

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. 21.

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy

# Ingenious Inventiveness Invariably Hoaxes Hun

Lieut. Adney Continues His Series  
Of Instructive Articles.

## "CAMOUFLAGE"

CAMOUFLET means, in Military Science, a small counter-mine to break up an attacker's galleries, the powder charge not being sufficient to blow out a crater; in which respect it differs from a mine proper. The word came from the Latin, "camera", a chamber. (Compare, "chamber" of a mine, gun, etc.). The purpose of the camouflet is to "baffle" the enemy's mining operations, while in modern French we have the word used in the sense of "a puff of smoke", whence the secondary idea of puffing smoke into another's eyes to give an "affront". In the form of a verb, CAMOUFLER, it passed into the speech of the Paris underworld, meaning, according to the French Slang Dictionary of Napoleon Hayard, the celebrated "King of the Camelots"—"to fool, to change one's appearance, to paint one's face." Somehow, out of all this, has sprung the French military word, CAMOUFLAGE, used as a noun. In English, we have added a verb, "To camouflage".

"Camouflage" is a military term. It has proved so understandable a word, so rich in suggestion, that in popular use it is taking the place of a number of different words. It has robbed the word "ruse" and the word "strategy" of some of their meaning. Certainly no one English word is its equivalent. It may be defined as giving to a thing the appearance of some other thing, with a definite defensive or offensive purpose. It also signifies the means or instrument by which that purpose is expressed. In its strictest, as well as fullest military sense, "camouflage" takes note of all those elements both fixed and mobile which protect against the offensive weapons of a hostile force in the field, at sea and in the air, by misleading him.

It is obvious that conditions which vary with time and place and immediate object will decide what means are employed. Weakness for instance is counterfeited for objects such as these:—

i—to get within striking distance, a man-of-war disguises as a merchant vessel, by concealing guns and port-holes, piling merchandise on deck, letting rigging go slack, etc.

ii—to invite attack; to invite attack at some particular place. At sea, or in trench warfare.

Strength is simulated, on the other hand, in cases such as these:—

i—Dummy cannon, to draw enemy fire away from the actual gun positions.

ii—Dummy cannon, to stave off attack, so successfully employed in many historic instances of sieges.

iii—A merchant vessel, imitation portholes painted, dummy guns mounted, to simulate a strongly armed vessel.

iv—Dummy trenches, to draw enemy fire and thus cause him to waste ammunition.

v—Dummy battle fleet, the famous British North Sea wooden fleet. The individual ships in this fleet reproduced the well known forms of particular real battle ships. Successfully used to deceive the Germans as to the location of the real vessels lying in wait.

In its practical application, the keynote of Camouflage is "invisibility". There are cases where time and place are unfavorable for receiving an

attack, and then whatever will successfully mislead the enemy to overestimate one's strength will often cause him to delay or abandon the attack. Merchant vessels disguised as men-of-war, wooden cannon on forts, etc., are historic examples of camouflage of that sort.

But in modern Position Warfare, the appearance of strength must be given, as in portions of trench lines that are difficult if not actually impossible to properly man. By extending the trenches whether they are occupied or not, may serve to prevent



Reading the proclamation from the steps at the base of the Tower of David, which was standing when Christ was in Jerusalem.

—Photo by Courtesy of C. P. R.

## Theatre Royal

For Friday and Saturday, March 22nd and 23rd, Madame Petrova, in Exil, in 5 parts.

For Sunday and Monday, March 24th and 25th, Madame Who, in 7 reels.

Every week the following series:—Tuesday and Wednesday, Red Ace; Thursday and Friday, Bull's Eye.

For Saturday and Sunday, March 23rd and 24th, Charley Chaplin, in Adventures.

Matinees every Saturday and Sunday at 2.30 p.m.

10 and 15 cents. No War Tax.

WATCH OUR BILLBOARDS

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, Hockey,  
Skates, Sporting Goods, etc.

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

"KNOTS AND LASHINGS"  
ON SALE SATURDAY NOON.

## Eggs for Easter

made of *Nuyler's*

World famous CHOCOLATE.

Send your orders early to our  
Retail Store

222 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

A Very Acceptable Gift is a BOX of

*Nuyler's*

Unsurpassed

CHOCOLATES and BON BONS

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

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

attack at that weak place. But, on the other hand, since all parts of the battle front are not equally strong or defensible in themselves, but some elements are weaker while some are stronger (and that is a fact which cannot be concealed from the enemy) resort is had to camouflage to deceive him as to where the weaker and the stronger places, or "centers of resistance" are located. It is not enough simply to "conceal", for we know the enemy will reason out that such and such positions would be, by reason of some natural cover there, the ones you would naturally choose to fortify, to make your strongest defenses. The best natural situations for observation, field of fire, and location of deep dugouts, may for this reason be out of the question, and some other places, not so well able to be defended from the artillery fire he will place upon suspected places, will have to be chosen. This measurable ability of the enemy, by his own observation, aeroplane photographs, etc., and by his mastery of certain theories of war, that are your own also, to mark down the places where the frame work of your defenses would be, theoretically, obliges you to select, to some extent, other places less capable of being organized for actual protection from fire, and more difficult of "concealment". Natural objects, such as woods, ravines, etc., not now affording protection, "camouflage" steps in with devices for blending in the new works with surroundings, making them "invisible"; and where works may continue under natural cover, to artificially blend in those works with the natural surroundings.

Camouflage does its work under two clear limitations—

(a) In the first instance, except on rare occasions, and on certain few sectors of very great strategic importance, the enemy does not attempt to destroy all the field works which he has before him accurately located, nor does he turn his fire continuously on any. He must reserve his ammunition for moments of observation and hours when he is informed certain trenches will be in use.

(b) All parts of the zone of defense are not equally important. Certain elements, such as machine gun positions, trench mortar emplacements, batteries of artillery, etc., are the vital parts, the trenches being for the most part only communications between.

Trenches in general, at least those which form part of a defensive system, cannot be concealed, except where advantage is taken of natural cover well to the rear beyond the enemy's direct observation. Hence from the camouflage standpoint they are not important. But where these obviously lead into the "centers of resistance" proper, whether it be an extensive fortified position or a mere deep dug-out for a pair of machine guns and crew, or a command post, or ammunition store, the enemy will search with microscopic care almost, the little tell-tale "branch-off" or other evidence of something important; and artillery or trench mortars immediately bombard that place. Engineer dumps when discovered draw the same fire.

Since everything cannot be concealed from view, the working rule is—"Camouflage" whatever is important; and in the trenches system, all unusual members.

The unusual members must merely be made to lose their identity amid the usual, hence less important surroundings. But that is not all. It may be sufficient to leave a thing just as it is. Examples of which are as follows:—

i—Actual guns, in the open, mistaken by the Germans for dummy guns, and left alone.

ii—T-head entrances to deep dug-outs resemble T-head latrines. Under the French latrine system, aeroplane maps of French sectors long occupied

showed many latrine T-heads. The Germans left these alone, dugout entrances as well.

iii—M.G. emplacements in rear, or artificial shell craters. British and German.

iv—Transversal trenches organized with wire all about and deep dugouts into "strong points", instead of the usual form of an enclosed redoubt.

In all these cases, important defensive elements were made "invisible" in their true nature, though of course not actually so, by being made to resemble less important surroundings.

Enemy observation being now from overhead by photographs which can be magnified and studied with great care, as well as horizontal in the old way, the concealment of important works has become an art. The best French artists have been at work on the problems ever since the war started. The United States have organized a "Camouflage Section" of the Engineers, and the British are training men especially in this work. Prepared camouflage materials for gun and trench covering are now a part of regular stores.

In the study of camouflage much can be and has been learned. Nature's protective coloration of birds, animals, insects has given us valuable tips. The mottled eggs of the sandpiper cannot be distinguished a few feet away from the beach pebbles on which they lie. The young of ruffed grouse, and many beach birds, are lost to sight, and it takes a practiced eye to find them unless they move.

A fish or bird, dark above and white below becomes in its native haunt less visible than if of a uniform neutral color, as the light from overhead lightens the dark upper part, while at the same time throws the under part into shadow. The result is flatness, the fish loses its form. On the other hand, any neutral color all over would stand out strongly in light and shadow. Of course, moving things will not always be viewed where they thus merge into their surroundings. And inanimate things will, in like manner, appear differently, as the light of the sun throws them from light into shadow. The most that can be done, and it is all that Nature ever does, is to strike a sort of balance.

Modern service uniforms are themselves "camouflage".—The British "khaki", olive drab; the French "horizon blue"; the German "field gray", are chosen to give "low visibility", causing them to merge into the tone of common natural surroundings. For snow, white uniforms have been tried, and blackening the face and hands is often done for night patrol work.

### CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. J. S. Dickson, wife of the late Sapper Dickson, C.E., desires to express her heartfelt thanks to the many friends in the Engineer Training Depot as well as in the city of St. Johns for all the kindness shown to herself and her daughter, Miss Helen Dickson, during the illness of her late husband, and for the many kind expressions of sympathy which have been sent to her since his lamented death.

Offering editorial apologies to Lt. E. T. Adney, C.E., for the unintentional omission of his "title", (meaning of course his military rank) from his article in last week's "Knots and Lashings".

Reply—"Is that so? I only noticed the omission of the 'Sub'-title."

## Thutoscope City Hall,

SATURDAY

Blue Ribbon Feature  
MARY ANDERSON in  
**SUNLIGHT'S LAST RAID**

The drama of a girl who came to know real love in the midst of border perils.

SUNDAY

**A ROMANCE OF THE  
NORTHWEST**

is thrilling portrayed in  
**Open Places**

An Essanay Five Parts Production  
featuring  
**JACK GARDNER.**

TUESDAY

Sixth Episode of  
**VENGEANCE AND THE  
WOMAN—AND SENGAREE**

THURSDAY

Pathe presents  
Frederick Warde and Jeanne Eagels in  
**UNDER FALSE COLORS**  
in five parts.

My stock of jewelry is  
always complete.

Come in and pick out your

**Necessities or  
PRESENTS**

All goods absolutely guaranteed.

## 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.

AT YOUR

SERVICE

## Toilet Laundry

## 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.

**PRESENTATION TO THE R.S.M. FROM THE MT. SECTION**

On the evening of March 21st a quiet group of drivers assembled at the Stables for the purpose of presenting R.S.M. Johnstone with a handsome wedding present. The gift comprised a silver tea set, with a tray to match, suitably inscribed:

From Mounted Section  
to  
R.S.M. Johnstone W.O.  
E.T.D.

Driver Boler made the presentation with a few well chosen remarks and wishing the future R.S.M. and Mrs. Johnstone a very prosperous and happy future.

The R.S.M. replied, thanking the Mounted Section.

Three cheers with a tiger and tigers kittens brought the ceremony to a close.

**ATHLETICS AT THE E.T.D.**

Most of our readers will remember a reference which appeared in "Knots and Lashings" some weeks ago, in regard to Athletics at the E. T. D. At that time the attention, more particularly of the newer men, was called to the important place which base ball and football, in addition to track and aquatic sports have always occupied at the Depot.

The great majority of the men who were responsible for the success of athletics at the E. T. D. during the season of 1917 are now overseas. We have, however, no doubt that their places here are now occupied by others who will carry on the old athletic activities with equal interest and success, and, in so doing, maintain the enviable reputation of the E. T. D. in this respect.

The spring season is unfortunately somewhat late at St. Johns this year, and it will be several weeks yet before out-of-door sports can be taken up. Meanwhile there is no reason why those athletically inclined should not "get into the game". For those who desire to acquire or to perfect a knowledge of the manly art of self defence, every facility is afforded in the Old Fort. More recently steps have been taken to introduce Indoor Base Ball.

With this end in view, the necessary equipment, including balls, bats and bases, have been secured and placed at the disposal of all those attached to the Depot. The Old Fort, although in some respects not perfect for indoor base-ball, has been found to serve very well as a Diamond.

During the past week steps have been taken to place the indoor base ball on an organized footing. A comprehensive schedule has been drawn up, including teams from among the Officers, and from A. Company, Base Co., Mounted Section, Employed Section, Sergeants and Railroad Construction. Practice hours for the various teams have also been arranged. The game schedule opens on April 1st, which will allow the various teams an opportunity for a little preliminary work-out.

Men who established Athletics at the E. T. D. are now Overseas. However they still subscribe for and receive the great family journal "Knots and Lashings". Let them see, when they turn to the Athletic page, that there are still some "live ones" at their old Depot and that athletics is "going strong".

**NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.**

The Mounted Section has sent in quite a number of items, and it is our intention to give the drivers the use of pages five and six next week.

This is something like old times again and the editorial staff is 'tickled to death'.

The following week, pages five and six will be for the exclusive of A. Company.

**'E. PLEURIBUS ONION'**

Our special correspondent, assigned to interview the Equitation Squad of Class 35, had a somewhat varied reception by the members. He is reported to be recovering slowly.

Mr. Hans Wagner, the imported ball tosser, was approached for his opinion on the situation on the Western Front. Mr. Wagner stated, somewhat shortly, that he was not in a position to state his views on any Front, but if his opinion was asked in the matter of the Rear he could express himself freely.

Mr. Sid. Troop, the champion horse shoer of the Clay Belt, was in his usual affable form, but unfortunately his interesting remarks on the question of Equitation have been deleted by the Censor.

C. P. R. McNicoll expressed himself in characteristic fashion. 'The day of the horse passed when the C.P.R. invented the locomotive,' said Mr. McNicoll, 'and the idea of hauling a man of my mechanical ability out of bed at 8.15 a.m. to teach him to gyroscope on a horse is past my comprehension.'

Messrs. Balwin and Harstone were interrupted in the act of secreting a small step ladder in a corner of the riding school, and absolutely refuse to give out anything for publication.

Mr. Cameron, the 'Wizard of Alberta', made the somewhat enigmatic remark, that riding was alright as a means to an end, depending largely upon the end. We presume he was referring to the end of the war.

Mr. Anderson appeared to be the only member of the Class who appreciated the efforts that the Laird and his efficient sergeant major are making to develop a troupe of 'broncho busters', out of the somewhat mediocre material available. "A splendid training," he remarked with enthusiasm.

Further interviews were unobtainable before going to press.

**E. T. D. ROLL OF HONOUR.**

2005284 Sapper A. J. Turnor, wounded.

Office Tel. 385.

R.s. 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.

**ADAM'S CHEWING GUM**  
**BLACK JACK**

5c. Per Package 5c.

For Sale at Canteen and Everywhere

**MOREAU**

Modern Photographic Studio.

—HIGH-CLASS—

—PORTRAITS—

21 St. James St. St. Johns, P.Q.

MERCHANT TAILORS

**I. HEVEY & CO.**

MILITARY ACCESSORIES

**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. Camaraine, Manager.



Vol. 1. No. 21.

St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, March 23, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy  
\$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates  
— On Request —

## — STAFF —

EDITOR:—Lieut. Ray R. Knight

## — Associates —

"PAT"—(an unknown genius) "Nuts and Rations".	Spr. E. Carol-Jackson,	Art.
Miss De Meener,	Lance-Cpl. G. H. Caffall,	Toronto News.
Sgt. E. P. Lowman,	D. B. A. A. Brasfort,	Poetry.
Lieut. S. C. Ells,	Spr. J. A. Macdonald,	Advertising Mgr.
Canada.		
MANAGER:—Lieut. C. A. Davidson		

## TO THE NEW RECRUIT AT THE DEPOT.

After the preliminaries of drawing kit, stuffing your palliase and getting settled to the best of your ability in your bunk-room you begin to look around to find out where you are. True you've probably arrived here in company with others, with whom you've chummed up on the way down, but you are all strangers in a strange land and new soldiers at that. Everything is strange to you and you feel lost.

The officers and non-commissioned officers fully appreciate the situation a man feels himself to be in at this time. They have been through the period themselves, and the new recruit newly arrived at the depot will soon find out that if he is prepared to behave himself as a soldier should, the barracks is not such an awful place after all.

The usual method of recruiting for the depot is to gather at points such as London, Winnipeg, Vancouver a draft of men and as soon as orders come along so many men are forwarded to the depot here. These men arrive and are quartered and trained awaiting the call overseas.

It has been noticed that recent drafts coming on from the recruiting stations have lacked in some way the regimental pride—the esprit de corps—that one needs in the proper makeup of the soldier.

Any man joining up in the Canadian Engineers should indeed be proud of his regiment. He has very good reason to be. The Canadian Engineers have a tradition in this war which is second to none and when the new man joins up he is entitled to all this traditional pride. As soon as he puts on his uniform, with Engineer badges on, he is one of the Canadian Engineers who have served so gallantly at Ypres, Fleurbaix, Somme, Vimy, etc., etc.

To the recruit then we would say. Don't forget 'sonny' you now belong to a splendid corps—show that you are worthy to wear the badges of that corps. Come in and join the barracks socially too. Make this your home for the time being and remember this is the "Home of the Canadian Engineers".

"Knots and Lashings" extends the welcome of its columns to you. Write for your paper.

## R.S.M. JOHNSTONE

## GETS SPLICED

"Knots and Lashings" extends its hearty congratulations and wishes R.S.M. and Mrs. Johnstone all they wish themselves.

Such would be our usual treatment of an affair of this kind; but

this is the second offense of this nature, hence we extend our heartfelt sympathies.

Why the piper doesn't sometimes play 'Rule Britannia' or 'Soldiers of the King'. We all like the tune 'Over there' but!—

## St. George of blessed memory here, hauls off from Albion

## DRAFT 27 AT ENGLISH CAMP

Seaford, Sussex,  
20th Feb. 1918.

Dear Mr. Knight:—

Only God knows how much of this story will get to you—as of course the censor has his instructions and will chisel away the parts of this historic manumnt that are not in accordance with the design suggested by the architects of the D. O. R. Act.

But our only orders were to keep mum for 4 days as to the pertinent details of the trip—and those 4 days now belong to the dead, dead past.

So I'm going to shoot, and can only hope the charge of buck-shot lands on the target without scattering all over the 2 waste-baskets—the Censor's and yours.

Leaving the E. T. D. at the time you know, we arrived in St. Johns, N.B., the next day at noon—after a journey that was conspicuous only by the cold. Food on the train wasn't half bad—but nearly. No drunkenness; no disorder.

From the train we were marched almost directly on to the "Missanabie", and received quarters in the 2d and 3d class divisions. As the "Missanabie" was built since the war began, and never converted into a troopship, she was quite comfortable. Men were 2 or 4 to a small cabin. Sergeants occupied 1st class cabins, and messed in the saloon, Corporals and men dined 2d class.

Saturday morning we weighed anchor and left for Halifax—arriving Sunday forenoon, early—and met Lieuts. Stewart and Rutherford, and many of our boys stationed there. They were much disturbed at not being with us, but said they too expected to leave on the 15th February.

Not much of the damage was visible from the ship, and of course no one was allowed ashore. The Imo was beached in plain sight, and we could see where repairs to windows and doors on the waterfront had been made. That was all.

On Tuesday afternoon we quietly slipped out into the troubled waters of the Atlantic and steamed for Albion. On the "Missanabie" there were the Engineers, many C.A.M.C. recruits, a few B.E.F. men, plenty of Artillery (Siege; F.A., and Heavy)—and some 400

Saliers and Marines from Mesopotamia, Egypt and Oriental ports, going home on leave.

Food on shipboard was pretty bum. The C.P.R. (as usual) would tease us with one fair meal, and then hand out three poor ones to get even. We had plenty of fish during the 10 days, I assure you. The kippers were good always: the bloaters stank to high heaven; the haddock usually poor or not well cooked. Rice was always musty. "Hotpot"—or "jumbo stew"—was rotten. Oleo instead of butter. Cheese, pickles, bread and oleo, jam and tea—constituted our best supper. Pork, potatoes, peas, bread—our best dinner. Mush, herring, bread and oleo, cereal coffee—our best breakfast.

In the grafting line pies (apple or jam) could be bought at 25c and 50c respectively; roast duck quoted at \$1 and \$1.25, with few takers; beefsteak steady at 2/6; other grafted foods were for sale at various and fluctuating prices.

Not until the 9th day did the O.C. of the ship issue an order against "trafficking with the crew". Crew much upset.

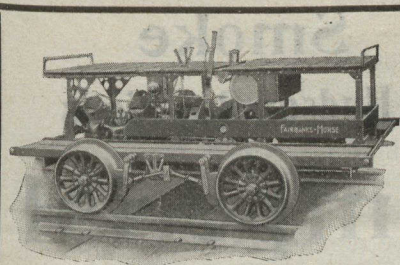
Four sittings at each meal. Every man had card showing his sitting, table and seat. (I forgot to say that each man, upon boarding the boat, was handed a ticket showing cabin and berth.)

Another card was issued, showing each man's life-boat station. Each daily parade (morning) was according to this station, instead of by usual section.

During the first several days a guard of 54 men had 16 posts of duty. Except when the Engineers did this duty, on the first day, being detailed for guard was like receiving permission to conduct a vaudeville show, cockfight, boxing match and a guerilla skirmish all at once.

When we reached the danger zone, and were joined by some sturdy, bulldoggy T.B.D.'s, everyone had to wear a lifebelt every minute except when actually in his bunk—and the Engineers mounted an "armed submarine watch" at 12 boat stations on deck.

No lights from sunset to sunrise; no smoking on deck during the same hours: no recreation except standing around on deck, or walking the deck early in the morning or late in the evening when most men were below: parade



**RAILWAY MOTOR CARS**

Put your trust only in cars recognized by every leading Railway as the most reliable.

**FAIRBANKS MORSE**

Railway Motor Cars have been adopted by the U. S. Government for use in France. The first Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps took Fairbanks-Morse Motor Cars with them.

**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,

at 8.30 a.m. and remain on deck until 11 (while cabins were inspected): nightly singsongs under guidance of a Y.M.C.A. officer who was a good fellow: wet canteen open nightly for an hour or so for the sale of Montreal beer: very little reading material on board: much interest in the daily and nightly evolutions and signalling of the camouflaged ships and escorts: everything high-priced (comparatively) sold on board ship: much sea-sickness, of course, the first few days: much nervousness, and many reports, daily and nightly, about subs and enemies (I think 30 periscopes were seen the 2nd day, and 300 the 8th day!!):—these are some of the incidents of the voyage. To me it was deadly dull.

Weather was surprisingly good: sea surprisingly calm, for February. The Sunday at sea was the only warm, sunny day—but the others were not bad at all. Simply murky. Sgt. Saunders kept his 2 kit-bags fully packed and ready to hand for instant communication with his life-boat. It was hard to restrain him from actually sleeping in the boat, hugging a kit-bag tight to his worried side with steely grip. Sgt. Jamieson regaled the higher naval ratings in the Smoking Room with an account of the very arduous and very rigorous examination the superior N.C.O.'s (meaning himself only, of course) had to undergo in order to wear the highly-distinguishing insignia of—the Grenade!

It was alleged that one superior N.C.O. found it impossible to count correctly as he distributed the cigarettes, etc., supplied by the Canteen—and thus found himself in possession of some 50 packages

of Players even up to the final day of the trip.

Sammie Hill, altho there were many superior-in-seniority N.C.O.'s who were junior in age, became the butt of the Mess rooms when as permanent Orderly Sergeant, he rosily and pipingly called the men to attention.

Fritz tried to strafe one of our ships, the "Teutonic", after we had passed Mersey Bar. The sailors on watch reported that only one torpedo was launched—which failed to connect. Our protectors opened fire, but I don't know the result.

We came opposite our landing point at Liverpool early Saturday morning; stayed there in the stream until late that night: came ashore to hop into some antedeluvian coaches, and reached seaford Sunday morning early (about 8 hours' ride)—marching out to camp, which is about, say, a mile and a quarter from the station.

We are in quarantine for 10 days—then go on 6 days "landing leave"—return, and take up our stiff training which lasts from 12 to 16 weeks.

Food is scarcer than in Canada, of course, but I find it sufficient.

We are divided into 10 parties of about 30 men to a party (called "Training Parties") and each party occupies a wooden hut containing 12 windows, 3 electric lights, and a very tired, emaciated and vile-smelling article called, by courtesy, a stove. The name is a libel. Orderlies are detailed daily to bring food from a central kitchen. We have paliasses and straw pillows, and sleep, with the help of 4 quite peaked blankets, on wooden forms raised 6" from the floor.

I think I'll bring this epistle to a full stop. A week from now I'll shoot another story to you—containing all the data I can get re training, etc.

With kindest regards to yourself and all who know me, I am,

Faithfully yours,

E. W. P. St. George,  
Spr. C.E.

**Fred. Lake**

13 Ralph St., OTTAWA.

**Whips, Lanyards, Polish, Mirrors,**

Guaranteed Goods.

On Sale in Canteen and everywhere.

**MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS**

IBERVILLE, QUE

Edouard Menard, - Proprietor

**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*

**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



According to Rev. H—



According to Rev. M—

# Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

L. C. LABERGE, Proprietor.  
Best Accomodations.

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.

Geo. Kostos, Mgr.

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.

Meet your friends at

## SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

## Arsene Moreau

Dealer in  
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND  
LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.

Telephone: 46

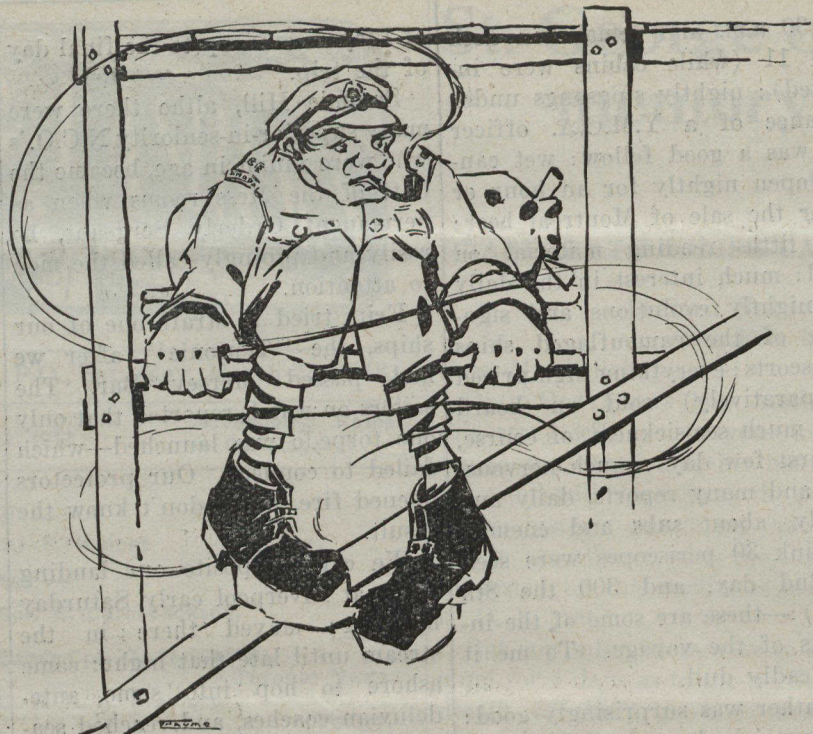
## Hotel Poutré

Market Place,

St. Johns, Que.

A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.



BUN KED!  
Royal Flyin g Engineers

### WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Why some more of you fellows  
do not patronize the library at the  
Baldwin Hall.

Why you do not make up some  
of those delightful (?) poems, the  
like of which were perpetrated by  
the Boys now overseas.

If the two members of the wan-  
dering tribe of Israel, who recently  
became great chums in the Men's  
Mess, ever contemplate opening an  
old clothes shop.

Why no substitute for 'Parken-  
sons overshoes' or 'Red Milloy' has  
been discovered, as a butt for the  
Barrack wits.

When the Band is going to give  
us that concert they are quite  
capable of giving.

How much it costs the Band  
Master for wax for his mustache.

When Class 34 contemplate  
having another dance.

If the M.O. has an inexhaustible  
supply of No. 9's.

The waist measurement of our  
new Q. M.

Why "Rags" disowns his one  
time master. (Good Evans! how  
should we know?)

If the one man Church Parade  
still marches across to Iberville.

If so why 20 or 30 more of us  
cannot go with him.

If the fact of being on the  
"staff" of "Knots and Lashings"

entitles a fellow to do nothing to  
support it.

When are the Sergeants going  
to add a new wing to their present  
building.

When the spring really does  
begin in St. Johns.

If we are ever likely to have any  
more whist drives.

Why the devil some of you fel-  
lows don't write who can and not  
leave it to the fellows to write who  
can't.

### HERE'S SOMETHING, BOYS!!

Keep the Date Open and Take the  
Girl.

The Ladies of the Guild of St.  
James Church are putting on a  
dramatic entertainment entitled  
"Just Like Percy"  
April 16th. at Baldwin Hall  
Admission 25 cents.

Sergeant Duval has got them at  
last! You know those rubber heels  
he wanted for so long, and seeing  
that the Army did not donate, he  
invested and all is quiet again.

Time 6.30 p.m. Sergeant Duval  
entering ward in Military Hospital  
with smile.

"Cigars, Cigarettes, Bedpans or  
Submarines!

Everything alright? Good night,  
boys!"

Is it better to be in the Hospital  
with a lame knee or a fever? Ask  
Sapper Coughlin who is now sing-  
ing, 'I don't want to get well'!

## 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.

## 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.

CLASS 35.

(With Apologies)

- A—is for Anderson, always the first  
Short is his stature but long is his thirst!
- B—is for Baldwin the smallest of all  
When through with his horse, has the farthest to fall!
- C—stands for Cameron, tall as the roof  
Holds up his horse to put shoes on its hoof!
- H—is for Hardstone, like Anderson too  
Has a long way to fall when by his horse he is "threw".
- M—is McNicoll of C.P.R. fame  
You wouldn't believe it, but "Scotch" is his name!
- R—is for Robinson the latest recruit  
We don't see him much, but know he will suit.
- S—is for Schaffer, from the ranks he has come  
Has a wee little nose and a shiny bald dome.
- S—is for Smith our Grand G.O.C.  
The last to fall from his horse, you will see.
- W—is for Wagner of Baseball fame  
If he stays where he is, he'll forget his own name!

THAT UBIQUITOUS BEAVER.

Salesgirl (to Can. Engineer officer visiting in New York):—And may I ask what that squirrel on the front of your cap is for?

C. E. officer:—Oh! he's just up there after the nut.

Salesgirl:—But I don't see any nut, where is it?

C. E. officer:—Under the cap.

Salesgirl:—G'wan, you're kid-din' me!

GOODBYE AND LUCK TO:—

- Lieut. C. V. Mott
- Lieut. J. Butterfield.

CONGRATULATIONS TO:—

- Sergt. W. Gibson
- 2nd Corpl. R. W. Starling
- 2nd Corpl. W. Carpenter
- 2nd Corpl. P. S. Overend
- 2nd Corpl. G. B. Carpenter
- 2nd Corpl. H. M. Davidson
- 2nd Corpl. G. Winkle
- Corpl. J. Stanley
- Corpl. C. Stevens
- Lee. Corpl. A. A. MacDougall
- Lee. Corpl. H. L. Batten
- Lee. Corpl. W. K. Hesford
- Lee. Corpl. J. Dailley
- Lee. Corpl. G. Harris
- Lee. Corpl. J. D. Watson
- Lee. Corpl. C. Webb
- Lee. Corpl. J. Toal.

Sister to patient:—You are looking better this morning. First time I have seen you smile.

Patient hailing from S. Dakota:—Would have smiled before if it would have given you any satisfaction.

Doctor, to same patient:—How are you this morning?

Patient:—Sir, there are only three things the matter with me: Laziness, Superstition, Imagination.

WELCOME TO:—

- Lieut. R. Yuill
- Lieut. E. K. Robinson.

A. COMPANY WANTS TO KNOW

Why Spr. Bawden, of No. 2 Section doesn't try to show some of his boxing talent. Is there no boxer in the Depot to take him on? We hear one of the Sergeants left the Old Fort with a dark lamp a few nights ago, and several sappers have been seen around with dark lamps too.

No. 2 Section is looking forward to a good bout some night if they can persuade Spr. Bawden to let someone else take the little girl to the show.

TO FUTURE DRAFTS

P.S.—Tell all future drafts to bring all the sweet chocolate, all the cigarettes, cigars, chewing tobacco and matches; all the sugar, all the smoking tobacco—that they can possibly carry. Don't bring "just enough to last the trip"—bring 10 times that amount. Bring all they can buy and carry. I make this strong—because it is vital.

On the boat chocolate is very high-priced. So are cigarettes. Here, chocolate is very scarce, very poor and very high-priced. Tobacco, matches and cigarettes here are damned high-priced because of scarcity, etc.

Tell them to bring all they can possibly pack in all pockets and parts of kit—and arrange for a weekly or monthly supply, from Canada or U. S., of sweets, tobacco, cigarettes or matches. Sacrifice other things, but get sweets and smokes (or chews).

Don't depend on train or boat for reading matter. Tell each draft to bring a month's supply.

# 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

Rates Moderate Spacious Dining Rooms

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.

THE BEST

# ICE CREAM IN CANADA

IS SUPPLIED TO THE CANTEEN BY

THE MONTREAL DAIRY CO. LIMITED.

Phone Office 55.

Phone House 71

## C. G. Wilkinson,

City Passenger Agent G. T. Railway System,

Richelieu Street, St. Johns, P.Q.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS TO ALL POINTS.

## "NUTS AND RATIONS."

We have recently received a copy of a very creditable publication entitled "The Canadian Sapper" brought out by the Canadian Engineers at their training depot at Seaford in England.

Many of you may have seen it, as it has been in the Recreation Room for the past week. We are pleased to see the boys over yonder continue to have an interest in a paper of their own. We beg to extend our congratulations.

Every week you fellows get an invitation to contribute items of interest, jokes, quips, hints, sarcasms, grumbles or howls, to this paper. We want you to be represented in its pages. Air your views. Send in your poetry (?) or poems to the Editor and have the satisfaction of knowing you helped to make it a better paper (and Heaven knows it is open to improvement).

It often happens you may hear a good joke on a room mate, or perhaps you can tell us one that never really happened but you can so disguise it as to make it look like the truth. This, is to many of us, our first attempt to get into print, so you need not be shy.

We cut the following advertisement from a recent issue of a military journal:—Kit narker. Expert criminologist. Shadowing effectively executed; missing links, supper rations, cap badges, week end passes, expeditiously found. Special offer to N.C.O.'s. Vanishing fatigue men tracked. Only address:—etc., etc.

Here are a few definitions gathered from "Worldly Wisdom":—  
Skirt (abbreviated)—A garment that makes women look shorter, and men look longer.

Epitaph—A statement that usually lies above, about one who lies beneath.

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Cinder—One of the first things to catch your eye when travelling.

Policeman—A never present help in time of trouble.

Religion—A cloak used by some people in this world, who will be warm enough without one in the next.

Island—A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water.

Fault—About the only thing that can be found where it does not exist.

PAT.

### SOME FIGHTER THIS KID!

As a result of an interview by Sappers Chaddock and Coughlin we are able to present to our readers a remarkable story of a remarkable sapper. The interview was held in the Hospital where the subject of this article, viz:—Sapper Hackworth is a patient.

Attempting to lift his feet off the floor and at the same time making strenuous efforts to keep awake Hackworth told his story.

I enlisted in the American Army during the Spanish American war, went to Cuba with the 4th Tennessee's, was mustered out at Knoxville, Tenn. (at that time a Sergeant). I went to Mexico on a mission of my own, was captured by Medro's army, and forced to fight, with them to overthrow the Diaz government. Fought thirty-eight battles under Medro and Villa. In one cavalry charge I was one of the three survivors of the 22nd Chauchau regiment. In another battle at Javia fought three days and nights (36 hours without water or food) before we captured the town of Torren. I fought for twelve days (but not continuous) at another time. After the over-

throw of Diaz I was sent to Mexico City and held in reserve for eighteen months with uniform and three meals a day but no pay. After Huerta murdered Medro I was forced into his army to fight against Villa and Carranza, who captured me and forced me to fight for them. By a stroke of good luck Huerta recaptured me and I was sent to Vera Cruz, where he said I would be free from capture, and I was made a Colonel in the 33rd regiment. Strange to say, I was the first prisoner taken by the American army when they landed, because General Mau gave the order to run, but did not say which way. I was taken to Galveston, Tex. and set free. I received in all ninety-three day's pay for four-and-a-half year's fighting.

The interviewers remark that there is a lot of fight left in this sapper yet and he really would make an ideal prisoner. He stated also that he was 34 years of age.

Editor's note:—Too good an opportunity would have been lost had we not published this account. We make no apology to our readers and are pleased to leave them to draw their own conclusions.



The fine, rich flavor and lasting qualities of

# "STAG"

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

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

OF COURSE YOU'LL WANT WALKING-OUT BOOTS

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

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

**LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.**

144 Richelieu St., Below the bridge

Come in and say "Hello". We are good folks, and think you are, too!

Now you can get **Special Rate to Soldiers**  
**Philip Morris** on Watch Repairing.  
**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!"

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

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

**E. MESSIER,**

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

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