

'TCHUN!

CANADIAN CORPS
TRAINING SCHOOL



B. E. F.

VOL 1.

DECEMBER 16, 1916.

FOREWORD.

The object of the Canadian Corps Training School is to train Officers and N.C.Os to become instructors in drill, Bayonet fighting, physical training, musketry and trench warfare, and also to establish that good feeling between Divisions and Battalions which is so necessary, and only possible when members of the various formations meet and get to know each other. Every Battalion in the Corps is represented at the School and the spirit of good comradeship and esprit de corps is very apparent. It is hoped that by this means much of the misunderstanding which, unfortunately, so often occurs between the Infantry and other branches of the service may be done away with simply by the mere fact the Officers of the various branches meet, talk things over, and learn to appreciate each other's difficulties.

"'TCHUN" is our first attempt at anything in the form of literary work. It is hoped that future classes will keep up the good work, so that it will form some link between the school and those who have attended it, after they have returned to their battalions.

EDITORIAL.

In inaugurating a newspaper at the Canadian Corps Training School we are undertaking a journalistic venture under rather unusual circumstances. No sooner will we have fathered the birth of the infant and brought it safely into being, than we must hand it over to other hands, to be cared for and brought up in the way it should go. But we hope that it will prove to have inherited from us the germs of virile ideas, and the possibilities of growth to a lusty maturity, when it will be able to play a useful part in Canadian military activities at the Front.

Handicapped by lack of printing facilities, and corresponding lack of space, we have tried to impart to the pages of this, our first number, some of the crispness and "snap" that characterizes all the activities at the Canadian Corps School.

This, the first issue, is the planting of the seed. It will be for our successors in coming classes to watch it, tend it, and foster its growth until it becomes a plant worthy of a prominent place in the garden of Canadian military journalism.

Parade, 'TCHUN! Our first number is ready for inspection.

ARMY AND CORPS COMMANDERS VISIT CORPS SCHOOL.

Both Officers VERY Pleased With
Work.

The Army Commander, accompanied by the Corps Commander visited the School on Wednesday and made a thorough inspection both of the camp itself and the classes at work. The Army Commander expressed himself as very much pleased with what he saw. He had previously visited the School on Sunday and delivered a short address.

O. PIPS.

Items of interest as seen from our
Observation Post.

The Corps Commander takes very keen interest in the work of the Corps School. He visited it three times last week, and the way some of the Platoons smartened up under his supervision surprised even themselves.

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New Nissenbow huts continue to go up replacing the tents, as rapidly as possible. The encampment will soon be a model one in every respect.

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Two hundred Sappers from the 4th Divisional Engineers arrived this week to build trenches and construct rifle ranges in connection with the School.

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The shower baths recently completed on the grounds for Officers and N.C.s are being well patronized.

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The closing of a number of estaminets in the village has resulted in better patronage for the camp messes.

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Sergt E.B.J. Fallis is leaving the School to take a special course of instruction preparatory to getting his commission.

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The Canadian Corps Training School was first started by the Corps Commander, Lieut-General the Hon. Sir Julian H.G. Byng. K.C.B., K.C.M.G., M.V.O., in July, 1916. The first course consisted of 28 Officers and the second of 52 Officers drawn from the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Canadian Divisions.

The School was closed in August and did not reopen until October when the third course was held consisting of 52 Officers and 112 N.C.s from the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Divisions. The first three courses were for three weeks, but it was found that in the winter time, when the days were short and the weather uncertain that it was desirable to have the course lengthened to four weeks. The fourth course commenced on November 26th and was attended by 64 Officers and 128 E.C.s from all the Divisions of the Canadian Corps.

FOUR QUOI ?

Some things we want to know.

Is it true that a sniper disguised himself as a turnip and was bitten by a cow ?

If Sergt Goss attended sick parade and got a number nine pill, would he "make a movement of it" ?

Why doesn't the Bridge Club of No.1 Platoon get a Maxim silencer ?

Who is the young officer who received 42 pairs of socks from as many different females, and how is he going to acknowledge them all, and what would happen if he got the envelopes mixed ? What will the Censor say ?

Was the officer who stuck the bayonet in his chin, whilst demonstrating a parry, hoping to work a "Blighty" ?

Who is the individual who exclaimed "I dare'nt", when ordered to bend down at P.T. ?

Did the paymaster fall or was he pushed ?

Who was the officer who was seen trying to read "La Vie Parisienne" with the aid of a French dictionary ?

Who is the N.C.O. who said he'd rather be a full buck in the rear rank of the Sanitary Squad than give mutual instruction ?

What is the name of the officer who when "unfixing", put his bayonet in his greatcoat pocket instead of in the scabbard ?

Who is the officer who objects to "M-c-o-v-e-----totherightinfours" ?

Why didnt we all enlist in the Coldstream Guards ? (You must think)

What staff job does a certain Sergt-Major in No.7. Platoon expect to get after the course, and why does he wear part of an officer's uniform ?

Who is the sergeant in No.4. Platoon who has three helpings at every meal and is still thin on it ?

Who is "Jolly Jack, the Sailor" ?

HEARD ON PARADE.

Parade Shun!

S.M. "Fall out that man in No. 8, what were you moving around for?"
 N.C.O. "Nothing, Sir."
 S.M. "Report to the Orderly room at 12."
 Officer: "What's your name?"
 N.C.O.: "Brown"
 S.M. "Brown, what?"
 N.C.O. "Brown J.M."
 S.M. "Brown J.M. what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown"
 S.M. "Corpl. J.M. Brown what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown, No. 245678."
 S.M. "Corpl. J.M. Brown 245678, what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown No. 245678, 400th Battalion."
 S.M. "Corpl. J.M. Brown No 245678, 400th Battalion, what?"
 N.C.O. "Corpl. J.M. Brown No. 245678, 400th Battalion, 6th Division."
 S.M. "Look here - How do you usually address your S.M.?"

"One pace step back, march!" "Mr Clemesha please note that this movement should not be done on the left ear. It may be more striking, but it's not done in the Guards."

The latest from the Canadian Corps School:- "Saluting to the front by numbers, judging your own time."

Sergt. Major -- "Now if I got up on a platform and said 'One two, one two' you wouldn't laugh. Why do you laugh when I say it on parade?" "Iron brain, Sergeant Major."

Adjutant. "Platoons report, No 1?"
 Plat. Com. No. 1. "Eight sick, Sir."
 Adjutant. "No. 2?"
 Plat. Com. No. 2. "Three sick, Sir."
 Adjutant. "No. 3?"
 Plat. Com. No. 3. (Proudly) "Yes Sir, only 3!"

Before coming here a popular expression was - "I don't think". We have a new one now, which is just as popular, it is - "You must think."

We don't wish the Sergeant Major any harm, but we wish he would lose that l-d whistle!

When the Commandant is in a good humour - "You are all pretty good, this morning, with the exception of No--." "Who's the goat?"

Why is the sick parade so much smaller on Sunday than during the rest of the week?

MESS TABLE TALK.

Sure a little bit of mutton fell from out the sky one day, And it fell down near to ~~the~~ mid the mud and snow and clay, And when the Major saw it, sure it looked so fat and good, He said "We'll have to keep it & give the Men some food." So they kept it for a fortnight, till it was good and strong, Then they cut it into pieces which were neither big nor long They covered it with water, and they put it in a pan, And when they had it finished, sure they called it "MULLIGAN".

From the Officers' Mess:-
 "Bacon and Beans, bacon and beans,
 "Cnelettes and cutlets never are
 "seen."

It is said that the two Officers who met the Commandant coming home from a late dinner in town, the other night, are now paying particularly close attention to the Sgt. Major's instruction with regard to the use of the "Eye and Brain".

The occupants of No. 2 hut say they are going to put in a "Welcome" bed for strays who wander in after "Lights Out". Also a trundle bed for one child.

From the latest Intelligence report:-
 "Extract from a German captured document."

"Our troops need have nothing to fear from the enemy, The following signs of deterioration were noted by our agents at a British training School for Officers and N.C.O's."
 1. They were unable to "cut the arm away with a stiff wrist".
 2. One complete aquad fell into the mud in attempting to do a "double knee bend".
 3. A disease has broken out known as "iron brain".
 4. High officials openly refer to Officers and N.C.O's as "bloody awful"
 ---From First Army sources of information.

TRIALS OF A SNIPER.

Early morning scene, ~~SNIPER~~ trenches-
 Inquisitive Sanitary Expert: "Well, 'ow many have yer shot?"
 Long suffering Sniper: "None, yet."
 I.S.S. "'Ow long is it since you saw anyfink to shoot at?"
 I.S.S. (Exasperated) "Not since the last blankety time I saw your blankety mush. Now beat it."

THROUGH THE SNIPERSCOPE.

Edited by "Deadeye Dick."

Unfavourable weather has greatly hampered the "deadeyedness" of Dick and his gang. The "bag" for the past week has been somewhat varied, viz,

Several bulls with their inners.

Several bulls with their outers.

Each member of the gang went home with at least one miss.

First Sniper: "What a fine morning I wonder what's on" ?

Second Sniper: "Why a lecture, you blamed fool, we only shoot when it rains."

TEMPERANCE TOPICS.

Quips and Querries from Wine Room and Bar.

Adjutant: "All right, Corporal, you can put the pictures up again, The Chaplain has gone."

The N.C.s have proposed that bar-maids be employed in their canteen instead of bartenders. They claim it would be quite an attraction and would probably add considerably to the canteen funds.

Why are the beer glasses in the canteen so small ?

First Jock: "I teadl ye, Sandy, mon, whuskey puts new blind intae a mon."

Second Jock: "Its true as ye say, laddie, hae ye ever seen our P.B. Sergeant, in the middle of a wee Scotch night, an his Hielan' Bluid up, demonstratin wi' a bayonet, hoo the brave Camerons knockit Hell out o' thae Dervish scum at Omdurman?"

Army Chaplain, walking down village street, meets an old lady:

Chaplain: "Good Morning, Mrs Jones, Winter draws on."

Mrs Jones: "Bo sir, hot yet, but I've got 'em cut out."

Who started the rumour that Kirchner pictures would be given to all ranks attending Church Parade every Sunday during the course.

DISCIPLINE.

"Bloody awful" said the Major as he saw us on the square,
With our rifles sloped around us,
and our elbows in the air.
Says he "You'll never learn to fight
and kill the bloomin' Hun
Unless you first are taught the way
the Guards 'Slope Arms' and 'Tchun

Now Sloping Arms and Stand at Ease
are such parade ground stuff,
It rather gets our goats you know,
it seems a lot of guff,
But if its going to help us land
the Kaiser in the neck
We'll do it till the cows come home
and do it right, by Heck !

IN THE CHURCH ARMY HUT.

Class lectures have brought forth a number of rising young speakers. Captain Child has, we believe, been recommended for the Carnegie medal as an appreciation of his forensic efforts for the reformation of the syllabus. His impassioned remarks have elicited praise on all sides, but especially from Major Cameron who is considering the captain as assistant instructor in Squad Drill.

Lecturer: (after delivering an exhaustive talk on bombs) "Now would anyone like to ask any questions"
N.C.C. in rear: "Yes sir, when is the Paymaster coming around"

Lecturer: "If a whiz-bang and an 18-pounder are fired at you at the same time you cannot tell the difference."

Officer in front row (sotto voce):
"No, you are d.....d right you cant"

8.30.p.m. in the Hut - rain coming down in torrents - What a waste of rain - Why couldn't David have kept this till 8.30 tomorrow morning.

What will be left for the Lance Corporals to say when they are called upon to lecture ?

'TCHUN wishes all its readers a Merry Christmas and Victorious New Year and may next Christmas find us all home once more.