

Xmas, Peace and Final Number.

THE

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THE HORRORS OF PEACE.

We have had a good look at the horrors of war, and now we are undergoing another sort of frightfulness. What a life! Can anyone tell us of a nice war where we could get work and so save our remaining hair from an early greyness? 11:00 hours on the eleventh of November was zero hour, and the redhats attacked in mass. The barrage of paper fell right on our trenches, and mixed with the H.E was gas in enormous quantities. The supports were rushed into the orderly room in time to save the line from giving. Numbers are against us. Also the disposition of the enemy is much in his favour. His left flank rests on Education, and his right on recreation. He has carefully selected shock-masses of "Returns," and with these is rapidly undermining our morale. We are taking up a defensive position in various towns, and there we are going to hold on at all costs. Meanwhile we are drawing up a list of our "fourteen points," and these may form the basis of a suitable armistice. As I remarked before, if anyone knows of a *nice* war, or if one can be arranged, we hope we shall be allowed first call.