

"THE BARRACKS WHEEZE"

By PRIVATE CHET SHAPER
(310th Sanitary Train, Camp Custer,
Battle Creek, Mich.)

During
The
Revolution
Soldiers
Fought
For liberty,
It's the
Same
In this war
Only now
It's
Called
A
Pass.

Two privates, one somewhat bothered and the other quite vexed, were doing a verbal barrage.

"And some of these fine mornings," one said with an air of finality, "your wife will wake up and be agreeably surprised by receiving a letter from Washington containing a check for \$10,000."

His word was last.

THE BIGGEST DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A SOLDIER AND A COMMISSIONED OFFICER IS THE DIFFERENCE.

NEEDLES IN HAYSTACKS
COMPANY PHOTOS ARE GRADUALLY REPLACING THE FAVORITE PUZZLES AROUND THE HOME HEARTH. THERE WILL BE MANY PARENTS HAPPY WHEN THE WAR IS OVER SO THAT ABIEH AND CLINTON CAN RETURN TO POINT OUT WHICH ONE IS HIM.

Before
The War
The
Measuring Worm
Was
In a Class
By Himself.
Now—
The worm
Has lost his
Individuality
With the methods
Of the soldier
Crawling in
His
Sewed-up
Stitch-included Hank
At night.

There is no other movement that the army man's nightly struggle to "get set" may be likened to unless it is the progress of a mole through a garden, observed from above.

His conviction that he was lucky was based on the fact that he attended two shows during his furlough and was late enough to miss the national anthem both times.

The national anthem of the moth, 'tis said, is "The Little Grey Home in the West."

AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD PUT A BOUNTY ON ALL COPIES OF "A PERFECT DAY."

The average
Infantryman
Has about
As much time
To Himself
As a
Pet Canary
During a meeting
Of the
"Ladies"
And Society.

SEVERAL HAVE ALREADY ALLOWED THAT THE RULES OF WAR AND LOTTO ARE WIDELY DIFFERENT.

CREATING DISSENSION IS A VIOLATION OF LAW

Any attempt to create dissension between the peoples of the United States and Great Britain is a violation of the espionage law passed by the last Congress, according to a ruling by a California judge.

The ruling was made in connection with the suppression of a moving picture entitled "The Spirit of 1776," in which British soldiers were depicted as committing during the Revolution atrocities and outrages that have been proved against the Germans in the present war. It was held that such a picture, not based on authentic history, would help the German cause by arousing bad feeling between Americans and Britons.

SAVE YOUR COPIES

In thousands and thousands of soldiers' homes there are complete files of Trench and Camp from the first copy down to date, sent home by the soldiers and carefully preserved by mothers' tender hands. These papers will make "mighty interesting reading" when you get back. Save your copies by sending them home to mother.

"US FIGHTING FELLERS"

WE'RE ANXIOUS TO DO ANYTHING TO HELP LICK THE KAISER—EVEN TO EXPERIENCING THAT HEART BREAKING THRILL OF THE AMATOR'S FIRST "JOY RIDE"

HOW'D YOU LIKE IT, JOE?



R. CHAPIN

WHITE HORSE EXEMPT.

The white horse is the fortunate horse in this war, for he is exempt from the draft for army purposes. The obvious reason is that he presents too conspicuous a target.

Before the United States entered the war, however, the allies bought some light-colored animals and attempts were made to disguise them with dyes. Inventors produced several shades, all of which were rejected, however, except one, which was tried out on a battery of twenty-four horses in the French artillery.

Weather turned it a bottle green after a week of service, and the animals retained this color for months, and all white and light gray horses are now being rejected. The effect of this will be to reduce still further the available supply from which to choose.

USE OF SWEATERS

The Adjutant General of the Army has issued the following instructions regarding the wearing of woolen garments furnished by the Red Cross:

"The wearing of certain knit woolen garments, i.e., sweaters, helmets, mufflers and wristlets furnished by the Red Cross, or by private individuals, is authorized when necessary on account of climatic conditions, and when sufficient articles of uniform clothing of like character have not been furnished. The knit woolen helmets, mufflers and wristlets may be worn when authorized by commanding officers concerned, when, in their opinion the wearing of such articles is conducive to the comfort and health of officers and enlisted men. The wearing of the sweater may be authorized under the same conditions, but this article will at no time be worn as an outer garment."

AND HE PLAYS BY EAR

Principal Musician—When is a mule a musician?

Trombonist—When he brays.

Principal Musician—Wrong. When he has his corns on.

MOTORMAN EMPLOYS RHYME TO ANSWER HIS QUESTIONNAIRE

Many novel ways have been adopted by draft registrants to waive exemption claims, but to Timothy Lynch, a New York street car motorman, belongs the distinction of being first to answer his questionnaire in rhyme. After waiving exemption personally, he obtained the permission of his local board to use a little "inspiration" in filling out his paper. He was given consent, with the following result:

I, Timothy Lynch, do solemnly swear,
I'm the registrant in this questionnaire.
Thirty years old in my age, sir, to-day,
I live near this school, a few blocks away.
I'm a motorman, and also please add
I live with my wife, and she with her dad.
I work for the Road and truthfully say
I run over people ten hours a day.
So skilled am I in this kind of work
I know I can kill both Teuton and Turk.
Military training I never had,
I was put out of school for being bad.
I speak English well, both pure and profane,
German or French never entered by brain.
And here let me say, put this in rhyme,
That never was I convicted of crime.
I stand six feet in my estimation,
And weigh 250 without exaggeration.
I'm physically fit and feeling so fine,
I'll sign my name at the end of this line.
It has never been my fortune or fate
To be employed by this Nation or State.
Am I a minister? You make me smile,
A divinity student? Wrong by a mile.
I'm not in the naval or military service.
It was my neglect, and not that I'm nervous,
To be citizen and an apt student to say,
I'm ready to fight for my flag any day.
Though born in Ireland thirty years ago
I've been in this country ten years or so.
I left one fine day from fair Queenstown port,
About the Celtic and here I was brought.
I came here alone. My parents stayed home.
They never too feeble this wide world to roam.
I got fifteen papers in City Hall,
I love this country; I wait its call.
I have dependents. I'm married, you see,
There's Bridget, my wife, and my child,
I want to live together, wife, child and me,
I hope a whole lot to care for us three.
But I'm a fighter and if it must be,
My wife will work hard and let me be free
To do my full share for democracy.
I waive all claim for any exemption,
I want to fight for freedom's redemption.

RAPID INVENTION

That the best inventive genius in America has been turned toward the war is evidenced by the fact that before 200,000 gas masks shipped from the United States could be distributed to our soldiers in France a better type of mask had been perfected and their manufacture begun. The 200,000 masks were of an American type said to be far superior to anything of the kind used by the French or British troops, but something better was soon devised. The fact that the 200,000 masks were sent back to this country gave rise to the rumor that they were defective, but Secretary Baker promptly corrected this impression.

LEARNED TO PRAY

A wealthy young man was urged to enlist in the National Guard regiment of his home town.

"No," he replied, "let them come and get me. I am not afraid to be a soldier. I can do my bit with the best of them and I will take it as it comes."

Later he was drafted and sent to a training camp. After he had been there a few weeks a friend who had tried to get him to enlist called at the camp to see him. He was found behind the mess shack peeling onions.

"How goes it?" inquired the friend.

"Not so good," replied the private, "but I have learned to do one thing here I never did before."

"What's that?"

"I have learned to pray."

"And for what do you pray?"

"Every night I say, 'Good Lord please make me a sergeant.'"

GERMAN BOYS CALLED UP

Boys sixteen years old have been called to the military ranks in Germany. They compose the class of 1920. This indicates how hard pressed the Germans are, for ordinarily this class would not be called upon to perform military service until two years hence.