

The Rev. Tom Gets a Vicarage

The Rev. Tom Marsden, M.A., has been appointed to the vicarage of St Peter's church, Sowerby, near Halifax, in Yorkshire.

Mr. Marsden was formerly in the Tank Battalion. He joined up as a private with the western contingent, and later became one of "C" company's corporals. He sustained a very severe injury to his foot, during a football game at Frensham Pond and spent several weeks in hospital. Shortly after coming out of the hospital he accepted a commission as chaplain to the forces.

TATLER TATLINGS

Many Sir Huberts Praise Favorite Journal of the Canadian Tanks

Nearly every man in the battalion has received favorable comments on The Tank Tatler from those to whom he sent copies. Here are some of the terse ones:

"Bright, merry and interesting."
 "I enjoyed reading it wonderfully."
 "It's a gem."
 "Laughed all night at the jokes."
 "It's great."
 "Read it over twice."

Col. Noel Marshall, chairman of the Canadian Red Cross Society, writes us: "I read it with pleasure." Mr. Kenneth Dunstan, vice-president of the organization, writes: "I will appreciate the Tank Tatler as a remembrance of a very pleasant and exceptionally interesting trip." The Orillia "Packet," speaking of the Tank Tatler's ship-board edition, says: "It must have been a source of much amusement on the more or less monotonous voyage across the Atlantic."

The Tank Tatler probably will be issued monthly from now to the time of demobilization of the battalion. We say "probably" because it is never known what military exigencies may interfere.

Every member of the battalion is invited to contribute to the battalion's own newspaper. The editors hope to make The Tank Tatler the best battalion newspaper ever issued in the C.E.F. That cannot be done unless YOU help.

Submit your contributions to any member of the staff.

"Please Send Money"

Christmas month saw more cablegrams leave Bovington than in any previous month in the history of the local post office. "This is certainly a millionaires' sons battalion," dryly remarked the postmaster, as he handled the scores of requests for money being cabled home by the Cantanks.

BITS ABOUT "B" BOYS

Comings and Goings Here and There of Some of Major Weld's Brave Lads

The most sanitary man in the battalion, ex-L-Cpl. Napoleon Belair, spends most of his time sewing on and ripping off his wishbone. Perhaps ere this is printed he will again be sporting the big "V".

A huge delegation of "B" boys visited Corfe Castle not many week-ends ago. They recommend the Banks Arms for a damp fine time.

Section Eight was sorry to lose Capt. J. D. Matheson, who has gone to the Y.M.C.A. He was loyal to the boys and they tried their hardest to be loyal to him.

A facetious wag asks: "Is Pte. Spratt's eye the result of a cold, or is it the result of someone trying to lock their door."

Mr. Brabant was recently entertained to a luncheon by the Officers' Mess Waacs.

FROM TANK TO ARK

Cameron of "A" Plans a Boatlet to Take us Back to Land of Ice-cream

We expect to be able shortly to announce the date of the departure of the First Canadian Tourist Battalion for Canada. At present our fate rests in the hands of Pte. Frank R. Cameron, ship-builder, of "A" company, who ever since the signing of the armistice has been busy formulating plans for the construction of a navigable vessel large enough to carry us back home.

Until a few days ago Pte. Cameron was able to keep his project secret, but under the stress of continual work on the plans, his self-control weakened perceptibly and one night, while all was dark and quiet, he shouted in his sleep, "Who will build the ark? I will build the ark!"

Pressed for an explanation, Pte. Cameron admitted that he had certain plans in mind, which if consummated, would necessitate the construction of a vessel, or ark, similar in size and shape, and possibly in contents, to the one built a few years ago by Noah. Pte. Cameron expects to supervise the work himself.

Concert on February 9th

Tuesday, February 9, will see another Cantank concert in Bovington Camp. The Garrison theatre has been engaged for that date and Sergt. Ayres, with his band of music-makers, will be the chief attraction. Major Mavor, the inimitable, and Capt. Cronyn will put on another skit.