

and lit in the canal that we'd passed over a few hours before. The shell threw the water high up in the air, and the mud along with it. When I looked again I saw those fish floundering on the banks.

"I'll Have Those Fish if it Takes a Leg."

"Well, there's no telling what you'll do in war. You're just as likely as not to think up some harum-scarum stunt and carry it through without a scratch when all the cards of fate are marked against you. That same I did. A breakfast of biscuit without water hadn't struck me as a hifalutin menu for a gentleman of my tender rearing and I says to myself, says I, I'll have those fish if it takes a leg, my two arms and my life!

"And I got 'em. On my stomach I crawled with the battalion yelling to me