thus
causing a disaster which the re-
sistance of a few fragments of the
line will have great difficulty in
repairing; or else the remnants of
these troops, falling back on un-
shaken reserves, are able, with
them, to rally on new positions; in
this latter case each fragment in-
dividually experiences war of move-
ment, though it tends to establish
itself, for actual fighting, in a posi-

tion which it either reinforces or
prepares afresh.

War of movement is thus, for
the time being, generally imposed
by the stronger on the weaker side.
But it modifies itself more or less
rapidly, according to the courage
or the tenacity of the defeated
troops, into a war of positions; it
thus permits the equilibrium of
combat to be re-established and a
new line of resistance to be formed.
Then the war of positions begins
again.

There are, nevertheless, circum-
stances in which the war does not
present the aspect of two lines of
opposing positions, each endeavor-
ing to force the other back, but in
which it resumes the features of a
war of movement.

These instances are as follows:

1. When one of the armies is in-
sufficiently supplied either with
men or materiel, to cover the fronts
which it must hold.

2. When one of the armies,
having its front well supplied,
lacks sufficient reserves either in
men or in material, to go to the
rescue in case a breach is made.
This might occur when a belli-
gerent, enfeebled by the wastage of
the war, did not soon enough ac-
cept the necessity of shortening his
front.

3. When the armies facing each
other have to manoeuvre over a
large space in comparison with the
amount of their effective—as in
East Africa or Equatorial Africa,
in Mesopotamia, etc.

In these different instances, the
troops are no longer held in by a
continuous barrier which prevents
manoeuvring. And yet, when they
come into contact, they all con-
solidate their positions by digging
trenches, by providing them with
the accessory defenses, by utilizing
their artillery to the best possible
advantage. Thus the actual com-
bat, which follows these prepara-
tions, takes on the same character
as the war of positions.

Movement, when it becomes pos-
sible, is limited, furthermore, by a
reason other than the encountering
of organized positions; this is the
difficulty of transporting an ade-
quate supply of material and
provisions.

Bold and rapid movements, such
as used to be carried out, have be-
come very difficult. Napoleon
could say that he "made war by
the legs of his soldiers", because
his success came through bringing
up his infantry by forced marches,
in order that, at the critical
moment, they should intervene on
the battlefield.

(Continued on page 11)

WHEN NEXT IN
MONTREAL
STAY AT THE

PLACE VIGER HOTEL

For comfort, a cheerful atmosphere,
and reasonable rates.

The Place Viger is operated
by The Canadian Pacific Rail-
way, whose fine coast-to coast
system of hotels is of the highest
Canadian standard.

For rates and reservations
apply, THE MANAGER.

Windsor Shooting Gallery

OPPOSITE
WINDSOR HOTEL.

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!"

WITH THE
COMPLIMENTS OF
THE JAMES ROBERTSON CO.
LIMITED.

142 William Street,
Montreal.

AT YOUR
SERVICE
Toilet Laundry

DRAFT 74—SOMEWHERE ON THE BRINY OCEAN!

"The Day," ——— 1918, is a date to go down in History, recording the departure of the largest Draft of any one unit ever leaving Canada.

The distinction comes to Draft 74, Canadian Engineers, from St. John's, P.Q.! It departed in charge of our worthy O. C. and friend, Lieut. Knighton, C.E. There is an accompanying feeling of pride that besides being the largest draft from any one unit, that it was composed of men of such splendid physique—men who had gathered from all parts of Canada for the great task before them.

It is with regret that we must say "Au Revoir" to the Senior Officers of the E. T. D., whose untiring efforts in our behalf won the high esteem of all officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the Draft. Time and space does not allow us to express our esteem of each personally, but collectively we wish to express our sincerest appreciation of their efforts. And, the Ladies of St. John's!—words cannot express our appreciation of their many kind entertainments and their treatment of us while in the Depot.

In the wee ("very wee"!) small hours of the morning, we heard the stern command of our O. C.,—"Fall in!" A moment later all was astir and on the double!

Section after section followed in rapid succession, and at 6.30 a.m. the first train-load said farewell to St. Johns, to friends and to sweet-hearts.

Trains bearing the balance of the Draft followed at regulation distance. Draft 74 had left St. Johns!

Arriving at the place of embarkation, we were lined up for a final roll-call, and ushered into a palace on the sea. In the afternoon, we steamed forth—to the Briny Ocean of hidden mysteries, to the music of tugs, factory whistles, locomotives, and of the crowds that gathered to wish us "bon voyage".

Assigned to our berths, with all our worldly possessions in position, we soon gathered into small groups. Many had inside information and very contradictory! All retired early to sleep the sleep of the Just—or the Unjust. Some only dozed off, not having removed their clothes, fearing a cold plunge.

A very difficult Standing Order to observe is this—"No material or substance of any kind to be thrown overboard during the day." It is interesting to see the boys rush to the railing and consign

their dinners to the sea, even in spite of orders. Never a care as to whether we may be C. B.'ed the rest of our lives—the fishes must be fed!

Orderly Room at Midnight!

(Portholes closed, fans not working, officers in shirt sleeves, collars off, perspiration flowing, struggling with a conglomeration of mixed and unfinished records, and unpublishable words encircling. Suddenly someone calls "Tinie"—there is a rush for the railing; Dinner is overboard; work is resumed. Thus—the end of a Perfect Day!)

Overheard Aboard.

Who was the lieutenant who when we were passing Father Point, enquired as to when we would "pass the Thousand Islands"? What Brand produced that effect?

Who is the lieutenant in Cabin 12 who insisted that after lying in his bunk all day, without meals, that he was only resting?

Who authorized the "Pyjama Parade" on the night of July 2nd at 2 a.m.? Fire Sanitary Officer—shun!

Why the Fond Farewell to the Officer in charge of Car 10, train 2 of Draft 74 leaving St. Johns!

Why the hurried retreat of Orderly Officer Atkins (not Tommy) after calling, "Lights Out", at the Sisters' cabin!

Who was the sapper that used a pot of Coffee ready for breakfast to use as a depository for his surplus dinner?

Why did the Officers want to be inoculated again on board the boat? Perhaps the pleasant smiles of our Nursing Sisters had to do with it. (Incidentally, we may remark that it is the intention of "Knots and Lashings" to present this sad scene to its readers in the form of a cartoon—watch for it!)

We are glad to have the owner of this line of boats in Draft 74.—Welcome Mr. Donaldson!

Did you notice how attentive our O. C. is when the Ladies are present? Rather attentive, n'est-ce pas!

It is rumored that our M.O. is afraid of sharks and does not sleep well,—we trust he will soon get his sea-legs.

"Kingston looks better to me each day."—Does this Party refer to the Pen?

Why did the First mate make a special inspection of Cabin 6—and what happened to the occupant of Berth 2!

"Where do we go from here?" The following officers were absent from meals:—Lieuts. Philips, McCutcheon, Brooks, Moore, Tobias and Dorrer. Wonder why!



INGLIS MILITARY UNIFORMS

SYNONYMOUS OF GOOD FORM

Inglis made-te-measure uniforms are tailored from specially selected English cloths, which are particularly agreeable to officers of exacting taste.

Officers contemplating a new uniform will be interested in the splendid variety of cloths we show

Our tailoring facilities permit of turning out uniforms on short notice.

A complete line of Active Service Equipment always carried in stock.

R. J. INGLIS LIMITED

Established 1875
Western Branch,
Winnipeg

MILITARY TAILOR AND OUTFITTERS
Importers and Manufacturers of Military Equipment

138 Peel Street, - - MONTREAL

James O'Cain Agency,

H. A. ST-GEORGE, Mgr.

SAFETY FIRST.

Insure with us in an old line British Company.

Agents--Lackawanna Coal.

GO TO

Chagnon's New Restaurant

For a Good Meal.

WINDSOR HOTEL

A. N. GOLDEN, Prop.

Make this Hotel Your Headquarters while in St. Johns

Wines Spirits & Liqueurs

Excellent Cuisine

Spacious Dining Rooms

RATES MODERATE.

EAT

JAMES M. AIRD'S

WAR LOAF

GOOD TO THE LAST CRUMB.

Phone Main 770.

Montreal



Vol. 1. No. 38.

St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, July 20th, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy
\$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates
— On Request —

— STAFF —

EDITOR:—Capt. Ray R. Knight.

— Associates —

Lt. S. A. Lang
"Pat"Canada Sgt. E. W. Johnson, St. Johns & Society
Nuts and Rations D. B. A. Brasford,Poetry
Sports

Sgt. E. P. Lowman

Sales Mgr. Lieut. W. G. Griffith,

MANAGER:—A/Sgt. E. Carol Jackson.

MILITARY PUNISHMENT.

In order to maintain proper military discipline, certain punishments may be awarded for breaches of discipline and contravention of military law.

Kings Regulations and Orders however clearly state that discipline should be maintained whenever possible without punishment; but it is also pointed out that crime should not in any case be covered up in order to avoid the punishment it deserves being awarded.

Under conditions of today, with so many men passing through the depot—most of whom are strangers to any form of discipline—it is almost impossible to have a clean sheet for orderly room; but on the other hand there is no reason why the passages leading to the Officer Commanding's office should be so well lined with cases up for 'charge'. It speaks ill of a corps to have a large list for orderly room, and if the men of this depot would look upon a fellow soldier who figures in Part two orders under the heading 'Punishments', as a disgrace to his corps there would, perhaps, be a falling off in the number of cases. It is not suggested that such a man is hopeless, but often have we noticed that a man desires more than anything, the esteem of his fellows.

FLAG WAVING.

We have noticed a predominance of American (U.S.A.) flags in the ranks of those departing on drafts for overseas, over those of British nationality. It is somewhat a strange sight to see British soldiers waving a flag of another nation, ally though she be; but we feel that if the Britisher were as fond of flag-waving as our cousins across the line, we should scarcely notice the small percentage of Stars and Stripes. As it is, one or two "Union Jacks" are now to be seen amongst a score or more "Old Glories". We think as a matter of taste it is not quite 'au fait', we don't object to the "Stars and Stripes", in fact we honour the flag as representing a nation which is making the sacrifice of its manhood against Hun tyranny, but there is a place for everything.

THE SOLDIER'S PAL.

Our Padre last Sunday, amidst delightful surroundings, touched a chord that should respond in all his hearers. The question from Genesis which Cain asked "Am I my brother's keeper?" was applied to the soldier, and no doubt was left in the minds of his hearers that man, by his actions or thoughts toward his fellow man, was responsible for the standard of morale. It is a thought well worth consideration especially in army life where man is 'up against' strange conditions, and needs the moral support of his friends or mates.

"WHAT WE KNOW NOW!"

That certain members of the Cadet Class can be seen of a Sunday afternoon in the long grass of a certain piece of Suburban Pasture—Qualifying. Owing to the rather modest nature of these Cadets, one must approach this pasturage under cover to really enjoy the performance. Probably the best movement we saw was a lone Cadet known as "Near off", forming Fours with a Fence Post. Everything went well until the Fence Post became the odd man in the blank file. The Manuel of Infantry Training was consulted, but nothing seemed to be found to clear the situation, so the order "as you were" was given. About a hundred yards off another Cadet was seen with an M. I. Training in one hand spelling off yards of detail to a class consisting of a cap with a white band, a waist belt, jacket, a note book, service knife and a pencil. The Cap with the white band was evidently a N.C.O. aspiring to become a Cadet, as much of the abusive and profane language was directed at it. The only perfect movement observed was when a Cadet gave night dress to a row of fence posts. This was really commendable, and all went well until a crow lit upon a post half way along the fence. The Cadet immediately seized the opportunity and rebuked the crow,—à la S. M. Clements, only much more fluently.

We wish to ask if this mutinous fence post will be brought up charged under Section 40 of the Army Act, in so much that it exhibited dumb insolence.

"Inst."

THE CADET.

I wanted to be an officer
And have two stars on sleeve
A batman to say 'coffee sir'
And get all kinds of leave
I joined the class for training
And called myself cadet
And drilled sunshine or raining
But haven't got there yet.

They try to teach me how to ride
On horseback without falls
'Tis this that sometimes hurts my
pride
And things inside my overalls.
To shout aloud I try so hard
From early morn to night
Till teeth from out my mouth are
jarred
And voice is gone outright.

Now when I get my Sam Browne on
I'll happy happy be
I'll swear I'll never look down on
Cadet who'er he be.

Cadetyet.

OUR THANKS.

The management of "Knots and Lashings" wishes to publicly tender an expression of our appreciation to the following members of the E. T. D. Band, who last Saturday volunteered to step into the breach and see that the few remaining copies of our paper were sold to those who might otherwise have gone without their "Knots and Lashings".

Bandsman Ericson
Bandsman Eberle
Bandsman Armitage
Bandsman Kirkland

CONGRATULATIONS.

C.S.M. Gibson
Sergt. Fines, F.
Sergt. McAllister, J.
Sergt. Lewis, R. C.
A/Sergt. Barr, F. J.
A/Sergt. Hartley, W. H.
A/Sergt. Horrocks, D.
A/Sergt. Tilson, R.
A/Sergt. Fernie, J.
A/Sergt. Baty, T.
Corp. McLean, M. S.
Corp. Jewett, C. F.
Corp. Sutcliffe, H. G.
Corp. Elliot, C. L.
Corp. Hunten, J. A.
Corp. Fitzgerald, J.
Corp. Wilson, R.
Corp. Armour, A.
Corp. Slater, J.
Corp. Nicholson, J. N.
Corp. Hubbard, T. R.
Corp. Simmons, F. J.
Corp. Duquet, F. C.
Corp. Vrooman, H.
Corp. Allen, A.
2/Corp. Balfour, P. J.
Lee. Cpl. McCarthy, W. K.
Lee. Cpl. McIntosh, L. D.
Lee. Cpl. Hughes, J.
Lee. Cpl. Edgecombe, H. C.
Lee. Cpl. Berry, L. W.
Lee. Cpl. Bugsley, G.
Lee. Cpl. Chisholm, W. A.
Lee. Cpl. Briggs, H.
Lee. Cpl. Case, G. M.
Lee. Cpl. Beaudeau, A.
Lee. Cpl. Crowley, F. J.
Lee. Cpl. Connolley, P. J.
Lee. Cpl. Frausland, J.
Lee. Cpl. Hudson, P. F.
Lee. Cpl. Simpson, R. C.
Lee. Cpl. Tuck, L. R.
Lee. Cpl. Dillon, W. R.
Lee. Cpl. Cleland, P. R.
Lee. Cpl. Parrott, J.
Lee. Cpl. Harland, F.
Lee. Cpl. Mills, A.
Lee. Cpl. Sleigh, J.

WE WANT TO KNOW

Whether it is a case of 'Love me love my dog' with the new Sister at the Depot hospital, or perhaps the poor wooly little doggie is being sacrificed for the purposes of medical research.

Smoke Hudson Bay Co.'s Imperial Mixture

CANADA'S FOREMOST
TOBACCO.

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."

J. L. PINSONNAULT

PHOTOGRAPHER,

79 Richelieu St

St. Johns

Photo supplies, printing and develop-
ing for amateurs.

John Donaghy,

Customs House Broker
and Shipper.

Dealer in

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

21 Richelieu St., St. Johns, Que

GET IT AT

H. RALPH,

136 Richelieu St.,

St. Johns

Everything in the line of
**Clothing and Gents'
Furnishings**

For Men and Boys.

Suits Made to Order at the lowest
prices.

JR. 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.

TWINKLES FROM THE MOUNTED SECTION

Did you hear about the Sapper
in Room 8? He awoke with a start,
blinked his eyes and said, "Yes
dear, I'll do what you say at once."
Then he came to a sense of his sur-
roundings and said,—well never
mind what he said! A wise one in
the room said, "Oh, just another
man thinks he's home on leave."
Poor Sapper, better a dream than
none at all!

The thing that goes the furthest,
Towards making St. John's worth
while,
That costs the least and does the
most,
Is just a pleasant smile.

The smile that comes from out a
heart

That loves its fellow men
Will drive away the cloud of gloom,
And coax the fun again.

It's full of worth and goodness,
too,
With manly kindness blent;
It worth a Million dollars,
And doesn't cost a cent.
"M. M. P."

"Who was the Corporal who was
the first to pull out the 'fags'?"
The Corporal referred to in last
week's "Twinkles", says,—"Do as
I say, not do as I do." 'Tis good
advice!

We boys would like to know who
misaid the Major's timepiece, Mon-
day evening. Was it a lady?

And also—wouldn't it be a
rather dull evening for that bril-
liant gathering of numbskulls if
that Sergeant Pianist hadn't volun-
teered his services?

We, the Boys of the Mounted
Section wish to thank our worthy
C.S.M. for the great deed he has
done. He has taken our little Leper
out of the ranks and had him
qualify for a permanent Stable
Piquet. C.S.M. Sims, please ac-
cept!

An Irishman was drafted into
the service and asked them to what
branch of the service he would be
attached.

They told him, "Oh, the Flying
Corps."

Said Pat,—"And faith, what do
they do in the Flying Corps?"

"Oh, nothing!—only ride up in
the clouds in a big machine!"

And said Pat,—"When the
blame thing stops how the divil am
Oi goin' to get out and crank her!"

We overheard one of those
buglers at this,—

"Say, does the Colonel own the
horse he rides here?"

"Of course not,—it's an issue!"

The Team Drivers' Bath.

The drivers out of number four,
On Thursday had a shock;
For the Sergeant Major said,
"Look here
This work for an hour will stop."

"You take your towels, and also
soap

"And off to the river you go

"And, Corporal Priest, if they
wont wash

"You may scrape them with a
hoe."

Now those boys in Number four,
Are different from Number three;
If We were told to take a swim,
You bet we would yell with glee.

But take old Pop, and Dick De
Bues

And Boler, Wright and Ham,

The only time their faces are
washed

Is when they have eaten jam.

Our S. M. is a diplomat,

Their feelings he would not hurt
So he just told them to take a
swim

And the Richelieu got the dirt.

Let us hear more from the Boys
of the Mounted Section next week.
They're the stuff!

TO JIMMY.

I love thee best O Jimmy wild!

In moments when in accents mild,
Thou tell'st some tale of derring
do

Put over on some rascal, who
Has pulled thy leg, as varlets will,
About some fine point of new drill,
On guards, ceremonials and such
stuff.

I'm sure one cannot learn enough!
We love thy tales of other times,
Of soldiering in those other climes,
In regiments of the elite!

I'm sure, Jim, thou wert always
neat

The ladies claim thou'rt their
despair

As they note that handsome smile
and hair,

And military carriage too.

You look as soldiers ought to do,

So cheer up Jim and carry on,

Your day's work here will soon be
done!

And when you get across to France
A six days' leave you'll get per-
chance,

The French girls you'll meet over
there

Could not resist so debonair

A man, and they'll be overjoyed,
To take a walk with Jimmy Boyd.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders are invited for the con-
struction of a Modern Fireproof
Garage to be erected on the pre-
mises of the Takiteze Club, Iber-
ville, capacity forty cars. Copies
of plans and specifications can be
had on application to the under-
signed. All tenders to be accom-
panied by a marked cheque for one
thousand dollars (\$1,000.00c). The
lowest or any tender not necessarily
accepted!!

A. R. M. Boyle,

Secretary-Treasurer.

LAW OFFICE

of

John MacNaughton

Advocate, Barrister and
Commissioner

138 CHAMPLAIN St., St. Johns
Phone 482

At the sign of the

Red Ball

The up-to-date store for your

DRY GOODS

of all kinds.

Men's Youths' and Boys'
Suits—a specialty.

—at—

J. E. McNulty & Co.

138 Richelieu St.

ST. JOHNS

Soldiers of the E. T. D.
Come to Our

Shoe Shine Parlor

We guarantee satisfaction to
the soldier boys and like to
have them visit us.

John Malinos, Prop.

21A St. James St.

St. Johns

(Same street as Post Office)

Motion Pictures

EACH EVENING

In the

Depot Grounds

(South of Sergeants' Mess)

FEATURING:

ARTCRAFT
PARAMOUNT
GOLDWYN
TRIANGLE
PARALTA
BLUEBIRD

And

FOX FILMS

FREE.

Richelieu Ice Cream Parlour

(Now under new management)

The place to get your
CHOCOLATES,
SOFT DRINKS
AND FRUITS.

**Everything Clean
and Up-to-date.**

W. H. PHILLIPS, Proprietor.

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.

Hotel Poutré

Market Place,
St. Johns, Que.

A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.

MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS

IBERVILLE, QUE

Edouard Menard, - Proprietor.

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

Capital, - - - \$4,000,000
Rest Fund, - - - \$4,800,000

—HEAD OFFICE—
MONTREAL

Has 97 Branches in Canada,
and Agents and Correspondents in all
the Principal Cities in the World.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Savings Bank Department
at all Branches. Interest allowed
at highest current rate.

“THAT DENTAL POSTER”,—
WE GOT IT!

Elsewhere in this issue of “Knots and Lashings” is published another of those famous Posters. Last week, it will be recalled, in the absence of the stalwart support of Captain Simpson himself, the Boys of the Dental Office were overpowered and the Poster which we published last week was obtained from their walls.

During the week, the harsh vacant spot was filled with another Poster obtained, we understand, from Toronto, on urgent request by wire, and sent “special delivery” from that City.

As hinted at in our last issue, there was every indication of an “armed guard” being placed to prevent a recurrence of last week’s raid. However, when our genial friend heard that it was “Knots and Lashings” that obtained the Poster, he said, “No guard for me! My heart and soul is with ‘Knots and Lashings’. Let them have all the Posters they want and good luck to them!”

It is to be regretted that this last was not known to us before we way-laid and captured the worthy Captain on the street at the early hour of 8.45 yesterday morning! “You, Sir, are a prisoner of ‘Knots and Lashings’,” we said. “If it’s that new Poster you’re after you can have it,” said he. “You can have anything I have—even to the half of my kingdom! Come with me, gentlemen.”

Now you know how we obtained another of those famous Posters.

“Not guilty this time.”

“ENTENTE’S OBSTINACY.”

E—nglish born or English bred,
N—ever yet has it been said;
T—hro’ the ages that have flown,
E—’er the horrid Hun was known,
N—or in peace or battle din
T—hat we ever yet gave in.
E—ver eager for a fight
S—trong to conquer, and to right

O—ur brave Allies over sea
B—ritons who will conquer? WE!
S—traight, the road to vict’ry lies,
T—riumphant shouts for us shall rise;

I—n our unity we trust,
N—ever doubting; Win we must.
A—nd the Hun’s ambitious Pride,
C—an, and will, be swept aside,
Y—ears will pass in Harmony
on the fall of Germany.

Sergt. E. P. Lowman.

WANTED.

Lots of work for good swimmers
and waders to chase tennis balls.
Apply C.S.M. Lear.

THE CADET’S LAMENT.

Upon this, a dark and stormy day
I take my pen to write a lay,
Intent to clear a mystery
By giving you a history
Of that great corps the first Cadets,
A bunch of budding martinets.

Oft have our camps and barracks
rung

With laudatory phrases, sung
By fond admirers far and wide,
Who our perfection have espied;
Without enquiring well into
Those phases crude we all passed
through,

Before we did attain to that
Perfection which you marvel at.
How on the field in straggling
rows,

To cuffs and crys and cruel blows
We first imbibed the A. B. C.
Of things correctly military.
How, mounting each a steed of
war,

We banged and bounced and
bumped, and bore
The tortures of the damned; the
while

Enduring Simm’s expletives vile;
Before those girls who loved to be
A-sitting in the gallery.

Long after thoughts of war are
passed

The memory of those days will last,
And in old age we’ll oft discuss
The days when we were treated
thus.

How swift we left the numna soft,
How gracefully we soared aloft,
How suddenly returned, and hark,
How heavily we hit the bark.

And o’er our wine we will recall
Our friends and fellows one and
all;

Serg. Webb’s old pet, the Plimmer
bird,
(Who’s often seen and always
heard)

And Cheerful Chick, and Rusty
Bell,
And all those lads who went
through hell.

And every lame and lazy guy
With blistered leg or blackened eye
With sickness dire or fractured rib.
And such excuses bold and glib.

Who’d rather stay at home and
hide

Than risk the roughness of the ride.

So when you see us passing by
With swinging stride and steady
eye,

Remember I have sung to you
But half the hell that we’ve been
through.

C.A.D.E.T.

We respectfully urge the men of
the Engineer Training Depot to
patronize our advertisers. They are
helping us. Let us reciprocate.

To Officers and Men,
E.T.D.

We would suggest that when in
Montreal you DINE at the

Edinburgh Cafe

436 St. Catherine St., W.
(Next door to Loew’s Theatre.)

TRY OUR

50c Club Luncheon.

Dancing each evening, 10-12 p.m.

Arsene Moreau

Dealer in

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND
LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.
Telephone: 46

COME and SEE
our complete assortment of

CANES

also

E-T-D. Souvenir Pins Rings, etc.,

as well as

Regimental Badges.

J. P. MEUNIER

JEWELLER,

108 Richelieu St. ST. JOHNS

Remember that I repair watches.

For Refreshments, Candy and
Fruits, do not forget

St. Johns

Ice Cream Parlor, THE SOLDIERS HOME

A. GAVARIS, Prop.

Phone 377 100 Richelieu St.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Paid-up Capital, . \$15,000,000

Reserve Fund . \$13,500,000

A supply of British notes on hands
which will be found of great convenience
for those going overseas. Denomination,
£1, 10s., at current rate of exchange.

Travellers’ Cheques issued, which will
be found a most convenient way of carry-
ing money when travelling.

Use Foreign Drafts and Money Orders
for remittances to Europe.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dere Koronel

I am sick like hell of dis driver work wot de sappers she call play it me wake up in de morn afore I have finish my sleep of de night an I am sore where I sit on from de bump I get from de horse when she dont stand still. My hed is so sorely too as my part I sit on an I think dere Koronel there should be wot you call de cushions in dat school of riders where I fall an de horses she should not bumpety bump so is it not so dat I stay on my saddle.

Dere Koronel I speak to de majer de Mille about me to him but she say if I dont like him work I must bump him which is true of my head. I think dis section of de drivers too much working an no ice cream cones and if I go sick of de stomach de surgent majer with de spurts touch de ground an look like de fighting cock and have de langwidge of her own she tell me go hell an get on wit my orse which kick my shin an bite my pants.

The corporal she too is of de limit she tell me get de pipe hose to wash de stable an I see no water from her spout an she tell me look down see wot inside of de pipe when de water she come an I get her in de eye all sudden an wet my clothes.

Dere Koronel I think I ask you put me in de band to play de drum as I not think I live long in de stable, but my rosie laf me in de eye when I fall over my spurts on my nose an face an she say I look the better nor I do now behin de big drum as de big fat man in de band does now. I am afraid my rosie is love dat drummer an he wants me in de band to let her out to see him when I play de drum at officers club Thursdays.

Please dere Koronel tell to dat surgent majer of de horses wit de lions bark dat she is worse nor better than surgent majer Estey nor surgent Boyed and they should be condemnation of confinement to barracks.

Dis stable job is too much of work for me to do an I want to have more sleeping an my rosie say I smell too much always more dan before when I was sapper an had shower bath once twice since I join de armee when the doctaire she order me de military bath.

Joe. Pacquette.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor
"Knots and Lashings".
Dear Mr. Editor:—

Well, and how are things going

this week; I see you are giving me lots of space; I am being pointed out with pride to the young fellows as a shining example of what a soldier should look like.

This fine moustache of mine is worrying me a little just now; it seems they are not as fashionable now as they were in my young days, you know when I was in the Royal Engineers in Chatham we wore our 'taches outside the chin scales and it was then a young soldier's ambition to grow as much furze on his upper lip as he could force. I don't want to get behind the times and I don't fancy the toothbrush variety would suit my style of beauty, then, on the other hand if I have a clean shave Jimmy Boyd will kick and imagine that I am trying to cut him out. Of course, if I had the time and inclination I could make Jimmy look like two cents with the ladies.

I have always been strong with the dear girls; when I was in Chatham I had all the ladies walking sideways, and then the officers became jealous and they arranged for my being sent to West Africa; it was pretty much the same there and I got mixed up with the dusky ladies and nearly became the Prince Regent of a native state.

And it seems that the same fascination is still with me; the other evening I walked into the Ice Cream Parlor on Richelieu St. to buy an Ice Cream Cone, (as a matter of fact I was a bit embarrassed financially and between you and I, didn't have the price of a big beer); as soon as I handed the lady my best smile she almost fell in to the Ice Cream barrel—some of the fellows there gave other reasons for her temporary faintness,—but I could give the real reason, I have seen the same thing happen before. I hope Pay-day will come along soon, if not I shall have to go into the hair cutting business again.

Do you know, I believe some of these Sergeants are a bit jealous of me. Jimmy Barr keeps looking at me a bit too closely for my liking, he collects queer birds and animals, and I don't like the way he rattles the feed tin when I go near his menagerie; I could tell him that it takes more than chick feed to entice me. I had a walk round camp last Sunday, looking the lady visitors over but I didn't seem to "catch on" somehow; next Sunday I am going to wait until some young soldier comes along with a nice chicken and then I am going to stick him in the cooler and pinch his girl.

By the way, Mr. Editor, I would like some protection from Jimmy

RITZ CARLTON HOTEL
MONTREAL

TARIFF

Single Room and Bath from \$3.00 up.
Double Room and Bath from \$5.00 up.

Canada's Finest Hotel

For reservations apply to Frank S. Quick, Manager.

Office Tel. 385.

Res. Tel. 62.

P. O. Box 477.

PETER J. O'CAIN,
COAL AND WOOD
INSURANCE BROKER

31 Richelieu Street, ST. JOHNS, P.Q.
3rd door from Merchants Bank.

THE BEST

ICE CREAM IN CANADA
IS SUPPLIED TO THE CANTEEN BY
THE MONTREAL DAIRY CO. LIMITED.

NATIONAL HOTEL
ST. JOHNS, Que.
N. Lord, Proprietor.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL FOR TRANSIENT AND
PERMANENT GUESTS.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

REASONABLE RATES

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
INCORPORATED 1869.

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

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

365 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland.
Thirty-eight Branches in Cuba, Porto Rico, Dominican Republic,
Costa Rica and Venezuela.

LONDON ENGLAND Bank Bldgs., Princes St., E. C.	NEW YORK CITY Cor. William and Cedar Sts.
---	--

Business Accounts Carried Upon Favorable Terms.
Savings Department at all Branches.

St. Johns Branch, F. Camaraire, Manager.

ICE CREAM PARLOR

WE TREAT THE
BOYS RIGHT.

E. A. Bessette,

Proprietor.

112 Richelieu St., - St. Johns.

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

H. Bernard & Son

52 Richelieu Street,

Dealers
in **Military Supplies**
OF ALL KINDS.

Cards, Pennants, Cushions, Magazines,
Military Brooches, Stationery,
Fountain Pens, Searchlights, Baseball
and Tennis Goods, Sporting Goods, etc.

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

"KNOTS AND LASHINGS"
ON SALE SATURDAY NOON.

Snyder's Candies

The value is in the Candy.
The Guarantee of Quality is in
the name.

The box is incidental.

Canada Food Board License No. 10 10959

Snyder's

Unsurpassed
CHOCOLATES and BON BONS

222 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Our Breakfast Cocoa, like all our
products, is unequalled for
PURITY, QUALITY, AND FLAVOR

FOR SALE—Household furni-
ture, contents of 3 rooms, may be
seen at 34 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.
Spr. ARMITAGE.

We respectfully urge the men of
the Engineer Training Depot to
patronize our advertisers. They are
helping us. Let us reciprocate.

Boyd, he seems to have taken a
fancy to some new underwear I
have invented; it is called the
"Spudnet"; I am afraid to leave
my kit around, he is always
hanging about after it.

Well, see you next week!

Yours,

Jock.

MORE TALKS WITH JOCK.

1st Sergt.—Say, Jock, you must
have started your soldiering early.

Jock (modestly).—Well, I did.
My first enlistment was with the
famous 10th Legion under Caesar,
we were the pick of the Roman
Army and although I say it meself,
I was the pride and terror of the
Legion.

I held the rank of unpaid Lance
Corporal and one of my jobs was
to carry Caesar's fiddle case. I lost
the piece of resin he used for the
fiddle strings; as a matter of fact
I mistook it for a chew of tobacco.

At this time Hannibal was ap-
plying for my transfer to his army
so I got my transfer and when he
saw me he said that the only job
he had for me at the time was as
batman to Lucretia Borgia. I got
along alright there for a time until
one day I was surprised in the
wine cellar by the butler, in the
melee that followed I struck the
butler with a roll of music. I was
paraded before Lucretia Borgia,
and for the first time she noticed
the hair growing on my toes and
sticking through my sandals. She
says: "You're fired; you're fired,
you're a Scotchman. Beat it!"
Well—I beat it to Egypt and they
were at that time advertising for
Stonecutters, I got a job cutting
stone for the Sphinx. I made a
slight mistake in cutting the left
eye of the Sphinx, and once more
I lost my job.

Then I started on the long hike
back to the Hielanns.

Next week I'll tell you what hap-
pened when I got there.

HOW TO PLAY TENNIS.

Tennis taught to beginners free
of charge. Special attention given
to the fair sex. Apply R.S.M.
Estey, Corpl. Courtenay and
C.S.M. York.

C.S.M. York with his pleasing
personality and genial disposition
is certainly making a big hit with
the fair sex of St. Johns. Ask
Corpl. Courtenay, he knows!
Several other Corporals would like
introductions. Sergeants Johnson
and Bound keep away.

Girls, take a little advice: be-
ware of the ex R. N. W. M. P. They
are heartbreakers!

THE SOLDIER'S DECALOGUE.

(Written by a Canadian who
went to the front with the Queen's
University Engineering Corps and
is now an officer in a Scottish
Regiment.)

The 1st Commandment is: Thou
shalt challenge all persons ap-
proaching thy post.

The 2nd Commandment is: Thou
shalt not send any engraving or
any likeness of an air-ship in the
heavens above or any post-cards of
the earth beneath, or any drawings
of any submarines in the waters
under the earth, for I, the Censor,
am a jealous censor, visiting the
iniquities of the offenders with
three months C.B., but showing
mercy unto thousands by letting
their letters go free, who keep my
commandments.

The 3rd Commandment is: Thou
shalt not use profane language
unless under extraordinary circum-
stances, such as seeing your com-
rade shot or getting petrol in your
tea.

The 4th Commandment is: Re-
member the soldiers week consists
of seven days. Six days shalt thou
labor, and do all thy odd jobs on
the seventh day.

The 5th Commandment is: Honor
thy King and Country. Keep thy
rifle well oiled, shoot straight, so
that thy days may be long upon
the land which the enemy giveth
thee.

The 6th Commandment is: Thou
shalt not kill—Time.

The 7th Commandment is: Thou
shalt not adulterate thy mess tin
by using it as a shaving mug. ●

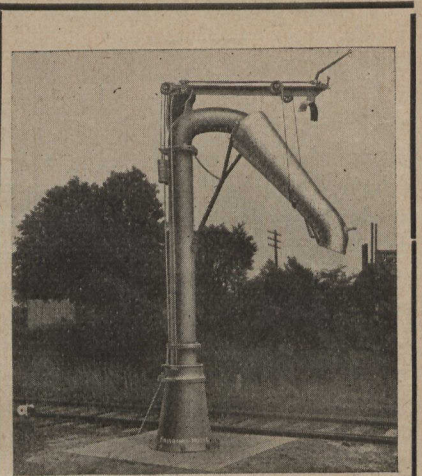
The 8th Commandment is: Thou
shalt not steal thy neighbour's kit.

The 9th Commandment is: Thou
shalt not bear false witness against
thy comrade, but preserve discreet
silence as to his goings out and his
comings in.

The 10th Commandment is: Thou
shalt not covet thy Sergeant's post,
nor thy Corporal's, nor thy Sergt.-
Major's, but by the dint of per-
severance rise to the high position
of a Lance Corporal.

The 11th Commandment is: Thou
shalt love thy comrades of what-
ever race or color they be; but thou
shalt hate the Germans as thou
dost hate Hell.

Whilst standing on the corner on
Richelieu Street I was attracted by
a handsome Sergeant escorting a
beautiful slender lady through the
busy thoroughfare. Being attracted
by the soldierly bearing of this Ser-
geant, I investigated and found it
to be our friend Sergt. D—. He
even looked younger than his
twenty seven (?) years. Oh!
Hughie if your "hooskeeper"
could only see you the noo!



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 rail-
ways. 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.

67 St. Paul Street, East,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

Wholesale Tobacconists.

Canteen
Requirements
Supplied.

NEWLY OPENED

KNOTS & LASHINGS LUNCH ROOM

116 Richelieu Street, . St. Johns
HOME COOKING.
REASONABLE PRICES.

Established in 1876. Tel. 65

C. O. GERVAIS & FRERE

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

Wholesale and Retail,

SAPPER DOOLEY AT THE MEDICAL BOARD.

"Hennesey, hev yez iver hearrd uv a midical bhorrd?"

"Faith, thet oi hev not."

"Well, oi wunder at y*, Hennesey," and Dooley settled to the attitude of exposition. "Now, ye've hearrd uv a musicle chairr... Well, a medicle bhorrd is much th' same loike, only it's a table."

"The other mhornin sez one uv the officers to me... Captin Slack... they call him th' same as they do th' officers throuzers... sez Captin Slack, familiar loike, sez he, bein fond uv ould Oirland and spuds and whut not... sez he... Dooley, ye ought to go to the medicle bhorrd... over ther in the red house, fornint th' khanteen... "The M.O." sez he "wull let ye in."

"Well oi didn't know juist whut wuz an M.O. But, sez oi, he must be th' nixt thing to th' M.P. only sooner... so off oi wint, salutin' th' Mhajor, frendly loike, on th' bharrak square."

"But th' door wuz shutt und ther wuz a loine uv sojers waitin with letters on ther aarms."

"Thin wun uv thim giv me his letters un oi took it und in oi wint, juist loike a new rekroot, feelin loike Rishiloo Sthreet whin ut wuz moved round th' corner."

"Will, ther we wuz, all loike a wake in th' middle uv th' noight only it wuz in th' mhornin, "und th' smell wuz dhifferent"... "Doe-ther Campbell here loike, lookin importint, und countin a lot uv blue phapers... und Captin Geggie there loike fingerin' hiz hairr und with a far away look in hiz fhace, und Mister Dherrik smoilin

frendly loike at Captin Geggie." "Thin Captin Geggie took und mhade me sthrip und taps me familiar loike, upon th' chist, "juist loike Maggie wuld whin she wuld want a new aprin." "Thin he puts a blow poipe t' me chist und listens at th' uther ind und sez, again familiar loike, say nointy noin."

"Faith, Hennesey, oi thot it wud be some uv th' cratur he wud be afther meanin, und oi sez, 'Shure whut fur not'... But he lookd surprised loike und Captin Campbell shrugged his sholders und sthopped countin... "Say, nointy noin, sez he, chant ye be afther spakin English"... Will, Hennesey, ye see oi cudn't thry spakin English loike a Scotchman so oi up und sez, sez oi... "Nointy noin"

"Thin sez Captin Geggie, sez he, 'Dhraw in' und oi cudn't be afther knowin whut that wud be, ther bein none uv th' cratur anywher to thaste."

"Thin th' Captin took off his glasses and put thim on agin und whispers to th' other Captin and thin sez he, ye arr B 2 und ye must be in-okulatid und go on dhraft."

"Will sez oi to mesilf, oi hex no objechshun t' going on dhraft but oi can see no sphiggot."

"Will, Hennesey, they say thet th' inokulatin is to make th' new rekroots want t' foit und oi think oi can be afther doin without th' help uv th' loikes uv thet but th' medicle bhord is th' dhriest thing oiv bin to uv th' kind, with all th' talkin ux 'nointy noin' und 'dhrawin in' und 'on dhraft' but whut can ye expect, Hennesey, whin ye hev a Scotchman afther runnin a wake in th' middle uv th' mhornin."

MAXIMS FROM No. 3 COY.

1. A hair on the head is worth two in the brush.
 2. A Roll and Ham gather no moss.
 3. Never judge a sausage by its skin.
 4. Honesty is the best policy. (When the tents walls are rolled up.)
 5. A boil in the kettle is worth two on the neck.
 6. Love is blind but Matrimony is a good eye opener.
 7. People who live in glass houses should undress in the dark.
- L/Cpl. Millar, J. C.

TO OUR P.T. INSTRUCTORS.

At morn they lie about the brook, With rod and line aswish; At eve down in the Sergeant's Mess They lie about the fish.

—e. w. j.

THE DEFAULTER.

A defaulter is he,
And got his C.B.,
For trying to run things his way;
He has plenty of jaw
An' don't care for law.
He's a tough guy from far, far,
away.

It does seem so queer,
That he ever came here,
With the notion of doing his bit,
He's an 'arnary cuss,
Likes to stir up a fuss,
Just to let fellows know "he is it".
Been so badly used,
So badly abused,
All Non. Coms. he hates just like
work;

He'll get them some day,
And sure make them pay;
He's as tough as the Terrible Turk.
So he raves on,
From sunset till dawn,
And thinks he is playing the game.
Still, he's only a bluff
With that kind of stuff;
For a wild man his talk is quite
tame.

Now, why don't he try
To live, aye, and die
Like the men he is cussing so hard.
If he'll only be fair
And play the game square
He will have the C.O. for a pard.
The war won't be won,
We can't beat the Hun,
With rough stuff and lots of hot
air.

Good men have tried,
Aye, and many have died,
To beat just his game "over there".
He can be on the level,
And still be a devil,
His ehums will admire him for that
If he'll only be good,
And stop being rude
He'll make "home" when he
"goes to the bat"!

Cpl. T. C. Wyllie,
E.T.D., St. Johns.

TORONTO THE GOOD.

I am not particularly well acquainted with the geography of Toronto and the remark may be perfectly legitimate, but,—I had been noticing that a lady passenger wore skirts not remarkable for their length and that her restful position further exposed her hosery; but why should the conductor yell "Broadview"?

Can you tell me, Sir?

CHALLENGE TO SERGT. DAVIDSON.

Sergt. Ewing hereby challenges Sergt. Davidson to mortal combat if he doesn't keep away from the big blonde.



Officers Outfits
Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Blankets,
Sleeping Bags, British Warm, etc.
DR. JAEGER Sanitary Woolen CO. LIMITED
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg
British "founded 1883".
and from JAEGER AGENCIES
throughout the Dominion.

The College Barracks Store

is in bounds at all times.
STATIONERY,
TOBACCOS, CIGARETTES
SOFT DRINKS on ICE,
CAKE AND PIE,
and SANDWICHES.

MOREAU
Modern Photographic Studio
High-Class PORTRAITS.
21 St. James St. St. Johns.

E. McConkey
(Opposite Windsor Hotel)

Military Tailor

I. HEVEY & CO.
MERCHANT TAILORS
TUNIC, SLACKS & BREECHES
MADE TO ORDER.
FOXES PUTTEES FOR SALE.

The Merchants Bank of Canada.

Established 1864.
Paid-up Capital. . . \$7,000,000
Reserve Funds, . . . \$7,421,292
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Start a Savings Account with us.
We welcome small accounts of well as large ones. Interest allowed at best rates, paid half-yearly.
J. A. PREZEAU, Manage

J. H. RACICOT
Importer of Watches, Jewellery,
Cut Glass and Silver Ware.
126 Richelieu St. St. Johns, Que.

ARMAND BROUSSEAU,
NOTARY PUBLIC
and COMMISSIONER.
41 St. James Street, - St. Johns

Conditions at the Front
Exposure to inclement weather,
Long, fatiguing marches
Lack of Proper Food at times,
Loss of Sleep
Nervous strain.

All Tend to Lower your Vitality
often resulting in
Toothache
You may avoid future trouble if you
Keep Your Mouth Clean.

Issued by the Canadian Oral Prophylactic Association, Toronto.

SWAT! SWAT!

Ten little flies
All in a line,
One got a swat!
Then there were
Nine little flies
Grimly sédate,
Licking their chops,
Swat! There were
Eight little flies
Raising some more—
Swat! Swat! Swat! Swat!
Then there were
Four little flies
Colored green and blue;
Swat! (Ain't it easy!)
Then there were
Two little flies
Dodged the civilian—
Early next day
There were a million!

—e. w. j.

MORE, JOCK!

It was a famous story, proclaim it
far and wide,
When Bold Jock Ewing the Fear-
less set forth on his great ride,
"From Cabul to Candahar boys,
it's all the same to me,
"I don't care where I get to when
I mount my old Gee-Gee.
"The Afghans we were out to
smash regardless of the price,
"The General says to me, "Look,
Jock, we'll have them in a
trice,
"So get your wits a'working and
tell me your device."
Old Jock gut busy thinking and
worked him out a plan,
Where he would trick the dauntless
and wily old Afghan,
He dressed up as a native and
reported to his chief.
"My brave Bold Jock," the General
cried, "My tears will show my
grief,
"Should you return successful, I'll
grant you six month's leave!"
"A boon I crave before I go,"
cried Jock our hero brave,
"Should I fall in this adventure,
please put this in my grave,
" 'Tis the button from Noah's
haversack I prize it very
highly,
"So carry out my wishes, Sir, ere
I meet the Afghan wily."
Jock paused in this old story; "My
mem'ry's not so good
"I cannot tell a story as well as I
once could
"I need some lubrication, I am not
feeling well,
"I'll go and strafe a few big beers
at the National Hotel;
"And then you'll hear a story
worthy of the telling,
"Of how I pinched the Afghan
Chief in the midst of his
hordes yelling,
"And should I get a little mixed
in times and dates and places,

"Forgive me for my memory poor
and just fill in the spaces."
Jock hied him down and bought
some beer and says, "I'm
feeling better
"I'll tell that ruddy story and I'll
tell it to the letter,
"When I was in the Engineers
a'servin of the Queen, Sir,
"I was a famous soldier as ever
you have seen, Sir,
"The glory of my regiment, my
Colonel's pride and joy,
"Believe me in those times, Jimmy,
I was some soldier boy,
"Smart as a ruddy buttonstick on
parade and in canteen,
"I've served my country every-
where, there's nowhere I aint
been.
"Now get on with that story, Jock,
and cut out all that stuff,"
Says Jimmy Boyd instructor, "I've
nearly heard enough."
"I need more lubrication," says
Jock with stricken look:
"Four beers is what will start me
givin' extracts from my book,
"So once more to the pub, Jim,
whilst I think out a text."
We'll leave Jock lubricating—Con-
tinued in our next.

A mother objected to a punish-
ment given by the teacher to her
boy, and calling upon the teacher,
asked in tones that were icy:
"Miss Harrington, I wish some in-
formation on the outrageous pro-
ceeding. Kindly tell me just what
end you had in view in punishing
my son."
The teacher replied sweetly:
"Why, I had the same end in view
that anybody would in spanking a
little boy."

A Sapper was trying to cut a
piece of choice beef and remarked
to the Orderly Officer, who was
passing at the time,—“Sir, I can't
cut this piece of meat; they should
take it back!”
O. O.—“No, they can't take it
back.”
Sapper.—“Why, Sir?”
O. O.—“Because you've bent
it!”

“Some Sapper”.

A Negro who had just contri-
buted twenty-five cents to the Red
Cross was accosted by a lady who
asked him if he had done his bit
towards the Red Cross. “Yes
mam,” replied the darky, “I'se
just done my 'two bits'.”

OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

Get a copy of “Knots and
Lashings” to send to the folks back
home. You may be sure they will
be glad to get it. The postage is
one cent.



Established —1775—

KHAKI MATERIALS

HIGH CLASS SHIRT MAKERS

MILITARY EQUIPMENT OF ALL KINDS

Gibb & Co, Limited,

Sporting, Military and Mufti Tailors.

148 St. James St. MONTREAL.

Military Watches

Mappin & Webb's Military Watches are of the highest grade
of manufacture, guaranteed to give every satisfaction
and therefore dependable.

We will forward, on approbation, care of the Canteen, for
inspection, either of our Military Models which range
in prices

\$13.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$23.00 and \$35.00,
With Luminous Dials.

MAPPIN & WEBB,

(Canada) Limited.

353 St. Catherine Street W.

MONTREAL.



WE WILL BE GLAD TO QUOTE YOU
PRICES ON ALL YOUR NEEDS IN

**Military or
Civil Clothing.**

Wm. McLaughlin, Registered,

21 McGill College Avenue, Montreal.

WHEN IN TOWN DROP IN AT

A. A. BOULAIS'

—FOR—

Soft Drinks, Candy, Ice Cream,
ETC., ETC.

Corner St. Jacques & Champlain Streets.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Stationery, Fountain Pens, Books, Post Cards
and Sporting Goods, etc.

JOS. BOUDREAU FILS,

Opposite Thuotoscope Theatre.

150 Richelieu St.

**THE ABERDEEN
RESTAURANT & LUNCH COUNTER**

The Place for Quick Service.

(Opposite Windsor Hotel.)

Meet your friends at

SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

A. Patenaude

Barber Shop and
Shoe Shine Parlor.

R'chelieu St.

St. Johns.

WAR OF MOVEMENT

(Continued from page 2)

Today, it is the heavy artillery which must be moved in order to win. For this, railroads are necessary, or at least excellent roads that will support immense burdens. As the defeated army is certain to destroy, at least to injure, its lines of communications in its retreat, it becomes necessary to repair them. The preparation of gun-emplacements, and of ammunition depots, demands much labor; for the heaviest guns, it is even necessary to construct platforms. The installation of telephones between the observing stations, the guns, and the commanders, is a long affair. The artillery fire must be adjusted on new targets. All these preparations take time. Lastly the artillery will be of very little use in the battle if it is not furnished with an enormous amount of ammunition, capable of being supplied without interruption. . . . The most important feature of moving from one position to another no longer consists in the approach of the infantry and of the field artillery, but rather in the transportation of the heavy artillery. Movement is made easier, if it be possible to keep in hand a supply of heavy material loaded on wheels or tractors, ready to follow instantly in the wake of victorious troops.

Detachments of all arms excepting heavy artillery, but including field pieces, motor-carried guns, and armored cars, may have important results in a pursuit; they may also promote success by effecting a surprise or by making a diversion. But they cannot assault a strongly organized position defended by seasoned troops."

The foregoing was written in 1917. It may be said to truthfully describe, of course in general terms, what is now taking place along the German drive in France. The utmost the Germans could gain by a single thrust was the distance to which their advance-guards could carry their own provisions and equipment, and continue to be supplied. Then was the long wait for the artillery and transport. It may be added that where the enemy meets with great losses in men, there is need for time to refill divisions, unless he has unlimited reserves to draw upon. But even the distance that the fresh troops could advance is limited.

Get a copy of "Knots and Lashings" to send to the folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to get it. The postage is one cent.

THIRTY DAYS FOR GETTING DRUNK.

Oh take me to the regions, in the wilds of Borneo,
Or confine my feeble carcass to the regions down below;
For I've suffered untold anguish in my narrow prison bunk—
Since they handed me my sentence, "Thirty days for getting drunk."

They have taken away my wallet,
Copped my watch and diamond ring;
Now my heart is sad and lonely,
I'm the bird that never sings,
There's no pie or cake for supper,
Just plain skilly and dried punk;
Since they handed me my sentence, "Thirty days for getting drunk."

There are jail birds serving "Sixty",
They're as happy as a lark;
While I am sad and lonely in my cell so gloom and dark.
"Ten days" was all they handed to a man for stealing junk.
Oh, they soaked me rather heavy—
"Thirty days for getting drunk"!

Like a dog, I seek my kennel, 'tis a cell in number ten,
Where the inmates look like zebras and no longer feel like men;
In a suit of stripes they've dressed me,
They have shaved me like a monk,
Since they handed me my sentence, "Thirty days for getting drunk"

Now all jail birds heed this warning,
And when you're forced to roam,
Do not seek the red saloon lights.
With its powder and its foam.
"Cut it out!" should be your motto.
And you'll pack your little trunk,
And they'll have no chance to hand you,
"Thirty days for getting drunk!"

Sapper P. Evans,
Clearing Coy.

GOING TO KILL A CAT?

The pick is mightier than the sword. Jimmy Howde was seen headed down town with a pick on one shoulder, a shovel on the other. His henchman was carrying some chunks of lead pipe and a sack in which some moving object was evidently present.

Officer to Jimmy:—"Well, Jimmy, going to kill a cat?"

Jimmy, (characteristic smile on his face):—"No, Sir! Am goin' to write a letter."

Overheard in Class 39.

Lieut. A. (the Right file of Front Rank):—"Dress back, Mr. G—."

Lieut. G.:—"Sorry, old chap, but I was dressing by your nose."

Canada's Leading Hotel

The Windsor

Dominion Square, Montreal, Canada

EUROPEAN PLAN EXCLUSIVELY.

Centrally located in the heart of the shopping and theatrical district.

Service Unsurpassed.

Special rates for Military and Naval Officers.

John Davidson, Manager.

MILITARY TAILORING ALSO OUTFITTERS

Officers Uniforms, Service Tunics, Slacks, Puttees, Shorts, Etc.

UNDERWEAR—All seasonable grades.

WM. CURRIE LIMITED,

423 Notre Dame Street, West, MONTREAL,
Near G.T.R. and C.P.R. Depots.

W. L. HOGG,
GRAIN. HAY
MONTREAL.

Manufacturers

—OF—

Regulation Steamer Trunks, Kit Bags, Dunnage Bags, Haversacks, Leggings, Puttees, Sam Browne Belts, etc., etc.

Lamontagne Limited, 338 Notre Dame St., West, Montreal.

Also The Alligator, 413 St. Catherine St, West, Montreal.

ADAM'S
CHEWING GUM
BLACK
JACK

5c. Per Package 5c.

For Sale at Canteen and Everywhere

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

We confess to a little indifference of late in the matter of contributing to our column.

As for the Nuts—there are plenty of "Knuts" around camp these days, but only one "Kernel"—and the Rations are as good as ever, and as carefully prepared and camouflaged, for consumption by the hungry crowd who swarm into the mess at meal parades.

Frequently (at meal times) we are treated to "Tit-Bits" which do not figure on the bill of fare. In order to be properly digested these same "Tit-Bits" have to be taken with a large portion of salt.

It is probably one of the hardest things possible to tell a man he is a liar without hurting his feelings, but the inclination is strong enough sometimes to take a chance. You may suggest that he is a "perverter of the truth", "trying to pull your leg" or "shooting the bull". None of these terms are sufficiently strong to crush the liar, or to cause him to, so much as, turn a hair.

His stories of exploits wherein he, and he alone, accomplished the "utterly utter" are fairly frequent at meal times, which gives rise to the supposition that the seat of the imagination must be situated in the pit of the stomach.

We are always delighted to receive a letter from our fair correspondent "Felicia Charming", and are pleased to publish the following:—

Dear Pat,—

It is such a long time since we heard from you that I venture to enquire as to your silence (Modesty forbids us to publish the next few sentences).

I have witnessed several drafts leave the depôt recently, and amongst the many who have gone, were some of my best friends, to whom I had the pleasure of saying "good bye". (We sometimes wish the same pleasure would come our way, dear Felicia). I do not know many of the men now in the Depôt, but I think it a shame that they have to be back in the Barracks so early, late hours may be bad for one, but believe me, they can be thoroughly enjoyed by two. I have also seen your moving pictures, in the company of two of my friends, who are in the Cadets, and they are delightful (who! the Cadets or the Pictures?) but, oh dear! what an awful waste of time waiting for it to get dark. But we have one consolation, it will not always be light at 8 o'clock. With kind regards to your Editor and his Staff, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

Felicia Charming.

Noticing certain names in the list of Congratulations in a recent issue of "Knots and Lashings", we are inclined to think that the distribution of the "Stars" and "Stripes", if somewhat late in their coming, are undoubtedly as much appreciated as the tardy entry of the "Stars and Stripes" in the present great conflict.

Here is an interesting item of news taken from the "Gazette" of recent date:—"The Czecho-Slovaks take Nikolsk and chase the Bolsheviki toward Khabarovsk assisted by the Chinese and Japanese." They must be contemplating building another tower of Babel!

—PAT.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Who is the Senior N.C.O. who has engaged for the season a verandah seat at that Hotel on Champlain St.?

What happened at the movie show on Monday last?

Who is the Cadet who asked the Master Tailor to make him a Corset lining for his issue serge?

And who is the Cadet who asked

Sergt.-Major Sims for the key of the half passage?

What are those queer noises that emanate from Corpl. Cairn's tent? Is it a fact that he claims to be taking singing lessons?

When does the chicken arrive, Sergeant?

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



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.

A SPECIALTY

Steamer Trunks & Travelling Bags

At lowest prices.

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!

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO. LIMITED.

Makers of

"Five Roses Flour"

CANADA

"Flour is Ammunition—Don't Waste It."

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES AND FRUIT GO TO

SIMPSON'S MOIR'S BEST CHOCOLATES

Agent for Chas. Gurd's Goods and Laurentian Spring Water.

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

WHEN IN MONTREAL be sure to call at

190 Peel Street,
above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,

Chapman's Bookstore

We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.