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Vol. I., No. 3.

'Tchun!



PUBLISHED BY

THE CANADIAN CORPS TRAINING SCHOOL

June, 1917.

B.E.F., FRANCE

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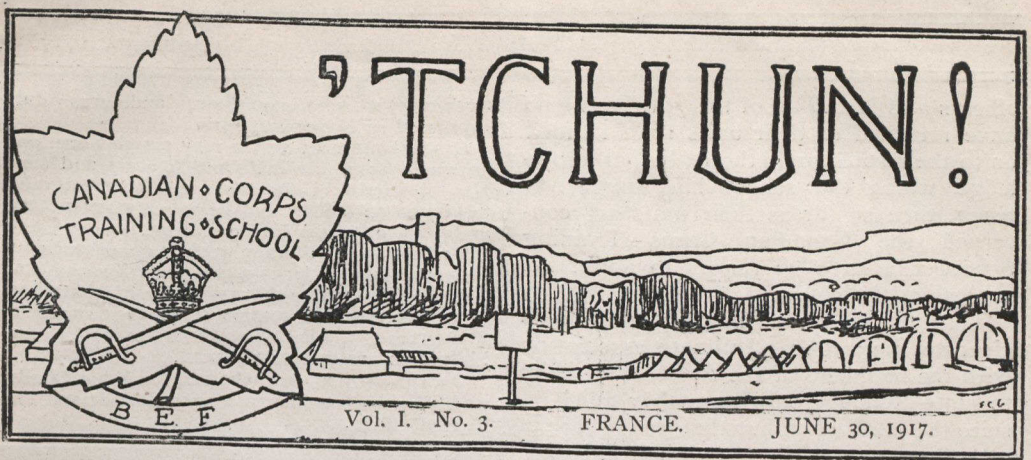
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The Canadian Corps Training School.

IT is the proud boast of the Commander of the Canadian Corps, that there is no soldier braver or more self-reliant than the Canadian. The General's judgment in this has been confirmed on innumerable occasions, but he is not content to let it rest there. He is cognisant of the fact that colossal personal courage is not sufficient in itself to make a great soldier. Training and discipline are as essential to the soldier's development, as fearlessness is the necessary foundation.

The Canadian Corps Training School is the outgrowth of this idea in the mind of the Corps Commander, and the school is fast becoming one of the vital agencies in producing, from the semi-raw material from overseas, soldiers efficient in every respect.

The officer or N.C.O. who has attended a class at this school, and has failed to view the training he has undergone from a wider angle than merely a respite from duty in the trenches, is not worthy to hold his rank in the Canadian Force. There is a great outstanding lesson to be learned—a lesson which will enable the officers and N.C.O.'s to acquire that knowledge and training which will fit them to organise the instinctive bravery and magnificent physical equipment of the men in their command into an irresistible fighting force.

Apart from the practical instruction received through, and the general military knowledge gained from, lectures on every conceivable subject, the insistence of the officers in charge of the training upon the importance even of the smallest detail in the matter of dress and deportment is in itself a key to the main lesson which the school sets out to teach.

It is not reasonable to suppose that the Corps Commander would permit officers whom he has specially selected for the instructional staff at the school, to impose on the students any mere empty series of petty vexations. The burnishing of buttons, the pipe-claying of belts, and the brushing of uniforms is not demanded out of deference to any fastidious fancy, or by way of concession to a taste in punctilio, of the officers in charge. These little things are all a part of a well-thought-out plan to teach the officers and N.C.O.'s the necessity of smartness and discipline in the creation and maintenance of a well-organised and efficient army. Just as success in industrial or mercantile life comes to the man who takes a pride in his work and avails himself of every opportunity of gaining additional knowledge from the experience of experts, so is it in the making of a well-trained soldier. The little things count as well as the big.

If, as a result of the training afforded, this lesson has been learned, and if the

officers and N.C.O.'s of the 7th Class who have returned to their units have handed on to their commands the real inner knowledge which the school has sought to teach, then so far as their units are concerned the Canadian Corps Training School will have no reason to doubt the success of the course.

That this has been beyond question is clear to the writer. Intimate association with the members of the class enables him to state that not only were they quick to seize the basic idea, but that their cheerful attention to every duty, and their diligence in every task set before them, made manifest their appreciation of the value and importance of what the school had to teach.

G. D. H.

DEATH OF THE FOUNDER OF 'TCHUN.

It was with a feeling of deep personal loss that we heard of the death of Lieut. W. M. Scanlan. Lieut. Scanlan was at the Corps Training School in December and was responsible for the starting of this magazine. Not only did he help with contributions of his own, but he kept a fatherly eye over it.

Only a short time before his death, he wrote us regretting that owing to operations he would not be able to send anything then, but would let us have something when matters settled somewhat, if he were still O.K. Unfortunately, he was one of those who paid the price of victory with his life.

The late Lieut. W. M. Scanlan was the son of the Reverend R. W. Scanlan, Port Elgin, Ontario, Canada. Before the War "Scan," as he was known to his intimates, was on the staff of the *Regina Leader*. He was prominent in many clubs too—the Dramatic Society, the Green Room Club, and the Operatic Society. He was also a member of the Regina Rowing Club.

He enlisted in the First Canadian Contingent and came to France with them as a private in February, 1915. From that time up to his death he was through everything the Canadians were in, the second Battle of Ypres, Festubert, Hill 60 and the Somme. He was promoted corporal after Festubert.

In the winter of 1915-16 he was with the Canadian Corps Entertainment Party, but in the spring of 1916 returned to his unit and was made sergeant.

He was awarded the Military Medal for invaluable work on the Somme, and was promoted quartermaster-sergeant. He was also recom-

mended for a Commission, and was duly appointed in November, 1916.

His appointment was a very popular one, and he was a great favourite with officers and men. His experience in the ranks was of great value to him as an officer, and he was a most energetic and efficient leader and organiser.

He kept up his literary work in spare moments. He contributed largely to the *Garland* and *Another Garland*, publications by his battalion. More recently his contributions to *Canada in Khaki* brought his name before the public, and his poems are extensively read.

We sympathise very sincerely with his family, and we ourselves mourn a very dear friend and a good officer.

Commander-in-Chief Inspects School

On February 14th, 1917, Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, G.C.B., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E., accompanied by the Army and Corps Commanders, paid a visit to the School. The class was formed up on the Parade Ground, and gave the "General Salute" when the Commander-in-Chief arrived. After inspecting the Officers and N.C.O.'s the Commander-in-Chief was shown round the School and grounds. Before leaving, he complimented the Commandant on the excellent discipline and steadiness displayed by the class and also on having a model camp.

VISIT OF FRENCH OFFICERS TO THE SCHOOL.

On January 31 the Canadian Corps School was honoured by a visit from the following French officers:—Le Capitaine Verrier, Liaison Officer to 1st Army, le Commandant d'Auzer, le Commandant Reybel, les Capitaines Keller, Roger and Chauffour.

No special display was put on for their benefit, but they saw the officers and N.C.O.'s at work, which included drill, bayonet fighting, engineering, and a demonstration of the platoon in attack. They were also very much interested in the demonstration of sniping and camouflage work, as carried out at the school under Captain Armstrong.

Other visitors to the school were:—Lieut.-General Sir Julian Byng, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., M.V.O., Brig.-General A. C. MacDonell, C.M.G., D.S.O., Brig.-General Lewis Jones, D.S.O., Brig.-General Radcliffe, D.S.O., Major-General Stephen, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. F. Homer Dixon, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. Gordon Hall, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. Kearsley, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. Ironsides, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. Parsons, D.S.O., Lieut.-Col. Brutinel, D.S.O., Major H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught, Major Philip Hunloke, M.V.O., Major Hugh Walkem, Major Chalmer, M.C., Major Linton, D.S.O., M.C., Major Malby, D.S.O., Major McMillan, D.S.O., Captain Anderson, Captain Sir Basil Brooke, M.C.

THE ROLL CALL.

Officers Attending 6th Course.

Lieuts. Lount, Beagley, Stock, Garneau, McGibbon, Thompson, Batson, Robertson, Rands, Mullaney, Orme, Lamplough, McCabe, Read, Wilson, Crichton, Rowe, Appleby, Epton, Mulholland, McGowan, Ketchum, Petherick, Hollington, Thomas, Smith, Kinmond, Keyes, May, Capt. Gibson, Lieuts. Douglas, Donaldson, Kennedy, Capt. Matheson, Lieuts. Millar, Casement, Baker, Lloyd, New, Hall, Sladen, Depon, Blythe, Robertson, McIntyre.



THE COMMANDANT AND SHIPING INSTRUCTOR.

N.C.O.'s Attending 6th Course.

Sergts. A. G. Nicholl, L.-S. E. A. Mitchell, L.-S. Wiseman, Sgt. E. Gibbs, L.-S. H. Church, Cpl. J. L. Lush, Cpl. S. Broadrib, Sgt. S. Gough, Cpl. W. G. Fraser, Sgt. W. Graham, Sgt. R. J. Hannah, Sgt. H. Croteau, L.-S. W. A. Richardson, Sgt. J. Wynne, L.-Cpl. G. L. Tecker, Sgt. J. Morrice, Cpl. P. Way, Sgt. G. Simmons, Sgt. J. Cameron, Cpl. R. A. Mulligan, Cpl. A. Bardon, Cpl. L. Massey, Sgt. A. Meikle, Sgt. R. S. Hackett, Cpl. G. McLeod, Sgt. Potter, Sgt. L. Hannah, L.-Sgt. Palmer, Cpl. McCrod-den, Cpl. Denny, Cpl. Folger, Cpl. Nichol, Cpl. Hart, Cpl. Larnder, Cpl. Dunn, Cpl. Gunn, Sgt. Barr, Cpl. Atkinson, Sgt. Feasey, Cpl. McIntyre, Sgt. H. Davies, C.S.M. J. Carlisle, Sgt. R. Lambert, Cpl. M. Barrett, Sgt. A. Cartwright, Cpl. W. L. Blakemore, Cpl. W. P.

Deelan, Sgt. G. H. Flemming, Sgt. C. Stokes, Cpl. C. H. Curtis, L.-Sgt. L. R. Goodfellow, Sgt. W. Missen, Cpl. F. Ryall, Cpl. W.W. West, Sgt. W. Armstrong, C.S.M. C. A. Baurle, Sgt. H. M. Christian, L.-Cpl. A. Schuh, Cpl. G. W. Weir, Sgt. B. Neal, L.-Cpl. E. C. Portsmouth, Cpl. Jas. Simpson, Sgt. R. Edens, Sgt. H. Brown, Cpl. D. McIvor, Sgt. H. Brown, Sgt. A. M'Callouch, Sgt. W. G. West, Sgt. R. P. Walker, Sgt. W. T. Bull, Sgt. E. Andrews, Cpl. A. M. Burlton, Cpl. M. S. Harland, Sgt. G. Hubble, Cpl. J. H. Erb, Cpl. McFarlane, Sgt. Sarland, Sgt. D. J. Johnson, Sgt. J. Bruce, Sgt. A. Harper, L.-Cpl. J. G. Dryden, Sgt. W. E. Cooke, Sgt. J. Burley, Cpl. J. Macdonald, Cpl. Plant, Cpl. Haslett, Sgt. B. E. C. Walker, L.-Sgt. Crommelin, Sgt. E. Poirrier, Cpl. P. Walker, Sgt. A. Melvin, L.-Sgt. H. Brown, Cpl. A. B. Francis, Cpl. A. Sutherland, Cpl. J. T. Crawford, Sgt. W. Lewis, Sgt. C. Bigland, Cpl. Deacons, Cpl. T. Ramsay, Cpl. L. Taylor, L.-Cpl. E. Pearce, Cpl. G. Laffin, Cpl. J. Smith, Sgt. D. Irons, Cpl. G. E. Hunt, L.-Cpl. E. Pearson, Cpl. E. Rose, L.-Cpl. E. Taylor, Pte. S. McNinch, Pte. A. MacGregor, Pte. H. J. Pearce, Cpl. R. McDougall, Cpl. O. M. Hogg, Cpl. C. Brooks, Cpl. W. F. Nicholson, L.-Cpl. S. S. Mack, Cpl. J. Jones, Cpl. E. N. Nystram, L.-Cpl. S. J. Winson, Cpl. L. A. Gibson, Cpl. M. Henderson, Pte W. D. M'Hernes, L.-Cpl. W. Beare.

7th COURSE.

Officers Attending Adjutant's Course.

Majors H. T. Nation, G. F. Bond, Williams-son, Capts. E. Platt, E. B. Hornby, J. A. Hope, W. C. Smith, W. M'Connell, H. Franks, H. T. Hill, P. H. Lazenby, Lieuts. J. G. Watson, P. S. Conroy, C. D. Craig, J. J. Todd, C. P. Irwin, W. E. Morgan, J. P. MacKinnon, W. J. M'Crum, L. Miller, C. Carmichael, F. H. Meingie, C. H. A. Armstrong, M. B. Bonnell, G. S. Hopkins, G. N. Day, Bailey, F. Morgan, R. C. Brooke, H. A. Archer, E. W. Haldenby, A. H. Ardagh, F. N. Burgess, W. H. Knapp, C. E. Smith, B. Stefanson, R. Cherrie, J. H. Lawson, F. M'L. Garrison, H. F. Mosses, J. Miller, S. D. Johnston, P. Barber, A. L. Shand, J. D. M'Leod, Rounds, H. E. Rose, J. F. Stewart, H. P. Foster, J. W. Barnard, W. W. Murray, J. E. Mathews, J. W. Maynard, D. F. Dewar, G. Johnston, G. A. Beck, Grimes, Dow-ton, W. C. Overs, Hannaford, A. Stalker, F. D. Scru-ton, A. Croft, M'L. Robertson; A.-R.S.M. C. Owen, C.S.M. D. H. Gray, C.S.M. C. N. Williams, R.S.M. Gauthier, C.S.M. H. J. Smithers, C.S.M. T. Journeaux, C.S.M. D. O. Dixon, C.S.M. W. James, R.S.M. W. O. Mitten, A.-C.S.M. E. Woods, A.-R.S.M. J. McKay, C.S.M. P. McAndrew, C.S.M. J. W. Whittaker, A.S.M. J. Brogan, C.S.M. J. H. Bradley, A.-O.S.M. W. H. Pollard, R.S.M. J. Patterson, C.S.M. F. P. Mitchell, C.S.M. R. S. Egan, R.S.M. J. Depper, C.S.M. R. J. Roberts, D.C.M., A.-R.S.M. H. B. Howell, A.-R.S.M.

G. E. Sales, C.S.M. McCallum, C.S.M. W. Westwood, C.S.M. M. Winslow, C.S.M. J. R. Clements, B.S.M. B. H. Anderson, A.-C.S.M. W. D. Cooke, C.S.M. J. C. Ramsden, R.S.M. R. Murray, C.S.M. J. P. Wyes, C.S.M. F. C. Bradley, C.S.M. R. Roberts, C.S.M. W. C. Bray, R.S.M. E. W. Haydon, C.S.M. I. Taylor, A.-C.S.M. F. A. Peace, R.S.M. I. Morvison, C.S.M. W. H. Anderson, R.S.M. A. E. Reynolds, C.S.M. W. B. Gutheridge, B.S.M. E. B. Smith, C.S.M. W. H. James, B.S.M. R. S. P. Lanaway, B.S.M. G. G. Lawson, B.S.M. R. E. Smith, R.Q.M.S. Jacobs, C.S.M. F. P. Eyden, C.S.M. G. H. Fishenden, R.S.M. R. Lowden, R.S.M. P. W. MacFarlane, C.S.M. A. W. Hawkey, R.S.M. E. M. Johnston, C.S.M. E. W. Hazard, Sgt. W. C. B. Banham, S.S.M. J. M. Heselton, R.S.M. F. C. Palmer, B.S.M. A. King.

CLASS 8.

Lieuts. J. E. Jones, J. C. Walker, L. K. Belcher, H. Armstrong, G. G. Moses, I. H. Stegman, J. S. Henderson, J. E. Ham, F. P. Newband, E. M. McCallum, H. L. Hayes, C. W. Sievwright, I. S. Hall, C. S. Dunning, R. P. Cattell, W. J. Fisher, J. L. Rodgeron, Major T. H. Saltmarsh, Lieuts. W. A. Roberston, F. C. Young, H. Smith, G. E. Hocking, Capt. F. Costigan, Lieuts. C. B. Henderson, McDougall, J. Gillie, R. F. Bell, L. G. Chance, K. P. MacPherson, J. A. Haslam, Capt. W. L. Taylor, Lieut. Johnstone, Lieut. J. I. D. Young, Capt. H. H. B. Abbott, Lieuts. J. W. Hincksman, R. Dunlop, K. A. Greene, S. M. Scott, H. Osmond, E. H. Minns, H. G. Murray, A. J. Plant, G. Pussey, Capt. W. G. Gidley, Lieuts. J. A. Roy, J. R. Calkin, H. T. Minchin, E. P. Collins, W. G. Johnson, E. J. Clarke, W. E. Nutter, J. K. Simpson, P. Neale, D. Fraser, N. S. Bailley, W. G. McIntosh, E. D. Alexander, H. C. Crews; Sgt. G. W. Woodliffe, Cpl. H. McLeere, Sgts. E. Crany, J. McNeill, L.-Sgt. J. Preston, A.-Sgt. A. H. Hamilton, L.-Cpl. W. Lyall, Sgt. D. A. McDonald, Sgt. W. B. Murray, L.-Sgt. A. Metcalfe, Sgt. A. MacCauley, L.-Cpl. W. Bell, A.-Sgt. C. H. Meaker, Sgt. A. Sturgess, L.-Cpl. J. D. Kerr, L.-Sgt. Shea, L.-Sgt. A. B. Cluse, Sgt. W. Sadler, Cpl. G. Boothe, Sgt. H. H. Vance, L.-Cpl. A. Vickery, Sgt. J. Brown, Cpl. Watson, Cpl. Woodcock, Sgt. A. G. Mitchell, Sgt. J. Taylor, Sgt. J. W. Youle, Sgt. J. Wilson, Cpl. R. G. Mills, Sgt. R. Ward, Cpl. J. J. Barker, Sgt. E. E. Wagstaff, L.-Sgt. G. Mathewson, Sgt. S. Keyes, Sgt. W. J. Perry, Sgt. F. Cryer, Sgt. E. Bruce, Cpl. P. MacVicar, Sgt. Hill, Cpl. A. N. Power, Sgt. G. Exlay, Sgt. R. J. Mason, Cpl. W. Eustace, Cpl. C. A. Pym, Sgt. P. Laikie, 2nd Cpl. C. W. Copeland, Sgt. A. E. MacDonald, R.S.M. W. H. Pollard, Cpl. C. H. Campbell, Cpl. H. Wren, Sgt. E. I. Anderson, Sgt. D. Guild, Sgt. J. Ross, Sgt. A. Catton, Cpt. J. Packer, Cpl. W. V. McKinnon, L.-Cpl. H. Snoue, L.-Sgt. Emmeron, Cpl. G. H. Poole, Sgt. W. H. Fiddes, Cpl. A. H. Robertson, L.-Sgt. E. W. Hall, Cpl. W. Waters, Sgt. S. Hoddinott, A.-Cpl. J. D. Richardson, Cpl. R. Perrett, Cpl. R. Docherty, Cpl. I. Rutherford, Cpl. F. C. Sullar, Sgt. O. S.

Barger, Sgt. I. A. Haney, L.-Cpl. J. M. Kelson, Sgt. D. Gibson, Cpl. D. Horner, Cpl. H. Hatch, Sgt. I. Rice, Sgt. Blake, Sgt. N. A. Hedman, Cpl. B. J. Doyle, Sgt. H. Leamy, Cpl. E. Adams, L.-Cpl. A. A. Gilchrist, Sgt. A. Innis, Cpl. E. Rees, Cpl. M. Dobell, Cpl. D. McDougall, C.S.M. J. W. H. Crispin, L.-Cpl. H. A. Merkley, Sgt. S. A. Herbert, Cpl. A. F. Adams, Sgt. W. R. Foster, L.-Sgt. W. L. Nixon, Sgt. R. L. Davidson, Sgt. R. Alcock, Sgt. B. Greer, Cpl. I. Barbour, A.-Sgt. W. F. Powless, Sgt. A. McKeeman, Sgt. J. A. Sabourin, Sgt. W. V. Parker, L.-Cpl. F. Stone, L.-Cpl. J. Davidson, Cpl. H. Nash, Sgt. R. Wyndham, L.-Sgt. D. Oran, Cpl. H. Drysdale, Cpl. W. E. Perrott, L.-Sgt. L. S. Eiler, Cpl. H. M. Kerr, Sgt. J. E. Hackenhall, Sgt. I. S. Gage-Cole, Cpl. S. Martin, L.-Cpl. R. Paine, Sgt. I. J. Kirkwood, L.-Cpl. McLeod, Sgt. Gaydon, L.-Cpl. Flett, Cpl. I. A. MacDowell, L.-Cpl. W. West, Cpl. E. Osborne, Pte. H. Glendenning, Pte. J. Montgomery, Sgt. C. Hurst, L.-Cpl. J. C. Coynes, L.-Sgt. MacIntosh, L.-Cpl. Slater, L.-Cpl. I. H. B. Smith, Sgt. G. Lees, Cpl. W. E. Scranton, Cpl. W. Garlick, Sgt. G. Glandbois, Sgt. G. Rutherford, L.-Cpl. N. Gorgeson, Sgt. W. Cruickshank, Cpl. F. I. Wood, Sgt. Neyrick, Cpl. W. R. Brown, A.-Cpl. G. Rochford, Lieut. E. R. Langton, Lieut. H. N. Lane, Lieut. H. L. Brodie.

Honour Roll.

With a view to increasing the competitive spirit, and as a reward for merit, an Honour Roll has been compiled at the School, and on it are put the names of the officers and N.C.O.'s who excel in each course. The name of the unit is put in, too, so that the showing of the officers and N.C.O.'s is a "boost" not only for themselves, but also for their units. Appended are the Honour Rolls as they stand at present.

OFFICERS.

1st Course:—Lieut. H. W. Simpson. 2nd Course—Lieut. J. Pringle, Lieut. R. S. Rice, 3rd Course—Lieut. F. A. Jackson, M.C., Lieut. H. E. Pearson, D.C.M. 4th Course—Lieut. W. S. Scanlan. 5th Course—Lieut. W. J. R. Jackson, Lieut. J. S. Wilson. 6th Course—Capt. A. R. Gibson. 7th Course—Lieut. F. C. Scruton. 8th Course—Lieut. E. McCallum, Lieut. A. L. Plant, Lieut. W. E. Nutter, M.C.

N.C.O.'s.

3rd Course—Cpl. H. Gordon, Cpl. S. C. Cornforth. 4th Course—Sgt. V. C. Pierce, Cpl. R. Duncan. 5th Course—C.S.M. M. H. Lewis, D.C.M., Sgt. S. G. Clear. 6th Course—L.-Cpl. A. Sutherland, L.-Cpl. E. C. Portsmouth. 7th Course—C.S.M. R. J. Roberts, D.C.M., C.S.M. T. Journeaux. 8th Course—Cpl. E. Adams, R.S.M. W. H. Pollard. 9th Course—Sgt. J. Woodcock, Sgt. H. B. McNaughton, Cpl. G. Well.

THE CORPS SCHOOL PIERROT TROUPE.

It has always been the aim of the Commandant and the Staff to provide as much entertainment as possible for those attending the school, so that in addition to the benefits derived from the instruction and the exercises, the class might enjoy a real rest and a good time. With this object in view games, sports and concerts have always been encouraged at all times, and many very happy evenings have been spent in the Recreation Hut.

effective item. A musical sketch, "The Optimist and the Pessimist," was fine, and C.S.M. Lessels and Sergeant Gordon were very smart sentries, with good voices.

An imitation of a "Cat and Dog" debate was so realistically done by C.S.M. Lessels and Sergeant Hall that it was with the greatest difficulty that "Ginger"—the Adjutant's dog—was restrained from making a third member.

The second part of the programme was given by the Troupe in their Pierrot costumes. C.S.M. Lessels was a "Live Wire," and his "Jingle Johnnie" was an excellent item. Sergeant Hall made a great hit in "A Wee



CORPS SCHOOL FLARES.

With the idea of making these evenings even more successful, the Commandant suggested forming a Troupe. The suggestion was taken up very enthusiastically by all the members of the staff. No time was lost in ordering costumes, music, and other essentials from London, and practices were the order of the evenings. Great activity was reported from behind the scenes.

At length operation orders were ready, reconnaissances made, positions allotted, and zero fixed. The attack was timed for 7, March 30, and began according to plan. The Band of the Third Pioneers led the offensive most successfully. Sergeant Gordon sang very well, and later took part in a duet with Sergeant Hall. Sergeant Hall was a big factor in the show, and his Indian Dance was reminiscent of Miss Maud Allen at her best. Bandsman Ramsay sang, and, supported by the band, gave a very

Scotch Nicht," and had to give two encores. Sergeant Gordon sang "A Perfect Day," and gave good advice in "Never Let your Left Hand Know what your Right Hand's Going to Do." C.S.M. Cruickshanks went "Roaming in the Gloaming," and C.S.M. Gloag told what could be done and spent in "365 Days." The band gave other pleasing items, and assisted very materially to the success of the evening. C.S.M. Bell accompanied the singers very sympathetically.

The Troupe can look back on their first appearance with happy memories, and may look forward to future entertainments with confidence.

The concert was repeated on the following Sunday afternoon, with a few changes, when many of the 17th Battalion Royal Fusiliers accepted the Commandant's invitation. Lieuts. Stegman and Wilson assisted the Troupe.

Canadian Corps School Sports.

An enjoyable and most successful Sports Meeting was arranged at the School on Saturday, March 24. Some of the preliminary heats were run off in the forenoon, but the main sports were held in the afternoon. The Corps Commander and Major Chalmers, M.C., were very interested spectators of some of the events. The weather was rather unsettled, but most of the events were finished before a heavy hail-storm began.

It would be difficult to pick out the most keenly contested event, for though the Mile Steeplechase and the Obstacle Race drew the most entries, the 100 yards dash and jumps were only decided after close finishes. The course for the steeplechase was heavy, and included several water jumps, which some of the competitors mistook for swimming ponds and diving pools. It was won by Sgt. Matthey (staff), Lt. Hincksman being second, and R.S.M. Prance (staff) third.

The Obstacle Race included a 36 in. hurdle, a water jump, 15 yds. concertina wire extended, and through which the runners had to crawl, a wooden horse, a large tarpaulin, another jump, and finally a 7 ft. 6 in. wall. Quite a few changes in the order of running took place at the "upward jump" side of this obstacle.

The feature of the meeting was the fine all-round showing of Lt. E. McCallum, D.S.O. He won the 100 yds. (officers), the long jump (17 ft. 5 in.), and the half-mile. He was second—with Lt. Young, F.C.—in the three-legged race, and in the high jump was beaten by C. S. M. Gainor (staff), only after a very strenuous contest. His running in the inter-platoon race enabled his platoon to win this event.

No. 8 platoon furnished all the winners in the 100 yds. (N.C.O.'s) dash.

C. S. M. Lessels and Pte. Bennett made most amusing clowns, and kept the spectators in a continual state of mirth with their cinematograph machine.

A band race, in which the contestants had to play their instruments, was won by Pte. Moody. The 2nd Division won the tug-of-war, beating the 3rd Division in the final.

Details:—

No. 1. 100 yds. (N.C.O.'s.—1, Lce.-Sgt. Oram; 2, Cpl. Nash; 3, Sgt. Cuthbert.

No. 2. 100 yds. (officers).—1, Lt. McCallum, D.S.O.; 2, Lt. Smith; 3, Lt. F. Young.

No. 3. 220 yds. (batmen).—1, Pte. Mitchell; 2, Pte. Paul; 3, Pte. D. Leadbetter.

No. 4. Half-mile.—1, Pte. Moody; 2, Lce.-Sgt. Oram; 3, Cpl. McDougall.

No. 5. High jump (open).—1, C.S.-M. J. H. Gainor; 2, Lt. McCallum, D.S.O.; 3, C.S.-M. Afford. (Winner jumped 5 ft. 1 in.)

No. 6. Half-mile (officers).—1, Lt. McCallum, D.S.O.; 2, Lt. Collins; 3, Lt. Scott.

No. 7. Three-legged race.—1, Sgt. Greer and Cpl. Brown; 2, Lt. McCallum and Lt. F. C. Young; 3, Sgt. Rutherford and Pte. Paul.

No. 8. Long jump.—1, Lt. McCallum, D.S.O., 17 ft. 5 in.; 2, Lt. C. Henderson.

No. 9. Obstacle race.—1, Sgt. Wyndham; 2, Lt. Scott; 3, Lce.-Sgt. Oram.

No. 10. Mile steeplechase.—1, Sgt. Matthey; 2, Lt. Hincksman; 3, R. S. M. Prance.

No. 11. Band race.—1, Pte. Moody; 2, Pte. Schultz; 3, Ptes. Keen and Brown (tied).

No. 12. Inter-platoon race.—1, No. 1 Platoon; 2, No. 2 Platoon; 3, No. 8 Platoon.

No. 13. Tug of War.—1, 2nd Can. Division; 2, 3rd Can. Division.



WE HAVEN'T GOT THE HUMP NOW!

Aggregates.

3rd Canadian Division...	27 points.
4th Canadian Division...	10 "
1st Canadian Division...	6 "
2nd Canadian Division...	5 "

Platoons.

No. 8 Platoon ...	16 points.
No. 1 Platoon ...	13 "
No. 2 Platoon ...	10 "
No. 3 Platoon ...	2 "
No. 7 Platoon ...	1 "
Nos. 4, 5, and 6 Platoons ...	nil.
School Staff ...	8 "

What the Stay-at-Homes Miss.

Sometimes, we poor blighters, to whose lot it has fallen to fight for the great principles of Justice, etc., and all that sort of thing, are apt to envy, just a little, the comforts of our fellows, whose infirmities or whose sex prevent them sharing our discomforts. But, with all their luxuries, we can console ourselves with the reflection that they have missed one thing, at least, which comes to all of us periodically (?)—if we survive the periods—which is appreciated more intensely than anything they can experience. Without more beating about the bush—I mean, they have never been “ON LEAVE.”

No, they have never hung round a railhead

rushing through that beautiful peaceful countryside of Kent? Do you remember the first sight of the dear, dirty rows of chimney-pots of London Town; the first London Smell; the rush and roar of the great terminus when, finally, you reached your destination? When you get the hump and envy the “unfits” at home—ponder these things, and then pity them instead.

Did these unfortunates ever find such a welcome at home as you found—when you returned from the Valley of the Shadow? Did they ever love England as you love it—now you’ve risked your life for the Empire I don’t think so.

But wait a bit—I’ll bet they never appreciated



A GROUP AT THE SCHOOL.

24 hours or more, waiting for the cursed train to start for the coast. They have never shivered for twelve hours in a French railway carriage, with two broken windows, on the way to Blighty. No, sir, they have never cursed as I cursed last Thursday week, when I arrived at Boulogne at 10.30 ac emma—and the blankity boat left at 10.25 ac emma. Lastly, they have never pulled into Victoria Station, London, Eng., two hours late—when their wife (I think that’s right, though it sounds queer) has waited for two hours at Charing Cross, and gone home—50 miles away—because she was told that no leave train would arrive there that night.

These are some of the joys of leave, and as memories they are most enjoyable.

But there are others. Do you remember when you set foot on the quay at Folkestone, and heard the blessed English language spoken by civilians again? Do you remember the train

the bright lights and luxury of Prince’s, or the Troc., or Simpson’s, or the punch and beefsteak pie of the Cheshire Cheese, or the curry at Gow’s in the Strand—according to your taste or the weight of your pocket—as you did during those gorgeous days. None in the whole theatre laughed so heartily as you did at the crazy antics of George Robey or Leslie Henson, and yet again—none of the Stay-at-Homes ever felt the perfect peace of mind which you experienced as you knelt in the little church in your native village on Sunday.

Well, if I haven’t proved it to you I have convinced myself that we, who live in filth and squalor, who go on without sleep, and endeavour to kill Huns between-times, are extremely favoured people. Anyhow, I’m out of breath now, so I’ll stop. But I’m mighty glad I am not a Stay-at-Home.

L. J.

POURQUOI.

Things We Want to Know.

1. If the feet in the position of "attention" should be at an angle of 45 degrees, at what angle should the bayonet stud on an 18-pounder be in the "gas-alert" position?
* *
2. If an orange is round, and a woman's skirts are rounder, what is straighter than the Sergeant-major's back?
* *
3. Would the two officers from No. 2 hut, who lunch at the "Dhoudain," please tell us, if Yvonne is fat, is Paul-line?
* *
4. If the Commandant ever had anyone on the 12.30 parade for having a hole in the heel of his sock? So far, this is the only place we have not seen him look for spots, rents, rust or oil. And what did he mean when he said after inspection that there were two officers in No. 2 Platoon who had oil on their breeches? Was it Russian petroleum, or soup-stains.
* *
5. If the Lee-Enfield rifle weighs 8 lbs. 5 ozs. when it leaves the factory, how much does it weigh in the morning after a "hut dinner"?
* *
6. Did the bugler ever have a cracked lip at 6.15 a.m.?
* *
7. If the V.I. of the "slope arms" is 125 degrees, and the H.E. of "slope pip" is 187 degrees, and the Magnetic North of "slope up" is 72 degrees, is A visible from C, or does it matter? Give reasons for your answer.
* *
8. Who is the Sherlock Holmes of the Staff who finds out about hut dinners and sees that the parties concerned have an extra dose of "doubling" and "on the hands down," etc., the following morning?
* *
9. Did the man who shot the chicken at 250 yards with a rifle cut down for mark 23 Mills grenades fire that mark VII. near Piccadilly Circus? If so, the question of the accuracy of a short rifle is still open to discussion, as it is easier to catch a Piccadilly high-flier than it is to shoot the barnyard variety at half that distance with a naval gun.
* *
10. When MOSES was discovered in the SALT MARSH with his MCINTOSH on, was he too YOUNG to eat HAM and CATTELL?
* *
11. If the impact of a 5.0 in. is equal to 240 foot-pounds, what is the blasting power of a "No. 9"?
* *
12. If it takes 31 screw-takes and 20 coils of wire to make an apron fence, how much cardboard does it take to make a boot-box?

13. No. 5 hut wants to know if the fact that "no parade to-day" sounds precisely on the completion of the third movement of "pants from pyjamas," is due to connivance between their batmen and the bugler?
* *

14. If two "G's" will get 140 men on parade within 5 minutes, what would two "O's" (OO) do?
* *

15. Who was the Platoon Commander who reported "Three absent, otherwise all correct"?
* *

16. If a film depicting "Charlie Chaplin up for orderly room" would not be a success, provided that the orderly-room were held in the true Canadian Corps style?
* *

17. Was it a coincidence that No. 5 hut dinner was followed by 15 minutes "on the hands down" on P.T. parade; and was it seemly that the band should play "A Wee Deoch and Doris" on the C.O.'s parade same morning?
* *

18. No. 3 Platoon wishes to know what is the minimum "Any Dress" for Platoon Commanders?
* *

19. Who is the Scottie Officer who bought Mdlle. Georgette a "Grammaire Anglais," and is he the first one to do so?

O, PIPS.

The 3rd Canadian Pioneer Battalion Band, under the very able direction of Bandmaster Meads, has been of tremendous assistance to the School. Their concerts in the evenings have been greatly appreciated by all. And their help has been of assistance to the School Concert Party in the success, which is now theirs.

Several Wee Scotch Nichts have been held at the Old Hotel Nonore during the last two Courses. These large affairs have, without exception, been most enjoyable and well conducted.

They are invariably followed by an extra dose of P.T. in the morning.

On the last Sunday of the Eighth Course a very strenuous game of football was played between the School Staff and the 17th Royal Fusiliers. The Fusiliers won after a hard struggle by a score of 3-2.

It's a good thing to be a Cavalry man when the mud-bespattered gets inquisitive. (I am a cavalry man.)

The good old phrase: "A man of few words keeps others guessing," still holds good, e.g., "Orderly Room at 12.30 p.m."

V I M Y.

Dante never imagined an inferno such as the Vimy Ridge was when hundreds of guns were turned loose upon it on the morning of April 9. Had he been able to look down through the ages with prophetic vision upon the tortured earth, and the men whom it engulfed in its writhings, the great Italian would have added a new horror to hell, a horror in which the victims were subjected to unending shell fire, and were forced to endure for ever its agonies and apprehensions.

Vimy—men tell me who should know—was the supreme effort of the gunner. Never before have 2,000,000 square yards of the earth's surface been so devastated by the act of created beings. Only Nature herself in her wildest moods has heretofore made such changes on the face of the earth. Most of the Ridge will not pass under the plough till the rain and snow of the passing centuries have gradually filled the craters and shell-holes with the slowly subsiding soil of the myriad small ridges that separate them.

As Tyre and Carthage, Babylon and fabled Troy yielded to Nature's over-lordship, so some day will the slopes of Vimy. But it will not be in our time, or in the time of our children's children. Not of Vimy will a twentieth century poet be able to say as Byron said of Waterloo: "How that red rain hath made the harvest grow."

But if the first impression of Vimy is one of man's capacity to devastate, the second is equally strong regarding man's power to endure. The questions that involuntarily rise to the surface of the mind when one is traversing the Ridge are:—

How did any of the enemy come through the opening bombardment with sufficient will power to face an attack? And

How did our men in the grey light of early dawn ever succeed in making their way across the shell-pitted soil?

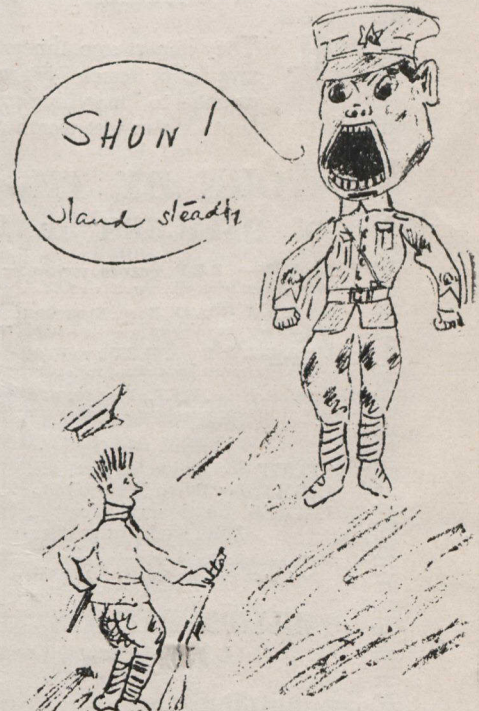
There appears to be an impression in some quarters that Vimy was a walk-over, and that Fritz was standing hands above his head shouting "Kamerad" when our fellows scrambled across to his positions.

That is not very complimentary to our Canadian infantry, or to the excellent Britishers of historic regiments who were associated with them in the battle, and took no small part in making the victory a decisive one. If Vimy was a walk-over, whence came the thousands of wounded, who passed through the dressing stations; whence the long rows of heroic dead who sleep in the soil they conquered?

Vimy was not a walk-over for our infantry. It was a triumph for our guns, but it was also a triumph for the men who, in the successive waves of assault, faced with unflinching resolution, shell fire, machine-gun fire, and rifle fire while scrambling over an almost impossible terrain, and arrived at their goal prepared to reach a decision with cold steel. But for that—to put the case plainly in the expressive English of other days—the foe has no "guts"; when Fritz sees the gleam of the bayonet he ceases to be a fighting-man, and becomes an obsequious suppliant for the clemency he often ill deserves.

And when that happens, our lads—God bless them!—show that they are still babes and sucklings in war by displaying magnanimity even greater than their bravery.

On the banners of many Canadian battalions will be emblazoned "St. Julien," "Festubert," "St. Eloi," "Hill 60," "Courcellette," "Sanctuary Wood," and other names that call up memories of heroic deeds. By reason of their achievement and their endurance, the men of Vimy will have a high place among that splendid company. LEO.



OUR SENTIMENTAL SERGEANT-MAJOR: It's very ragged, yer can 'ear that yersel. Don't walk all over the parade ground!

PHILLIPS' MILITARY SOLES & HEELS

Patent.

Designs
Regd.

Q Thin rubber plates, with raised studs, to be attached on top of ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear. The rubber used is **six times more durable than leather.**

Q They impart smoothness to the tread, give grip, lessen fatigue, and are essential to "marching comfort." Feet kept dry in wet weather.

WORN BY THOUSANDS of OFFICERS in the B.E.F.

Capt. M—, B.E.F., France, writes:—
"Your Soles are absolutely O.K."

Sir H. H. A. HOARE, Bart., Stourhead, Wilts., writes:—
"They are in every way thoroughly satisfactory."

Licut.-Col. G. B—, D.C.O., writes:—
"They must have saved me several pounds in boots."

Lieut. F. N—, B.E.F., France, writes:—
"Ideal for marching . . . they stop that continual jar."

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.

STOUT (for Active Service) 4/9 per set.

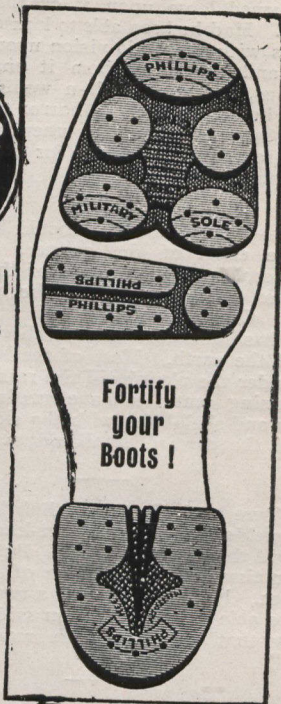
LIGHT (for Town Wear, Golf, etc.) ... 3/9 "

LADIES' (for General Wear) 3/- "

With slight extra charge for fixing.

If any difficulty in obtaining, send pencilled outlines of sole and heel, with P.O. for Sample Set, to the makers. Sent Post Free.

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142-8, Old Street, London, E.C. 1.



Going Through the Alphabet.

*An N.C.O. of the A.S.C.
Applied for the C.T.S.,
But the O.C. said, "You can go instead
To the kind A.D.C.S."*

*The Padre smiled, and at once replied,
"Ask the D.A.D.M.S."
But the M.O. laughed, "Why the man is daft!
Try the mild A.D.P.S."*

*Now the men of the post are a generous host,
So they said, "Try the A.S.P."
But the sight of shells gave him giddy spells,
And he passed to the R.F.C.*

*The airmen cry as they climb the sky:
"Apply to the A.P.M.,
For a T.C. job on an M.P. cob,
Is just the task for him."*

*The roads were blocked, so his nerves were
shocked,
And he fled to the C.R.E.;
They turned him down with an angry frown,
So he tried the C.C.C.*

*But the horseman gay, and the C.F.A.,
Would not give him a show;
As a last resort he was told, "Report
To the stern S.M.T.O."*

*The D.A.A. and Q.M.G.
Sent a hot D.R.L.S.:
"Do you need no more in the Combatant Corps?
Reply through the C.C.S."*

*But the R.C.R. and the R.H.C.,
And the P.P.C.L.I.,
And the units all sent back their call:
"We want men ready to die."*

*They worked him through from "A" to
"Q,"
This man from the A.S.C.,
He had gifts too great for the Corps estate,
So they posted him P.B.*

A. P. S.

Diary of Pepys the Younger, Subaltern.

Friday, March 13.—The day dawned ominous, being conspicuous by the unusual greyness peculiar to that hour. According to the custom we had our coffee of a strange bitter taste, followed closely by light exercises, the peculiar severity of which to-day was remarked upon by all my young gentlemen—this being a gross infringement of His Majesty's Regulations, but justifiable, I believe, as we were after informed that the nature of the diversion had been determined as a fitting reaction to the activities of a

social nature of the evening before. But after another light repast and the day becoming fairer, all omened well.

I have not yet recorded the unusual pomp and display which attends the next part of the daily routine. As soon as our after déjeuner cigarette is properly alight, two "G" flat notes pierce the air, whereupon there is much confusion and talk, and efforts to at once present ourselves on the slat-walk outside our door. Certain young people, for some reason strange to me, are seen hurrying to the middle of the arena, where they are soon to perform after the custom of peoples wont to exhibit their powers in a certain grade of music-hall. I find myself only mildly amused by these efforts. The orchestra then strikes a few bars, monotonous by their daily occurrence, and I, with the others, march also into the arena, in the fashion of those who frequent the burying of the dead, and endeavour to arrange myself in most ungainly fashion amidst familiar faces.

My good Lord Commandant being possessed of a keen desire for cleanliness, it is necessary that we pass fairly before his scrupulous eye. To-day I am wearing my new breeches, which I have just had built for me for a modest sum by a local artisan. They are in fit most excellent, though cut rather after the style of the dandy, but the tint is most genteel and retiring. I had hoped to be particularly applauded on the smartness of my appearance, and might have been successful, had not my clumsy domestic omitted to remove from my person a tab pertaining to price and other such vulgar subjects. This unfortunate incident not only brought down scorn upon my head, but caused much merriment to the other young gentlemen, for which, I might add, they were at once admonished. After some brisk movements to test our alertness, the day's routine progressed apace, and no events of unusual notice came to me, although the early retirement of all in the evening may be mentioned.

EN AVANT.

Since copy No. 2 of "Tchun" appeared many improvements have been made in the accommodation and equipment of the School camp, which is now a model of what a camp should be.

The large drill shed has been completed, and is of inestimable value, particularly in inclement weather.

The fronts of the huts have been painted green, and the camp with the red fire buckets before it presents quite a gay appearance.

More recently we have obtained through Capt. Archibald, Y.M.C.A. representative, sporting outfits, and now the students each evening can be seen engaging in football, baseball, cricket, badminton, and boxing.

The concrete swimming pond is a great benefit, too, particularly when France tries to live up to its misnomer of "Sunny."

The Bayonet Fighting course is one of the most up-to-date ones, with a fine set of trenches, gallows, sacks, etc., etc.

LECTURES.

One of the features of the programme of the school is the lectures. These are always most interesting and instructive, and are very much appreciated by the students.

Duties and Responsibilities of Officers—
Brigadier-General Radcliffe, D.S.O.

Tactics } Lieut.-Col.
Intelligence before the War } Ironsides, D.S.O.

Military Law } Lieut.-Col.
Field Messages and Reports } Critchley, D.S.O.

Communications—Lieut.-Col. Carey, D.S.O.

Consolidation—Lieut.-Col. Webber, D.S.O.

Operation Orders—Lieut.-Col. Kearsley,
D.S.O.

Machine Guns—Lieut.-Col. Brutinel, D.S.O.

Intelligence and Trench Raids—Lieut.-Col.
Parsons, D.S.O.

Royal Flying Corps—Major Maltby, D.S.O.

Tactics—Major Chalmers, M.C.

Co-operation between Infantry and Artillery—
Major Constantine, D.S.O.

War Diaries and Intelligence Summaries—
Major Linton, D.S.O., M.C.

Official Correspondence and Returns—Major
Reiffenstein.

Military Law—Major MacMillan, D.S.O.

Duties of A.P.M.—Major Gilman.

Bayonet and Physical Training—Capt. Ander-
son.

Mining—Capt. Yuill, D.S.O.

Cooking—Capt. Stratton, Capt. Papineau,
M.C.

Aeroplane Photography—Lieut. Lloyd.

Departure of the 8th Course.

Apart from the keenness, smartness, and efficiency of the eighth class, perhaps the most striking feature was their love of sport and fun. Rarely have so many "kindred spirits" been found together, nor such an "esprit de class" exhibited. Always game for a joke, a smile, a laugh, they infected all with their merriment.

This was very evident on the day of their departure. When the parade had formed up prior to moving off, Captain Costigan, D.S.O., M.C., said some very nice things about the Staff, and called for three cheers for them. The spontaneous response was indeed a tribute to the Staff, who appreciated the compliment very highly.

The parade marched off with the band leading, and the station was reached in good time. While waiting for the arrival of the train, the irrepressibles of the Officers' platoons gave a most amusing burlesque of "How a Company should Fall in." Lieutenant Stegman was bugler, and Lieutenant Johnston a very smart and alert Sergeant-Major. He gave ample evidence that the lessons taught at the School were not forgotten.

Markers were told off, and the parade—consisting of one solitary officer—formed up. Rolls were called, platoon commanders' reports were taken, and the Sergeant-Major, having called

the parade to attention, reported to the "Adjutant," Lieutenant Nutter, who in turn reported to the C.O. (the erstwhile bugler), Lieutenant Stegman. Operation orders were given to the Platoon Commanders, and "the Instructors took over."

The incident was greatly enjoyed by all the class, while the puzzled look on the faces of the French civilians was ludicrous.

The arrival of the train "on time" almost caused heart-failure, but soon all were aboard, and ready to move off. The Adjutant asserted that the last bed-roll weighed almost 35lbs. Good-byes were said and the train moved off, taking to their duties and successes as fine a "bunch of sports" as one could wish to meet.

SOME DINNER.

A most successful and enjoyable hut dinner, with many novel and original features, was given by the occupants of Nos. 2 and 5 huts at the "Hotel Nonore" on the evening of the 31st March. The School staff were able to accept the invitation of the committee to dinner, and are unanimous in voting it one of the best.

The "falling in" and "sitting to table" were done to the tap of the drum and the sound of the bugle. Lt. Dunlop was the bugler and drummer. Lt. Johnston was in charge of the parade and maintained a very high level of discipline. The movements were done very smartly and the right hands were cut away with a "stiff wrist."

The "Bill of Fare" was equally interesting, as will be seen from the menu.

CANADIAN CORPS SCHOOL.

8th Course.

31st March, 1917.

2 and 3 Hut Dinner.

MENU.

C.M.R. Olives. Bayonet Points on the
Star-shell.

Hors d'œuvres No. 9.

Consomme d'Ecoivres. Noodles 'aint Vaast.

Halibut (Canadian bi-weekly).

Souchez River Trout.

Green Tripe. Salmis de Hughes.

Russian Goulash.

Bully Grenay.

Roti de Bosche. Tranchee à la Mud.

Pommes de Terre (Vimy).

Petits Poids Irlandais.

Choux Anciens.

Haben Grenadine à la Ross.

Café sans Cognac.

Martinis à l'Adjutant. Eau Pur.

Esprit de Baionnette.

Vin très ordinaire.

Amusing demonstrations of "How Orderly Room Should be Held," and "Bayonet Fighting as it Should be Did" were very good.

The "Toast List" included "The King," "The Staff," "The Class," and "The Ladies." Songs and speeches were most enjoyable, and all went away with the happiest memories of a delightful evening.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE SPIRIT OF THE TROOPS IS EXCELLENT."

To the Editor of 'TCHUN.

DEAR SGT.-MAJOR LESSELS,
Rather shaky, but coming on strong. I fooled them, though they did hit at the soft spots—hip, groin, stomach and chest, and a parting shot in the foot. Seemed to graze every organ I have, and passed without fatal damage. I went over with the first line of the first wave of assault. It's a crime I had no chance to use any of your "dirty tricks," but they got me in 20 yards.

Every surgeon says it is a miracle I am alive. Many of the officers of our course have fallen, including Capt. Platt. Remember me to the R.S.M. and the other instructors.

Yours sincerely,
G. COSTIGAN.

50, Weymouth Street,
London.

P.S.—I'll be fixed up and back again in four months.

NOTE.—*Captain Costigan, D.S.O., M.C., attended the eighth course at the Corps School and was particularly keen on bayonet-fighting. After parade he used to get extra and special lessons, usually called "dirty tricks," from Sgt.-Major Lessels in methods of "disarming and disabling" an opponent.*—ED.

ARMY v. CIVIL LIFE.

To the Editor of 'TCHUN.

SIR,—May we encroach on the necessary space in your widely-read columns to express the feelings of the Batmen's Mess on the above subject? With the exception of Pte. Spurs, whose opinion carries no weight anyhow, we realise at last that we have brains.

In the early days of the great war we never could anticipate whether our beloved masters would wish to wear gumboots or Balaclavas for the Minister of Militia's inspection (and to tell the truth neither did the aforesaid gentlemen themselves). Now, thanks to years of training in polishing shoes and Sam Brownes, that is all changed, and our brains work almost as fast as a policeman's. The old friends who knew us in 'Varsity, on Exchange, on the grade, and in the desert, where our day's intellectual exercises began and ended with the morning paper, can hardly believe we're the same old sleepy heads they now see emptying the matutinal wash basins of our masters.

Signed on behalf of the Batmen's Mess,

CORNELIUS B. BRECKENRIDGE, A.M.I.C.E.,
etc., Pte. Nth. C.M.R., late consulting
engineer Panama Canal.

JOHN PTOLEMY, F.R.C.S., A.M.X.P., L.N.N.,
Pte. Rm. Bn. Cdns., late Professor,
Clinical Research, University of Toronto.

"CANADA IN KHAKI."

Gift books have been a feature of war publications, and so many have been published, that we look askance at new ones, and are somewhat inclined to regard the purchase of them as a duty. But the most recent, "Canada in Khaki," is every sense of the word a gift. At the price of 2s 6d., its 172 illustrated pages yield excellent value for the money. It contains articles of genuine interest by leading contemporary writers, and, of course, deals more particularly with Canada and Canadians.

A most attractive frontispiece in colours depicts a "Canuck" smilingly inviting us to enjoy a treat. A typical Canadian he is, with the inevitable smile, the inevitable cigarette, and the almost inevitable souvenir—a Hun helmet.

There are many other excellent coloured plates—"The Call," by Byam Shaw; "The Girl He Left Behind" (Lewis Baumer); "The Thin Red Line" (H. Piffard); and "Whither" (Dudley Hardy).

A splendid photograph of the Hon. Sir Julian Byng, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., M.V.O., Corps Commander, is the best we have seen of him. There are fine portraits of Major-General Turner, V.C., and Brigadier-General Hilliman, D.S.O., all by Captain Matthews, also one of Brigadier-General Tuxford, C.M.G. Then there are innumerable sketches by such masters as Heath Robinson, J. Hassall, R.I., G. E. Studdy and MacMichael.

Many very fine photographs are reproduced from the Canadian official photographs.

The reading material is of the most interesting, and there are articles by men who are in a position to know facts and able to tell of them. "The Dominion at War," an article by Sir Geo. Perley, tells how Canada, a peace-loving people, became a nation at war. In "The Spirit of Heroism" Sir Gilbert Parker and Capt T. G. Roberts narrate a very few of the most outstanding acts of heroism that have made the world ring with pride as they read of Canadians' glorious deeds. An Englishman's impressions of Canadians' arrival in England, and comments on their apparently novel ideas of discipline are well told by Austin Harrison. And so through the whole volume we get articles by the most popular and successful writers as Horatio Bottomley, Theodore Goodridge Roberts, Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Baden-Powell, Major Davey, and Francis Gribble, the eminent English critic who spent so long in Ruhleben.

Delightful articles by W. Pett Ridge, Kehle Howard, J. B. Fagan, Max Pemberton, and Capt. McNaught are interspersed with excellent poetry by Major (Canon) Scott, Jessie Pope, J. L. Hughes, and W. M. Scanlan.

"Canada in Khaki" will make as big and as lasting an impression on the general public as Canada in khaki did on the Huns at Ypres, Festubert, the Somme and Vimy Ridge.

All profits, which should be considerable, go to the Canadian War Memorials Fund.

POT-POURRI.

*Neville was a devil,
A most persuasive devil,
And Neville in his KILT was very awarm;
Whenever he went walking
The girls outdoors came flocking
To see the wondrous beauty of his form.*

We understand that the display of pictures of "Nature Unadorned," in the local Art Galleries, is as popular as ever; and that quite a number of the reproductions have been purchased privately. Indeed, we have been informed that already several officers have a varied collection of these rare works of art.

*Prince Rupprecht had held on to Vimy,
Till Byng used Canucks in a scheme he
Had planned. Said the Hun,
"I'm off at a run,
And shan't stop till their 'O.P.'s' can't see
me."*

A persistent rumour states that recently many of the officers attending the school have acquired and developed a taste for rare and old books. It is said that soon it will be impossible to obtain copies of many of these unique prints, without which no library is complete.

At mutual instruction: "In the second movement of the 'Present,' strike the rifle smartly with the left-hand so that the thumb of the left-hand is just above the foresight."

The afternoon Teas at Mdle. Georgette's have become a feature of the social life of our village. Among the guests we noticed frequently Capts. Gibson and Abbott, and Lieuts. Puisey, Walker, J. C., Plant, A. J., Johnstone, Hincksman, Dunlop, Craig, Jackson, J. R., and Seddall, C. G.

The N.C.O.s wish to point out that in a lecture regarding the contents of a soldier's pack, the following essentials were omitted. We are at a loss as to how the lecturer failed to enumerate them, and feel sure it was only an oversight.

The articles are as follows:—

- 2 cans soldiers' friend.
- 2 cans brasso.
- 2 boot brushes.
- 1 button stick.
- 4 yards cleaning cloth.
- 1 can black boot polish.
- 1 can brown boot polish.

Where would we get off without these?—28 days No. 1.

Many are the guesses made at the meaning of the mystic letters on the jars containing the "Elixir of Life." Appended are a few of the interpretations as given in reply to the question,

"What do the letters S.R.D. mean?"

S.R.D.—Soldiers' rum diluted.
Sergeants' regimental drink.
Seldom reaches destination.
Slips right down.
Some rotten drink.
Sergeants' repeat dose.
Soon revives depression.
Specially refined Demerara.
Smithy's (4th Bn.) regular drink.
Soon runs dry.

EXCELSIOR.

*The shades of night were falling fast,
As into the Estaminet passed
A youth who loved the barmaid nice,
He called for wine at any price.
"I want some more, same as before."*

*His brow was sad, his eye beneath
Flashed like a bayonet from its sheath;
And like the S.M.'s voice there rung
The accents of that thirsty tongue,
"I want Red Wine while yet there's time."*

*He saw that closing time was near,
And yet he called "Another beer."
Above, the clock was striking eight—
The order had been given too late!
"You can't have more, so shut the door."*

*"Drink not the glass," Old Frenchy cried,
"An M.P.'s watching you outside,
Out the back door you had better slide."
But still the thirsty one replied:
"I want a drink, you old French yink."*

*"O stay, O stay," the Maiden said,
"And rest awhile your weary head,
A fear was in the soldier's heart,
But from the Maid he could not part.
"I want some more, so shut the door."*

*"Beware, the M.P.'s got your name,
"You only have yourself to blame."
This was the Frenchy's last good night:
A voice replied, "Shut up, you're tight.
"I want some more, I must have more."*

*Orderly Room was held next day,
The youth was now no longer gay.
He thought of F.P. No. 1.
Mam'selles in future he would shun.
He'll want no more, same as before.*

*He's turned teetotaller since, 'tis said,
No more he seeks wine, white or red.
No demoiselles he goes to see.
"No girl is worth seven days' F.P."
"I'll drink no more, those nigh's are o'er."*

*Now in the Dry Canteen he's found,
Where to his comrades gathered around
The 'old soldier' tells his tale of woe:
"Into estaminets late don't go,
Don't ask for more, but shut the door,
Don't ask for more, don't ask for more."*

PAT.

Extracts from the Proceedings of the "Old Soldiers'" Society.

A "tumulus" or mound of earth, in which the coffins of the ancients were buried, has recently been dug out, and certain interesting documents have been discovered therein. They were evidently regarded as very precious, for they were enclosed in stone boxes, and were preserved in wax. A bottle of this wax was found near a coffin, and has been analysed. It was found to contain a mixture of elbow-grease and eye-wash; further, it was labelled with the letters "B.S.," but of the significance of this the writer can form no opinion.

In spite of this preservative, however, many parts of the documents were badly defaced, the only legible parts being copied below:—

"... ye stane in ye right hande, and carrye it up to the right side, gripping it firmly at ye point of balance. Turn ye bodie half right, and throw back ye right shoulder, keeping ye right elbow bent. Extende ye left arm to its fulle extente. . . .

. . . . it is used to punish any objecte of ye anger, such as a wife or doggie, in disfavour, who is not worthy of ye thrashing or to put it over ye adversarie whome one cannot thrash."

The text continues:—

"Rulies for ye THROWE.

1. Choose a large stane.
2. Choose a sick soklok.
3. Take ye sick soklok ayme.
4. Runne like helle."

We have been unable up to now to explain the word "sick soklok."

Finally, there is the following experiment recorded, and it is evident that the person who made the tests was some noble Prince among his fellows.

"Ye experiments carried out by us recentlie hav bene such as to prove that wen ye object aimed at is moving a direct ayme is almost useless. In our commodious cave we hav had several days of great pleisure testing juste exactly how much should be allowed for this; because that we were greatly interested in ye matter, oftentimes having suffered grave annoyance at finding an unrulie wife or servante nimble at avoid-ing ye reprisal by running hard and thus frustrating our aime.

"YE METHODE.

"Our methode was to have ye walles of ye cave marked off into squares, and a Batmanne, who, as ye mark of great favour was permitted to helpe us in our recherche, was desired to walke and to runne in front, yea, and in ye direction of ye walle. Some fifteen paces afar off, we had a supplye of stanes, large stanes, which was replenished as necessaire from Ye Dumpe in rear by our excellent 'Q' staffe.

"This staffe would have been greatly and justly rewarded for his untiring zeal and greate ability, but for that he had ye misfortune to lose his life during ye experiments. Ye Batmanne having commenced to walke or runne, we threw a stane at him with much force, and he was to

stoppe when ye stane had reached ye walle or had hit him. This he did well, especiallie in ye seconde case. We were thus able to see exactly where ye aime should hav been, and soon we became so expert that we used up all our available staffe of batmannes."

Here the papers, which are legible, end, and we glance at what follows with regret that time should have effaced so much of so valuable a contribution to scientific research. It is agreed by a majority in the society that the document refers to the throwing of stones. The word "Batmanne," is also unfamiliar to the writer, who will welcome any suggestions as to its meaning. It is a man, and possibly one who works, though the writer has no authority for saying this, and is merely hazarding a guess. V. B.



AN UNREASONABLE REQUEST.

Sniper to Instructing Officer:—"Please, sir, our [hadjutant told me to awsk you as 'ow if yer could put a telescopic rifle on to my sight."

YUKON CARRIER.

A demonstration in the use of the Tump Line and the Armstrong Carrier took place during the Seventh Course. A stiff test was laid out through trenches and shell holes for a distance of a mile. Those present were very favourably impressed with the utility and efficiency of these methods of carrying weights. An interesting fact about the demonstration was that the advantages of the Armstrong Carrier were explained by the inventor, Captain Armstrong, the Sniping Instructor of the Corps School. Among those present were:—General Lewis Jones, D.S.O., Brigadier-General H. W. Studd, D.S.O., Major H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught, Major W. B. F. Raynor, D.S.O., Major F. G. Chalmers, M.C., Captain the Master of Sinclair, Captain W. M. Beckwith, Captain Archibald, Y.M.C.A.

THE STAFF.

Officers who have taken courses at the Canadian Corps School will be sorry to hear that Sergt.-Major Barrett and C.S.M. Afford have both left the School. Sergt.-Major Barrett has gone to England and is now on the Headquarters of the Army Gymnastic Staff at Aldershot, while C.S.M. Afford has returned to his battalion, the 3rd Coldstream Guards. These two W.O.'s have been with the Canadian Corps School since it was inaugurated in July, 1916, and they will be very much missed both as instructors and as active workers on the Entertainment and Sports Committee. The officers presented them with a wrist watch each in appreciation of their very good work at the School. We wish them the best of luck.

C.S.M. Prance was appointed School Sergeant-Major, but he has since been retained by the Army Gymnastic Staff, and Sergt.-Major Gosse has taken over, as School Sergeant-Major.

C.S.M. Prance is a very fine instructor in bayonet fighting and physical training, and his departure is a loss to the School.

We wish him all success in his new position.

STANDING ORDERS.

Hut No. 4.

By Lieut.-Gen. Scrouger, VIN-CAN.

1. The motto of the School shall be "Spit and Rub."
2. Officers must not practise revolver shooting in the hut.
3. Officers and N.C.O.'s must not enter the Orderly Room unless to cash cheques.
4. Officers are requested not to sell their hut-mates' outfits, as this practice has been found to be detrimental to *esprit de corps*.
6. In future any potatoes found with the skins off will be charged with being improperly dressed.
7. Whenever the School Staff is all on leave, the Sergeant-Major and the Bugler will carry on.
8. Any officer carrying on Bayonet Fighting without a glow in his eye will report to the Orderly Room at 12.30 p.m.
10. Officers will not pick their teeth with their bayonets as it tends to spoil the bayonets.
11. Officers who are "knife throwers" in civil life will not practise the throwing of bayonets during the "fix bayonets."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To save unnecessary waste of time, manufacturers of German helmets, medals, caps and rifles should send their products direct to the Sniping Officer, Canadian Corps School. He'll get them in any case.

NURSERY RHYMES.

*Mary had a little lamb
With fleece as white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go;
It followed her to Church Parade,
But when the Chaplain said,
'It's one of Number 8 Platoon,'
The congregation fled.*

*Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down and broke his crown.
And Jill came tumbling after.
The Canadians, too, went up a Hill,
To them 'twas just as simple;
Behind the snow we saw them go,
That's how they won the "Pimple."*

*Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Eating Maconochie Ration,
Knife or fork he had none,
So he just used his thumb
In the good old Army fashion.
Then to the Sergeant's Mess he went,
And lost at Auction Bridge,
But he said, "I don't care,
The Canadians there
Have taken Vimy Ridge."*

*Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating curds and whey;
She would have liked lamb,
Or a piece of cold ham,
But, alas, 'twas a meatless day.*

REAL ESTATE.

There has been rather a slump in Real Estate lately, but we are happy to be able to call the attention of our readers to a very much sought after plot, with an excellent commanding view, and with all modern conveniences. The land is situated at Vimy Ridge, and it was only very recently that our clients, the Canadian Corps, closed the bargain and entered into complete possession. A very elaborate arrangement of shell holes of all sizes is one of the features of this desirable lot, and in addition there are many excellent and spacious tunnels, dug-outs and trenches. It affords remarkable facilities for observing the surrounding country, and is one of the most desirable lots it has ever been our privilege to offer.

A New Course.

We beg to draw the attention of our readers to the opening of a course in the art of button polishing, blanco-ing and brushing. Course lasts from three to four weeks, and tuition is given by experts.

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