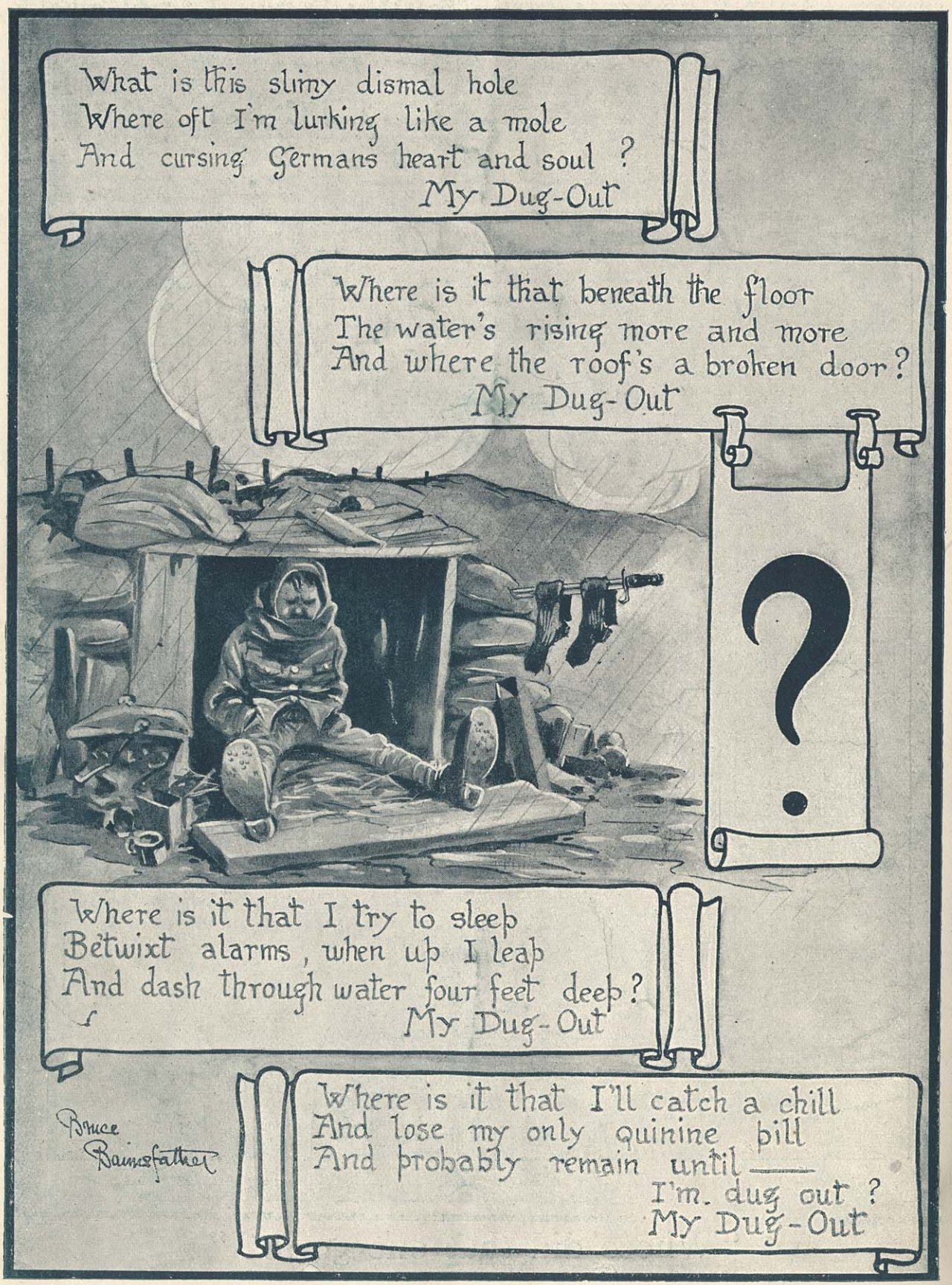
"Where did that one go to?"



My Dug-Out: A lay of the trenches

That Evening Star-shell.

"Oh, star of eve, whose tender beam
Falls on my spirit's troubled dream."

—*Wolfram's Aria in "Tannhäuser."*

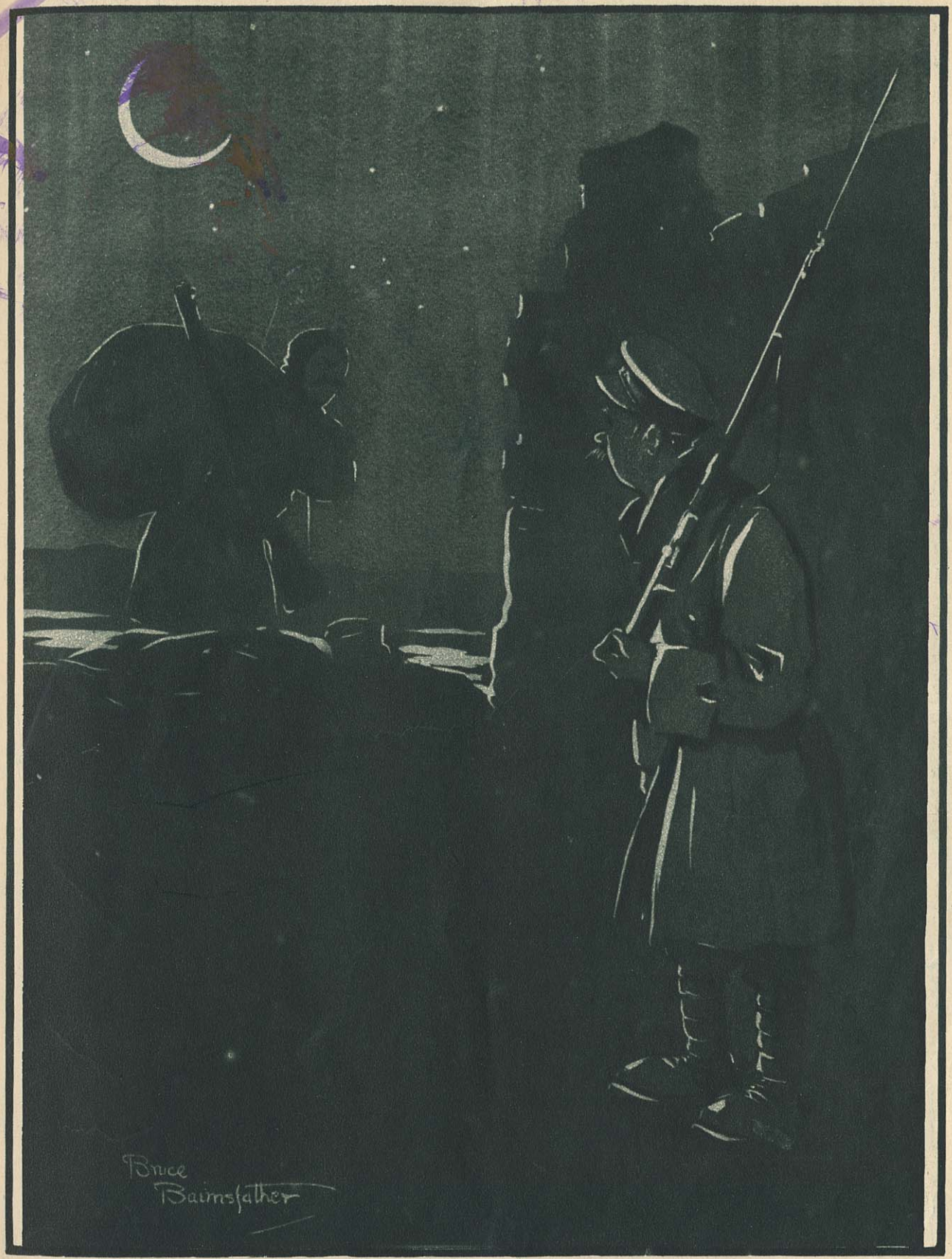
"They've evidently seen me."

Situation Shortly Vacant

In an old-fashioned house in France an opening will shortly occur for a young man, with good prospects of getting a rise.

The Tactless Teuton.

A member of the Gravediggers' Corps joking with a private in the Orphans' Battalion, prior to a frontal attack.



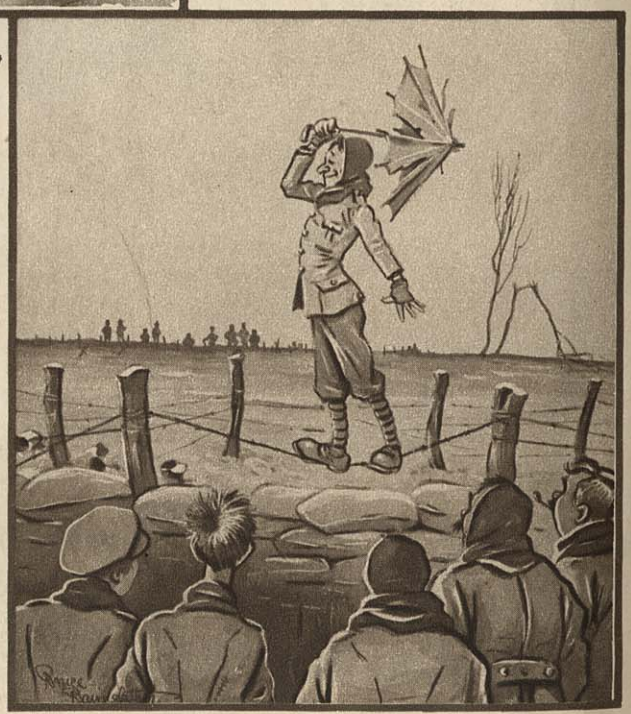
No Possible Doubt Whatever.

Sentry: "'Alt! Who goes there?"

He of the Bundle: "You shut yer ——— mouth, or I'll ——— come and knock yer ——— head off!"

Sentry: "Pass, friend!"

"Gott strafe this barbed wire"



Our Adaptable Armies

Private Jones (late "Zogitoff," the comedy wire artist) appreciably reduces the quantity of hate per yard of frontage

"Well, if you knows of a better 'ole, go to it."

A Proposal in Flanders.

The point of Jean's pitchfork awakens a sense of duty in a mine that shirked.

A Maxim Maxim.

"Fire should be withheld till a favourable target presents itself."

So Obvious.

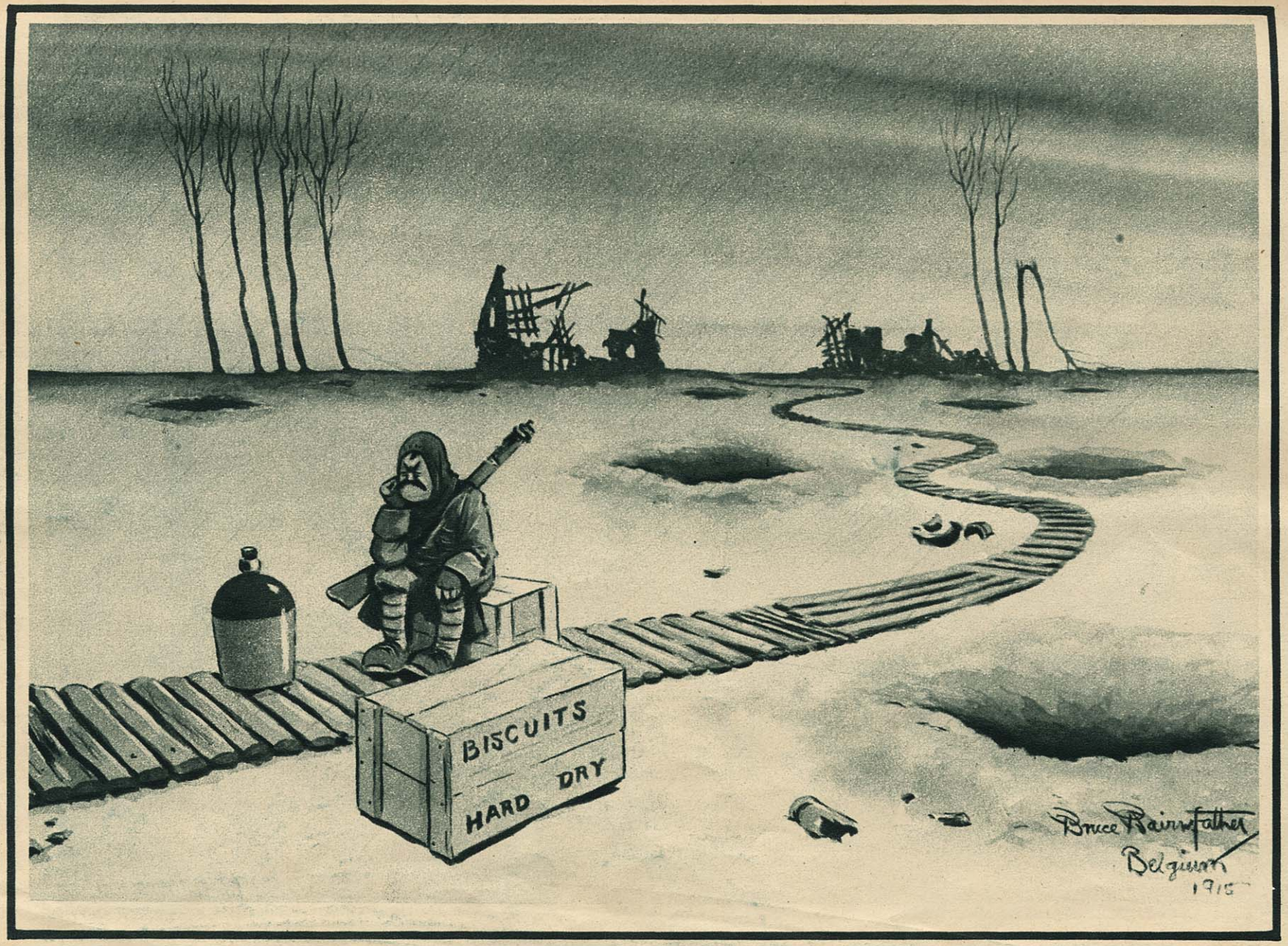
The Young and Talkative One: "Who made that 'ole?"
The Fed-up One: "Mice."

The Fatalist.

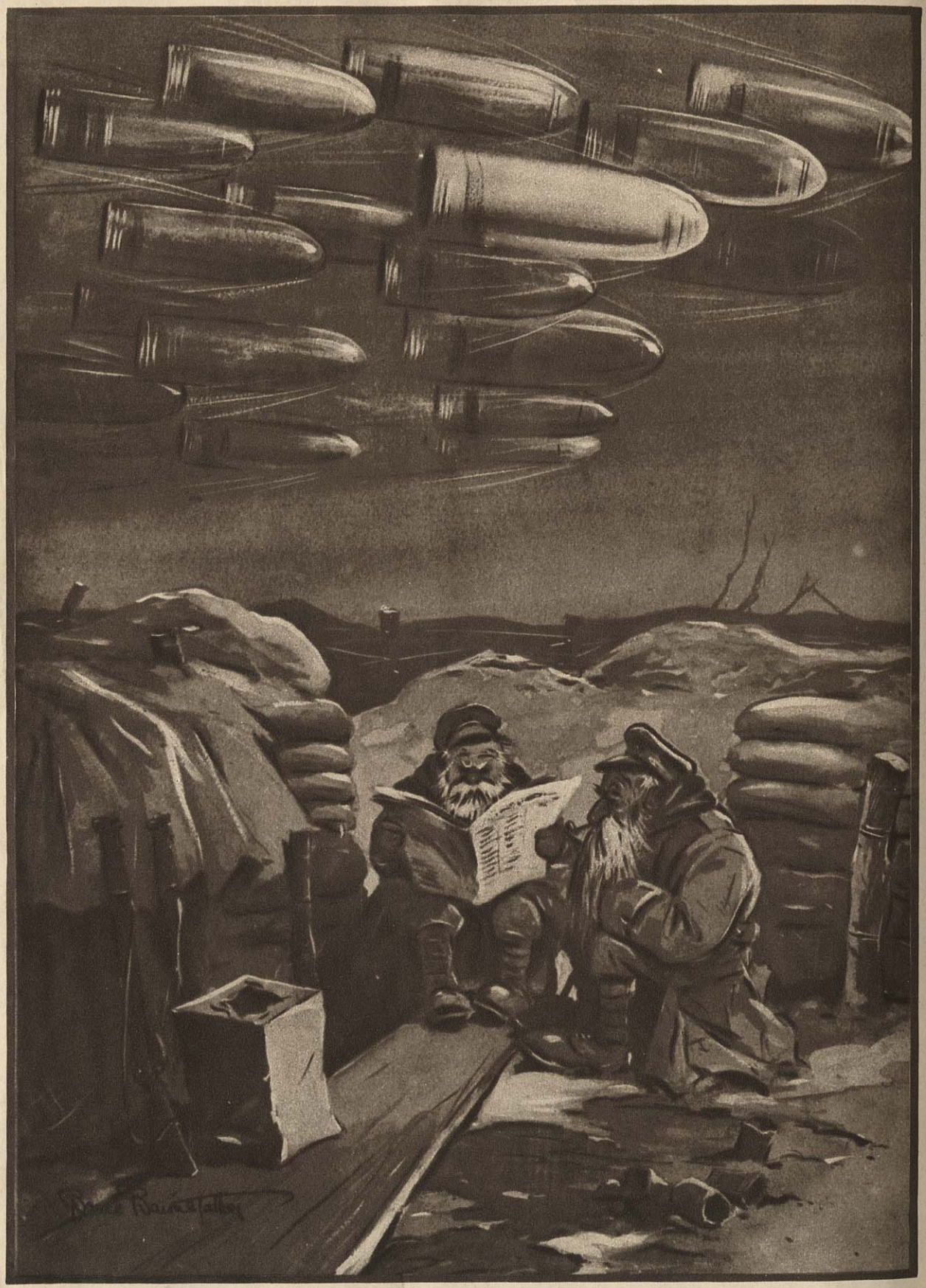
"I'm sure they'll 'ear this damn thing squeakin'."

Keeping His Hand In.

Private Smith, the company bomber, formerly "Shinio," the popular juggler, frequently causes considerable anxiety to his platoon.



"——— these ——— rations."



A.D. Nineteen Fifty.

"I see the War Babies' Battalion is a coming out."

Frustrated Ingenuity.

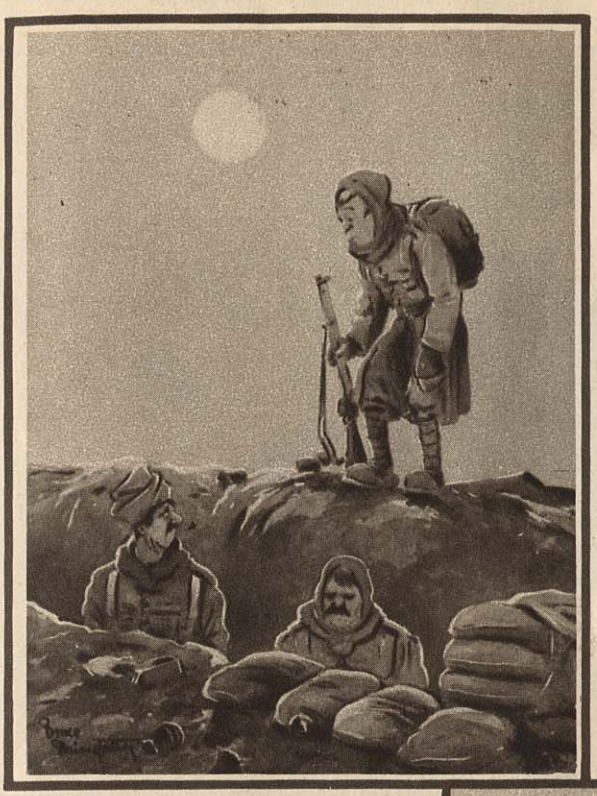
Owing to dawn breaking sooner than he anticipated, that inventive fellow, Private Jones, has a trying time with his latest creation, "The Little Plugstreet," the sniper's friend.

Dear ——

"At present we are staying at a farm . . . "

Directing the Way at the Front.

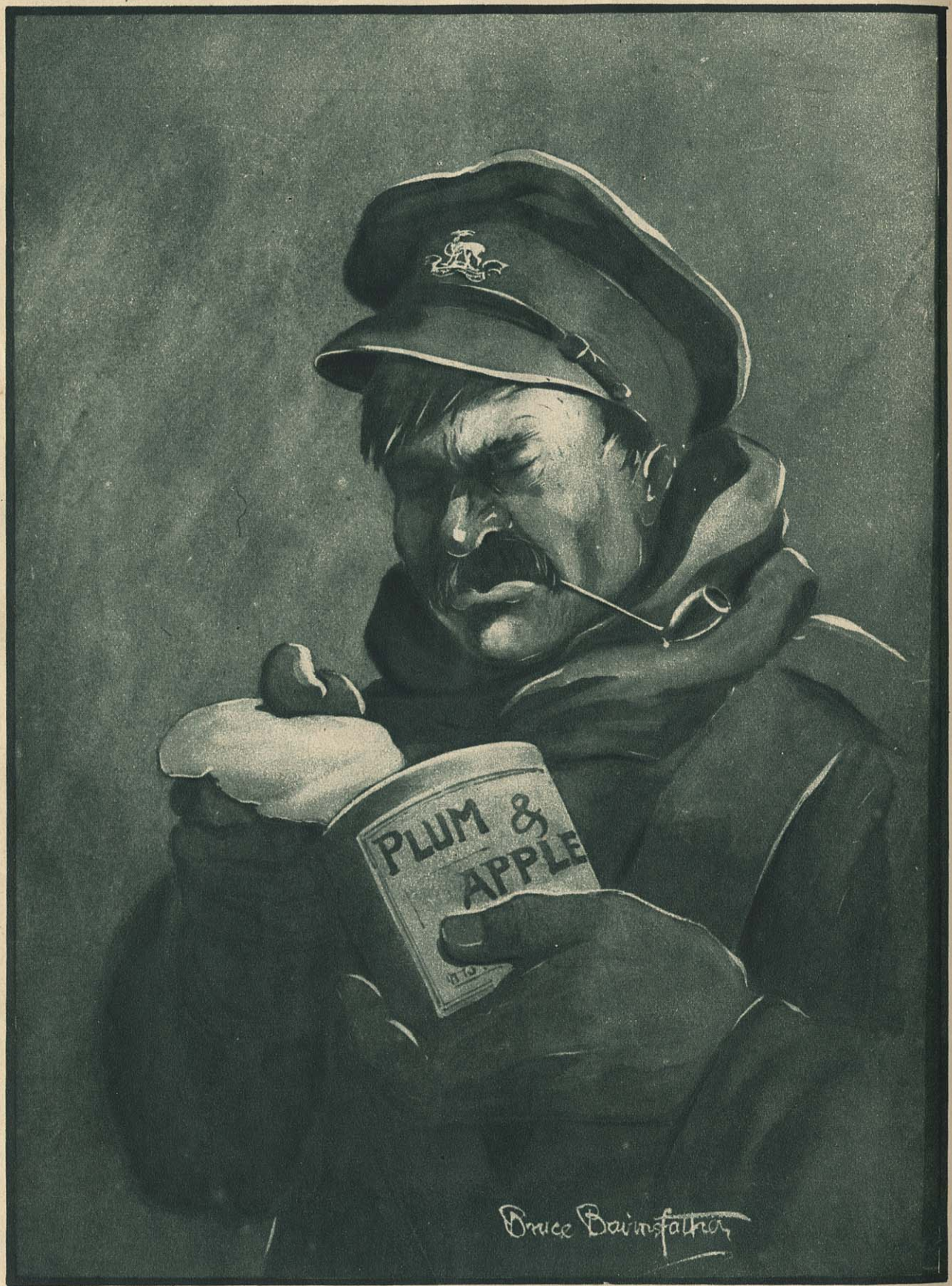
"Yer knows the dead 'orse 'cross the road? Well, keep straight on till yer comes to a p'rambulator 'longside a Johnson 'ole."



The Late Comer

"Where 'ave you been? 'Avin' your bloomin' fortune told?"

"The Spirit of our Troops is Excellent"

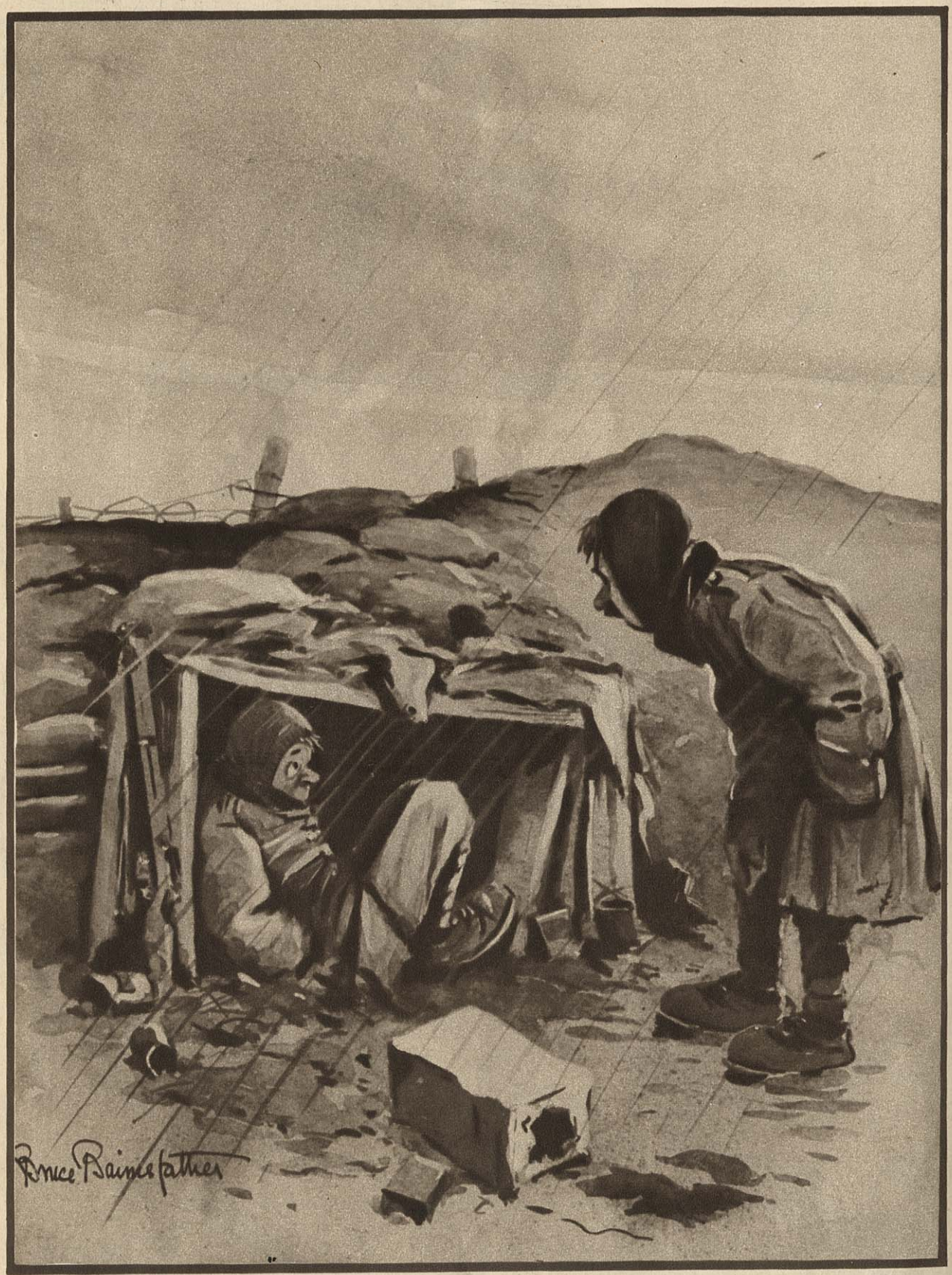


The Eternal Question.

"When the 'ell is it goin' to be strawberry?"

"The Push"—in Three Chapters.

By one who's been "Pushed."



The Innocent Abroad.

Out since Mons: "Well, what sort of a night 'ave yer 'ad?"

Novice (but persistent optimist): "Oh, alright. 'Ad to get out and rest a bit now and again."

"There goes our blinkin' parapet again."

The Thirst for Reprisals.

"'And me a rifle, someone. I'll give these ————s 'ell for this!"

The Things that Matter.

Scene: Loos, during the September offensive.

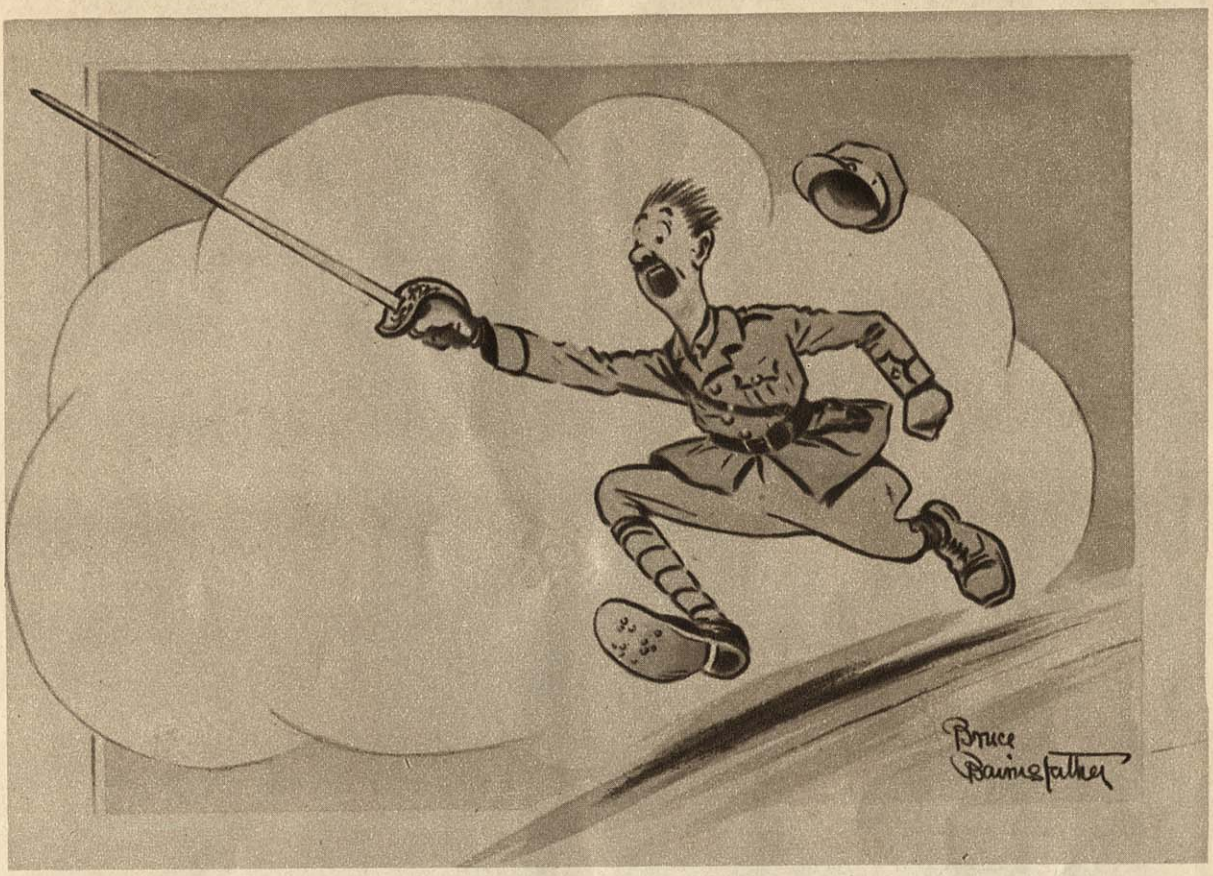
Colonel Fitz-Shrapnel receives the following message from "G.H.Q.":—
"Please let us know, as soon as possible, the number of tins of raspberry jam issued to you last Friday."

The Soldier's Dream

A "Bitter" disappointment on waking

The Ideal and the Real

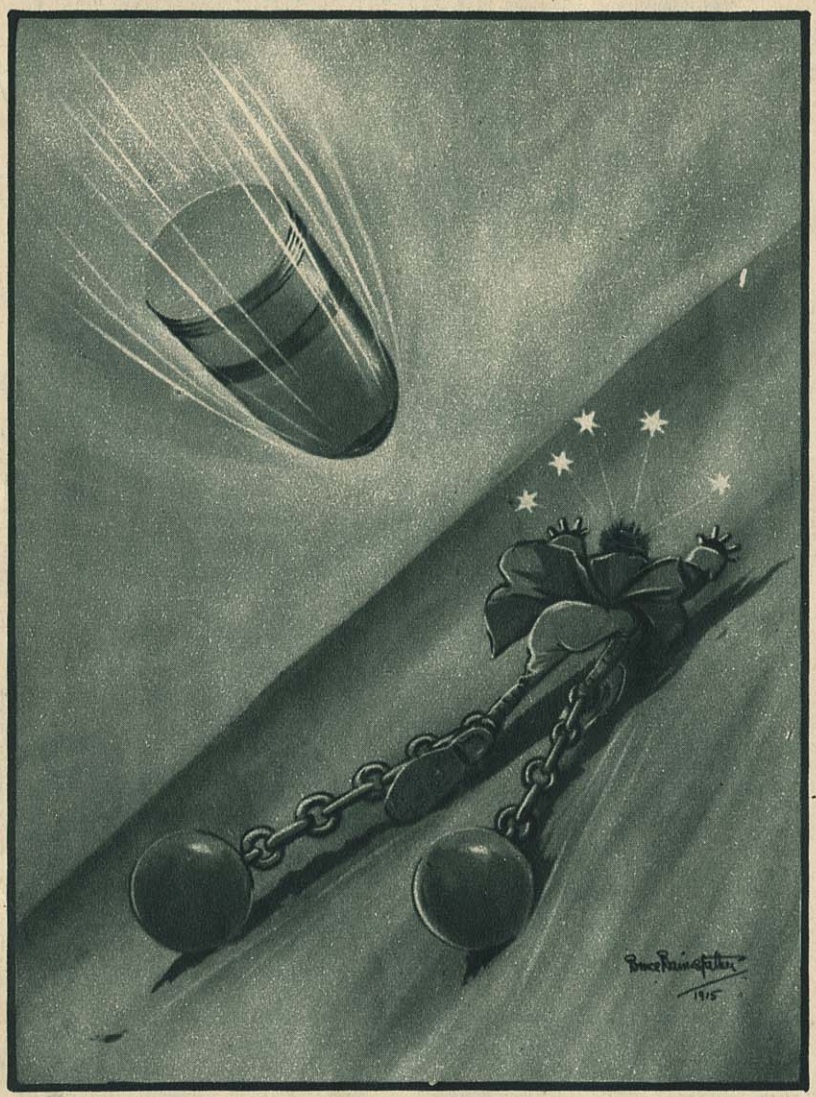
What we should like to see at our billets—and (inset) what we do see



That Sword.

How he thought he was going to use it——

——and how he did use it.



"That 16-inch Sensation"

"Watch me make a fire-bucket of 'is 'elmet"

Coiffure in the Trenches.

"Keep yer 'ead still, or I'll 'ave yer blinkin' ear off."

Another Maxim Maxim.

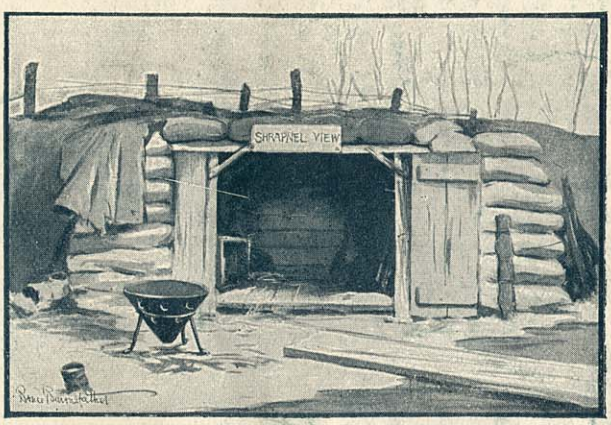
"Machine guns form a valuable support for infantry."

"The same old moon."

Never Again!

"In future I snipe from the ground."

Where to Live—[ADVT.]



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TO BE LET (three minutes from German trenches), this attractive and WELL-BUILT DUG-OUT, containing one reception-kitchen-bedroom and UP-TO-DATE FUNK HOLE (4ft. by 3ft.), all modern inconveniences, including gas and water. This desirable Residence stands one foot above water level, commanding an excellent view of the enemy trenches.

EXCELLENT SHOOTING (SNIPE AND DUCK).

—Particulars of the late Tenant, Room 6, Base Hospital, Boulogne.

My Dream

For Years to Come

What it Really Feels Like

To be on patrol duty at night-time

Thoroughness

"What time shall I call you in the morning, sir?"
(Colonel Chutney, V.C., home on short leave, decides to keep in touch with dug-out life)

Our Democratic Army

Member of Navvies' Battalion (to Colonel): "I say, yer mate's dropped 'is cane"

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Second only to the "Swan"

With Pocket Clip, **5/6**

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