

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. 2.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1917

5 Cents The Copy

Although Now Only 35, He's Soldiered For 20 Years

Major Milne Has Earned Every Step.

With twenty years military service to his credit, including active service in South Africa and the present war, Major Milne is a soldier with no mean record.

He joined the Gordon Highlanders as a volunteer in 1897, serving, as a private, in that famous regiment in South Africa, in the 19th Brigade under Brig. Gen. Smith-Dorrien, a brigade composed of English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, and Canadians. It was on this occasion that a feeling of comradeship was firmly established between the "Gordons" and the Canadians.

Major Milne wears the Queens South African medal with clasps for Belfast, Johannesburg, Cape Colony and Orange River Colony.

After the war he was appointed 2nd Lieutenant in the "Gordons" (Volunteers) and later was gazetted Lieutenant. Coming to Canada he was for a short time attached to the 79th Cameron Highlanders in Winnipeg. In 1912 an engineer unit was called for in M.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA TO CANADA; FROM CANADA TO THE WEST FRONT; FROM THE WEST FRONT TO O.C., MOUNTED SECTION AT E.T.D.—OUR MAJOR, MILNE HAS WORKED, AND WORKED—AND WON!

D. No. 10 and Major (then Lieut.) Milne was ordered to form the 2nd Field Troop Canadian Engineers, nicknamed "The Pride of the Prairie". When war broke out, this troop was affiliated with the 2nd Field Co. under the command of the late Lieut. Col. Irving; and on reporting at Valcartier jointly became the 2nd Field Company Canadian Engineers — the 2nd Field troop being the mounted section.

This Company proceeded overseas with the first division, Major Milne (then Captain) being appointed to No. 1 Section with rank of Lieutenant. After training at Salisbury the Company proceeded to France, seeing action at Fleurbaix, Ploegsteert, 2nd Battle of Ypres, and Festubert. In the last action Major Milne became a casualty, sustaining internal injuries necessitating a serious operation. He was then invalided to England and after convalescence was refused return to France and appointed chief engineer to General Carlton-Jones in connection with the installation of Canadian Hospitals.

While on this work his health broke down completely and it was at this stage that an accidental meeting took place in London between Major Milne and Col. Melville who was returning to take over his present command. Entering Gen. Carlton-Jones' office Col. Melville, not recognising him, enquired of Major Milne himself where Captain Milne could be found. Major Milne being unable

to at once recognise his former chief asked who the enquirer might be. A mutual recognition then ensued.

The Colonel immediately made up his mind that England was no place for Captain Milne and as soon as possible arranged for his



MAJOR C. N. G. MILNE, C.E.

return to Canada to take up instructional duties under him at the E. T. D. Soon after, he was appointed to the Mounted Section and attained his majority, and the high state of efficiency to which that section has attained demonstrates the wisdom of the appointment.

We usually look for dourness and a lack of sense of humour in a Scotchman. Major Milne how-

ever is a "braw laddie" of thirty-five summers with a distinct sense of humour. Anyone disputing his nationality has only to hear him talk of spur-r-r-s!

The social side of his character is no less strongly developed than the military. His popularity can best be estimated by the frequent calls made upon him for organizing and administering functions of a social kind between citizens and soldiers; and we have yet to hear of his initial failure as a spokesman and chairman!

His attention to the welfare and amusement of the soldiers is untiring and demonstrates the kindly side of his nature.

VICTORIA HALL.

The boys of the E. T. D. are always welcome at Victoria Hall. Reading, writing and recreation facilities are to be had. A billiard table will shortly be added.

Sapper Dixon is the man to see.

Win a Prize!

You have gone on a 6-day leave. You don't want to return at the end of that time—for some reason or other. So you telegraph Colonel Melville, and ask for an extension of leave. You do it in 25 words.

For the three best telegrams, "Knots and Lashings" offers three cash prizes: \$2, \$1, 50c.

Prize-winners will be picked on basis of humour. Telegrams must not contain over 25 words, excluding address and signature. Your telegram must be dropped in "Knots and Lashings" News Box, in Recreation Room, by Tuesday noon. Prize-winners will be announced, and prize-money paid, next Saturday.

Go to it!

TABLE TALK.

"Doncha think this is punk chow?"

"Naw, it ain't so rotten."

"What, man? If I'd feed it to my dorg he'd leave home."

"Where'd you get any better beef than we get? I suppose you're one of these here 'only sons' wots used to fatted calves."

"Where'd ju get that racket. Do I look like any Silk Hat Harry? I wasn't raised on no calves but I ain't overly fond of this Old Bull Durham."

"You talk like a reg'lar toff, but ju ain't got no table ettiket."

"They sure dealt you a two-spot in that line."

"Thas right, but it don't hurt my digestion none. Look to that galoot hoggin' the shrapnel. Hey bo, them beans ain't your side-dish; have a heart!"

"I didn't join this outfit because I was hungry but I would sure like a change. Comin' down on them beans next, I gotta eat sumpin!"

"Crab about the chuck yer gettin', and yet sit down and stow away enough to feed a squad! Good old Army takes you, feeds you wots good for yuh, clothes yuh and bunks yuh and youse birds grouse about it all the time!"

"Say, I ate, when I was in civil life——"

"Can that 'before the war' stuff. 'Fore you joined the Army yuh was as bare as a boarding house soup bone!"

"Naw, but if it wasn't for the Canteen——"

"Little Percy wouldn't get his Chicklets, hur?"

"You Vancouver wharf-rat, do think I am a Little Lord Fauntelroy?"

"You'r a bit peevish; no hard feelings, old chap; if you ain't careful you'll cut out your palate wit your knife, shoveling in your chow so careless like!"

"Lets cut the comedy or we'll starve. Pipe that jungle buzzard with the Stew! You, with the glasses!—that ain't no leaky boat you've got to bail out."

"Yes, break away from that and give us a chance at the Mystery!"

T. ATKINS.

SPOTS AND SCRATCHINGS.

Sergeant Lowman came to us complaining the other day about the conduct of members of the mounted section in the canteen. He says they are much too lively.

The Butcher the other day remarked, when he saw the drivers blankets going into disinfectant:—"Ah! now I know ze reason why they gif the drivers spurs—to scratch themselves. Eh!"

Who got IT—first.

We hear that the officers connected with the Mounted Section eat at a separate table at mess now, or at least pay a dollar for a place at the regular table with no reservation as to scratching.

We understand there is a proposal to present Major Milne with a case of Bon Ami—he hasn't scratched yet.

It may be a good thing after all that the bathing operation was deferred—a good job can be made of the whole thing now.

All those who have not yet "scratched" please hand their names to the starter, Corpl. Vaughan. It is to be strictly un-

derstood that the race will be run under E. T. D. Hunting Rules.

We know that the Scotch are clannish. Has the O. C. Mounted Section no influence left with the Duke of Argyle? God bless him.

LUCKY MAJOR.

If a major's batman puts money into the bank account of a sergenat, to whom does the money belong?

Regarding the above query in yours of last week, I beg to advise you that the major is entitled to the money for the following reasons.

(a) If the batman was drunk when the lodgment occurred he was, in the eyes of the law, "non compos mentis".

(b) If the batman is a lunatic it would render the transaction void "ab initio".

(c) If the batman has any lucid intervals and employs one of them in making the lodgment by mistake, the law will always remedy a mistake.

Justinian the Second.

There was a very sober meeting of the K. and L. Committee held recently. It was during closing hours and on Sunday afternoon.

OWED—TO THE COOK.

Beneath the shade of mighty Mars
I oftimes sit and wonder
How our cook his meat doth roast,
Or rend its chunks asunder—
This worst of wars!

Six hundred men have fractured
jaws,

Of toothless gums there's scores,
And hors de combat many more;—
When as with full exuding pores
Each man at his scanty ration
claws.

Fair Gem of the Ocean,
Oh, home of the clan!

Has't ever seen aught

Like to his Mulligan?

Mully! a tough thou always hath
been,

But thour't fairly disgraceful in
his soup toureen—

Confound thou my notion!

Now that I'm mouthing and
chewing the cud,

I might as well mention his suc-
culent spud:—

It savours of earth and is terribly
turfy—

A lukewarm disgrace to the land
of the Murphy!

Oh redolent cup!

As for the tea? or the coffee? I'm
quite in a fog,

But believe that the same was
brewed in a bog;

It moves not to mirth and never
once cheers,

And oftimes compels e'en the
drivers to tears!

Comrades, bear up!

My cup with sorrow is filled to the
brim!

You say I'm a grouch that
nothing can please,

For sure you always get jam on
your cheese!

I admit it with candour that such
is the case,

And that all my revilings are woe-
fully base!

'Tis only my fancy, a bumper
to him!

TITUS CULINARIUS.

Two sergeants were discussing a
batch of new recruits whom they
had been drilling.

"I bet you anything," said Ser-
geant Tomkins, "that that chap
Johnson was only a clerk before he
joined, in spite of all his swank!"

"What makes you think that?"
asked Sergeant Jones.

"Well, every time I said 'Stand
at ease!' he tried to put his rifle
behind his ear!"

"Love me, Love my dog!" is a
very old saying. The ladies of St.
Johns seem to be in love with the
fox terrier. He's cute!

THE "SADNESS OF FARE-
WELL" PLEASANTLY
TEMPERED.

We have to record a pleasant in-
cident when Mrs. Stairs, the wife
of one of our most popular officers,
was made the recipient of a hand-
some wedding gift by her hus-
band's old company on the eve of
his departure for the famous old
garrison city of Halifax, N.S.,
there to pursue his military career.

The presentation to Mrs. Stairs
was gracefully made by C. S. M.
McLaren assisted by Corporal
Rylands and most graciously ac-
cepted by her. The gifts consisted
of an easy chair, occasional table,
and two other chairs of handsome
drawing room design.

The occasion, though lacking all
ostentation, would have been an
altogether pleasant one save for the
sense of impending separation, and
while commiserating with "D"
Company and participating in
their feelings of sorrow at the loss
of the enviable couple, we do not
mourn as those without hope—as
we believe that they are not en-
tirely lost to us but merely gone
before.

The Voice of the Depot rings out
on all sides "Here's to them" and
to "our next merry meeting" and
is most sincerely echoed by "Knots
and Lashings".

It is reported that the French
ladies kissed the American troops
to show their appreciation of the
assistance so badly needed, about
to be given by the American army.
To the Britisher this form of ex-
pression would seem strange and
distasteful (perhaps) due to the
natural phlegmatic nature of the
specie. The American did not, as
far as we can gather, object to
this.

Further treat however was in
store for the troops of Uncle Sam,
as we learn through dispatches that
when the first Americans entered
the trenches the poilus fell on their
necks and kissed them.

This is obviously true seeing
that the space in a trench is some-
what limited and the "neck" of
the Sammie admittedly large.

Theatre Royal

Great Show

Every night

Matinee, Sunday only.

Saturday and Sunday—Charlie Chaplin
in 4-reels; Burlesque on Carmen; Sam-
uel Hutchison and Helen Holmes in
The Diamond Runners.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—Clare
Kimball Young in Camille in 5-reel
film.

SUMMARY OF WAR NEWS IN BRIEF.

Great Britain.

Consolidation of the newly captured positions on Passchendaele Ridge is progressing favourably. Several German counter attacks and many raiding parties unsuccessfully attacked. Artillery activity was also high on both sides. Hostile bombing attacks were repulsed west of Besselaere.

From prisoners taken in the capture of Passchendaele it was learned that the German high command had set great store by this position. The enemy troops had been ordered to retake it all costs. In spite of this the position has been firmly held and consolidated.

Passchendaele is a ridge dominating the surrounding country and the new German line is in low lying swampy country making trenchwork difficult and gun positions almost impossible.

The weather this week has been somewhat changeable but characteristic of early November. Our aeroplanes have however constantly harassed the enemy and an air raid on Roulers and Courtrai, directed particularly against the railways, was successfully carried out. Several fires were noticed in both towns.

British naval forces engaged enemy craft in the Cattegat and ten armed patrol craft and a German auxiliary cruiser were destroyed.

A successful bombing raid was carried out on the Engel airdrome.

In the Holy Land the British have captured Gaza and progress is made toward the Holy City. Three small towns have been taken and Turkish defences have been carried forward for nine miles.

France.

French troops make progress between the Oise canal and the region of Corbeny. Since October 23rd, 200 heavy guns, 222 trench cannon and 720 machine guns have been taken.

During the battle of Malmaison aviators fought 61 aerial engagements bagging 16 Hun planes.

Dunkirk was bombarded from the air but there were no casualties.

French reconnoitring parties in the Dixmude district engaged in grenade fighting with the occupants of the German trenches.

There was considerable artillery fighting in the region of the Chemin-des-Dames. Enemy patrols dispersed in the neighborhood of Moglena and the Cerna Bend. Several surprise attacks were carried out against the enemy lines near Auberive and St. Quentin.

In a bombardment and infantry attack the Bosche was beaten back by our fire on the right bank of the Meuse near Chaume road. Some shelling was effectively done in the vicinity of the towns of Schoorbakke, Essen, Vladsloo and Dixmude. The weather was very unfavorable for the aviators in taking observations.

Russia.

Revolution is threatening in Russia owing to the deposition of Kerensky the Premier.

A large German fleet is reported off Helsingfors.

In the vicinity of the village of Krondehein enemy patrols attempted to approach our lines with proclamations but were driven off by rifle fire.

In the sector west of Lake Sventen the enemy opened a violent artillery fire.

The Turks were ejected from their trenches and pushed back in the direction of Kornah. There were plenty of fusilades on all fronts.

Italy.

The line along the Tagliamento River has been broken by the Huns who have crossed the river and have advanced as far as the Levinza River. The retreat of the Italians is orderly and the morale of the troops good. Berlin says that several thousand troops have been taken. There is no report of any battle of importance during the retreat. A stand will probably be made at the Piase River east of Venice where Gen. Cadorna can shorten his line to sixty miles. Italy expects and needs much help



from the Allies. The morale of Italian army is good. Lloyd George and Gen. Robertson are in Italy.

LASHINGS.

A member of D. Company tells us that hereafter the Acting Adjutant is going to give the parades the following order:—

“Carry on A. B. C. D. SANITARY and employed section!”

Oh you Base Coy!

Townfolks can secure “Knots and Lashings” at the uptodate store of H. Bernard & Son, Richelieu St.,—every Saturday noon. Leave your order early.

The
H. FORTIER COMPANY,
LIMITED.

Wholesale
Tobacconists.

Canteen
Requirements
Supplied.

You like “Knots and Lashings”

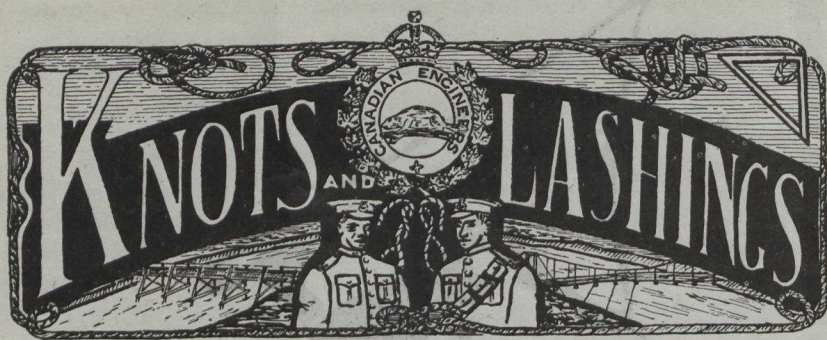
— So Will the Folks at Home !

A “Knots and Lashings” News Box is in the Recreation Room. Keep it filled with News, Jokes, Satire, Poems, etc. (Sign your name to each contribution, just as a matter of good faith.) Write **VERY CLEARLY**, and on one side of the paper only. Write something—often.

The News Box will be emptied each Monday morning—so have your matter in early. Of course, “stop press” items will be accepted up until Wednesday night—but no later. If you will do **YOUR** part, we’ll have a bully good paper.

“Knots and Lashings” will be on sale each Saturday, at the canteen. Price, 5 cents the copy. If you can influence advertising, let us know. We want a few more ads—as the more ads we have, the bigger and better will the paper be.

This is YOUR paper--Write for it! Boost for it! Buy it! Read it! Mail it home!



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Advertising Rates
— On Request —

EDITOR: Lieut. Ray R. Knight.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Sgt. C. A. Davidson
Sgt. E. P. Lowman
Sapper J. A. Macdonald
Lance Cpl. S. C. Ells
Sapper A. McKay
Lance Cpl. P. B. Mildon

MANAGER: Sapper E. W. P. St. George

REVIEW

The first issue of "Knots and Lashings" was accepted as a success by those friendly disposed towards us, and we think ourselves that the Depot has nothing to be ashamed of in its journalistic debut. It is the intention of the staff to improve the journal whenever possible; and now that we are assured of the wholehearted support of the Depot we can assure our readers of a journal commensurate with the excellent material at our disposal.

CONSERVATION.

No apology is necessary for introducing a subject of this nature in our journal. The soldier stands in an unique position in this regard. To him the whole question of supplies is his least worry as far as he personally is concerned; but to him who has left a home and family—has given up his ALL, in fact, to serve in the righteous cause—there is justifiable cause for complaint.

UNNECESSARY CRIMINAL EXTRAVAGANCE.

The well-to-do lady in her limousine—selecting, with exquisite care, the luxurious make-up of her new gown and menu card for her next affair, forms a picture in direct contrast to that of the soldier's wife eeking out an existence on her meagre separation allowance—with no additional provision for children, excepting the inadequate amount provided by a semi-charitable public. It is to the door of such extravagance that we can lay the greater part of the blame—so often put entirely upon the shoulders of the profiteer—for the high cost of living. To the dependents of the soldier this cost forms an insupportable burden.

PARALLEL SACRIFICE.

The plea of the well-to-do on all sides is "We give to the Patriotic fund!—to the Red Cross!—we knit and sew!" We admit this plea, but go further than that, and maintain that when the sacrifices made either by subscription, or by work, bear comparison with the sacrifice of the soldier; then and then only can be said, "You've done your share!"

REMEDY.

Proportional taxation, regulation of the sale of luxuries, and self-sacrifice on the part of those who know not yet the meaning of the word, thus bringing all to a comparative level and thus creating a conservation necessary for the country's weal.

THE AUCTION SALE.

Sapper McKane realised our best hopes and beyond in his auction sale of the first fifteen autographed copies of "Knots and Lashings". An auctioneer however would be of no avail were it not for the bidders and surely our legal friend has nothing to complain of in this regard.

The successful bidders are as follows:—1st copy, Section 1, A Company, \$15.00; 2nd copy, Lieut.-Col. Melville, \$5.00; 3rd copy, Lieut. Steers, \$6.00; 4th copy, Lieut. Elliott, \$6.00; 5th copy, Lieut. McBeath, \$5.00; 6th copy, Lieut. Stairs, \$5.00; 7th copy, Lieut.-Col. Melville, \$5.00; 8th copy, Lieut. W. B. Young, \$4.00; 9th copy, Capt. Pettigrew, \$4.00; 10th copy, Lieut. McMeekin, \$4.00; 11th copy, Lance Corpl. Blinco, \$3.00; 12th copy, Lieut. Rutherford, \$3.00; 13th copy, Lance Corpl. Ells, \$3.00; 14th copy, Sapper Ferguson, \$3.00; 15th copy, Sapper McKane, \$5.00.

The proceeds of the sale amounted to \$76.00 for which "Knots and Lashings" is grateful.

The happy inspiration of the N. C. O.'s and men of No. 1 Section of A. Company in outbidding all comers without limit; and afterwards presenting the first copy to Colonel Melville, is to be commended and shows what a spirit of organisation will do. Sapper Westcott made the presentation on behalf of the section, with a few well chosen remarks and it was suitably acknowledged by the Colonel, who expressed his gratitude and appreciation of the compliment paid him. He also promised to present each member of the section with an autographed copy.

Obey that impulse to get a copy of "Knots and Lashings"!

When you are through with it, send it to the folks back home.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Sapper Gilbert suggests a Xmas number of "Knots and Lashings". For general information we can say we are now working on this, and expect to publish it on December 15th with photos of Depot and possibly of companies.—(Ed.)

Space did not permit reply to Spr. Norton's letter this week. It shall have our attention next issue.—(Ed.)

Letter from the "Devil" to "Pete" will be published in a subsequent issue.—(Ed.)

THERE'S A REASON.

When the lengthening shadows fall,
Parade ground idle and still,
Barrack-room "rallery" cheerful withal
Makes us forget the drill.

It isn't the rhetoric "best people" use
For to them it does seem coarse
The edge of the sapper's wit is obtuse
His laugh a guffaw: his tone is hoarse.

I don't make excuse for the language
We use when "milling" our mates
Though the Chaplain calls it a
"barrage"
Twixt us and the Pearly Gates.

We know that the best entertainment,
Is from vulgarity free;
But what would the best entertainers
be like
If their naked souls we could see.

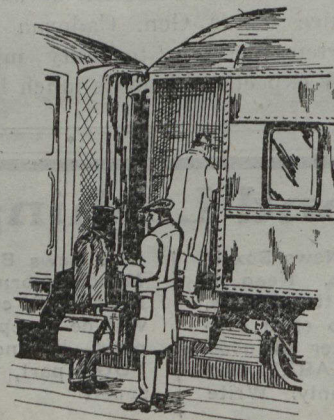
Have the fine people who scorn us
Hearts half as big as we;—
Would they "have a heart" and be
patient
If they could be made to see

That our noisy boisterous diversion
Is but a curtain in kind?—
To keep ourselves from thinking too
much
About those that are left behind.

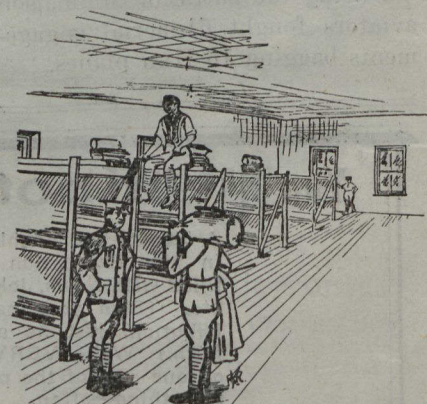
And of all else we will never forget
(Invoking wrath from above)
Our manhood: it doth forbid us yet
Make jest of home and love.
L. C. MILDON.

THE SILLY SEASON.

When is a draft not a draft?
When it's a rumour.



Before enlisting



After enlisting
Upper or Lower Sir?

PAY AND ALLOWANCES.

By Captain L. Pettigrew.
(Paymaster).

A prominent member of the Canadian Army Pay Corps once said in my hearing that the object of this branch of the service was to see that every soldier received every cent that he was entitled to, and also to see that the public funds did not suffer to the extent of even one cent lost, which only goes to show that the Corps is founded on good business principles.

A soldier's pay may be said to be divided into two parts, viz., Pay and Allowances. Pay is the actual amount laid down by the Militia department for his wages, and Allowances are governed entirely by the varied conditions under which he may be placed, for instance, Field Allowance is intended to cover the case of polish, hair-cuts, shaves, etc., when a soldier is on active duty, so that he may present a clean and soldierly appearance at all times, and keep up the tradition of smartness for which the British army is so justly famous.

Separation Allowance is granted from date of attestation, and is always paid from Militia Headquarters, Ottawa, to those eligible, viz., married men, widowers with children dependent on them, and single men who are the sole support of a widowed mother. A soldier who applies for this allowance is compelled to assign at least half his pay (not including field allowance) to his dependent, this amount being forwarded by the regimental paymaster on the 20th of each month, as long as the unit remains in Canada.

When applying for Separation Allowance, there are several regulations which must be adhered to. If the soldier is married, he must submit his marriage certificate to the paymaster for examination. If he is a sole support of a widowed mother, the application must be accompanied by a Statutory declaration from the dependent to that effect.

After the necessary information leaves the Paymaster's office, it passes into the hands of a Board of Review at Ottawa, who go carefully into the matter and decide whether or not the allowance may be granted. A clear and honest statement of a soldier's obligation to his dependents is all that is necessary, if he would obtain results.

(This is the first of a series of articles by the Paymaster.—Editor.)

CONCERNING YOUR AFFAIRES D'AMOUR

(A very capable and sympathetic Love Editor and (likewise) a Love Editress are on the staff of this paper. Pour out your Love Troubles into their ample laps, where the knots can be unraveled, and the loose ends properly joined. No fee is charged for this expert advice. Bring on your difficulties, and heart-balm and soul-solace will be served up in the issue following receipt of your letter.)

Dear Editor:—

Could you find space in your new publication to answer me a question or two which have troubled me greatly in the past three months that I have been attached to the E. T. D.

Two months previous to enlisting I became engaged to a young lady in my home town and although both she and her parents strongly objected to my enlisting, I felt as if I must do my little bit in the great war. Thinking that I would get overseas quickly, I joined the Engineers and for three weeks remained in my home town. I saw my fiancee quite often. We were secretly married before I came to St. Johns, but although I have written to her repeatedly I have received no answer. Letters from my friends say that she is still at home and apparently having a very good time. What should I do to induce her to write to me? Could I get separation allowance if I could induce her to come and live in St. Johns? Would it be hard to get a "sleeping-out pass"? I hope you can find space to answer my inquiry.

Yours anxiously,
A. J. E.

(Answered by Love Editor.)

My dear A. J. E.:—

Your predicament is one with which we are quite familiar in these times where husband and wife are torn apart by the cruel war. And I assure you that our sympathies are all with you. The method that we suggest as a special inducement to attract your wife's attention would be to take particular interest in some of the ladies locally. Once you do that your wife of course will hear of it and we have money which says that she will come to St. Johns on the next train. As for "separation allowance", that term would not be in order, as the only time that you would be separated would be when the main gate is closed to visitors. See the paymaster. If you could prove beyond cavil or question that she is your wife I do not anticipate any trouble for you in the matter of "sleeping-out pass". Any further difficulties will be given particular attention.

Yours truly,
Love Editor.

FRENCH MADE EASY
For Our Men with The Expeditionary Forces.

ENGLISH	FRENCH	PRONOUNCED
Where is my friend	Où est mon ami	Oo ay mong ahmee
my bed	mon lit	mong lee
the house	la maison	lah maysong
the man	l'homme	lom
the woman (or wife)	la femme	lah fam
the boy	le garçon	ler garsong
the girl (or daughter)	la fille	lah fee
the child	l'enfant	longfong
Where are the English	Où sont les Anglais	Ou song lay Songlay
the French	les Français	lay Frongsay
the Belgians	les Belges	lay Belge
Who goes there?	Qui va là?	Key vah lah?
Friend	Ami	Ahmee
How are you?	Comment allez-vous?	Commong tallay-vo?
Very well; and yourself?	Très bien, et vous?	Tray beeaing; ay voo?
Good morning	Bonjour	Bongshoor
Good evening	Bonsoir	Bongswah
Take care	Prenez garde	Pronay guard
Long live France	Vive la France	Veev lah France
Which is the way to Paris?	Quel est le chemin de Paris?	Kellay ler shemahng der Paaee?
Right	Droite	Dr'watt
Left	Gauche	Go-sh
I am English	Je suis Anglais	Sher swee songlay
I do not understand	Je ne comprends pas	Sher ner comprongpah
Do you understand English?	Savez-vous l'Anglais?	Savvay voo longlay?
Yes	Oui	Wee
No	Non	Nong
Will you give me if you please	Voulez-vous me donner s'il vous plaît	Voolay voo may donnay seal voo play
(Things to Eat)		
Bread	Pain	Pahng
Butter	Beurre	Burr
Cheese	Fromage	Fro Marsh
Vegetables	Légumes	Laygoom
Meat	Viande	Veond
Fish	Poisson	P'wahsong
(Things to Drink)		
Tea	Thé	Tay
Coffee	Café	Caffay
Water	L'eau	Low
Milk	Lait	Lay
(Things to Use)		
Cigarette	Cigarette	Seegarette
Tobacco	Tabac	Tabac
Matches	Allumettes	Aloomet
Lamp	Lampe	Lomp
Newspaper	Journal	Shoornal
Blanket	Couverture	Coovairtoor
Many thanks	Merci beaucoup	Mairsee bo coo

A PERFECT DAY.

If the Engineers were given to mottoes, the sign above their mess room door would read: "Let the Fittest Survive". Mess is not a function: it is a fight!

The system of doing well at mess demands much skill and forethought. The forethought consists partly in figuring out as you enter the door which aisle to take in order that you may eventually arrive at a point exactly in front of one of the main platters. You do not always get there, but that's where training counts!

The old method of succeeding at mess involved barricading one's plate in a fashion that left both arms free for attacks on platters as they were passed from hand to hand. Now excitement is doubled by an improvement: it is good form

to take food from a neighbour's plate!

A respected member of B Company was asked Sunday night how he enjoyed the week-end. Frequent assignments to men's mess and guard duty had made it one of his first, and he sighed a great sigh of content as he replied:—

"It was a perfect day. I stayed at the Windsor, had breakfast served in bed and had a good dinner later. And the beauty of it all was that I didn't have to growl six times a minute to keep some one from stealing the meat off my plate!"

—W. B. KYLE.

Overseas and Overlooked.

Opinions expressed by those who failed to catch a place on the "draft":—

! : ? ! ! : ; : : ? :
" : " ! ! ! : ? : : : !
: : ? : ! ! : ? ? : ! ! !

How We Did It At Valcartier

On August 1st, 1917, a detachment of Engineers in charge of the writer left the Depot at St. Johns for Valcartier Camp. The party entrained at St. Johns at 8 p.m. on the above date and arrived at Valcartier at 9.05 a.m. the next morning. After breakfast a start was made getting Camp in shape. The lines allotted us were situated on the hill above Ordnance stores and lay between the Camp Engineers' Office and the Old Detention Building. Camp was pitched in the afternoon and the detachment now officially known as the "Engineer Service Company" was ready to carry on.

At the beginning of the work a party of six men was detailed to work at the Rifle Ranges, three men assembling and painting targets and three men placing them. The party remained on this work until the close of the Musketry Course on October 23rd.

The camp areas allotted to the 236th and 250th Battalions being flooded after every rain, a survey was made, plans and profiles drawn up and grades struck for drainage ditches. Working parties having been obtained from the 236th Batt., culverts were constructed and open ditches dug. The day after this work was completed we had the satisfaction of seeing it stand up under the most severe storm we had while in camp and an hour after the storm the lines were practically dry for the first time since camp opened.

On August 10th a log jam formed and threatened to take out the bridge over the Jacques Cartier River near the Ice House, our party was called upon to remove the jam, which was done in "Jig Time" by our "Pine Cats and Drivers".

Several places on the road along the Jacques Cartier River had been badly washed out necessitating the construction of breast works on the river bank. One of these was 65 feet long and 30 feet high, the other about half that size. These were constructed out of old timbers and logs, the logs being cut in the bush and hewed on two sides. In order to avoid a repetition of these washouts we supervised the construction of over a mile of ditch alongside the road and built culverts to carry the water off to the river.

The water used in the Camp is pumped from the River into two 50,000 gallon tanks. The tanks are of wood stave construction bound with steel bands and stand on a steel structure 50 feet above the ground. For preservative purposes it was necessary to paint both tanks. Two coats of Asphaltum Paint were applied by our paint crew. The staging and rigging used on this work were put up by the same crew.

A Sterilizer building 24 feet x 14 feet was erected for the Army Medical Corps. This building was used for sterilizing blankets and clothing, steam being supplied from a vertical boiler which we set up.

The road work consisted of dirt road construction and maintenance. The work was mostly done with Road Grader, Planer and Drag, Army Service and civilian teams being employed. The O. C. Infantry Training School remarked that the roads were in better condition after we were through with them than they had been before.

On account of water in the gallery behind the Rifle Ranges it was possible to use only ranges A. B. C. and D. To get rid of the water in Ranges E to I, we excavated a ditch 15 inches deep behind the butts and laid a box drain, covering it up with the spoil. We then constructed two lateral ditches to carry the water away to the Nelson River running around the base of Mount Roby. The lateral ditches were dug with teams and slip

scrapers and the banks trimmed to a 1½ to 1 slope by fatigue parties. The ditch behind the butts was dug by a fatigue party, our men making and placing the box drain. The total excavation was approx. 3100 cu. yds, 10,000 feet B.M. of lumber was used in the construction of 900 lineal feet box drain. The total length of the drain is 4100 lin. feet but on account of the lateness of the season it was not completed. The reconnaissance and location of the laterals necessitated a lot of work by the Survey party which did excellent work during their stay at Valcartier.

It was necessary to construct an electric light line along the main highway from the C. N. R. station to the Ordnance stores, the distance being approx. one half mile. The poles required for this work were taken from an unused area on the Valcartier road about two miles from Headquarters. The poles were taken out by loosening the earth around them and using a long lever; the lever was attached to the poles with a logging chain using a timber hitch around the poles and two half hitches around the lever. This pole line was constructed in record time, the entire work including holes, pulling old poles and hauling them two miles, placing them in position and packing was completed in 1½ days with 10 men and 1 team.

A new style electric light bracket was designed and 154 were made and painted.

After the troops left camp it was necessary to make considerable changes on the discharge main at the Pump House. Two motor driven two-stage centrifugal pumps are used for supplying the Camp with water. The discharge pipes are connected up outside the pumphouse; connection being made with a Tee. On account of choking at confluence when both pumps were working it was decided to replace the T. with a Y. This necessitated the setting back of check valve, release valve and gate valve eight inches. Having no tools in Camp to cut and thread 8" pipe it had to be taken into Quebec for cutting and threading. Pipes, valves, etc., were assembled and pressure turned on. The work being found satisfactory pumps were then stopped, intake pipe taken out of the river and water drained out of the tanks.

At the beginning of the work all tools, material, etc., were in charge of a civilian Foreman of Works. This arrangement was found unsatisfactory and was strongly objected to by the Engineer Service Company. Friction resulted between the members of the Service Coy. and civilians and it was almost impossible to obtain the tools we required. In some instances the Blacksmith had to make tools before we could carry on with the work. Finally, arrangements were made to have new tools bought for us and placed on our charge, to be returned to the Camp Engineers' store prior to our leaving. This arrangement was entirely satisfactory.

We are of the opinion that the precedent of employing civil labor to carry on this work in Military Camps is wrong both from a patriotic as well as a financial standpoint; especially civilians who are fit for Military Service. The work could be satisfactorily carried out by detachments from the Engineer Training Depot and the training would be very useful from an instructional standpoint. Some of the members of the Engineer Service Company at Valcartier Camp this year acted as foremen over fatigue parties of as many as 100 men from other units.

The following specimen Roster of Working Parties, detailed daily, gives an idea of the various types of work undertaken:—

Blacksmith:—Spr. Ainsburg.
Camp Engineer's Store:—Spr. Wilson, Spr. Burgoyne.
Camp Engineer's Office:—Spr. Harrison.
Duty with Camp Engineer:—Spr. Haskins.
Electric Light Pole Line:—Corp. Poor; Sappers Price, Hamer, Dockendorff, Deforest, Fitzgerald, Smith, Gibson, Goddard.
Changes Pump Station Piping:—Sergt. Glenday; Sappers Cox, Dean.
Electric Light Brackets:—Sapper Cullen.
Plumbing:—Spr. Byron, Spr. Mitchell.
Sanitary Fatigue:—Spr. Barry.
Telephone Operator:—Spr. Fowler.
Cooks:—Corp. Dawson, Spr. Hopkins.
Q. M. Sergt.:—L. C. MacMullen.
Canteen and Orderly Room Clerk:—Corp. Edington.
Batman:—Spr. Blackburn.
J. D. McBEATH, Lt. C. E.

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to military men.

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To the Canadian Engineers,
Long life to Them.*

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DR. GUY, St. Johns.

The March of The Canadian Engineers

(Marching Song)

1
We're marching; we're marching;
We're always on the go!
We never stop or care a rap
For rain or wind or snow!
Who talks of troubles false or
real—
Who prates of doubts and
fears—
Is not of us at all:—WE are
The Canadian Engineers.

2
We're builders!—demolishers!—
We're anything at all!
We're men of heart, and ways and
means
For jobs both great and small,
Where big guns boom and mines
are sprung,
Where scattered pieces fly,
We're there with shovel, rope or
spar
To "carry on" or die!

3
We'll get there! We'll get there!
Our work is but begun.
We've got a debt of gratitude (?)
To settle with the Hun!
We'll pay it off with interest,
And drown the "Wacht am
Rhein"!
"Und mit old freunds in Berlin
meet",
For "Auld Lang Syne".

4
Then march, boys! March, boys!
The way lies clear ahead!
The fires of purpose lighted
By the spirits of our dead.
We'll set this old world right
again,
And deal the Hunnish foe
A dose of his own medicine!
So march, boys! "Lets go"!
Spr. D. K. WOODHOUSE.

PROMOTIONS.

"Knots and Lashings" extends
its hearty congratulations to—
C.S.M. J. McLaren.
Lee. Corpl. H. Davis.

Lee. Corpl. Cummins.
Sergt. C. A. Roberts.
Corpl. J. Murphy.
2nd Cpl. H. J. Stark.
2nd Cpl. J. F. Hudson.



— E. Carol Jackson — 1917

Songs We Know:—(1) "Roamin' in the gloomin'."

MARCHING SONG.

E-N-G-I-N-double E-R, spells En-
gineer.

We're proud of all the Canuck
blood that's in us.

Divil a word a man can say ag'in
us

E-N-G-I-N-double E-R. You see!
For that is a name that shame
never has been connected
with

Engineers! that's us!

(To the tune of "Harrigan")

Sgt. F. W. COOK.

Opinions may vary as to the
exact value of the training at the
E. T. D., but at least it makes one
an excellent judge of "Mulligan".

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Primer of Trench Idiom

For the benefit of those who are going into the trenches the veterans of the British Recruiting Mission have prepared a glossary of trench slang. The list contains a strange mixture of languages, a little Hindustani being now and then employed to convey the meaning of the Tommies. Of course every one knows that Hun is applied to the Germans, but it is interesting to learn that it is never meant to designate the troops as a unit, but signifies only the nation.

Men from the front declare that a knowledge of this trench jargon is quite essential to the comfort of the raw recruit, since without it the language would be unintelligible. A glance at the list would seem to confirm this.

The following glossary of trench slang was revised by Col. St. George Steele, in charge of the mission. It is "up-to-the-minute", and while in common use at the front is rarely heard elsewhere.

According to Colonel Steele, much of the current trench slang is derived from Hindustani as a result of the first British army under Kitchener being composed largely of veterans who have served in India. Examples of words with Indian origin are "char" (tea), "rooti" (bread), and "blighty" (foreigner). The list follows:

- Ack-Emma—Morning.
- Archi—Anti-aircraft artillery.
- Brass Hat—A staff officer. Presumably a reference to the gold lace which is a part of the staff uniform.
- Bug-House—A dug out. Also flea-pots.
- Charlie Chaplin's Army Corps—The Canadian casualties' Centre. A clearing-house for Canadian wounded.
- Coal-box—A heavy artillery shell which, when exploding, sends up a cloud of thick, black smoke.
- Char-tea (Hindustani)—Used particularly to designate the meal so dear to the English heart, afternoon tea.
- Creeping Jimmy—A high-velocity shell which gives no warning of its approach.
- Crumper—A 5.9 shell.
- Crump-hole—Any shell-hole.
- Dixie—Strictly speaking, this is not slang. The cooking-pots issued by the Army Ordnance Corps are officially designated as "Dixies", for what reason no one seems to know.
- Dud—Anything that's no good, that fails to accomplish its end. Thus a "dud" shell is a shell which does not explode.
- Emma Gee—Machine gun or machine gunner (signalers' alphabet).
- Flea-bag—Officer's sleeping-bag.
- Flying Pig—An aerial torpedo.
- Fritz—One of the many names applied by British troops to the Germans who oppose them.
- Flipper—Hand.
- Gunfire—Morning tea.

- Heinie—A pet name for the German soldier. Possibly suggested by the name of the well-known poet.
- Hun—A name (not pet) applied to the Germans as a nation. Never used to designate the troops opposed to the British as a unit.
- Jerry—A steel shrapnel helmet.
- Jack Johnson—A big shell which bursts with a cloud of black smoke.
- Jake—Universal army term to express satisfaction. If a girl is pretty she is "jake". If a stew tastes good it is "jake". If anything is right it is "jake". Probably an Anglicization of "chic".
- M and D—Medicine and duty. Universal medical treatment for small ailments in the trenches. In other words, a dose of physic and go back to work.
- Mulligan—A stew usually made of the regular ration issue and whatever extras may come to hand. Sometimes cooked in a shrapnel helmet.
- Mulligan Battery—Cook wagon.
- Minnehaha—A "Minnewerfer", or German trench-mortar.
- Napoo—Anglicized version of "il n'y a pas." Used in the opposite sense to "jake" and with an equally universal application.
- O Pip—An observation-post (signalers' alphabet).
- One-star Wonder—A second lieutenant, or "half loot"; also "one-star artist" and "one-lunger".
- Pip Emma—Evening—(signalers' alphabet for p.m.).
- Pineapple—Aerial torpedoes used by the Germans. So-called from their shape, which distinctly resembles that of a pineapple.
- Rooti—Bread (Hindustani).
- Riveter—Machine gun.
- Rum-jar—A trench-made explosive consisting roughly of 200 pounds of powder in a rough casting, fired from a trench-mortar.
- Sammies—This name has been widely adopted by the British troops as a name for their American comrades in arms. It may be an Anglicized version of the French "Nos amis," but is probably derived from the appellation "Uncle Sam."
- Skilly—A stew.
- Suicide Club—Bombing squad or advanced machine-gun squad.
- S. O. L.—Delete. Applied to anything that can't be done, or is called off. (Signalers' alphabet).
- Sanfairyann—Anglicization of the French "Cela ne fait rien." Meaning same as Napoo.
- Ticklers' Artillery—A bombing squad.
- Typewriter—A machine gun.
- Tootfinny—Anglicization of "tout fini," with the same meaning, "it's all over."
- Torp—An aerial torpedo.
- Tin Hat—A shrapnel helmet.
- Wipers—Tommy Atkins's idea of the correct pronunciation of Ypres.
- Whistling Jimmy—Howitzer shell.

WE WANT TO KNOW

Who is the archaeologist responsible for certain excavation that were made and conducted with so much secrecy near the Orderly Office. Has he made any unusual discovery in that field of science known as archaeology? If so will he please convey to "Knots and Lashings" the nature, extent, and description of the same should it be fit for publication? (Language used on the work excepted!)

Whether it was the intention to use the gallows erected thereabouts for the purpose of promoting the science, above mentioned, to a higher sphere. Also what reply the said archaeologist made when the Colonel enquired whether the fishing season was not yet over?

Whether our landscape gardener is responsible for certain operations of an agrarian nature being perpetrated between the barracks and the Old Fort; and what do our disciples of Isaac Walton think about the desecration of their happy hunting ground?

Why the Army Nervous Corps is not more equally balanced in its general organisation or in the selection of its staff? Whether one is qualifying for the "long" service medal, the other for the "short" service medal. (Mutt and Jeff, please reply.—Ed.)

Why the postmaster did not PURCHASE a copy of "Knots and Lashings".

Whether the knowledge displayed by a certain officer of the Mounted Section, as to the habits of the clam, has been voluntarily obtained on the banks of B. C. rivers or on the verge of certain unnamed waters of St. Johns?

Who it was that went on sick parade with an ailment he could not describe to the Dr., but said

he'd had some Sloe gin the night before, and said to the Dr. "I guess the d—d stuff was so slow that I'm just beginning to feel the effects of it now."

What warrant a certain officer has for telling some unfortunates daily to "mark time in front".

Who started the new one: "Around that pole and back on the double".—Some joke!

Who it was suggested that the late Sapper Lanes' successor be called Corpl. Vaughan's "man Friday"!

Whether the lance corporal who gave the order "whoa, boys, whoa" was ever in the mounted section?

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OBITUARY.

Lt. Col. T. C. Irving, D.S.O., C.E., died November 1st, 1917.

It was with profound regret that we read in the press of Col. Irving's death at the front, on Thursday of last week.

Lt. Col. Irving's death leaves a blank which will be difficult to fill, both by his many friends at home and his comrades at the front. Prior to the outbreak of war Col. Irving in his military capacity was 2nd in Command of the 2nd Field Company C. E. with headquarters in Toronto. Mobilization orders in saw Col. Irving (then Captain) at Valcartier with 280 men of his company. He proceeded overseas as 2nd in Command of the 2nd F.C.C.E., C.E.F.

Owing to an accident to Major Lindsay, commanding the 2nd F.C.C.E., just prior to sailing for France, Capt. Irving took command, and while thus acting saw the baptism of the Engineers at Fleurbaix, the reconstruction of the line at Ploegsteert, the memorable 2nd battle of Ypres, Festubert and Guivenchy.

Shortly afterwards, upon the formation of the Corps, the O. C. Div. Engrs., Lt. Col. Armstrong, was promoted Brigadier Gen. with Major Lindsay succeeding him as O. C. Div. Engrs., again giving Capt. Irving command of his Coy. Gen. Armstrong, meeting with a serious accident for which we regret to learn he still suffers, caused his relinquishing his command which Col. Lindsay took, giving Major Irving command of the 4th Divisional Engineers with the rank of Lt. Col., a command which he was well suited to fill. Prior to this, Col. Irving's thorough military knowledge, together with the splendid services of his company, caused him the well merited D.S.O. about which Col. Irving was always proud to say "I wear this for every man in my company."

Col. Irving was still C. R. E. of the 4th Div. when he met his death.

The sad news came as a shock to us all here, but his name will ever be a landmark in the annals of the Canadian Engineers.

The Depot extends its deepest sympathy to his parents, Lt. Col. and Mrs. Irving, his brothers at the front, his sister, and to his young wife whom he married only last year.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

In seeking information I naturally turn to KNOTS AND LASHINGS as a means of securing it. A particular friend of mine, who I have every cause to believe is at present connected with the E. T. D., left me quite suddenly about a fortnight ago. We had been "keeping company" for some time and although I have used the word friend previously, he is much more than that to me. I make no apology for saying that I love him very dearly. Why he left me I don't know nor have I any way of finding out except by finding him.

I am sending you enclosed his description, name and sort of design of tattoo mark on his left thigh (which I saw while we were bathing in the surf here).

Please, Mr. Editor, try and locate him and let me know at once that I may write to him; anything—oh, anything!—concerning him will be welcomed by me.

Yours truly,
(Signed) (Miss) HL-OF-FX.

Dear Miss HL-OF-FIX:—

I have made exhaustive enquiries and wish to inform you that I have located several men of the name you mention and as you mention no Christian name I am puzzled to know which is your affinity. From your description however I have been able to reduce the number to three and as, I hardly need point out to you, the bathing season is over, I have little opportunity of finding the right one by the tattoo mark. I have, however, my suspicions on a Lance Corporal here and will do all in my power to get to the root of the matter. I referred the matter to the medical department and they tell me they take no copies of designs of tattoo marks but from their knowledge of human nature are convinced that my suspicions are well founded; inasmuch as only a lance corporal would think of treating a maiden so. Failing this, my only other source is the mounted section. I will advise you again of any new discoveries but rather think that you will hear from the gentleman.

Yours very truly,
EDITOR.

(P.S.—Take my advice; don't despair; we have several nice unmarried sergeants and acting sergeants around. Ed.)

On a train the other day a sapper sat with his tunic unbuttoned, for the temperature was high. A sergeant strode up to him and said: "Button up that tunic! Did you never hear of bylaw 217, subsection D? I'm Sergeant Jabez Winterbottom!"

A gentleman in the seat behind tapped the sergeant sternly on the shoulder.

"How dare you issue orders," he said, "with a pipe in your mouth? Go home and read paragraph 174, section M, part 9. I am Major Eustace Carroll."

Here a gentleman with a drooping mustache interposed from the other side of the aisle.

"If Major Carroll," he said coldly, "will consult bylaw 31 of section K he will learn that to reprimand a sergeant in the presence of a private is an offense not lightly to be overlooked."

FRENCH MAILS.

(The French soldiers have free postage only on postal cards and letters weighing less than twenty grammes.)

The French rates on letters for foreign mails are as follows: Twenty-five centimes for first twenty grammes and 15 centimes for each succeeding twenty grammes or fraction thereof.

0 to 20 grammes . . .	25 centimes
20 to 40 grammes . . .	40 centimes
40 to 60 grammes . . .	55 centimes
60 to 80 grammes . . .	70 centimes
80 to 100 grammes . . .	85 centimes
100 to 120 grammes . . .	1.00 franc

Registered letters, "lettres recommandées", cost 25 centimes in addition.

Letters for France cost 15 centimes for the first twenty grammes, 25 centimes up to 50 grammes, and 5 centimes for every extra fifty grammes or fraction thereof.

0 to 20 grammes . . .	15 centimes
20 to 50 grammes . . .	25 centimes
50 to 100 grammes . . .	30 centimes
100 to 150 grammes . . .	35 centimes

Postal cards cost 15 centimes, the same as letters, except for abroad or those containing not more than five words of writing, when the charge is 10 centimes.

Special delivery letters, which must be marked "Par exprès", cost 30 centimes additional to regular postage.

Newspaper and other printed matter cost for France 5 centimes for every hundred grammes, or fraction, and for abroad 5 centimes for every fifty grammes or fraction. Maximum weight for France, three kilogrammes; for abroad, 2 kilogrammes.

Small packages, up to 500 grammes, or, roughly, a pound, may be sent through the mails as "échantillons", or samples, at the rate of 5 centimes for every fifty grammes. Larger packages are transported by the railroads as "Colis postaux".

The following notice which recently appeared in the "Listening Post" will be of especial interest to those sappers who yearn for the departure of an overseas draft:—

SITUATION VACANT.

Why not work for the Government? No lay-offs; steady employment! Any one seeking a position in "neutral territory" should apply to O. C. Brigade wirers. Excircus hands preferred. Rubber headed hammers provided free! Night work only. Every day a holiday!

Reciprocity.

A tall, thin lieutenant reported in Flanders to a Canadian battalion commanded by a bald, elderly colonel. After a few days he approached his commander and asked permission to air a grievance.

"I wish you would use your influence, sir, to restrain my platoon from referring to me as 'Legs,'" he said.

"Sure, my lad, sure," replied the colonel solemnly, "if you'll use yours to stop my whole battalion calling me 'Old Baldy.'"—Youth's Companion.

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A supply of British notes on hand,
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 Travellers' Cheques issued, which will
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Make this Hotel Your
 Headquarters while
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Wines, Spirits & Liqueurs

Excellent
 Cuisine

Rates Moderate.

Spacious Dining Rooms

**SHIPS AND SHOES AND
 SEALING WAX.**

From the title, of course, you will have correctly concluded that the writer is well up in his Alice in Wonderland—perhaps more so than in his company drill—but having received what our Editor calmly—almost airily—calls an assignment, it is up to me, risking at the same time the possibility of being henceforth known as the depot Walrus.

As I am going to do this sort of thing every week until further notice, you nickel wise ones might as well get used to the title, so that when your critical eye runs down the columns of our journal you can read or run according to your taste.

I'm sorry I was not put in charge of the society column instead of this as I would rather write about something definite even if only Red Cross Teas or somebody's new hat worn at somebody else's At Home. "What am I to write on?" I fearfully enquired of the Editor. "Oh, any old thing at all 'round barracks". So here goes, boys, and all I hope is that the Colonel will consider this stuff so absolutely punk that I'll catch the first draft for my pains.

Come to think of it, that ought to be quite an inducement to some of you retiring young men who are despairing of ever becoming sea sick. Why not let "Knots and Lashings" have your poetry, etc. Just make it bad enough and your name will go down on the list for the first on board.

Well, what did you think of the two nice gentlemen who called on us on Friday with their gunny sacks full of cigarettes? 'Twas mighty good advertising from the sappers point of view and the Fairfax brand certainly enjoyed a great deal of popularity during the week end.

It only remains for Teddy Lowman to write to the folks who make the Abdullah, State Express and Egyptian Deities varieties, informing them of the success of this kind of advertising in the Depot. Should they follow the example of our Fairfax friends we will forgive Teddy much he has said about us lately, although time will have to be the great healer of the Sergeant's mess disclosures of last week.

Whatever is wrong with our friend the dispenser of two per cent and doughnuts? Time there

was when we could hang on his every word enraptured, and we felt sure with the first issue of our journal, he would break forth into song in his very best style and show us all that he could soar away beyond the commonplace confines of his canteen. We "should worry" about one Sergeant Major liking his beer and another being dogmatic! Shake one of those C3 legs of yours Teddy old top and don't let us think again of the glory that was Greece.

We offer our congratulations to our friend Cook on the occasion of his taking off his trumpets and putting on his Lyre. He is making a good job of his band, but we will miss him of a morning on the flank with his, Ready! Up!! Blow!!!—in response to that cute little flick our R. S. M. gives his crop when all is set for the process of being 'shunned by the A. A.

I hope to see the day we can put this bayonet fighting stuff into operation but I'll be darned if I'm going to "come on guard, high port and pass on the right" as per instructions, after having pointed at the throat and solar plexus alternately. My idea of having a real good time would be to carefully walk over Fritz, deceased, and finally, swipe his helmet. Wouldn't it be rather a joke though, if it happened the other way round?

That little stunt A.1 pulled off at the Auction last Saturday was just another little demonstration of the way the boys of that section pull together. They're a most peculiar and most particular crew and mighty strong on the Esprit de Corps. I'd almost stake my chance on going across that should the powers that be be desirous of raising their number from 36 to 50 that a solemn eyed deputation would await the O. C. with a humble petition to be allowed to ballot on the names for membership! I'm reasonably sure that provided the war lasts long enough, we will hear more of them.—Meanwhile, what about hearing from them?

We blew in on McKane the other day with a view to "copy" and found our falstaffian featured—and paunched—friend, carefully powdering his wig and speculating on the probable cost of a new gown. In response to a query as to how business was, he burst forth into lamentation which would make Jeremiah look like Harry Lauder. "Business, my dear friend," quoth the saviour of the temporarily damned, "is so jolly good lately

that I'll presently have my Military Law so jolly well perfect that I'll be able to prove that there really is no war on at all and that "a fortiori" C. E. F. Courts martial are "ex judice". We left him, fearful of countenance, mumbling to himself "Pro bono militi". They really ought not to give him so much macaroni over there.

Hands up everybody who has not yet faced the camera for the sixth time! Seriously speaking, I am beginning to suspect that chap with the camera plus gramophone. I've met one or two boys who have trailed him to his lair lately and they are prepared to bet their morning beans—what a fortitude—that the professor is really a particularly crafty spy who is making photographs to be published in Germany demonstrating the worn out, gloomy and emaciated quality of troops we have on hand.

Did you notice the elements coming to the assistance of the perspiring Cook last Sunday? Just as his band had got well under way with what I imagined was the "1812" Overture by the cornets and "Hitchy Koo" by the trombones, there appeared a rushing mighty wind and blew his music to the four corners of the parade ground.

Mysterious are the ways of nature and it seems there is a providence that looks after those ambitious mortals among us who would walk ere they yet creep.

Never mind, Sousa, it's an ill wind that blows nobody good!

ATHLETIC JOTTINGS.

We sought diligently all week for happenings in the way of sport. Be it known unto all that the net result was the discovery in one room of a quiet game of "Penny ante" and of a noisy session of Push Ha'penny in one of "A" Company's rooms.

This is pretty poor material for a sporting editor to work on you will admit and I am almost wishful for the hockey season to come on, as football now seems as dead as Queen Anne.

The game announced between the Depot XI and "The Rest" did not materialise, due most likely to an alleged bad pitch. We looked over the ground that afternoon and found it quite playable, so I daresay there must have been a few cold footed ones in the bunch. It looks, at the time of writing, as

though we'll have to wait till smiling spring its earliest visit pays ere we tackle soccer again.

Glad to say, however, that there are a few enthusiastic souls in our midst of an athletic turn of mind. We had a letter from Sappers King and Fountain of D Coy telling us of a hike they undertook the other Sunday. They left Barracks at 1.40 p.m. and three hours later were admiring a view from the summit of Mount Johnson, returning to barracks on the dot of '7. That's pretty good work, boys, and we would like to hear of anyone doing better. Fountain ought to be as proud as a King and no doubt King is a firm believer in the waters of the Fountain of Youth.

Another correspondent writes as follows on a very timely topic:—

Sporting Editor,
Knots and Lashings.

Dear Sir:—

Judging from hearsay I take it that sports have not been taken up in this Depot in the way they should.

Of course they have played Ball and Soccer and will no doubt play hockey this winter (if we are here?). But, how about a road race? Say about three miles or even five, there are lots of men here who hold medals and other trophies, so why not keep them in training for competition overseas. Lots of Canadians have won laurels in England, why not the C. E.'s? It would of course not be necessary for a cup to be offered, a certificate would be sufficient or if some one will donate a medal I will donate another.

Now, dear Mr. Editor, will you kindly publish this letter and get things started?

and oblige,
A. J. Yearlsey,
Sapper.

Quite a good idea, old chap; give us a call at Room 54 and lets talk it over. I'm sure you will get some encouragement from the man higher up, provided you can get together enough men to make a race of it.

We wonder if we are to have any Gymnasium this winter, or any bit of a shack suitable for indoor games. My memory fondly dwells on Vancouver with its Badminton and Shuffle Board facilities, while here we haven't room to swing a cat. The only compensation of course is, that down here we are so much nearer the seat of the trouble over the water. That helps some, of course, and then there is the additional winter sport of snow shovelling.

HAMPDEN.

OUR BAND

At last we've got a band, Boys.
One we can call our own!
With cornet, bass and cymbals
Snare drum and slide trombone!
It fills a gap long vacant:—
But now all that has gone:
It makes a great big difference
And beats a gramophone—
(All hollow!)

There was a time inspections
Were dull and tiresome things!
But when the band begins to play
Time seems to put on wings!
We'd stand there by the hour,
Lulled by each sweet refrain,
And when the show is over
Go through with it again!
(Perhaps!)

Each morning on guard mounting
Cook's troupe is there and cheers
The victims looking forward to
Their tour of forty years!
But as they hike off "by the right",
To the "British Grenadiers",
The clouds dispel! the Sun shines on!
And vanish all their fears!
(Poor dears!)

We've heard them now quite often,
On guard and church parade.
To all of us so musical
We wonder how they played
—Such soft sweet soulful symphonies—
And as we heard we prayed
For men who took the awful chance
And weren't a bit afraid!
(Nervy!)

This army life is full of "ups",
And "downs" are near at hand,
Conditions aren't the best there are
In all this promised land!
Our plans have not worked out, perhaps,
Just as we had them planned.
FORGET IT! Stick around and hear
Our Regimental Band.
(It's grand!)

Lieut. D. B. ARMSTRONG.

"Chandler" H. Bernard & Son,

52 Richelieu Street,
Dealers in

Military Supplies
OF ALL KINDS.

Pennants, Cushions,
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Special prices and attention paid
to military photos.

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

Heard in the men's mess. Orderly officers, going the round of the tables:—"Any Complaints?" "No." "No what?" "Complaints!"

The time will soon be here when those men whose profession is snow shovelling will have every opportunity of working at their trade.

There was quite a flutter in the dove cotes of the married men, sleeping on licensed premises, when they learned they had to turn in their passes. "Jiggered if I can see why," said one N.C.O.; "a fellow has to have a license to be married, anyhow."

We were asked the other day as to the duties of the Food Controller. We have no official information to offer on the subject, but can only use our imagination when we describe him:—Stripped to the waist.—Chaining up sausages.—Giving a dig in the ribs to a side of beef.—Putting the half Nelson on a stray cheese.—Giving the knockout blow to a barrell of pork.—Or giving an order which would frighten the potatoes out of their skins!

Anyhow we feel sure he would be a welcome guest upon the transport, when eventually we do go overseas. Especially when we have been out about three days. I think most of us then would be glad to shove the task of controlling our food on to some one.

Judging by the hirsute appendage so common amongst N.C.O.'s and men in the E. T. D. we are forced to the conclusion that there are a large number of disciples of the celebrated comedian Charlie Chaplin.

We're thinking "camouflage" is not so modern as some would have us believe. With these it is pretty old stuff:—The woodcock, the tree-toad, the ptarmigan, the chameleon.

Now don't forget to write home, boys. There is not much time left if you want to get your letters to the Old Country before Christmas. Write to everybody you know, there is a great shortage of paper in England and it is just as well to "Keep the Home fires burning."

P.A.T.

ABOUT WHIST DRIVES, ETC.

The committee in charge of the Whist Drives regrets very much their inability to arrange for the usual Whist Drive on Thursday last. We hope the ladies of St. Johns and the men of the Barracks will forgive us this time and we will try to do better in future. We take this opportunity of announcing that we expect to have the usual Drive and Concert as usual next Thursday evening.

Also we would like to call the attention of the men to the fact that this Committee now has three recreation rooms (at the barracks, Baldwin Hall and Victoria Hall) under its direction. The recreation room in the barracks is to be overhauled and kept supplied with reading and writing material. If the men have any suggestions to make regarding the operation of these rooms write them out and drop them in the Post Office addressed to the Secretary of Recreation Committee.

Sublime Orders.

Colonel Corki was, as colonels go, not a bad old stick to have about a regiment, says London Ideas. Recently he had three men of his company in to help him remove the grand piano, and, as this gift of Aunt Eliza's was of hefty build, he signed a blank order that the men might obtain beer from the canteen, leaving the amount thereof for the warriors to fill in themselves.

Here was a dispute. "Put down six pints," suggested Private Dumps.

"More like a barrel!" growled one of the others.

But at last the sergeant came along with the right idea. He filled the paper up thusly:

"Please fill these men with beer."

A MUDDLE.

There is a Sergeant Cook, and a Sergeant Cooke, and a sergeant cook who is no cook.

Oh men! what a mess!



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.

NATIONAL HOTEL

ST. JOHNS, Que.

N. Lord, Proprietor.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL FOR TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT GUESTS.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

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Opposite Windsor Hotel.

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