

noose of a 3/8 in. hemp cable over the rodents head and detail a fatigue party of 1. N. C. O. and 4 men to haul on this until the increasing strain dislocates the animals neck; when life is extinct the body may be buried, care being taken to comply with Trench Order No. 1, sub section A. of this date.

(5). GENERAL.

The habit of cutting out the telephone wires for minor repairs, and to use as boot laces, must stop. The Signal Officer has arranged that each signal office in the trenches shall carry a stock of all sizes of wire in various lengths, for repairing shovels, bailers, gum boots, broken ankles, etc. and for tying up souvenirs to send home. This can be obtained by indent approved by G. O. C. 19th Army, The Secretary of State for war, First Sea Lord, O. C. Regtl. Carrier Pigeons, or any other Officer of equal rank.

The O. C. expresses the hope that these orders will be carried out with willing obedience by all ranks, so that it will not be necessary for him to visit the trenches in person, as they are most unhealthy places.

By Order

Hetty Susan Darke

Lieut. and maybe Adjutant.

Iddy-Umpy.

The Rape of the Fritzes being The 1st Epistle of Bill to the Columbians

— Cap. 1. —

1. Now the armies became blasè, with nothingdoing; even so that the Brasshats roused themselves and howled for action; and prisoners; and they tore their hair; and considered the matter craftily together; and decided it with cunning.

2. For it was the "Intelligence", who saught intelligence and moreover, this must needs be granted unto them.

3. And the Brasshats; they who drew their Kopecks and Correspondence many leagues behind the Front, consulted, the one against the other; and they used many words, and banged the atmosphere with their fists, and made greivous holes therein. For their greifs were manifold, But even as The Seventhbatt had proved skookum, the Brasshats said, the one to the other, "Let it be these", and it was these.

4. And the Seventhbatt had long desired this thing.

5. So that the Ruler of the Seventhbatt, when he heard news thereof, was bucked up, and his chist grew northward one-half metre, and he communed with himself, softly, saying, "We will start something". And yea verily I say unto you, he STARTED something.

6. For he called unto him his young men, and his jokers, and his subs, and his bombers, and his scouters; and be it written, and engraved upon their sargophaguses, "These scouters were mooses".

— Cap. 2 —

1. Now it came again to pass, that after many rainy days and starshelly eyes of travail and headwork and wrigles, these scouters found wire; and it was barbed wire; and there were very many wire, for Fritzthe-enemy had overmuch leisure on these bombless nights. But the scouters, with much languidness, cut these wires, and lay on their shoulders, and waxed merry; for they loved it, and scoffed at the dangerousness.

2. And the scouters, Byash and Styermein, and Cockbab, scouted. And they discovered the trench wherein the Fritzes slept, and lo, it was even where WILDY the scout had planned that it should be.

3. So they schemed together, and framed up, one with the other, a scheme to get into it, even the trench. And they made a headquarters and named it OWEN-POST, in memory of one good scout, and this post lay five and one-quarter meters south by west of the nearest fritzes. And it was good.

4. And moreover, Fritzthe-enemy knew naught of their scheming, nor did he worry his bean concerning it; for his bivvys were cushy, and his sentries were weary and heavy with sausage; and these scouters were waryones.

5. And Wrightson, the Quiet One, was to lead the bangup, and Macillerey the Bomber, and Costigan the Irish were detailed to make loud and improper noises at the festival.

6. And they did so.

7. Now it came to pass, this thing, as it was planned. And lo! Fritzthe-enemy went high into the air. For he knew not whence came this sudden festivity, nor where it departed, nor what the devil it meant; and he was sorely distressed, and penetrated, ---and bayoneted.

8. For Macillerey the Bomber and Costigan the Irish made much rowdiness and bango, the one on either side; And there was much bango, and highu stickem.

9. And Fritzthe-enemy lay low in his dugout; and as he lay there, Robertson, the Quickly one, appeared unto him suddenly, and said unto him with much feeling, "Beat it!" and as the Fritzes beat it not expeditiously, being sorely harried, he gave unto them Millses of great bango, and spoke again cheerfully unto them, saying, "UP she rises!"

10. And UP she rose.

11. And there was much explosion and confusion therein, and casualties, and unhappiness and Blighties.

12. For he and all the others straaafed them; and the details corralled many prisoners and information; and the red signals of the Tribe of Fritz soared high into the Heavens, for it was lights out, and curtains and lamentations, and Gott straafe Everybody.

13. And the HERRLOOTENANT, being the boss jocker present, after that the shouting had died away and the gang had went, with gross heroism, bombed he his own front line. For he must make a showing, and he dreamed that the BRITISHERS still held to his trenches,

14. But the artillery and M.Gs., grew suddenly spiteful, and hostile; and they caught him bending and biffed him, so that he became wise to himself, and quitted his joking.

15. And the wild Fritzes who had been taken were herded together. And even BILLWHITEHOUSE, he whose countenance is like unto a bowl which has better times, mocked them, saying, "To the TIMBERS!" Yea, varlets, even unto the cellars of IRISHFARM. "And he scorned them, and stole their ironcrosses; and the scouters, by stealth, possessed themselves of many identitydiscs, and one pickelhaube.

(NOTE. These verses are too long. ED.)

(Will make them shorter. BILL.)

16. Now the Fritzes were depressed, and worried, for they would be shot at RUMISSUE.

KAMARADES



17. And they held up their paws, and yowled "Kamarade" and --- (deleted).

18. And the SEVENTHBATT, who were elevated and wished them no ill, welcomed them.

19. And stole their equipment, and joshed them; and gave unto them writing paper and fodder and RUM-- I think so!

20. And there were STARLIGHTS, and machineguns, and rejoicing. and many noise.

21. Now Fritzthe-enemy had stayed not to examine that which our bombers had handed unto him;

22. Nor had he tarried overlong to yarn with our bayonetmen.

23. For his barometer was low mit his belly in, and his digestion had forsaken him; and he wished that he was back again in SOHO.