

France. I guess it is Hardtack we are on our way, I wonder if they will send us right up. I hope so Bully I am getting restless. I'll tell you, I want to get into the haversack of a Canadian. So do I Hardtack we will see some fighting then ! some combination that eh, Hardtack ? Bully and Canadians, we will try and stick together as iron rations. We are bound to get knocked about a bit but we will be right in the thick of the scrap. Hullo ! they are putting us on a train, good business, what did that Froggy say, I don't savy their lingo do you Hardtack. No I don't but I noticed a whole lot of stuff labelled for the Somme, so I suppose we are all right. There's a whole lot of Canadian Tommies on the platform as well going right up all wearing the Maple leaf. We are in luck, in luck ! ah ! we are off, and not packed in a box car either. Hullo Hardtack where are we, did you hear that. Yes Bully thats our guns, don't they sound all right. « Line up there men for your rations ». Did you hear that Hardtack, I bet John Bull we are going right into the front line. « One tin of Bully six Hardtacks, here you are men ». I say Bully this is not so bad, a nice clean bag, its better than being in a box. Now we can settle down to business, but we are not iron rations, we are on the forty-eight hours stretch, so we won't have long to wait to do our bit. I hope this Canadian won't get knocked out before we get over No-man's land. Why Hardtack they are off, don't you hear them splashing in the mud. We're right in the trenches too, or we would'nt be bumping so much. Heavens ! what's happened, our mans gone down, are you all right Hardtack. Not so bad Bully only crushed up a bit ; did you hear that. Fritz must be shelling them going through the communication trench. We'll soon be right up now. Another Coal-box ! what ho she bumps ! listen there's our barage, over the top they go, crack, bang, whizz, we are right in it Hardtack ! Siss, d—m. What's the matter, Bully ? I'm hit, a bally bit of shrapnell got me in the lid and took it clean off ! Ah well, I'll soon be wanted anyhow, what a devil of a row, did you hear that Hardtack. « Merci Kamrad ! » the old game, no fight left in them, we've got them all right. I tell you this Hardtack before I am used up that you and I and Canadians can go through anything. « I say Tom, I think we can » have a snack now, open up the Bully, here is the Hardtack. All » right Jim, by Jove, the Bully is open ! look here it got hit with a » big piece of shrapnell. Good old Bully saved you from a nasty » wound, and now it is going to satisfy the inner man, great stuff Bully and Hardtack. »

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