

Fritz replying with high velocity and heavy calibre guns from his back area. Some of these shells fell close to the Wagon Lines and caused a general "hands down".

On Sept. 24th, the Batteries were relieved at night by "Tommies". The following evening the Brigade left HERVILLY area and travelled towards TINCOURT occupying new lines close to this village. As it was very dark great inconvenience was caused and to make matters worse, no lights were allowed on account of hostile aircraft.

Through the country which we were now travelling, we could not help noticing the vandalism of the Hun, during his retirement to the Hindenburg Line in 1917. Woods, orchards and beautiful avenues of trees were absolutely ruined; the tree-trunks being ring-barked and partly chopped through. Everywhere was mutilation, purely wanton destruction on the part of the Hun, and this method of devastation was no doubt a hit at the future commercialism. Certainly it had little of military value. The Hun had no limit as regards ravaging the country and villages.

I think this is just about as far as I am allowed to go this issue, as I am limited to space.

In my next, I shall tell you all about my experiences in crossing the famous Hindenburg Line, with its wonderful tunnel system. For the present, Cheerio.

Yours affectionately,
Reginald.

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"WHIZZ-BANGS AND DUDES."

On the Hindenburg Line:-

"A sarcastic wounded Fritz to an American, who was escorting him to the Dressing Station."

"You think you're winning the war, but you're not."

Sawmy's reply was:-

"You think you're going to the dressing station, but you're not. (Finis Bosche)."

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AT MONTEREHAIN:-

Near 7th Brigade H.Q.

W.O.- "What are you? I'm the escort."

"What are you? I'm the prisoner."

"What are you? I'm the man 'e 'it."

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At the Football Match, 7th F.A.B. -v-

"The Eggsa-fried" (4th Div) Pioneers:-
"Who yer playin' Bill? asked a Pioneer.
Bill! "Oh those ~~who~~ pulls the lanyard and don't care who they hit."

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After a night-out:-

Now don't forget "Hogie", your teeth and gloves are in your right hand pocket.

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Of course, the Harness would look much better Sir, if I could go to AMIENS to buy "Brasso". (Sgt. McPherson, 26Bty got his pass).

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Sgt. "Antoinette" Maxwell's (25) "make-up" as a M'selle was real "Dinky Die". Spr. Keith Skinner (HQ) fell under the spell, whilst enjoying a "love-up."

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On Parade- just prior to going back to put over the last barrage in this "good old war", at MAZIENHEIM.
Capt. Solly (107):-

"I would go into action with one man and a trumpeter, accompanied by my bell-tent." Hurray!

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"ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE."

(Kungendi.H.Q.) Yes! they are rivals. Dick Hardy gave his photo & "civie" address, whilst Gnr. Allan Henderson gave a lb. of sugar to the same "Tab" at Montbrehan.

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(Kurrajong. 25th) No. But Lt. Watt is keeping the "Black Hand" letter as a souvenir.

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(Toongabie. 107th) You are not as fortunate as Sgt. Jim Downie (25). Since Blighty leave he sports a "dinkum" suit of pyjamas. He's some "Serg".

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(Warrengatta 25) Why the "CROIX DE LAMPS" was awarded to Dvr. Percy Lawrence & Gnr. Tiny Anderson (26)? These two have been chronic sufferers of "Lampitis", but each surpassed himself recently; the former, when his Blighty pass arrived at an inconvenient hour & the latter when five Xmas parcels arrived simultaneously.

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ARMISTICE NIGHT NOTES IN MONTEREHAIN

Gnr. Roy Oakes & Reg Hardwick (107) had a fright with a message rocket.

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Sgt. Charlie Fidler (107). Oh don't call me Sgt. Major, I'm Cobbo.

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Major Glover (26) found the mud good for sliding.

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Sgt. Don Lake (107) swore he saw all sorts of things.

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Capt. Matters dug for mines.

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Whilst "tucking" in a brother-officer, Lt. Watson's pyjamas came to grief.