

# A PAGE OF MISCELLANY

## MORE THAN JUSTIFIED.

For vigorous style and an abundance of adjectives Tommy is fully justified in backing the London Daily Express. As a sample a recent editorial entitled "The Day" described the Prussian War Lord as follows:

The pinchbeck Nero of Germany.  
The irrepressible Wilhelm the Unc-  
tuous.

Wilhelm the Talkative.  
Wilhelm the Untruthful.  
Wilhelm the Wilful.  
The copyist of Attila.  
Wilhelm the Blasphemer.  
William the Braggart.

But we would hate to print exactly what Tommy at the Front calls this diabolical disturber of the peace of the world.

## SHE ALWAYS FIZZES

A One Act Drama.

Scene - The Cut. Time - Midnight. Characters - Grenadiers, Company Cooks and "Albert Edward".

Scene 1 Outside the Depot.

1st Grenadier: What in blazers is that?

2nd Grenadier: Beat it! Shes fizzing.

Scene 2 Inside the Depot.

2nd Grenadier enters like a streak and flops.

Inmates in chorus: Go easy, darn it. What's the matter with you Hamy?

Tremendous bang!!  
All tumble outside.

Scene 3. Outside the Depot.

3rd Grenadier (excitedly). What's fizzing in that other box. Smoke candles?

Heavens theres bombs underneath! Beat it boys!

Enter Albert Edward with a dixie of hot tea.

A. Edward: Here goes the tea (Splosh).

Enter company cooks with fixed bayonets.

Company Cooks: Stand to your dixies the mulligan must be saved.

Mellee.

Grenadiers handling dixies (Splosh! Splosh!) N. C. O.: Now up with the box and throw dirt on it quick. That's aworking. Ah' she's out now.

Scene 4. Inside Depot.

Hamy: (After deep and silent thinking). Wasn't it lucky for our family that she "fizzed".

Inmates: Forget it!!

FINIS.

N. B. Oh! Yes! she always fizzes before she goes off. If you don't believe us ask the C. O.

## IF WAR EVER GETS INTO SOCIETY

1. *Correct form for issuing orders of the day.*

### GENERAL PETAIN

requests the pleasure of Captain Rousseau's entire company at an **INFORMAL ATTACK** on the German Lines Wednesday afternoon from 4 to 6.

### TO MEET THE PRUSSIAN GUARD

Please bring hand grenades and respirators.



Who's the owner of Jock's gas baggie.

2. *Correct form for a letter of introduction.*

General Joseph Cesaire Joffre.

Somewhere in France

My Dear General: —

This will introduce to you Mr H. Explosive Shell, who has just been called away from here on a flying trip to your trenches. Mr Shell is thoroughly conversant with the blowing up business, but does not know his way about in your territory. Therefore, if you will keep closely in touch with Mr Shell until he has fulfilled the mission with which he has been intrusted, you will deeply oblige.

Yours Sincerely

W. Hohenzollern.

3. *How to write a nice string of Social notes.*

Shrapnel Fragment Esq, one of the most popular members of the younger British projectile set, is spending the week-end in the shoulder of Colonel Franz von Hoch of the Barvarian army. Shrapnel has written to his cronies that he is very comfortably lodged and expects to enjoy his stay in the Barvarian Highlands.

The engagement is announced of Bertha, seven millionth daughter of Krupp Works Esq, of Essen, to Bill Skoda of Austria.

On his birthday yesterday, General Poilu of the Second French Army received a number of handsome attacks from the Germans stationed opposite his trenches. They also showered him with shells and presented him with several hundred prisoners in honour of the day. The general was kept busy until late in the night responding to these attentions with graceful counterattacks.

Madame Poperinghe announces the forthcoming marriage of her charming daughter Antionette to Staff Sergt Johnny Cannonuck après la guerre.

D. V.

Colonel Thomas Aitkens and Mrs Red Tape held a dasant at their summer camp at the Base, previous to the departure for the front of a large number of Canadians who recently graduated from the Shorncliffe Military Academy. Notwithstanding the heat of summer, the thoughtful hosts insisted that a winter campaign was imminent and so presented each guest with two heavy under pants, one Knitted Cardigan jacket, one Balaclava helmet, one pair of woollen gloves and one body belt.

Dame Rumour has it that the annual outing in Flanders of the London war correspondents is to take place at an early date. In anticipation West End tailors are designing topping uniforms that will even eclipse the pre-war day "nut".