

Pelmanism and the Orderly Room

Pte. Sam Hughes of "A" company was up before the Major for "sleeping in."

"Honest, sir, I didn't know reveille had blown until the orderly officer pulled my blankets off. I was sound asleep," was Sam's excuse.

"Concentrate, that's the secret," advised Major Mavor. "When you go to bed make up your mind that you're going to wake up when reveille blows. Use the Pelman system."

Sam spent his three days' C. B. reading the "Little Grey Books."

WHAT THEY COOK

We Eat --- Which Makes the Ration Better Worth the Cooking

Our cooks, on whom we have been wont to vent our spleen whenever we see sausage arriving, are, after all, human—and a good lot, too. They have a great deal to contend with, but they have cooked well. We have been too prone to blame them for occasional shortages in rations and even for the poor quality of one or two of our meals, but over these things they have no control. And we must remember that they cooked our Christmas dinner, that festive spread that went a long way towards making up for spending Christmas in camp.

From the sergeant in charge, Sergt. C. Oldaker, late of Red Deer, down through the whole staff, they have never once failed in the discharge of their duty. Even during those terrific times at Sherford, Lulworth and Sandford they were on the job all the time.

Some chaps when put in the cook house are inclined to call "Billy" Williams and "Jimmy" Newton "fatigue chasers" rather than cooks. Cpl. Newton, before being attached to the Cantanks, was with the 175th Calgary battalion, while L-Cpl. Williams, the chief pastry man, was with the 82nd Calgary battalion. The rest of the staff is composed of Privates Russell, Gordon, Mansel, Boyce, Sprung and Young.

And the Villain Still Said "Right-o!"

Scene: The tank school.

Instructor, explaining tank engine: "Now here we are. Righto. This is the carburetor—but before I go into this we will look at the magneto. Now I don't know very much about this, but it's very simple to understand. Righto. Next we come to the—etc., etc."

Waac cooks have been dispensed with in the officers' mess. This is another sign that the war is over. The Waac waitresses are still retained.

SOUNDS OF REVELRY

By Night Oft Trouble Dreams of More Lowly Warriors than Sergeants

The Romans may have had heaps of fun from their Bacchanalian rights, but who can measure the voluptuous joy derived by the sergeants from their regular Waacanalan nights.

Ever since the Hun laid down his Mauser these non-coms have turned their quarters into a ball-room, and almost nightly do the Waacs sway to the jazz-band music of the Cantank orchestra. These are great times for the sergeants, as well as for the Waacs, who have become quite Canadianized. No longer do they desire to dance the dizzy English waltz or the staid old Valeta. It's the ripping one-step now, and "Over There" is their choice every time.

The sound of revelry never dies and "G" lines are filled with strange noises that keep the poor buck private from enjoying his much-needed sleep.

"A" HAS A DANCE

Privates and Corporals at Last get Their Chance to Dance with the Fair Waac

"A" company had a dance in "G" lines canteen on the night of January 22nd. Besides the fair Waacs, many of the outfit imported partners from Bournemouth, Weymouth, Dorchester, Wool, Bere Regis and Puddletown. Despite the absence of that well-known man about town, John Barleycorn, the affair was a success.

The battalion orchestra supplied both the music and the jazz.

ORDER ARMS!

C. Q. M. S. Said to Favor Squad Drill for the Sake of Amusement

The Tank Tatler interviewed C.Q.M.S. Rooke, of "A" company, in relation to some matters of momentous importance.

"Are you in favor of squad drill?" we asked.

"Certainly," answered the C.Q.M.S.

"For yourself?" we hinted.

"Of course not. I'm the C.Q.M.S."

"Then, maybe you would suggest it for your three assistants," persisted The Tatler man.

"Say, what do you think this is? Are you trying to get some information?" said the sergeant as he kicked us out of the equipment stores.