



SOME NUTS WE WILL HAVE TO CRACK.

The Clown Prince and his Staff, posed specially for the Gas Attack. They are wearing the famous uniform of the Bonehead Hussars. Reading from left to right they are Count Meout, His Imperial Stupidity, Baron of Ideas, and Count Coco Von Nutz. Reading from right to left they are Count Coco Von Nutz, Baron of Ideas, His Imperial Stupidity and Count Meout.

AN ACCOMPLISHED PAIR.

A private of a well-known regiment, who was always wanting leave on some excuse or other, applied at the orderly room and asked his commanding officer if he might have a few days' leave, as his wife was ill, and had sent him a letter asking him to come at once.

But his commanding officer, getting tired of him always wanting leave, said: "This is strange, Private Cheek, as only this morning I received a letter from your wife saying she did not want you to see her any more, so hoped I would not grant you leave."

Private Cheek—"Then I suppose I can't have leave, sir?"

Commanding Officer—"No, you can not."

Private Cheek (turns as he gets to the door)—"Sir, may I compliment you?"

Commanding Officer—"Yes, certainly; on what?"

Private Cheek—"On having two such lovely liars in the regiment, because I'm not married at all."

TO BE OR NUT TO BE!

When you've bats in your belfry that flut,
And your comprenez-vous rope is cut,
When there's nobody home,
In the top of your dome,
Then your head's not a head—it's a nut.

(Chorus)

There are belfries whose bats are so flutty,
With walls built so largely of putty,
Where the gloom is so dense,
And the void so immense—
Well, in that case you're not even nutty!

Note.—The above poem was sent to us by a nut from Co. B, 104th M. G. Batt., whose initials are C. V. P. We are certain he is a nut because he admitted that the poem was from Anthony Euwer's Limeratology, instead of claiming credit for it himself.

NEW CHAPLAIN HERE.

Chaplain George A. Crimmon, National Guard, (first lieutenant) appointed from civil life, is attached to the new training depot for temporary duty.

We Aren't So Badly Off, At That.

The government pays her fighters \$100,000,000 a month. The pay of the navy per month is \$17,000,000. No nation pays the soldiers as liberally as does our government and Canada. Our government furnishes the most liberal insurance plan that has ever been offered. No private company has ever offered rates lower than eight times the cost of war insurance issued to our soldiers and sailors.

Carolina Weather in France.

France is experiencing a severe Winter. Recently a severe blizzard covered the Western front and nearly stopped all military activities. Besides the snow storm the roads have been so icy that transportation was greatly hindered.