

For Pure Whistling Private Jim Is There, But—

BY OUR OWN RING W. LARDNER



Dear friend al: well al by now when you get this letter i am getting so that i woodent change this life hear as a soldier for the old job as long as this here war sticks around witch i hope will be some time take it from your old pal. their is a bunch of reasons why i am feeling this way about what i menshun about not quitting this life but one of the mane ones is that i am feeling on the whole better than i ever of felt in my life befor witch is saying a good deel after the parties i and you ust to have usent we to al. They is fine food now and we have heat in our bareux witch we havent had rite along because the sarjnt told me the gymvnt didnt want to have no men getting over heated and then mebbe catching cold or something worse than cold witch is some times caut the sarjnt says by men just starting into the army.

he claims the gymvnt take precautions vs the men getting cold feat by making the bare ux cold so they will only have cold feat but also cold in the other parts of them not there feat. this system al is a good one as it makes a fellas feat the same as the rest of him so that their aint such a thing as cold feat witch you can under stand after my giving you this dope on it hay al. speaking of the sarjnt al makes me remind you can under stand after my giving you this dope on it hay al. speaking of the sarjnt al makes me remind

of what it was i was going to put in this letter witch is about the sarjnt but not so mutch about the sarjnt himself as about what he carries a round with him all the time and makes him a sarjnt. this thing al that the sarjnt has to mak him different from a pryvat is his whistall witch he carries on a chain in his pocket and blows on when he is wanting to mak a pryvat do sumthing or get the bunch quiet it down or something. you reealies al that their has been no whistall in my life eggcept what i have put into it myself by using 2 fingers in my mouth & blowing & you know al what a sound i can make so that the girls will skreach and put there hands over there ears. i of got up by the alarm klok in the a. m. & quit work by the time klok but no whistall so that it was new stuff when i come out hear to this can Tonement & find a whistall is 1 of the mane things about beeing a soldier.

the 1st time this whistall blue al it was something i knew nothing about & of course wasent expect it to be up on all the fine points of this gain. well when the whistall blue the 1st time i heard it al i stuck my fingers in my mouth and let out 1 of those blasts like the 1 that mald the girls put there hands over there ears. i thot every one lookt at me as if here is some guy that can whistall with his mouth better than the stiff up their witch

chev runs onto his sleeves can with a tin 1. mebbe i shouldent say it myself but my whistall with two fingers was over the sarjnt's like a tent and nobody could help but notus it.

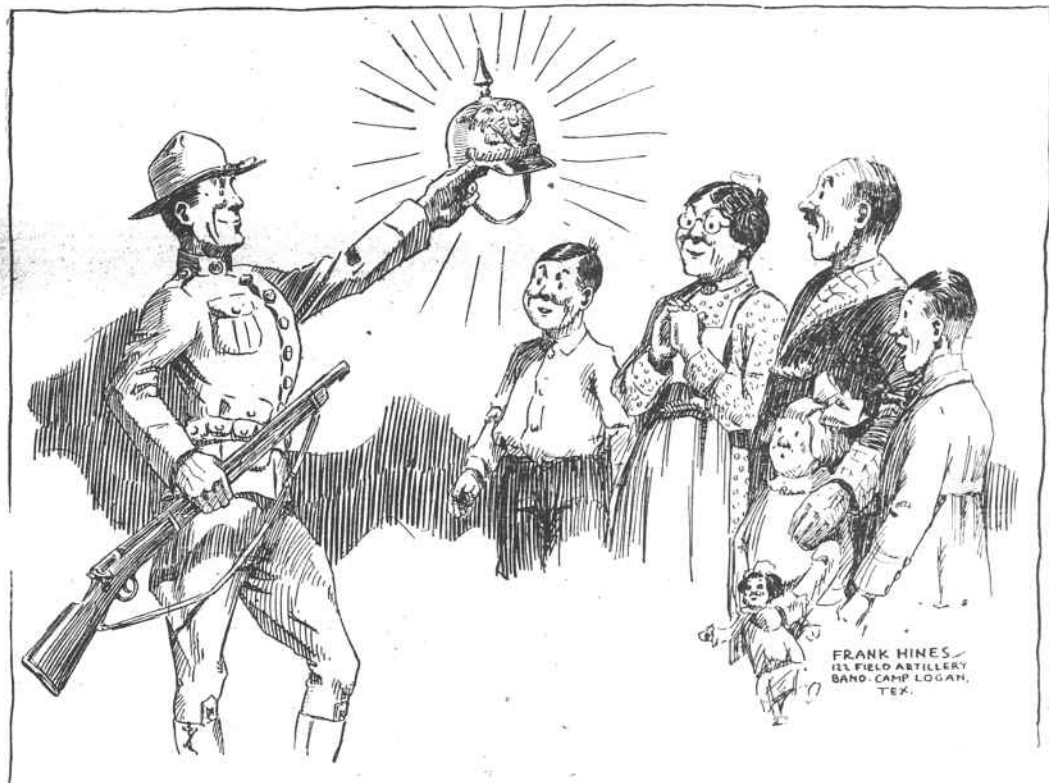
after i had blue there was nothing doing for several minnts, finely the sarjnt blue on his whistall agen and all tho it was just a tin whistall and of course it couldent be maid like a humen bean their was sumthing about that whistall of the sarjnts that wasent nice. it seemed to say well whats rong hear and it was a longer whistall than the frst blast he blue. well al the blast was hardly moar than over with when i ups with my 2 fingers and let me say to you al their wood of ben sum screeching of the girls could of heard that blast witch i pulied to show up the 1 of the sarjnts. i kept the 2 fingers in my mouth for about 30 sekonds and every fella in that bunch lookt around to me as much as to pass the remark their is 1 for the sarjnt to beat. i felt in my own mind their is no danger of the sarjnt beating that i with no tin whistall because al it is only by flesh & blud that sutch a whistall can be pulid.

after i had took my fingers from out of my mouth their was nothing doing in that room only silnts. their must of ben about 5 minnts worth of silnts al after i had showed up the sarjnt with my whistall. i and you know one and other well enst al so that you will reealies that their was no hard feeling on my part about their way about it for after the 5 minnts of silnts was past and gone he kollered out who did that. he kollered in such a weigh that their was no doubt that he felt he had lost out in the whistalling.

i wasent wanting to boast about my whistall but when the sarjnt kollered who was it i could only admit that it was mine even if it did look a littel as like i was chesty about it witch i wasent you know me al. well al i stept out and said come hear sarjnt and tie be glad to give you the dope on how to whistall my weigh. he got red in the face as much as to say i never could get a weigh with whistalling with my 2 fingers as you have but he only said stept up this way witch i did. well al instead of him letting me give him the dope on MY whistall he blows his whistall agen and tells a couple of reglar soldiers with evenforms that fit them to put me into some talk in the ranx or grab my meek kit and run down to mest or do whatever it is the whistall is blowing 4 even if it is punk & i could do better with my 2 fingers. i of lerned that it aint the whistall that counts but the gay behind it.

your old pal, PRIVATE JIM.

"BRINGING HOME THE BACON"



FRANK HINES
115 FIELD ARTILLERY
BAND, CAMP LOGAN,
TEX.

One of the drawings submitted in the Trench and Camp Cartoon Contest. Announcement of the winner of the wrist watch will be made in the next issue of Trench and Camp

RECRUITS BECOME GUARDSMEN

In many cantonments affected, the question has been discussed as to just what is the status of recruits transferred from the National Army to the National Guard. This question is disposed of officially by the announcement that all such transferred men are taken up on the National Guard rolls of the organizations to which they are assigned. They become National Guardsmen in every respect and will be treated in every way as original members of the organization, according to a memorandum issued from the Adjutant-General's office.

WANTED NO HINDRANCES

"Yes, I'm registered all right, and I'm already concreted; what you gonna join, de infamy or de calvary?"
"No calvary for me. I's goin' in dat infamy. When de Genrnl sound de word 'Retreat,' dis nigger don' wan' to be bothered with no boss."

ADDING TO THEIR PLEASURE

"Look here. Why do you have 'Keep Off the Grass' signs all over the park? You don't enforce the rule." "No, sir," said the guard. "The sign is there to make people enjoy being on the grass."

NO "SPRINGING UP" FOR HIM

It was in a churchyard. The morning sun shone brightly and the dew was still on the grass. "Ah, this is the weather that makes things spring up," remarked a passerby casually to an old gentleman seated on a bench. "Hush!" replied the old gentleman. "I've got three wives buried here."

MAIL IT TO MOTHER

Trench and Camp contains news of all the cantonments in the country and yours particularly. Send this paper back to the home folks.

HER INJUSTICE

The bride received her husband with even more than usual affection. "Charlie, dear, I have done you a great injustice," she cooed.
"How's that?"
"I thought you were deceiving me and I asked every one of your man friends if you knew how to play poker. They all said that you didn't!"

CIPHER STUFF

"My wife and I live as one."
"My wife and I live as ten."
"How's that?"
"She's one and I'm nothing."

