



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. 37.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1918

5 Cents The Copy

The Use and Value of Obstacles in Trench Warfare

By Major R. W. Powell, M.C.,
C.E.

The employment of wire entanglements in the present form of warfare in my mind is most interesting. Most entanglements erected in front of trench, say, within $\frac{1}{2}$ mile of the front line, are built there for a purpose not understood by the civilian. If the wire in this sector is in direct view of the enemy, it will never serve as a hinderance to attacking troops for the reason that what is known as wire cutting operations, which is done by the artillery with H. E. shells, will in most cases completely demolish such wire; but remember for this condition, that the obstacle must be in direct view for the enemy artillery observers.

During the quiet periods of trench warfare, the artillery busy themselves registering on such targets as trenches and wire, and make note of the proper range angle of sight and the fire required for efficient work at these targets. It is therefore only a question of a short time to create the bombardment necessary to destroy a line of wire, as there is no "ranging" necessary.

In a low gully or, say, just in rear of a ridge, in a bush or in a trench, where the observer cannot see the effect of each shell, the operation is a most difficult one to perform, although it is evident from aerial photos that wire exists in certain localities. The effect of

wire in this forward area, under this last condition, is very great and the number of men lost and trenches lost or unobtained, because of obstacles, as the result of the wire not being cut, is tremendous.

I have seen a case on the Somme where two of our attacks failed as a result of this condition, and for the third effort the artillery cut

wire every afternoon for six days, and each night a patrol would report as to the effect of the artillery on the wire that afternoon; on the sixth day the patrols and scouts reported that there was no wire left and twelve minutes after our zero hour on the seventh day (zero hour being the time the attack commences) the enemy trench was in our hands, with many prisoners.

You might say, well, what is the use of building entanglements where they are obviously exposed. In answer I would say, that in front of the front line, they are of great value even if they are completely demolished by a preliminary bombardment. A soldier may be led to believe that no time, labor, material or expense is spared to provide every protection possible.

Moving Up British Tommies



On the British Western Front in France. — French troops on the roadside moving up with British Tommies near the line.

We would respectfully ask that, in making purchases, you "patronize those who patronize us."

Any wire however scanty will give the men a far greater sense of security, and where the enemy trenches are close and conditions are acute, a little wire between the trenches will be the only reason that men can stand the nervous strain for as long a "period of relief" as is necessary and essential for economy in man power which is required.

Again I would say that without front line wire, there would probably be hand to hand nearly every night, and under these conditions such fighting occurs on an average front about once per every six months. Surely this is a consideration. There is still another reason, which is that it is just possible that the enemy do not wish to advertise their attack by wire cutting and trust that the weight of their barrage fire will look after the wire. It probably will not and it is just possible that light and atmosphere conditions are such that observation is impossible, and the wire is not touched. In this case, it is very convenient to have and should be 40 yards in front of the trench it is built for. 40 yards because an average man can throw a bomb 25 to 30 and from the remote side of our obstacle cannot reach our trench.

Farther back in our defensive area, wire, in my opinion, is of greater value to stop an offensive. In the first place, the enemy has been unable to register and as time is the great factor with an offensive to get through our system of defences, it delays him very materially to find our range, as he advances his guns to new positions. Remember he has been ranging or registering probably for months at all targets in the forward area.

In the rear area then the condition is very different and great stretches of wire entanglements covered by machine gun positions are most effective without trenches. Wire and machine guns mentioned separately suggest each other, as machine gun positions are usually chosen so that an enfilade fire can be produced on the forward side of entanglements and entanglements are built to guide attacking troops into the paths of machine gun bullets.

In the forward area low wire, so that direct hits may not be observed, wire in bushes, in hollows, or trenches, along hedges, etc., are most valuable as hinderances to the enemy.

The nature of entanglements and method and difficulties of erection will be discussed in a later edition.

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

WE'VE MET 'EM TOO DOC.

Capt. Simpson, C.A.D.C., tells the following story:—

In the first year of my dental career, I worked for a dentist who existed in a small country town in a French settlement. The French have a saying 'There is no liar like a dentist' and this story goes to show that they are not far wrong, at least as far as this particular member of the faculty is concerned.

The dentist in question was a typical Vermonter and was never happy unless parading around in a hunting suit—high laced boots, corduroy jacket, etc. He would depart on a hunting trip and return sans game but with vivid descriptions. One day however he returned with a bag of six deer and a black bear. These he proudly laid out on the verandah, and in full hunting costume stood by to describe how he shot the bear. Old and young alike were entertained with the description of how his guide had been attacked and he had come up and at close quarters shot the bear, illustrating his remarks by putting his finger in the hole made by the bullet. Bye and bye his audience grew so small that he made up his mind to go away; and I was to open his mail and attend to business in his absence.

The only mail I had was one letter:—

Dear Sir,

If you not pay me for the bear you took out of my trap I will sue you.

The local papers somehow obtained this letter and I suddenly had a call to another part of the country.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

A woman entered a Chicago savings bank and placed \$50 in front of the teller. He pushed out the book for her signature and said: "Sign on this line, please."

"Me whole name?"

"Yes, ma'em."

"Before Oi was married?"

"No, just as it is now."

"An' me husband's name too? May the saints rist him in glory!"

"You should sign your name Mrs., followed by your husband's name; or Mrs., your Christian name and then your husband's name; or Mrs., and your husband's full name; or, you might simply sign your Christian name and your husband's surname. Write it as you are in the habit of signing it."

"Oi can't write."

Canada's Leading Hotel

The Windsor

Dominion Square, Montreal, Canada

EUROPEAN PLAN EXCLUSIVELY.

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

Service Unsurpassed.

Special rates for Military and Naval Officers.

John Davidson, Manager.

MILITARY TAILORING ALSO OUTFITTERS

Officers Uniforms, Service Tunics, Slacks,
Puttees, Shorts, Etc.
UNDERWEAR—All seasonable grades.

WM. CURRIE LIMITED,

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

W. L. HOGG, GRAIN. HAY MONTREAL.



Manufacturers

—OF—

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

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

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

ADAM'S CHEWING GUM BLACK JACK

5c. Per Package 5c.

For Sale at Canteen and Everywhere

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL NEW MEN IN THE DEPOT.

(Note:—The following is a reproduction of a notice posted, to give to the many new men in the Depot a certain amount of information in regard to their Depot Newspaper, and to emphasize the importance of supporting and helping along their paper, by reading it themselves, sending copies to the friends and to the old folks at home, and especially by writing some little contribution, or some little joke on a friend, each week. Help on the good work, boys!)

KNOTS AND LASHINGS!

“Knots and Lashings”—Your Depot Newspaper, is published each Saturday by the boys, (and for the boys), of the Depot.

We founded the paper early in October of last year, and since then it has appeared regularly each week; being placed on sale each Saturday at about noon.

As has been stated, “Knots and Lashings” is published by those in the Depot; the “copy” used is supplied by the men themselves; and it is only due to the interest and enthusiasm of the boys of the Depot that our paper has grown to be the splendid publication it is,—and is known to be. In fact, each week copies are sent to almost all parts of the British Empire and many Allied and neutral countries, to its admiring friends, by the Officers and the Men of the Depot. Also hundreds of copies of our paper are, each week, sent to the friends at home.

Will you secure your copy on Saturday for your friends at home?

By doing this you will give them great pleasure, and also do your part in boosting your Depot newspaper.

Remember “Knots and Lashings” is your newspaper and it is “up to you”!!

“Knots and Lashings” depends on you for its support; contribute to its pages! It is your opportunity to “rush into print”!

All Contributions are treated fairly and kindly—and will be published if at all suitable.

Capt. Ray R. Knight,
Editor.

Lieut. S. A. Lang,
A/Editor.

Sgt. E. Carol Jackson,
Manager.

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

IN WONDER.

(Ed. Note:—It is with pleasure that we publish the following poems in this issue. They were kindly obtained for us by L/c Thomas Collins; they are original poems written for “Knots and Lashings” by his wife, who resides in Utica, N.Y., U.S.A.)

I wonder if the stars that shine so brightly watchful
Overhead,
Are the same stars that sentinel my soldier-man, o'er
His lone bed.

I wonder if the breeze that blows
So softly on it's Northward way,
Will carry messages to him,
And whisper things that I would say.

I wonder if the dreams that come
To cheer or sadden those who roam,
Will crowd his sleep with memories,
Of one who dreams of him at home.

I wonder as the days go by,
And time and distance come between,
If thoughts of home grow faint and dim
And faces fade, no longer seen.

I wonder if each prayer we breathe,
Helps him a little on his way,
To cheer and strengthen him anew,
For duties of another day.

I wonder, Oh! so many things,
And then I say, “Be still oh thought!”
In God's good time you shall know all,
Wait till his perfect work is wrought.

HERE AND OVER THERE.

Dust covered lies the road that winds,
Past meadows pink with clover heads,
And berries growing warm beneath,
The lengthening grass in tangled beds.

Dust covered road that winds,
Through stricken woods and shell-torn fields,
Past Orchards red with awful fruit,
The harvest that a victory yields.

Soft are the winds that idly lift,
The fragrance of the bud and flower,
That scatter sweetness through the air
And never breaths of pride and power.

Poison with pestilence the winds,
That blow o'er No Man's Land to-night,
And in the trench the deadly gas,
Cools not the hot blood of the fight.

Go forth, Oh, heroes of our land,
Across the ocean's toss and foam,
To help our battling brothers there,
And here to keep the peace of home.

“THEY APPRECIATE THE MOVE IN MOVIES!”

Sunday night on the Richelieu!
It is cold and is the weather that generates the complaint known as the “blues”. What are the boys of the E. T. D. doing? Are they moping in their tents or thinking of mother, sister, or someone else's sister? Or are they wandering aimlessly around in the same old streets, in the same old town? Not much—not by a long shot! Of course, they are at the movies! The good old movie movies!

They are there in great force—the boys of the Depot. Some are stretched lazily, resting on their elbows, others are seated, boy-fashion, on the back benches. Still others are behind them enjoying their “fags” to their hearts' content. Whatever these boys lack, they do not lack patience. It seems as though it is never going to get dark enough! At last, here we are—“One Minute Please.” After a preliminary educational film we make a rush into a good comedy. How the boys laugh at the toe-twisting imitator of Charlie Chaplin! Then comes the feature film of the night.

The faces of the boys are as interesting as a study. Attention in every feature, sympathy plainly depicted for the pretty but unlucky heroine and scornful grunts for the villain.

Then, in the Intermission,—“Hey, Bill, how can you expect a feller to see through your head? Now—if it wasn't so thick perhaps I might.”—“Move over there old chap, this isn't a box-seat you've paid for.”

Thus they “carry on”, friendly, always good-natured, boys joined together for the express purpose of “Hunting the Hun to Berlin”. Good old boys of the E. T. D., enjoy your movies to the fullest extent! Nothing is quite too good for the Engineers!

“A Girly Girl”.

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

To Officers and Men, E.T.D.

We would suggest that when in Montreal you DINE at the

Edinburgh Cafe

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

TRY OUR

50c Club Luncheon.

Dancing each evening, 10-12 p.m.

Arsene Moreau

Dealer in

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.
Telephone: 46

COME and SEE
our complete assortment of

CANES

also

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

as well as

Regimental Badges.

J. P. MEUNIER

JEWELLER,

108 Richelieu St. ST. JOHNS

Remember that I repair watches.

For Refreshments, Candy and Fruits, do not forget

St. Johns

Ice Cream Parlor,
THE SOLDIERS HOME

A. GAVARIS, Prop.

Phone 377 100 Richelieu St.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

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

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

Travellers' Cheques issued, which will be found a most convenient way of carrying money when travelling.

Use Foreign Drafts and Money Orders for remittances to Europe.



Vol. 1. No. 37.

St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, July 13th, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy
\$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates
— On Request —

— STAFF —

EDITOR:—Capt. Ray R. Knight.

— Associates —

Lt. S. A. Lang	Canada	Sgt. E. W. Johnson, St. Johns & Society	Poetry
"Pat"	Nuts and Rations	D. B. A. Brasford,	Sports
Sgt. E. P. Lowman	Sales Mgr.	Lieut. W. G. Griffith,	

MANAGER:—A/Sgt. E. Carol Jackson.

LABOUR UNREST.

Throughout the world combinations of labor against employer are mainly for increase in wages. There is unquestionably a duty resting on the employer involving the payment of a fair wage for efficient service and of providing decent working conditions. It is a duty of vital importance and necessity for the maximum production of a country at war; but that duty does not however demand that the employer accede to every demand of labour as the price of industrial peace. Capital must be protected in order to be available and labour must be paid a sufficient wage to cope with the increased cost of living. Labour in Canada is not suffering to any great extent today and the leaders of organisations must remember that the sacrifice of the man who enlists should be the guiding factor when sacrifices by labour are considered. There is no justification for a strike in war time and labour can take it that the soldier looks upon these strikes as a curse to the country.

FACE THE WIND!

Recently a lady asked a tramp,—“What determines your course when you are tramping on the roads?”

“Well,” he answered, “I always turn my back to the wind.”

There, boys, you have a true tramp motto, “Turn your back to the wind.” There you have the keynote of vagrancy, feebleness, and failure.

The motto of efficiency is,—“Face the wind”. Face your troubles. Face your difficulties. Face the things that are impossible. Face the things that are unfair. No good thing has ever been gained by the man who blows like a dry leaf down the lanes of life.

(“The Booster”).

WHERE?

After looking through this number of “Knots and Lashings”, it may occur to you, as it will to hundreds of our readers, that Mr. Adney’s anticipated contribution is absent from this week’s issue. We wonder why! We looked forward with great expectancy to a sort of “retort brutal”, or something that would put that “Dot and Carry One” fellow in the place where he belongs. It is our loss, and a lamentable one indeed, that we were not able to publish

something from the strong pen of this great man! We can only exclaim,—“Adney! oh where is the Great Adney! We console ourselves in patience, awaiting news of the escape of that “sad sea bird”, and of subsequent events.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Sgt. Batty, T.
Sgt. Elliot, T.
Cpl. May, W.
Cpl. Marshall, J. H.
2/Cpl. Cleland, P. R.

CONGRATULATIONS.

The Depot

joins, as one man,
in wishing the

Heartiest of Congratulations

to

CAPT. D. G. ARMSTRONG, C.E.

AN APPRECIATION!

Iberville, P.Q.

Major Milne,

E. T. D.,

St. John’s, P.Q.

Sir:—

Please find enclosed the sum of \$14.00 collected for the benefit of the Blue Cross. This is \$5.25 proceeds of the lawn-social given by the ladies of Iberville and \$8.75 from entertainments held at my home during the winter months.

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. James McRobb.

Hats off to the Ladies; may they continue the Good Work!

A WORTHY PROPAGANDA!

Elsewhere in this issue is published a copy of the Poster obtained from the Rest Rooms of Capt. Simpson, C.A.D.C. Early this a.m., a trusty dozen, retainers, of “Knots and Lashings”, raided these splendidly appointed quarters, overcome all resistance, and in the absence of our genial and stalwart friend, snatched from the walls “the famous Poster”!

It has been very carefully guarded and we are indeed lucky to secure it, even in such a high-handed manner, for publication throughout the extensive field to which “Knots and Lashings” caters. It was the old case of “doing a little wrong that a great good might come thereof.”

We are quite sure that in future, at least, an armed guard will be placed in charge of all other posters used to decorate the walls of our Dental Offices!

Nevertheless, we are confident, that “Knots and Lashings” can devise some strategy, or otherwise, whereby another poster may be obtained in spite of the feeble resistance offered.

“Guilty”.

THE CADETS ON GUARD.

The Cadets have certainly vindicated themselves, and all you critics can mark time and give them credit for doing a guard as a guard should be done.

Personally I do not wish to see a duty carried out better than the guard duties performed on Wed-

nesday, July 3rd. Much credit is due their Instructor whoever he is, and to the Cadets themselves, who, though very sore in more places than one (thanks to their Riding Instructor), tried their utmost to show the rest of the troops how a duty should be performed.

Cheerio, Cadets, chuck a chest, and carry on every day the same as you did on Wednesday and you will soon be wearing those spurs. By the way, fellows, what are you going to do with those bedcoats when you are on Draft?

Here is a good tip for you; after a bad session with our old friend Sims, apply good old common pipe-clay to the parts affected.

See you next week.

Rambler.

OF INTEREST TO LOVERS OF TENNIS!

A Tennis Tournament is to be held within the next two weeks. All Officers, N.C.O.’s and Men who are interested and wish to take part, are requested to give in their names at the Chief Instructor’s Office.

Three nice Courts are now available and all necessary supplies are provided. Incidentally, it might be remarked that up to date only a very few, chiefly officers, have used the new Courts or evidenced any interest in this splendid Sport. This should not be! The Courts were made for the men, as well, and they are especially invited. Remember this—come forward and show some life, you men! Many can play tennis and play it well! Come forward, Officers, N.C.O.’s and Men and avail yourselves of the advantages offered.

By all means, take an interest; come out and use the Courts. If you can play in the tournament hand in your name to Major Powell at an early date.

“Some Sport”.

1st N.C.O.:—“Jock, how is it you have so much hair on your chest?”

Jock:—“Well, Jimmy me boy, I hadna got a hair on me body till I went to West Africa and I guess the cause is through eating sae many monkey steaks.”

Voice:—“Look here, Jock, that’s no hair on your chest, it looks to me more like feathers—you should be penned up with those two other queer birds of Jimmy Barr’s.”

OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

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

LAW OFFICE
of
John MacNaughton

Advocate, Barrister and
Commissioner

138 CHAMPLAIN St., St. Johns
Phone 482

At the sign of the

Red Ball

The up-to-date store for your
DRY GOODS
of all kinds.

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

—at—

J. E. McNulty & Co.

138 Richelieu St. ST. JOHNS

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

Shoe Shine Parlor

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

John Melinas, Prop.

21A St. James St. St. Johns
(Same street as Post Office)

Motion Pictures

EACH EVENING

In the

Depot Grounds

(South of Sergeants' Mess)

FEATURING:

ARTCRAFT
PARAMOUNT
GOLDWYN
TRIANGLE
PARALTA
BLUEBIRD

And

FOX FILMS

FREE.

OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

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

Corporal in charge of a party on Grande Allee, Quebec. Officers approaching on left side of road and two sweet damsels on right side.

Corporal Saluting Officers:—"Party Eyes Right."

"TWINKLES FROM THE MOUNTED SECTION"

From "Recruit Ride" to "Musical Ride" is a considerable leap for our little Leper!

(Note.—This happened last Sunday.)

I held 4 aces and was eagerly gazing on a nice big pot, when some gentleman interrupted our quiet Party by saying, "Have all you boys got a copy of the leather-bound New Testament?"

Overheard in Room 90, one night during the month of May,—"When I was with the 'Despatch Riders, etc. and etc.'" Ten minutes later we heard,—"When I was at Quebec." It was finally concluded with, "When I was with the R. C. D.'s." Thank God! We were all sound asleep in the arms of Morpheus or he would have told us about when he was "with Adam and Eve!"

"Fat Match".

The M.M.P. at the Stables halted a Sapper for passing in front of the buildings. The Sapper was very much offended and told the M.M.P. he desired to fill his water-bottle at the Stables, and if it weren't possible for the M.M.P. to be kind enough to leave his post and fill the water bottle for him. (Like a sapper, isn't it!) The Sapper was a lovely chap too, and had a very sweet and encouraging voice, but the M.M.P. preferred to listen all day to that musical voice rather than hear just four words from S.M. Sims for leaving his post.

We would like to know who was the Corporal who said,—"No Smoking when on parade!" and was the first to pull out the "fags".

Subscriptions are still open towards procuring a new razor for Lance Driver Bolar. This is a deserving case and needs your assistance. He has worn out his old one and has had to come down to using the back of it!

(Note:—The Drivers have the right idea! Read this—it's why they always "get there"!)

"Get through with it any old way!" This is the idea of men who never get anywhere in life. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might", is the right idea. It may take a little time for the Sgt. Major to find you out, but he will sooner or later!

Do it right the first time, if possible, if you do not succeed, don't be discouraged; try again! Those

who never make mistakes never learn anything.

If that other fellow gets away with something, don't copy him. And remember, if we all work together, our unity will be like a strong chain—all weak links will have been scraped. Don't be a weak link! Have the courage of your convictions and stand by them!

Do it well if it's worth while,
Fix it up in good slick style;
Then when the boss steps in the stable,
He'll soon find out just who is able.

Oh!—by the way; the Corporal Trumpeter of the Depot wishes to thank his friends of the Mounted Section for their kind enquiry in last week's issue. Stick around boys; Rome wasn't built in a day! Did you read the "Don't Worry" Litany in the same issue of "Knots and Lashings?" Take the tip contained therein, about the handing over of a "nice young tan-bark boy". Well, you are certain of one of two things, either you will or you will not. So why worry! "Carry on the Mounted Section," says the Corporal Trumpeter. "Let us hear from you again and again!"

M.M.P. at Stables, to Sapper:—"Here where do you think you're going?"

Sapper (with nice voice and water-bottle):—"Fill my water-bottle."

C.S.M. (just out of sight):—"Think this a bloomin' pub eh try the Windsor!"

SOME DEFINITIONS.

The Koran is a Japanese Battleship.

A Junker is a man who goes about collecting junk, etc.

Bolsheviki was the man they put in the Czar's place after he was kicked out.

Oxon, means the plural of ox.

A fill-horse is a young female horse.

The Mailed Fist means a hard blow or punch.

First Girl—"Oh say, but doesn't that camp look lovely?"

Second Girl—"Yes. It certainly does, like Ice Cream Cones turned upside down."

First Girl—"And fancy a man in each of them!"

JAEGER
Fine Pure Wool

Officers Outfits

Underwear, Hosiery Shirts, Blankets,
Sleeping Bags, British Warm, etc.

DR. JAEGER Sanitary Woolen CO. LIMITED
System
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg

British "founded 1883".

and from JAEGER AGENCIES
throughout the Dominion.

The College Barracks Store

is in bounds at all times.

STATIONERY,
TOBACCOS, CIGARETTES
SOFT DRINKS on ICE,
CAKE AND PIE,
and SANDWICHES.

MOREAU

Modern Photographic Studio
High-Class PORTRAITS.

21 St. James St. St. Johns.

E. McConkey

(Opposite Windsor Hotel)

Military Tailor

I. HEVEY & CO.

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

The
Merchants Bank of Canada.

Established 1864.

Paid-up Capital . . . \$7,000,000
Reserve Funds . . . \$7,421,292

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Start a Savings Account with us. We welcome small accounts of well as large ones. Interest allowed at best rates, paid half-yearly.

J. A. PREZEAU, Manager

J. H. RACICOT

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

ARMAND BROUSSEAU,

NOTARY PUBLIC
and COMMISSIONER.

41 St. James Street, St. Johns

Thuotoscope

Richelieu St.

SATURDAY

The Blind Adventure

with EDWARD EARLE and
BETTY HOWE.

Sunday and Monday

ANITA STUART in

The Suspect.

Saturday and Sunday—Luke and
Big V.Tuesday and Wednesday — Fox
Comedy.Thursday and Friday—Mack Sen-
nett comedies.

2 -- Shows Daily -- 2

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

Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

L. C. LABERGE, Proprietor.

Best Accomodations.

Special Rate to Soldiers on Watch Repairing.

For Personal Use, or for Gifts,
I have a splendid assortment of
low and medium-priced articles.COME AND LOOK
OVER MY STOCK. WE
ARE FRIENDLY HERE.

E. MESSIER,

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

Pugh Specialty Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of

PENNANTS, CUSHIONS, CREST
SHIELDS, CALENDARS, etc.

Jobbers of

MILITARY SUPPLIES

Our lines are sold in your Canteen

33 to 42 Clifford Street,
TORONTO

"JOTTINGS"

C.S.M. York to Sapper Lama-
roux:—"I thought that I sent you
overseas!"Sapper L.:—"Waiting for you,
Sir."No. 3 Draft Company would like
to know where their C.S.M. buys
his Perfume; also the Brand he
uses. It has been rumored that he
is a past master of the Art of Lawn-
mowing. A certain Lawn in Van-
couver probably needs mowing by
this time!A certain Corp. in No. 3 Draft
Company can have a certain girl's
address in Quebec City provided
he quits walking the Canal banks
in the evenings.Do you know the C.S.M., a Ser-
geant and a Corporal, who had a
date with three of St. John's fair
maidens—only to have three Sap-
pers take them away?Who is the Corporal in Clearing
Company, who belongs to the L. O.
L., who led the R. C. boys to
Church last Sunday morning!"Say you Driver, I heard you
kissed Rosie at the dance the other
night!"

"Why you just bet I did!"

"Did she stand for it?"

"Stand for it—she raised on her
toes for it!"Voice:—"Say Jock, old kipper,
your father must have been a fine
specimen of manhood to have such
a handsome and distinguished
looking son."Jock:—"Weel, son, now ye men-
tion it, me faither wiz a Hielan'
freebooter, smuggler and sheep-
stealer, the pride and the terror of
the countryside. No keeper would
tackle him. He put the wind up,
all the keepers from Gretra Green
to John O'Groats."His favorite outdoor sport was
to discharge his arrow at a keeper
with such marvellous accuracy that
he could clip a small piece of the
tartan from the keeper's kilt. He
was once imprisoned in Aberdeen
charged with whisky smuggling;
he broke prison by chewing away
the iron bars of his cell. He ran
across country pursued by police,
for 42 miles. The police followed
in relays."Voice:—"How could those re-
lays be arranged, Jock?"

Jock:—"By telephone."

Voice:—"But Jock, there weren't
any telephone then."Jock:—"I know that. I meant
by telegraph, ye fellows are too
blank particular. Let me get onwith my story. Well, the police
were close at his heels after this
42 mile run, and they arrived at
the banks of a river, at this parti-
cular spot the river was 22 feet
wide. Me faither jumped that and
disappeared in the forest beyond."Voice:—"Say, Jock, that was
some jump, don't you think?"Jock:—"Sure, but look at the
start he had."

THERMOMETERS.

(Cut this out and paste it in
your note-book. You will need it
in France where the Centigrade
Thermometer is used.)The Fahrenheit thermometer is
generally used in English-speaking
countries, and the Centigrade ther-
mometer in countries that use the
metric system. In many scientific
treatises in English, however, the
Centigrade temperatures are also
used, either with or without their
Fahrenheit equivalents.In the Fahrenheit thermometer
the freezing-point of water is taken
at 32 degrees, and the boiling-point
of water at mean atmospheric
pressure at the sea-level, 14.7 lbs.
per sq. in., is taken at 212 degrees,
the distance between these two
points being divided into 180
degrees. In the Centigrade ther-
mometers the freezing-point is
taken at 0 degrees. The boiling-
point is 100 degrees in the Centi-
grade scale.1 degree Fahrenheit equals 5/9
degree Centigrade.1 degree Centigrade equals 9/5
degree Fahrenheit.Handy rule for converting Centi-
grade temperature to Fahrenheit:
Multiply by 2, subtract a tenth, add
32.R.S.M. Estey to C.S.M. York:—
"What's the matter with your
tunic?"

"Somewhat faded, Sir."

"Better get a new one."

"They won't give me one, Sir.
But if I don't get one soon they
will have to give me new buttons
as I have all the brass rubbed off
these.""See that fellow over there!
Why, I thought he was the most
unpopular man in the Depot?""Well, that's all changed now.
See the big crowd around him!"

"Why, what's happened?"

"Oh! It's got out that he's
taking the measles and you know
all "contacts" go to the Quar-
antine Camp!""Heavy, heavy hangs o'er thy
head,"—oh thou bird that lays the
Golden eggs! 'Tis thy last warn-
ing, thou noisy one. Thy Payday
is coming!

ICE CREAM PARLOR

WE TREAT THE
BOYS RIGHT.

E. A. Bessette,

Proprietor.

112 Richelieu St., - St. Johns.

With

Compliments of

Lymburner,

Limited,

360 St. Paul St. East,

Montreal.

H. Bernard & Son

52 Richelieu Street,

Dealers
in **Military Supplies**
OF ALL KINDS.Cards, Pennants, Cushions, Magazines,
Military Brooches, Stationery,
Fountain Pens, Searchlights, Baseball
and Tennis Goods, Sporting Goods, etc."French at a Glance" the best
book to learn to speak French.

"KNOTS AND LASHINGS"

ON SALE SATURDAY NOON.

Snyder's Candies

The value is in the Candy.

The Guarantee of Quality is in
the name.

The box is incidental.

Canada Food Board License No. 11-65.



Unsurpassed

CHOCOLATES and BON BONS

222 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Our Breakfast Cocoa, like all our
products, is unequalled for

PURITY, QUALITY, AND FLAVOR

FOR SALE—Household furni-
ture, contents of 3 rooms, may be
seen at 34 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.
Spr. ARMITAGE.FURNISHED ROOMS to rent—
3 Victoria Street, St. Johns. For
Military people only. Very near Bar-
racks.

"PERFECT DAYS"

(Note:—A young lady reader and admirer of "Knots and Lashings" sends us this poem from far away M. D. No. 2. We are pleased to publish it!)

"When you come to the end of a perfect day and you sit alone with your thought,
And the chimes ring out with a carol gay for the joy that the day has brought,"
Say, wouldn't it jar you a little bit and put in your mind a doubt
Should you find at the end of your perfect day that the furnace fire was out?

In a life that is filled with perfect day, when the sun shines all day long,
And you do your chores with a smiling face and a heart that is filled with song,
Say, doesn't it frazzle your faith a bit: say, don't you splutter and foam,
To find at the end of the doggone day that you've missed the last car home?

You never can trust a perfect day till its last brief moment's sped,
And you need your wits on razor-edge till you totter at night to bed.
And it shakes your trust in perfect days, when the tale of one is told,
When you find at its close you've a red, red nose and you've caught a peach of a cold.

**MOVING PICTURE PROGRAM
E. T. DEPOT.**

Saturday, July 13—"Two Little Imps" and Comedy (Fox Films).
Sunday, July 14—Feature and Comedy (Famous Players).
Monday, July 15—Feature and Comedy (Famous Players).
Tuesday, July 16—"Scarlet Crystal" and Comedy (Universal).
Wednesday, July 17—Feature and Comedy (General Films).
Thursday, July 18—Scenic and Comedy (Pathé).
Friday, July 19—"The Desert Man" and Comedy (Regal).
See Notice elsewhere in this issue.

To A/R.S.M. Estey,—
As per orders received I complied with your request re College Barracks, and am pleased to report only one casualty. (M.R.L.B.T.O.) C.S.M. York.
N.B.—"167 men absent, Sir." See Clearing Company for numbers.

H. PRICE WEBBER COMING.

H. Price Webber will open in the Thuotoscope, St. Johns, on July 29th, for three nights, with a change of programme each evening.

It is some years since Mr. Webber has appeared here, but judging from accounts received from outside places, Mr. Webber has lost none of his old time ability, and he will be welcome as he always gives clean and respectable dramas and comedies and has a first class company.

The above notice in the St. John's "News" was recommended to our attention. We have also been informed that it was the intention of Mr. Webber to place a good notice of his Entertainment in this week's number of "Knots and Lashings", but he was unable to do this due to his being hurriedly called from the City on business. It gives us great pleasure to announce his coming amongst us.

Mr. Webber's "Boston Comedy Company" will play in the Thuotoscope on dates of June, 29, 30 and 31. The Opening Bill is "The Female Detective". The admission is 25 cents; reserved seats 35 cents. Doors will open at 7.30 p.m. and Overture at 8.15.

**READ FORWARD OR
BACKWARD.**

Madam I'm Adam.
Name no-one man.
No it is opposition.
Draw pupil's lip upward.
Red root put up to order.
No it is opposed; art sees trades opposition.

NAYTHUR OF THEM.

(Belts)

"As I was crossing the bridge the other day," said an Irishman, "I met Pat O'Brien. 'O'Brien,' says I, 'how are you?' 'Pretty well, thank you, Brady,' says he. 'Brady,' says I, 'that's not my name.' 'Faith,' says he 'and mine's not O'Brien.' With that we again looked at each other, an' sure enough it was naythur of us."

Mr. Graves appeared very anxious the other evening to know all the whys for the taking up of the crossing close to the Officers' Club. We do not know that he has, as yet, been enlightened. He will no doubt be very glad to receive any information on the subject. It was suggested that it might have been lifted because it was in the road, but for some reason or other, our friend has been seeking some better solution to allay the sufferings of his questioning mind!



Established —1775—

KHAKI MATERIALS
and
MILITARY EQUIPMENT OF ALL KINDS
Highclass Shirtmakers.

Gibb & Co, Limited,
Sporting, Military and Mufti Tailors.
148 St. James St. MONTREAL.

Military Watches

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

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

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

MAPPIN & WEBB,
(Canada) Limited.

353 St. Catherine Street W. MONTREAL.



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

**Military or
Civil Clothing.**

Wm. McLaughlin, Registered,
21 McGill College Avenue, Montreal.

WHEN IN TOWN DROP IN AT

A. A. BOULAIS'

—FOR—

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

Corner St. Jacques & Champlain Streets.

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

JOS. BOUDREAU FILS,

Opposite Thuotoscope Theatre. 150 Richelieu St.

**THE ABERDEEN
RESTAURANT & LUNCH COUNTER**
The Place for Quick Service.

(Opposite Windsor Hotel.)

Meet your friends at

SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

A. Patenaude

Barber Shop and
Shoe Shine Parlor.

Richelieu St. St. Johns.

Richelieu Ice Cream Parlour

(Now under new management)

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

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

W. H. PHILLIPS, Proprietor.

Remember that

O. LANGLOIS & COMPANY

is the place to buy your

Furniture

The big store—everything
you can wish.

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

Hotel Poutré

Market Place,
St. Johns, Que.

A. C. Poutré, Prpc.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.

MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS

IBERVILLE, QUE

Edouard Menard, - Proprietor.

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

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

—HEAD OFFICE—
MONTREAL

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

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dere Koronel

She is just the same and much more worse than she was in Quebec but I am application for to get on to the mounted section for my rosie he say he like the spurts of the horses mens better nor the sappers. I speak the surgent majer of him too an she say to me same different as before sometimes an tell him I go join the divers for to please my rosie when he marry me instead of sapper. The surgent majer she tell me go to majer de Mille for she to look over my prospectus fore she lead me to de stables where the horses are. I see de horse but she show me de wrong end where de kick come from in de eye an I tell the surgent majer who speak not my langwige nor any langwige dat I ever hear she say to me sometink an de corporal she say me to go in de stall an clean de horse but I say I want de horse other end round head front as in de cart but she say no an I go in an de horse she look wild to me an I shiver shaky too much so I run de blood from my head to my boot. The surgent majer she shout once twice again an I run in an my head she knock de piece out of de manger as de corporal she call him we say in de French to eat. I go scrub de horse an scrape him dust from her an de bugle trumpet blow once as she dont in de parade ground when she call de sapper. I stick my head to look what the matter was but I see no thing when the surgent majer she with the voice like de lightning thunder say 'stand to attention' an I drop my dish cloth an brush an de horse she kick me in de painful region of my pants which I sit on when I go to de cook house to eat.

Dere Koronel is it this way I am to be treat in dis smelling of horses stable now I join the drivers please I ask you to tell de majer de Mille to have the surgent majer put in de clinic for making de noise so big like thunder an frighten me out my wits if they was there as the doctaire tell me they are not.

Joe Jacquette.

COMMUNICATION.

(Ed. Note:—We regret that the publication of the following letter was delayed.)

E. T. D., St. Johns, P.Q.

Dear "Knots and Lashings":—

It was with something like horror that we read a communication to you, written presumably by a Mounted man. But after our consternation had passed away,—for to admit defeat is simply not done in our Section,—and we were able

to reason calmly, we saw that it was a base attempt to besmirch our escutcheon. The writer of that letter was probably a low-brow, who was not up to the high standard set by our Mounted O.C., and was accordingly cast out. Hence his plan of revenge. We are willing, being very broad-minded, to admit that the boat-house was cast by the wind, upon the waters, but we point out the fact that cyclones have been known to devastate whole districts. Therefore, why should our reputation be blackened? We cannot cope with the awful forces of Nature in the shape of a Richelieu wind. We, therefore, still walk with haughty mien, and cast the lie in the teeth of our slanderer.

We were not annoyed by the note which was appended to the article in question, as we realize that you were misled by him who signed himself, "One of the Builders". You also said that the skilful sappers would be willing to give us a few pointers. We are very keen to see one of the above kind! Good ordinary Sappers are not uncommon; but we thought that the skilful variety were, like the Great Auk, or the Dodo, quite extinct!

Yours sincerely,
"The Mounted Section".

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor,

"Knots and Lashings".

Dear Sir:—

I see that at last you have made me famous, I have been the recipient of many telegrams, marcograms, telephone messages, and other forms of communication, congratulating me upon my arrival amongst you. Well, dear Editor, I propose, through the medium of your very valuable paper, to regale the troops with a few of my experiences in my travels around the world. My friend the scribe is usually near when I am relating my yarns, equipped with pencil and paper.

It's a good thing, Mr. Editor, to keep the troops amused, if you can interest them and amuse them as my old side-kick Bairnsfather has done in this war, one is accomplishing a whole lot.

Bairnsfather has made the world laugh and I do not propose to be outdone by him, he will only be a piker compared to me when I get started properly.

I take a little starting; a few large beers will serve to jog my memory, and then look out for my stories; Captain Kidd is to my mind only an assistant to a lance-corporal's chum compared to my

WHEN NEXT IN
MONTREAL
STAY AT THE

PLACE VIGER HOTEL

For comfort, a cheerful atmosphere,
and reasonable rates.

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

For rates and reservations
apply, THE MANAGER.

Windsor Shooting Gallery

OPPOSITE
WINDSOR HOTEL.

Now you can get Philip Morris Cigarettes in the Canteen

Virginia Ovals, 15c
Navy Cut, 3 for 20c

"—not only the flavour,
old chap!—tho that is
remarkably good!—but,
er, they're so dashing-
ly smart, y' know!"

WITH THE
COMPLIMENTS OF

THE JAMES ROBERTSON CO.

LIMITED.

142 William Street,
Montreal.

AT YOUR
SERVICE

Toilet Laundry

humble self, and the beauty of it is, that my stories are absolutely true.

Of course, you may perhaps have noticed that my memory is not what it should be and here and there I may mix up the dates and times and places, but we shouldn't worry over little things like that. The main idea as I take it, is to keep these fellows amused and if we can keep them interested in the affairs of their Depot the pubs will not be so busy, and, incidentally that means there will be all the more "Pongelo" for me; but that's beside the point.

You had quite a spiel about me in last week's paper, and I know that all that was said was quite in order. My wife will have a great smile when she reads it, she always prophesied that it would not be long before my genius was recognized wherever I went; she always did appreciate genius, and she realises, if nobody else does, that when I go over and Doug. Haig knows that I have arrived in France, he will send for me immediately to advise him about the affairs of the Western Front.

I expect to be very busy when I get over there, my services will be needed on the other Fronts, Mesopotamia and Egypt too. I have many recollections of those places, in the time of the Pharaohs, and the Caliphs, but that's another story.

I expect to tell you quite a few yarns this week, in confidence I might tell you that I am going to stay in camp, owing to there being such a gap between pay days, and to the fact that a fair lady in town the other evening mistook me for the late Lord Kitchener, and the situation was a bit too embarrassing.

I shall have to shave off this mustache of mine, or get Jimmy Boyd to do it for me; at any rate now that I am so famous I must get me some sort of disguise.

The fellows in the Sergeants' Mess don't know me yet; on Sunday morning I noticed one or two of those ambitious young Sergeants eyeing me closely when I had my morning cocktail. Here is the recipe, Mr. Editor,—One third of a tumbler of vinegar taken from the pickle jar; one third of a tumbler of Worcester Sauce; fill up with water. It goes fine.

Of course I am a hard old fish, I was raised on pipeclay and bath brick. See you next week.

Jock.

C.S.M.:—"Senior N.C.Os. fall out. Report your platoons."

No. 2 Platoon N.C.O.:—"One man present, Sir. No absentees."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Draft 56, Carriage Barracks, Amherst, N.S.

Dear "Knots and Lashings":—

The "Unlucky Seven" of Draft 56 had the honor of going to the lake and taking a nice cold plunge. The rest you should know. On return, they were given a Grand Reception by our good friend Spr. T. Hobbs, he having just received a large donation from his aunt of Oshawa, Ontario, which consisted, among other things, of canned lobsters, sardines and good old corned-beef and pork and beans. There were desserts consisting of dates, figs, candied peel, cakes and cookies and an assortment of candy. There was cocoa to be used as a "wash-down"—for you know this town is dry! After supper, Spr. Hobbs passed cigars and cigarettes and chewing gum for those who did not smoke, and to keep their jaws busy for the rest of the evening.

But Sergt. Hay, so it seems, was not satisfied to allow this last part of the program until he had practiced all hands on forming fours, forming two-deep and right dress! He wished them to be in shape for the morning parade—no swelled heads!

We wish to express to Spr. Hobbs and his good aunt our appreciation. With best Luck to "Knots and Lashings", we are,
Sincerely,

"The Unlucky Seven".

- Spr. E. Hanson, Chef
- Spr. F. Humphrey, Assistant Chef
- Spr. A. E. S. Hilton
- Spr. Walter Johnson, Head-waiter
- Sergt. Hay
- Sergt. R. Hodge
- Corp. W. Hockens

I TROW NOT.

Oh, Colonel dear, cried Mr. Trow, To La Belle France I want to go, I want to strafe the wily Hun, Please say my day's work here is done.

Successive drafts away have marched, And I'm still here, my throat is parched, So send me soon across the seas Oh Colonel dear do send me please.

Draft Companies Numbers One and Two,

I've strafed them till I'm nearly blue, At night I dream of grassy knolls, I waken calling Nominal Rolls.

Oh, Colonel if you'll just believe, That I won't ask for any leave, I've strafed them till I'm nearly chance

And chase me overseas to France.



INGLIS MILITARY UNIFORMS

SYNONYMOUS OF GOOD FORM

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

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

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

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

R. J. INGLIS LIMITED

Established 1875
Western Branch,
Winnipeg

MILITARY TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS
Importers and Manufacturers of Military Equipment

138 Peel Street, - - MONTREAL

James O'Cain Agency,

H. A. ST-GEORGE, Mgr.

SAFETY FIRST.

Insure with us in an old line British Company.

Agents--Lackawanna Coal.

GO TO

Chagnon's New Restaurant

For a Good Meal.

WINDSOR HOTEL

A. N. GOLDEN, Prop.

Make this Hotel Your Headquarters while in St. Johns

Wines Spirits & Liqueurs

Excellent Cuisine

Spacious Dining Rooms

RATES MODERATE.

EAT

JAMES M. AIRD'S

WAR LOAF

GOOD TO THE LAST CRUMB.

Phone Main 770.

Montreal

HERE WE ARE AGAIN SERGEANT RASTUS

Oh dear! Oh dear! cried Sergt. Lambe,
The Draft has gone and here I am,
I've worked and worked and still
I work,
I think I'll hie me to New York;
If I can get that ruddy pass,
I'll soon be walking Broadway's
grass,
I'll strafe a big Milwaukee beer,
It's better stuff than you get here,
Cut out those weepings wailings
gnashings
For here you are in "Knots and
Lashings".

I've walked these streets my head's
awhirl
I cannot find a blinking girl
Oh cut that out and stop your
kickin'
And send away for your own
chicken.
When you're on guard I'll take
her out
To Iberville and round about,
I'll buy her cones and ginger ale,
So please dear Lambe do stop that
wail.

Said Sergt. Jimmy Boyd I'm fed
With stories of the Mighty Dead.
They don't fill me with any fear,
I'd eat ten Huns for one big beer.
You never heard that I'm a knocker
Have you yet seen me playing
soccer

When I get on that ruddy ball Sir
The other side must take a fall Sir
I've kept it quiet about my
mashings
And I'm here again in "Knots and
Lashings".

GOOD EVINS WOT A MEMRY!

1st N.C.O.:—"Sergt. Major Evans, I understand that you have a remarkable memory for names and faces and dates."

Sergt.-Major Evans:—"Yes, I have. I'll give you a few instances. The Tay Bridge disaster occurred on the 31st of December, 1879, King Edward was born on the ninth of November, 1841; he was married on the tenth of March 1863; Charles Peace was hung in Armley Jail on the twenty-fifth of February, 1879; they tried to hang John Lee the Babbicombe murderer on the fifth of February 1885. Berry was the Hangman. Three times they tried to hang him and the trap failed to work. The Battle of Colenso was fought on the fifteenth of December, 1899; Lady-smith was officially relieved on the 29th of February, 1900; Sergt. Watling was made Company Sergt. Major on the nineteenth of June this year; Sergt. Henesy fought Chick Rogers, the Battling Nelson

of the West, on the 22nd of December, 1915, at Pittsburgh, Pa., U.S.A. Sergt. Major Watling bought the last drink last night at five minutes to eleven. Corporal Brice was Orderly Corporal on the 1st July 1918 and would like to know when he is going to be relieved; Mafeking was relieved on the 17th of May, 1900. The last draft marched out of this Depot on Saturday the sixth of July, 1918, at twelve-thirty p.m., the Band playing Tipperary.

"On the morning of the first of February, 1895, I woke up at four-eighteen a.m. with a strong thirst. "Jock Ewing was Orderly Corporal to Noah on the Ark the day of the launching. He drew his first water bottle from stores five minutes before the flood. The next draft will leave this Depot when I give the word for it to do so.

"Sergt. Major Boyd met his girl at exactly two minutes past seven last Wednesday. Mr. Ryan was Orderly Officer on Sunday, July 7th, Jock Ewing enlisted for the umteenth time at five minutes past ten on the sixteenth of March, 1913; Sheffield Wednesday won the English Cup in 1895. Now is there anything else you fellows would like to know?"

Voice:—"Yes; who bought the last drink?"

Sergt. Major Evans:—"I did, it's your turn tnow. When are you going to shout?"

"PROMOTION"

Promotion comes to him who sticks
Unto his work and never kicks,
Who watches neither clock nor sun
To tell him when his work is done;
Who toils not by a stated chart,
Defining to a job his part,
But gladly **does a little more**
Than he's remunerated for.
The man we see where'er we stop,
Who quickly rises to the top,
Is he who gives what can't be
bought,
Intelligence and careful thought!

Promotion comes to him who tries
Not solely for a selfish prize,
But day by day, at drill or play,
Only the noblest interests sway.
Who measures not by what he earns
The sum of labor he returns,
Nor counts his day of toiling
through
Till he's done all that he can do.
Strength, not alone of muscle bred
But of **the heart and of the head,**
The man who would the top attain
Must demonstrate he has a brain."

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

RITZ CARLTON HOTEL MONTREAL

TARIFF

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

Canada's Finest Hotel

For reservations apply to Frank S. Quick, Manager.

Office Tel. 385.

Res. Tel. 62.

P. O. Box 477.

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

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

THE BEST

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

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

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL FOR TRANSIENT AND
PERMANENT GUESTS.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

REASONABLE RATES

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA INCORPORATED 1869.

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

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

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

LONDON, ENGLAND
Bank Bldgs., Princes St., E.C.

NEW YORK CITY
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

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

St. Johns Branch, F. Camaraine, Manager.

**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.

A HAMILTON MILITIA MAN.

(Parody on "Bingen on the
Rhine")

A Hamilton Militia Man one night
got rolling drunk,

There was lack of women's tender
hands to hold his burning
brow,

But a comrade stood beside him
'cause he saw him turning
sick,

And held his hand up to his ear to
hear his comrade speak,

The drunken soldier staggered as
he gripped his cronie there,
And said I doubt I'll never see the
goose dubs anymore,

Take this present as a token to the
friends I've left behind,

For I was born at Glasgow old
Glasgow on the Clyde.

Tell the chaps I used to run with
when you see them once again,

When they meet to hear my story
at the corner of the lane,

That we fought like very demons
and though we shed our blood,
Many a gallant soldier chap lay
snoring in the mud,

And among the chaps that lay
around were some just out of
jail,

Who boked or choked or nearly so
in getting up the bile.

And one had come from Glasgow
old Glasgow on the Clyde.

Tell my sister not to cry for me,
nor let her spirits down.

When she sees the gallant heroes
lying drunk around the town.

But to look upon them proudly and
tenderly reflect that her
brother

Like the rest of them could always
take another.

And if a comrade asks her hand
just tell her for my sake,

To take the gallant hero though
he hasn't got a make.

And to open up my Father's grave
and lay us side by side.

For the honour of old Glasgow old
Glasgow on the Clyde.

I saw the bonnie Clyde again, I
heard distinct and clear,

The old Scotch songs we used to
sing when out upon the beer,

And down by many a dirty street
and up through many a lane,

The chours sounded awful like the
whistle of a train.

People gazed with admiration as
we went side by side,

Around the streets of Glasgow old
Glasgow on the Clyde.

His voice got faint and fainter his
head wagged to and fro,

His eyes put on a sleeply look he
tried but failed to go,

He tried to lift his comrade but
when he felt the load,

He dropped him down and spread
himself beside him on the road.
And the silvery moon-beams
flickered on those faces grim
and pale,

And two M.Ps. came and took the
gallant warriors off to jail.

But as their funds were down their
throats, their fine were never
paid.

So they bade farewell to Glasgow
old Glasgow on the Clyde.

L/C J. C. Miller.

COCKNEY TENACITY.

The following story is told:

An English soldier was captured
by the Germans, and kept annoying
his guards by shouting at them,
"Any 'ow we give you 'ell at the
Marne." The guards ordered him
to shut up, and threatened all kinds
of punishment, but still he kept on,
"You know we give you 'ell at
the Marne." So they took him be-
fore the commanding officer, who
was greeted with the same reminder
of the great German defeat. In a
rage he told the Englishman he
could have five minutes to swear
allegiance to the Kaiser or be shot.
After four minutes had passed, the
Englishman decided to take the
oath. As soon as it was adminis-
tered, and he was put into a Ger-
man uniform, he was taken to the
canteen, and the squad with filled
steins, with ironical cheers, drank
the health of their new "kamarad".
Then they demanded a speech. The
little Cockney promptly mounted
a chair, and remarked: "Well, lads,
now that we're all comrades 'ere
together, we've got to admit that
them Hallies did give us 'ell at the
Marne."

Attention!

After your mouth has been
put in a healthy con-
dition by

The

**Canadian Army
Dental Corps**

you should

KEEP IT CLEAN
to avoid future trouble.

REMEMBER

No soldier is allowed to leave
England for the front with an
unhealthy mouth.

(Issued by the Canadian Oral Pro-
phylactic Association.)



**Garrow
Acetylene
Light**

8,000 Candle Power

Strong, Safe and Efficient,
Puts the light at the right place in
the right amount.

**FAIRBANKS
MORSE**

Railway and Contractors Supplies
are complete.

—A tool for every purpose—
and are reliable.

**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,

LOST. BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

Barr, our worthy Staff of life, has broken out into verse. Spring is said to affect the young man's fancies; the more mature evidently escape such influence that this season of the year bears.

So we don't know why our dear old friend has busted.

'Tis further reported that he had the temerity to hand his original M. S. S. to a driver—just shows to what level the poor fellow has come to—and that driver, true to life and bearing out the historical record of that worthy corps, has probably fallen asleep reading the verse or gone nutty.—Suffice it to say he hasn't been heard of or seen since.

If Barr told the truth about the poem, though we might see light, dear reader can you not imagine what venom he would spit when he once got really started especially if he took for his subject Teddy Lowman or perhaps Tommy Howde.

The censor would of necessity be a busy man if Barr once got away to a good start.

"REJOICE YE—THE LOST IS FOUND!"

(Note:—At the very moment of going to press, a hot and breathless runner delivered to us Staff Sergeant Barr's famous poem—"the poem that was lost". We stopped the mighty presses, we re-arranged completely the whole cast of this week's issue in order that this splendid and warlike contribution might be given to our readers without delay. We also can read in this poem a veiled warning to those who are so rash as to cross the path of our stalwart friend—another reason for its immediate publication. The poem follows.)

I used to say in the R.C.E., there wasn't a man so smart as me, And now I'm in a fighting corps, I'm a dam sight better than I was before.

I'm the best of the lot at Company drill, when on parade I fill the bill,

If there's a funeral it's always I, that boss the show for the blokes who die.

The O.C. always praises me, I'm the finest soldier you ever did see,

With the chickens too I am "au fait", they can't resist my taking way.

If ever I have to go oversea, in a deuce of a mess the depot will be,

There isn't a man can take my place, by gad, they'll miss my handsome face!

On my arm I wear a well earned crown, the sappers all tremble at my frown.

I like red tape, I'm a martinet, I've never been equalled by anyone yet.

I hope pretty soon to be R.S.M. and I'd do the job much better than them

Who hold the rank at the present day. They rile me by drawing the extra pay.

I think, maybe, I've said enough, but if anyone fancies I can't be rough,

I hate to say it but listen to me, I'm the finest fighter you ever did see!

Staff Sgt. Barr.

A QUEER CREATURE.

Queer that while the male seal is a bull and the female a cow their youngster is not called a calf, but a pup.

Why, seal fisheries, too, when the seal is not a fish?

And why should the seal's breeding place be styled a rookery?

It looks as if this strange creature is only a fish in common parlance while at sea. On land (or ice) it is classed popularly with animals or birds.

NAUGHTY SLASHINGS.

Official Lecturer to several N. C. O.'s attending Baldwin Hall at 7.45 p.m.:—"What are you fellows doing shuffling by that door? Don't you know you are just in time to be half a minute late!"

"Ya, ya,—Yes Sir."
"Then come in and don't make any noise."

That was last week.

81 N. C. O.'s attending compulsory lecture at same Hall one week later and on good time, (after waiting 2 hours):—"Where the Sam Hill is Major P.!"

"Why, he's two hours late and just won't come in to make a noise." What oh!

"Dedicated to Capt. Pettigrew"
Now the month of June is ended, And hot July we now do see— But when you make your Payroll out,

Dear Captain, think of me.

"Anon."

Sapper (to M.O.):—"Sir, my legs are very weak. I don't think I will ever run again."

Learned M.O.:—"Give him three (3) "Number 9's."

Cured!

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



The fine, rich flavor and lasting qualities of

"STAG"

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

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

A SPECIALTY

Steamer Trunks & Travelling Bags

At lowest prices.

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

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St., Below the bridge

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

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO. LIMITED,

Makers of

"Five Roses Flour"

CANADA

"Flour is Ammunition—Don't Waste It."

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES AND FRUIT GO TO

SIMPSON'S
MOIR'S BEST CHOCOLATES

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

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

WHEN IN MONTREAL

be sure to call at 190 Peel Street.

above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,

Chapman's Bookstore

We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.