

DEAD COW FARM" CINEMA

THIS WEEK-SPECIAL PROGRAMME.

"PIPPED ON THE PARAPET"

THIS EXCITING TALE HAS BEEN FILMED AT ENORMOUS EXPENSE, FEATURING THE CELEBRATED SCOTCH COMEDIAN, MAC KENSEN.

-0-0-0-0-0-

other ite

£ 3- 3-

"OVER THE TOP."

"THE EMPTY JAR."

PRICES AS USUAL.

OPEN ALWAYS.

THE NEUVE EGLISE HIPPODROME

GRAND NEW REVIEW, ENTITLED:

"SHELL IN"

POSITIVELY THE GREATEST SPECTACULAR PERFORMANCE EVER STAGED.

BRINGING BEFORE THE PUBLIC AT ONE AND THE SAME TIME THE FOLLOWING HIGHLY-PAID STARS:

THE CRUMPS.

DUDDY WHIZZ-BANG.
HURLA SHELLOG, etc., etc.

THRILLING OPENING CHORUS ARRANGED BY LEWIS VICKERS.

Exciting! Hair-raising!! Awe-inspiring!!!

SEE WHAT THE PAPERS SAY. BOOK EARLY. PRICES DOUBLE THIS WEEK.

TO HARASSED SUBALTERNS.

-0-0-0-0-

IS YOUR LIFE MISERABLE? ARE YOU UNHAPPY? DO YOU HATE YOUR COMPANY COMMANDER?

YES! THEN BUY HIM ONE OF
OUR NEW PATENT TIP DUCK BOARDS
YOU GET HIM ON THE END-THE DUCK BOARD DOES THE REST.

Made in three sizes, and every time a "Blighty."

lade in three sizes, and every time a "Blig

"If once he steps on to the end,
"Twill take a month his face to mend."

WRITE AT ONCE & ENSURE HAPPINESS

THE NOVELTY SYNDICATE, R.E. HOUSE. Tel.: "DUMP."



No 2. VOL 1.

Monday, 1st May, 1916.

PRICE 10 FRANCS.

EDITORIAL.

Oh, Belgium! Here in the last number we spread ourselves on themes of lovely Spring, and you, with the basest ingratitude, have turned the whole thing into a wash-out. Well! A trench without three feet of mud wouldn't seem homely anyway so perhaps you are right. This is our grand double Easter number (although the baker forgot to leave the hot-cross buns at the door) and the price is consequently doubled. We hope shortly to be able to announce the result of our "last line" Competition, but as our judging staff is at present in bed with a bad cold, caught while swimming back from the trenches the other night, all the correspondence is accumulating and the heterogeneous mass is awaiting his perusal. The sad and touching picture of a General awaiting the arrival

of a D.R.L S. announcing that he has won one of our mammoth prizes haunts us. However, there need be no anxiety, every effort will receive consideration in due time, and the prizes will go to the proper quarter. We are very glad to see that street noises are not so prevalent in our new neighbourhood, but even here there is room for improvement. We regret to state that we have been involved in a libel action over a little controversy in our columns re the premature appearance of an infernal member of the feathered tribe. This has caused us much inconvenience, but in order to exonerate ourselves in the matter we publish a resumé of the proceedings showing clearly the doubtful character of the petitioner and his associates. From the resumé it can clearly be gathered that he is actuated by purely sordid financial motives, and undoubtedly, that he gained 500fr. will far outweigh

the fact, that in so doing, he ventilated a mode of living which is as questionable as it is precarious. However, these petty nuisances happen to all papers sometime or other. We have hopes of obtaining an article from the pen of Mr. Belary Helloc on "How to win the war," but this may not arrive in time for this issue. We should welcome correspondence from readers with reference to the promotion of inter-divisional sports, etc., especially with regard to cricket. We are looking forward with pleasnrable anticipation to a fine Bank Holiday, and expect to see a big throng of pleasure seekers. The rush to the sea should beat all records, and big crowds are prepared for at the international show at Verdun. Wishing you all a pleasant

THE EDITOR.



MINOR WORRIES.

If the Hun lets off some gas—

Never mind.

If the Hun attacks in mass—

Never mind.

If your dug-out's blown to bits,
Or the C.O.'s throwing fits,

Or a crump your rum jar hits-

Never mind.

-:o:
If your trench is mud knee-high-

Never mind.
You can't find a spot that's dry—
Never mind.

If a sniper has you set, Through dents in your parapet, And your troubles hercer get—

Never mind.

If you're whizzbanged day and night— Never mind.

Bully all you get to bite—

Never mind.

If you're on a working party, Let your grin be wide and hearty, Though the sappers may be tarty—

-:0:--

If machine guns join the muddle—
Never mind.
Though you're lying in a puddle—
Never mind.
If a duckboard barks your shin,
And the barbed wire rips your skin,
'Tis reward for all your sin—
So never mind.

-:0:-

But this warning I'd attest-

Have a care. When your Div. is back at rest—

Then beware.

When that long three months is over, And you've lost your canteen cover, Shoot yourself or find another—

Have it there!

Never mind.

Trave it the

-:0:-

Have you all your drill forgotten?—

Luckless wight.

Through those months so rain besotten—

Day and night.

On the left you'll form platoon,
Willy nilly, six till noon,
Front line trench will seem a boon—
Drill's a rite.

- :0:-

Oh! you poor unhappy thing—

Be not sad.

Just remember when all's wrong—
And you're mad.

Though your worries may be great,
They're but part, at any rate,
Of old Fritz's awful fate—

Buck up, lad!

HOW TO WIN THE WAR.

By BELARY HELLOC.

大き 中できる

AVING very little time at my disposal this week I only intend to roughly outline my plan for enging the war satisfactorily and quickly. Briefly then to do this we must reduce the war to a man to man encounter. Take things like this. The line held on all fronts is 1,500 miles (circa). That is 2,640,000 yards. Now we must get that number of our troops and allot one yard per man. Give each man a bomb, and at a given signal let them all go over and each to account for his own particular opponent. This would account for 2.000,000 of the enemy (that is giving the generous allowance of 640,000 failures), besides putting him to much inconvenience. Each time the enemy brings up reinforcements and reestablishes his line then repeat the performance. I think I may safely say that, after the tenth or eleventh attack, the enemy would be ready to consider the advisability of making terms rather than continue the war. This is merely a rough outline of my plans, and superficially it may seem that there are objections. However, I think these may well be dealt with as they arise.

BELARY HELLOC.



People We Take Our Hats off To.

--:0:--

Mr. Asquith, for at last making up his mind.

Answers



to Correspondents.

Colonel.—We are surprised that you should have sent such a story to an earnest periodical like this

earnest periodical like this.

LOVER OF NATURE.—We've had just about enough of you and your birds. The mere fact that you've found a cuckoo's nest with three eggs leaves us cold. If it costs us 500 francs just because you heard a gas horn and mistook it for the cuckoo, we shudder to think what might happen if we don't nip your natural history nosings in the bud.

SUBALTERN.—Yes, every junior officer may carry a F.M.'s baton in his knapsack, but we think you'll discard that to make room for an extra pair of socks before very long.

KNOWLEDGE.—No. Ypres is not pronounced "Wipers" because it was once the centre of the handkerchief

STAFF-OFFICER.—We sympathise with you in your little trouble, and advise you to write to "Cynthia," our love-expert, about it.

Anxious One.—No, its no good worrying us. The judge will go through all answers in good time, and the prizes will go to their proper destination. We also regret to say you put ten answers on one coupon, and it's either another nine francs or nothing doing.

rance of northing doing.

MHE EDITOR much regrets the delay in the production of this number, but the cognocenti will excuse the tardiness on account of disturbed nights, etc.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

-0-0-0-

HERLOCK SHOLMES AT

-0-0-0-

SHOT IN THE CULVERT.

-0-0-0-

FINAL INSTALMENT.

-0-0-0-

Characters :- Same as before.

-0-0-0-

CHAPTER S.

Sholmes and Co having arrived at their new sphere of action speedlly got going again. Intha Pink seized his hammer and nail and fell off the bus when near Hyde Park Corner. Meanwhile Hotsam had disappeared into the darkness, on a mysterious errand, taking the fair Honoria with him. Lizzie, as she saw his stalwart form disappearing from her sight, cried "Do not leave me Herbert," but a curse was her only answer. In despair she threw herself in the way of a passing whizz-bang and disappeared from our tale. Intha crept rapidly towards his objective, and had almost succeeded in attaining his end. when a machine gun spat in his direction. Completely perforated, vet he smiled happily, and murmured "It's a blightie." Here we leave him, and turn to a series of eventful happenings on the banks of the Douve. Hotsam, still dragging Honoria and perspiring freely, had managed to reach the lifeless form of Bill Banks, when a 17in, shell detonated between them. Hissing out "We are

discovered" he hurriedly grabbed Honoria and made off. But not far Alas! His foot slipped, and with his burden he fell into the turbid waters below. The waters flowed on. Sholmes, appearing on the scene some hours after. rapidly began looking for clues. Having found some, the great detective started off, but too late, the gas was on him. and he had left his vermoral sprayer in the bus. And so ends this remarkable history of persistence and sagacity. The great enemy of the criminal is now only a name, but his methods must always remain one of the marvels of the criminal history of our nation.

學別是 黑然黑.

[N.B.—Should there be a few characters not dealt with in this Chapter the reader must understand that they all met their deaths in the liquid fire attack.—Tue Authors.]



Hoof Beats.

** : ** : **

Maconochie! Maconochie!
Bully beef and biscuits!
Hullo, damn it! that's a crump,
How those bangs give me the hump;
Here's another! Where's she dropping?
Duck! or pieces you'll be stopping!
Plum and apple! beef and biscuit,
Well, here goes, I'd better risk it;
Just round here, there is no telling
When the Hun begins his shelling
How good my dug-out seems to me.
Maconochie!

A BRACE OF GROUSE.

Two papers on a single day
Have roused my spirit to the fray.
Muse mine, my double-barrelled gun I
And let us strafe them, either one.

THE LEFT BARREL.

4 4 9 2 9 4 4

[Reference: - New Church Times, No. 1, Vol 1.]

When I was yet a long-haired child,
I always wanted to be wild;
And when I came to man's estate
Assidously did cultivate,
With every effort I could make
The reputation of a rake.
With that in view, I drank, I swore,
I hung about the darkling door
Whence issued to their waiting lords
The beauties of the British boards;
I gambled maximums on Zero,
Was blackballed at the Trocadero;
I wore the greenest Trilby hats,
And hushed loud socks with louder

spats:—

spats:—
Till girls from Camberwell to Kut
Declared me a most wicked nut
Alas! my pride is brought to shame,
My Editor decrees me "tame."
"Tame poet"? I! who was by far
The fastest at the Empire Bar,
Who drank my whisky and my Schweppe
From Monte Carlo to Dieppe;
And did most passionately squeeze
Flappers I met at Tango-teas;
And treated Connie Ediss twice
To wafers and vanilla ice!
Thou! editor who loathest rhymes,
Thou! printer of the "New Church
Times,"

Take back your words that bite likeflame!
"Poet"—perhaps: but never "tame"!

THE RIGHT BARREL.

6 - CO. 4. O. 2. 3

[Reference, Tatles, April 26th, P. 110,.] (& May 3rd.)

Where pictured beauties fan desire,
And "Eve"'s' a weekly prattler;
One draws us "Pictures in the Fire"
Well paid-for by "The Tatler":
But with a club We fain would bash
Your well-groomed head, my "Sabre-

tache."

For you have given—and survive!—
And I who write have read it,
In number Seven, Seven, Five,
To other men the credit
For all the ads, the prose, the rhymes

We printed in "The Wipers Times."

—:0:—

We do not mind your words of praise,

We'll let you call us witty;

(Reviews are scarce these warlike days, As paper in your City) But what, to us, is praise you give To soldiers of another "Div."?

—:0:—
Learn please—and for the future steer
Your course with more precision—
That we who write these words of cheer
Are NOT the "6th Division."

We would not hitch Apollo's Car To anything so regular!

We are—but no, We may not state
For any linotypers,
Whose presses held the Menin Gate

Against the Bosche at Wipers . . . Yet, "Sabretache," if you are wise, QUADRUPLY you'll apologize.

GILBERT FRANKAU.

"ONE WHO KNOWS"

V.

WIPERS TIMES."

Proceedings in this case were opened at the Courts of Justice, Wipers, on April 20th in the hearing of Mr. Justice Starling. A large crowd was present in court as the case had aroused considerable interest, the Press and naturalists

were notably represented.

Counsel for plaintiff-Mr. Cockles Tumley-opened proceedings with a stirring address roundly denouncing the "Wipers Times" for the letter published in their number of March 6th over the nom-de-plume of "A Lover of Nature." This letter he affirmed was untrue and libellous in the extreme, and he thought that this paper exceeded journalistic freedom to an almost criminal extent. and that it ought to be stopped. He finished his address thus :- "The passage chiefly taken exception to reads as follows: 'I am surprised that the editor of a paper with the circulation you boast should have found room for such a scurrilous, lying effusion. The ignorance of the person is visible in every sentence.' This extract undoubtedly throws extreme doubt in the public mind as to the general veracity and knowledge of one of our foremost citizens, and I think I am extremely moderate in asking damages to be assessed at only one million francs.

Mr. Tumley then called various witnesses to prove his client's good standing and social position, and finally the plaintiff himself walked boldly into the box, and took the oath with the utmost assurance and "sang froid."

After putting a few minor questions Mr Tumley sat down, and Mr. Maurice Aviary—counsel for the defence—rose and hurled a bombshell into the court by asking the plaintiff if he wasn't a leader of one of the bloodthirsty gangs of desperadoes who nightly render Hooge and district "unsafe."

Plaintiff:—It is true that I've been seen in the district in company with other good citizens, though I can't admit of anything but a law-abiding behaviour on my part.

Counsel:—Have you ever entered those well-known dens of vice "The Culvert Dug-out," "Hay hour "Railway Wood Dug-out"?

or "Railway Wood Dug-out "?
Plaintifi :—I have, but I disagree with
you as to the real nature of these places.
Counsel :—Are you a member of the
New Night Club adjoining the "Hôtel
des Ramparts"?

Plaintiff:—I am, but you are again entirely wrong in your insinuations.

Counsel:—Is it not true that you are in great tinancial difficulties at present? Now be careful how you answer.

Plaintiff :- I am.

Counsel:—Are you not only bringing this case to see what you can get out of the "Wipers Times"?

Plaintiff:—I am bringing this case to try and clear my good name.

The plaintiff then stood down looking rather less confident of the issue than previously, and Mr. Maurice Aviary addressed the jury in his well-known style and love for dramatic effect, concluding with the following words, "I have clearly proved that plaintiff lives by his wits, and consorts with the most doubtful characters, I appeal to you to exonerate my clients, and brirg your verdict in accordingly.

After some deliberation, however, the judge eventually said that, although plaintiff was not a man of any great virtues, he thought the paper was wrong in printing the letter, and damages were assessed at 500 francs with costs.

WHAT A HOPE!

·经一日·當中一一

The Editor has ordered me To write a batch of rhymes To finish off this number of His bally "New Church Times."

The Editor's a mighty man
His will it must be done,
I'd like to know if he can make
The clock strike less than one.
Some Poet.

SPRING-TIME

330

THOUGHTS.

Thank Heaven we are running out of winter and into spring. "Oh, to be in Flanders now that April's there!" Now that summer has begunto arrive naturally everyone is asking "What is going to happen?" and the air is full of rumours. Is it as impossible for us to go through as it was for the Germans at Verdun? The differences are distinct contrasts. On the one hand-perfect organisation, but indifferent fighting material. On the other-indifferent organisation, with perfect fighting material. The German is temperamentally a poor uphill fighter. and once his organisation is upset he will crumble. Obviously then the thing is to upset his organisation. The easiest way to do this is to suddenly make him reverse his plan of campaign, and attack him where his organisation is prepared only for attack. The point lying ready to hand for this is obviously Verdun, and, by sudden concentration there, one might achieve an overwhelming successat much less cost than will an organised and obvious push at a place prepared and ready for defence. Neuve Chapelle and Loos show us the cost of breaking through prepared ground, and the result is infinitesmal gain. Possibly the loss would be as large at Verdun, though a well calculated attack there could not easily be more unsuccessful than the two already mentioned. Also it would have the advantages of surprise and of forcing a sudden complete reversal of positions, a state of affairs which might easily prove too difficult for even the

German organisation. True, the German artillery is there ready, but so it will be at any front elsewhere. Already the seeds of failure are sown in the German troops there, and it would be easier to turn this into an absolute demoralisation than to butt up against a new army on a new ground.

AMATEUR.



Things We Want to Know.

--:0:--

Who it is that makes an infernal din on a horn at 2 a.m.

2 7 2

Whether it is a fact that the amorous incarnadined major has again succumbed.

Whether the popular Artillery C.O. helped the Belgian priest in his little trouble.

222

Wnether it is a fact that a noticeboard at the foot of Kemmel Hill reads:—

'Anyone proceeding up tae Hill will please go by main road, as a patrol is established there to enforce the stringent regulations re passes, etc. Persons going by other routes might miss patrol."

The name of the firm of estate agents which is trying to let Red Lodge.

How the poplars are coming up.



Ne'er be peaceful, quiet, or pensive,
"Do your best to be offensive,"
His success shall greatest be,
Who regards this homily.
In the future day and night be
"As offensive as you might be."

Correspondence.

To the Editor, "New Church" Times.

A correspondent in your last issue made a quotation from the writings of Call Haine. The following quotation from the works of that famous author Carie Morelli seems to bear on the subject, viz:—

Sir, There have been several references lately regarding a certain C.O.'s whisky. I recall the last words of the correspondence re the cuckoo, and all I wish to sav is:—Dam(n) not the C.O.'s

whisky.

A LOVER OF SPIRIT.

Situations Vacant.

ANTED, few WIRE-CUTTERS, good openings for sharp young men.—Apply Box 203, No Man's Land.

WANTED at once, PLATOON COM-MANDER. Applicant must be offensive, and preference will be given to originality of ideas in this direction.— Apply c/o this paper.

Must be young and active, and able to endure all the hardships attendant on base life. Good salaries given to the right men.—Apply "Adventure," Boulogne.

ANTED, good strong man as DOOR-KEEPER, Neuve Eglise Hippodrome. Ex-puglist preferred.—Apply Stoss and Mohl, c/o this paper.

F YOU want ANYTHING, advertise in these Columns. You're sure to get it.

"ESPRIT DE CORPS."



YYE HAVE been asked by several members of the Division to mention in our columns the great advantages which would accrue if the integral units of the Division came in frequent contact with each other. Naturally one's thoughts immediately turn to inter-unit sport of various kinds. Though the Division may be separately all that can be desired, yet perhaps it would be of immense advantage if units knew each other better. There are, and will be, many opportunities for units to meet in friendly rivalry, and we all know by this time that this would meet with the approval of our G.O.C. Not only will it give us greater confidence in each other in circumstances which will most certainly arrive one day, but it would make the work much smoother if one were doing a job with cricket friends rather than chance acquaintances. The whole thing only needs such a small effort of organisation that surely it is worth while, and the friendly rivalry of a cricket field will be found to react in a thousand little ways some other day.

If you're waking call me early, call me early, sergeant dear,

For I'm very, very weary, and my warrant's come, I hear;

Oh! it's "blightie" for a spell, and all my troubles are behind,

And I've seven days before me (Hope the sea will not be stormy) Keep the war a'going, sergeant, Train's at six, just bear in mind!

POILE & TROTTER.

STATIONERS AND POULTRY DEALERS,

-0-0-0-

ALL GOODS SUPPLIED HALF-PRICE TO THE TRADE.

-0-0-0-

CIRCULARS PRINTED.

Send For Cur Illustrated Booklet.

-0-0-0-

ARE YOU INTENDING TO TRAVEL?

If so send for one of our Yellow Coupons which will take you anywhere.

-0-0-0-

"If you're tired and need a rest, Buy our ticket 'tis the best."

-0-0-0-

TELEGRAMS: "KEW."

THE ABSOLUTE INVENTORS OF THE LATEST ODDS TELEGRAM:

-0-0-0-

THE OLD FIRM. THE OLD FIRM. THE OLD FIRM.

NUNTHORPE, COX & Co.

-0-0-0-

This Eminent Firm of Commission Agents has once more moved into better and more

COMMODIOUS PREMISES.

And are still doing Business on their old lines.

-0-0-0-

"In one place we seldom stay." But you'll find we always pay."

HOWFIELD & CAULETT The Up-to-date Tailors.

AGENTS FOR POND & CO.

-0-0-0-

Come and see our SUMMER SUITINGS.

-0-0-0-

"Be as like us as you can, Clothes do make the gentleman."

-0-0-0-

Prices Moderate.

-0-0-0-

TELEGRAMS: "KNUTTS."

THE "MUNQUE"ART GALLERY.

-0-0-0-

ANY TUBE OR TRAIN TO HYDE PARK CORNER. THENCE BY BUS TO RED LODGE.

-0-0-0-

SPRING EXHIBITION

-0-0-0-

Open Dayand Night.

-0-0-0-

"Crumps may come and crumps may go, But do not miss this wondrous show."

- 0-0-0-

TELEGRAMS: "R. O. JERUM."

