

MANŒUVRES AT SHERFORD BRIDGE.

GAVE THE MEN AN IDEA OF ACTUAL FIGHTING.

The manœuvres at Sherford Bridge, in which each company participated successively, were planned on such lines that actual warfare was imitated wherever possible.

"A" Company was the first company to go to Sherford. To them fell the task of transporting the twelve tanks across hill and dale, brook and fence to their destination. Every tank arrived safely and in record time, which speaks well for the newly-trained drivers of that company. The



MAJOR WILFRID MAVOR, M.C.

Officer Commanding "A" Co. (Toronto University Company).

boys found that they would have to wash and shave in the creek, and put up with a few other little inconveniences, but they were so enthusiastic over the opportunity of driving a tank without an instructor passing remarks they didn't worry about such trifling matters.

Col. Denison gave the men a talk on tank fighting as he had seen it in France, and described a "show" he had witnessed there. Then the tanks

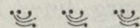
went out and performed the very same stunts on the grounds around Sherford.

It meant getting up at 1 o'clock in the morning, for the zero hour was set at 5.30. As quietly as possible for tanks, the big 'buses pulled out of the "tankodrome" in the dead of night, and just as the sun rose they started the attack, keeping right under the advancing "barrage," indicated by flags, carried by the extra crews. By 7.35 the objective, the Bere Regis road, had been reached. The big tanks had put out of action dozens of German machine-gun emplacements, etc., also represented by flags.

In the meantime every door had been shut tight, and every porthole was closed. It was terribly hot inside the tanks, and the boys were glad to get out and breathe a little fresh air, not to mention partaking of the good meal provided by the commissariat. Hot tea, hot stew, and hot porridge, tasted good after a hot fight.

There were other manœuvres later, but the first attack will be remembered the longest.

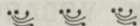
Major Macfaulane visited "A" Company during their manœuvres, and Brigadier-General E. A. Matthew-Lannowe, camp commandant, was also an interested spectator.



WILL GO ANYWHERE.

Two of the instructors at Lulworth were with the tanks that helped the Canadians in the Quéant-Drocourt push.

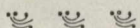
"The Canadians are the scrappiest fighters in the world," one of them told the Tank Tatler. "They will go anywhere. Half the time they were so enthusiastic they were ahead of the tanks. They couldn't wait for us to clear out the Hun machine gunners before they got up on the heels of those of the Jerries who were running back to their second and third lines."



ORFULLY PESSIMISTIC.

First Bright Tank: "Who's the saddest man in the battalion?"

Second B.T.: "The dental officer, because he's always looking down in the mouth."



THE C.E.F.

Instructor on Machine Guns: "By how many forces is the Hotchkiss gun operated?"

Sergt.-Major Moore: "Three."

I. on M.G.: "Three!! What are they?"

Sergt.-Major M.: "Gas, the recoil spring and the expeditionary force."