

LESFOLIE



MAGAZINE



CHRISTMAS

1918

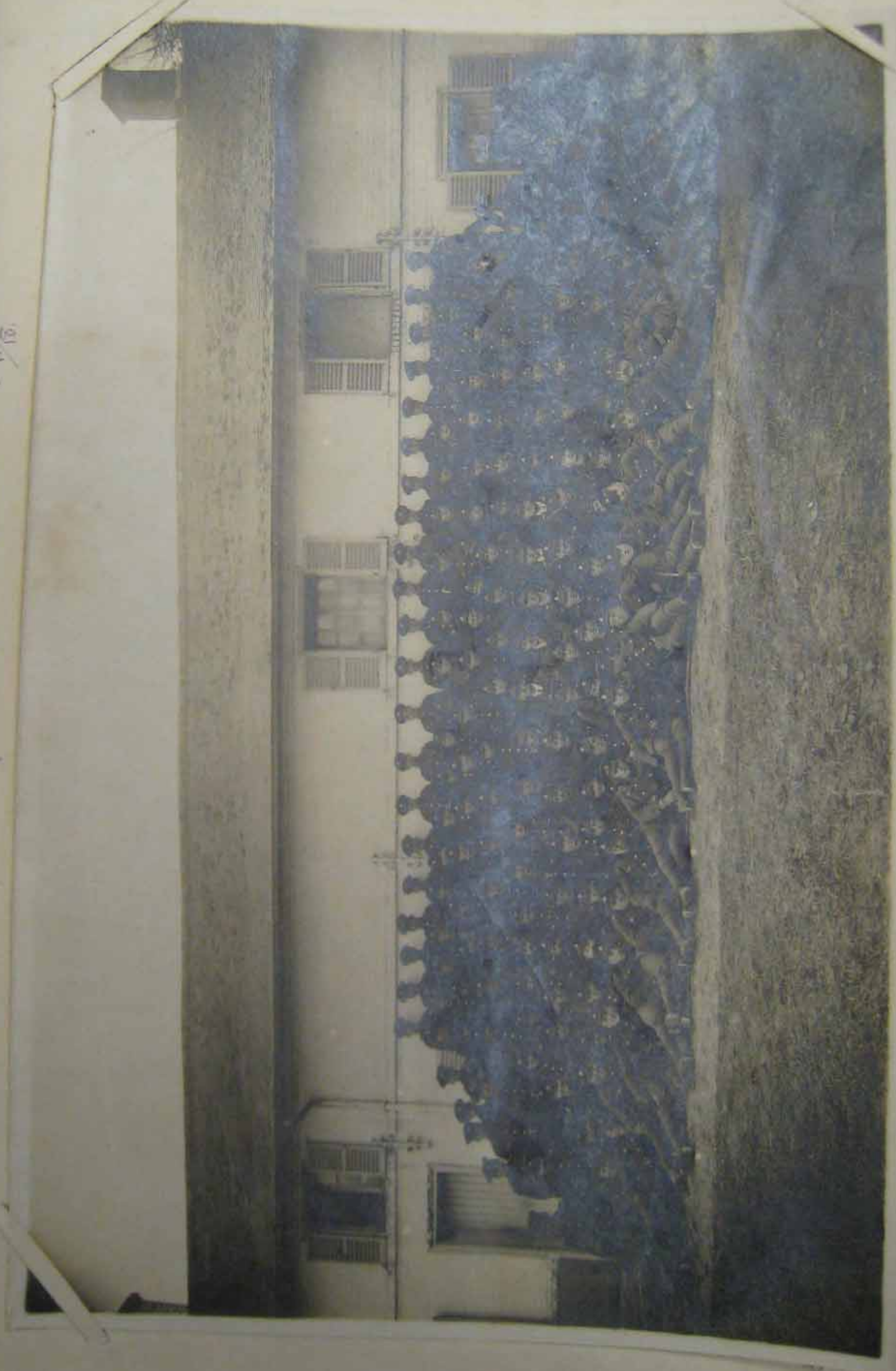
YES FOLIES No. 1.

==== MAGAZINE ====

B'COY

A Christmas rhyme
A Christmas chime.
And Christmas here,
Is like o'er sea;
A Christmas miss
A Christmas kiss
Makes Christmas what
it used to be.

B Coy 1st R.G.L.I. B.E.F. 30/11/18



We Want To Know:—

How. many other ranks will contribute to our correspondence column. The joint Editors will welcome all letters of criticism or suggestion !!

When. B' Coy. would like to have the next edition of La Folies Magazine thrust upon it. !!

Where. all the artists and short story writers in the Company — hang out. !!

Why. it was not noticed by the referee or any spectator of one of the platoon league matches, that one team consisted of 12 players. !!

If. rumour is correct which says that 2 officers of ~~the~~ Coy. walked into a butchers shop in Berck Plage and asked; — pointing to a carcase, "How much for that pig;" and the butcher replied, "That is not a pig — It is a sheep" !!

Who. was the originator of the following — overheard on parade — "There goes — P. M. He's got a voice like a — Jew's harp out of tune. !!

The. P.T. book in which the following appears:—
"Hopping with feet astride; arms back ward bend"

3.

We Want To Know:—

How. a certain officer got a blackeye during a football match — when hands and arms must not be used. !!

What. "Madame" said when the football broke her window pane !!

When. the "Boys" would like to go Home !!

Who. is responsible for postponing our "Banquet" in the "Black Sheds" which was to be held on the 16th inst. !!

Whether. the reputed expert amongst our Lewis Gunners has yet found out how — when and where to regulate his "gas port" !!

Who. the officer, warrant officer, N.C.O. or man is, who is reputed to be an expert lead swinger. !!

If. our Transport men are less worried by "things from above" since the visit of the Foden. !!

What. a certain officer said, when he found the Canteen only had "Woodbines"
Was it "As you were" !!

We Want To Know:—

What. people at home will think when they see the barrels in the photograph of La Folie. !!

The. Composer of the music used by a certain officer, when giving words of command during Company Drill. !!

Why. there is no candle issue in "B" Coy. !!

Who. wrote the leading Article in a recent edition of the Guernsey Weekly Press on the R.G.L. and demobilisation. !!

What. "B" Coy. thinks of it. !!
Correspondence is invited.

What. punishment "Balisto" was awarded when he was marched in to Company Orders recently.

The Editors.



COOK COLLECTS FIREWOOD.

6.

His Destiny.

What is the Kaiser's destiny?

What is the braggart fated?
How he live and what will he do,

Now that he is in such a duce of a stew
And finally abdicated?

Will he get a job on the music-halls
As Wilhelm the Potsdam Bully,

And work a turn with his silly son,
And be known to fame as the Back-chat Hun
And will he be booked up fully?

Or will his friends of the I.L.P.

Invite Wilhelm to lecture?
And will he, wearing the roughest ties,

On an orange-box sing "England Arise"?
I leave it to your conjecture.

For they've always loved him passing well,
In spite of his record ghastly,

So if they pity his wretched state,
They'll invite him to sing the song of Hate,
Which I'm told they admire so vastly.

Or is there growing for him a rope?

Is a scaffold being erected
Whereon to deliver a last address

To a world that mourns his wickedness?
'Tis a scheme to be respected!

Or shall we leave him to dark remorse
And its poisonous pangs of evil?

But, sooner or later, he's bound to go
To the master who taught him task of woe—
His friend and ally, the Devil!

Scrambled.



Noë en France

8.

E'nowlé Noë s'appeurche pour le R.G.L.I. en France, mai s'l'annai non s'ra pu confortabe qé l'annai passai é pi s'l'annai nous a pas yeu ein "route-march" de tré jours dans la née et la bos! Ky march qé s'hté là! Les sions qi y'étaient n'rombiront pas vite shulte march là pour deu raisons - à cowse du dur tème qu'ils eurent é à cowse qé s'hté là la première fais que notte persent Cornel viint d'avre non.

Y fauve espèrai que nous erra autaint de "parcels" sh'l'annai coum l'annai passai - Dieu merci sra pas pour en faire une barricade.

Y a deu ou tré s'moines nous espèrait aître sy sé pour Noë mai y n'a pas soïn - avous oui tou shu'que notte Capitaine et ses officiers sont a preparai pour non? Y sembe qe dans la pupart des autés Compognies les hommes aiquent a payer - dans "Headquarters" jusqu'à trés frains chaque - mais dans chelte chin - la Compognie - les officiers s'en vownt payer hors d'leu pautes sidon shu'que ils ont r'chu de la Cantine et du "Deuxieme Baltain". J'ai oui que non s'en va avé du pourché rôti, des carottes e' des navets d'swède, étaint d'bire qu'vou veur é, si le Cornel donne sa permission - one fai d'rum.

E' bion garçons, j'espère qé vous érai tou "a damn good time" é qé voun s'rai pas obyiqé d'allai vai l'Docteur le lendemain matin.

Catelain.

Belgians Who Beat Falkenhausem.

Little News Sheet the Huns Could Not Suppress.

What was the best-kept secret of the war? Those who know all the circumstances say that the secret publication of the little Belgian newspaper, *la Belgique Libre*, throughout the whole of the German occupation of Belgium, comes easily first.

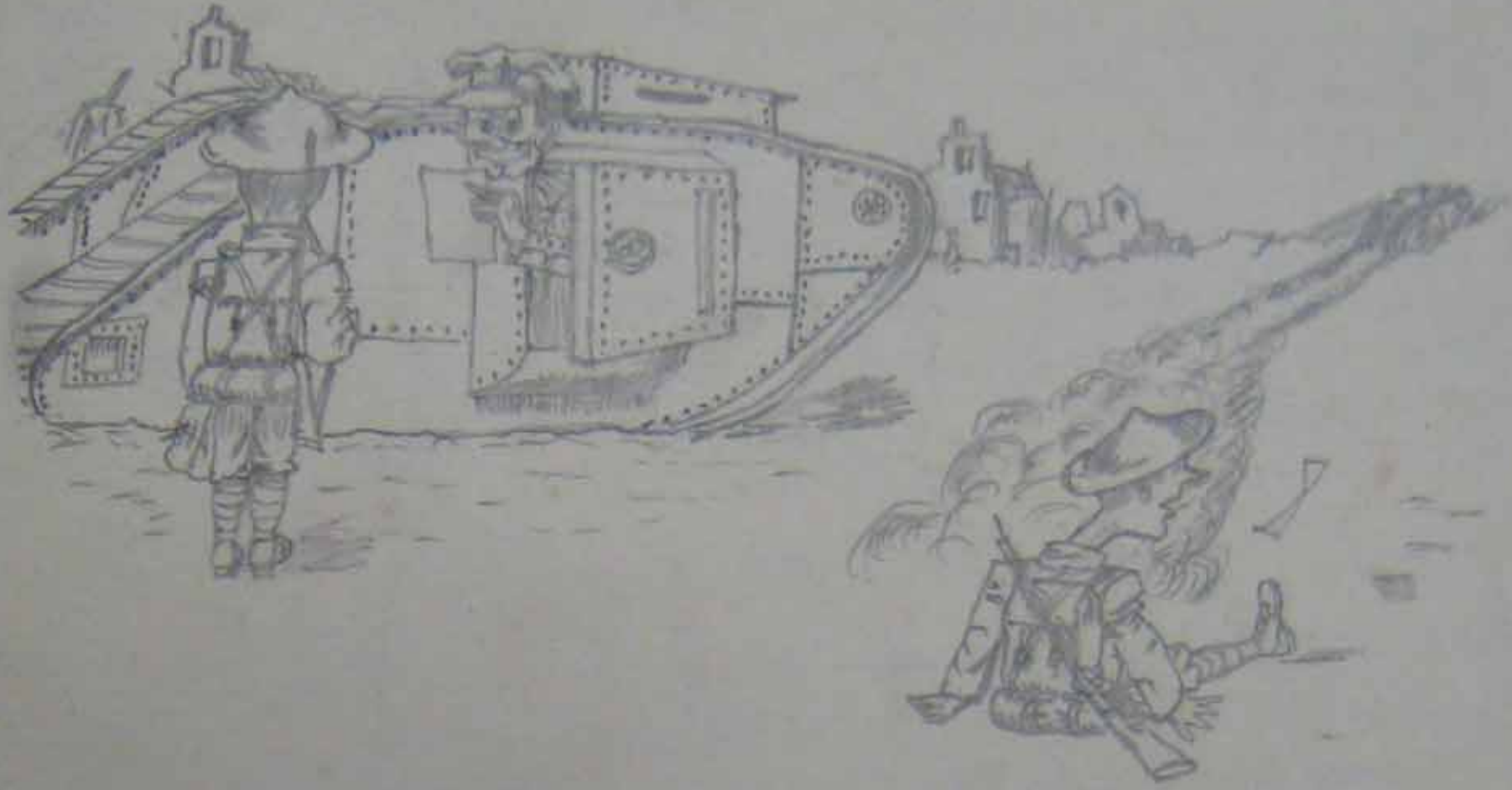
How was it done?

It was done by printing the paper at a different place each time. There were at least half a dozen editors. A great many Belgians knew the secret, but they never gave it away, in spite of all the efforts of the German spies.

In spite of the most ruthless efforts of the Huns to discover the editors and printers and suppress it, this heroic paper came out with articles full of contempt and scorn for the brutish oppressors of this gallant little nation. The paper was sometimes put in letter-boxes and sometimes pushed under doors. Once the Huns seized all the machines and type in Belgian printing-offices, but the paper still came out.

At one time the Germans were so hot on the scent that the paper was printed in Holland and smuggled across the frontier, the copies being wrapped round various commodities. In one issue the editor apologised for the smell of some of the copies as they had contained lumps of Cheese, butter, and other grocery.

The most daring achievement of the paper happened quite recently. It was a trick played on the German Governor Von Falkenhausem which eclipsed the many clever tricks



THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE

played on his predecessor, the notorious Von Bissing, who had a copy regularly delivered at his house. In one issue there appeared a cartoon of the Governor with the inscription "Always be kind to dumb animals, Von Falkhausen." There was a facsimile of his signature. Falkhausen filled with rage, called together a special gathering of the elite of his spies. He gave a banquet at which 20 of these spies were present to discuss the best means of utterly suppressing the paper.

Defiant "Open letters"

Whatever was the scheme decided upon, it utterly failed to achieve its object. It is not recorded what Von Falkhausen said a few days later when the next issue appeared with a photograph of the banquet! Right up to the time of the armistice *la libre Belgique* continued to appear. It is now issued as a daily paper.

The only information the Huns could get about the secret publication was contained in the front page of the paper itself. It contained the following announcement:-

Price per copy - varying from zero to the infinite (distributors not to exceed this limit).

"Bulletin of Patriotic Propaganda.

"Regularly Irregular,

"Submitting to no Censorship.

"Telegraphic Address: Kommandantur, Brussels. General offices are installed in an automobile cellar, owing to the impossibility of having them in a stationary place.

"Advertisements: Business being at a standstill, we have suppressed our advertisement page and advise our supporters to save their money for better times."

Each issue opened with a letter addressed to the Governor-General, and breathing defiance and scorn.

Two agents responsible for distributing the paper were caught, but the printing press was never found.

PEACE
CONFERENCE



John Bull.

141
A reward of £4000 was offered for any information leading to the detection of the staff. but although large numbers of people were arrested most of them had to be released owing to no evidence.

(Daily Chronicle)

Two men went into a restaurant in Salonika and asked for a bit of Turkey without Greece.

The waiter said! I am busy - I can't Servia

The men got angry and shouted

"There'll be a Crimea if you don't call the Bosphorus"

When the Boss came, he said!

Very sorry, I don't want to Russia but you can't Rumania.

So they had to go away Hungary.

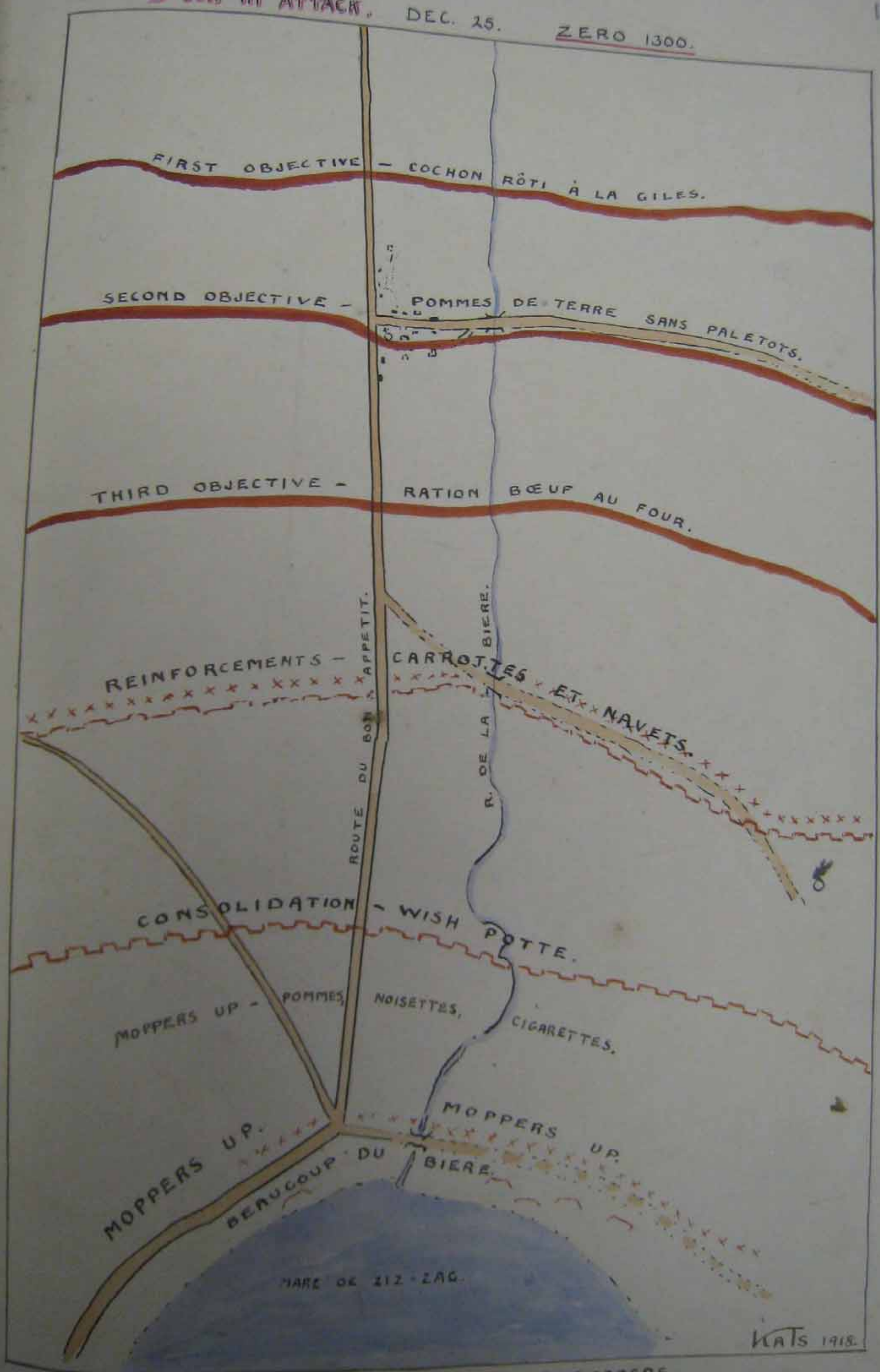
Once On A Time

There is a legend in one of the Departments of Whitehall that there was once a man who knew within a hundred or two, the number of orders which had been issued in Dora's name.

Please Remember.

A friend in this world is a golden thread in a very dusty cobweb.

ZERO 1300.



KATS 1918.

BARRAGE LIFTS AND STRETCHER-BEARERS ARRIVE AT 1400.

Our "Non" Column.

- Non — we'll not have to commandeer the entire salt output this year to sprinkle on the peace dove's tail. He will come without salting.
- Non — "wrapped" and "rapid" are not as much alike as they sound, when they are applied to spiral leggings.
- Non — the bugles are not to be thrown away after demobilization of the troops. They will be used by the ambulance in place of Claxons, to wake up the pedestrians who are somnambulistically inclined.
- Non — A bald headed man does not get as much comfort out of a steel helmet as he does out of a wollen nightcap.

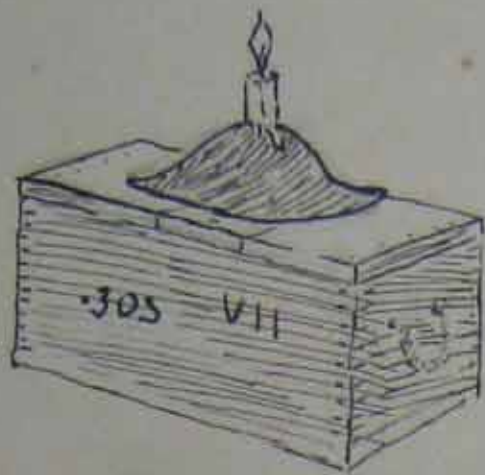
Spiker.

A Xmas Toast

Here's a health to all those that I love,
 And a health to all those that love me,
 And a health to all those that love those that I love,
 And to all those that love those that love me.

Here's health and good luck to my wife's husband

17.
**THE OFFICE BOY'S
PAGE.**



The Editor as asked
me to write

On a page w^h is noo magazine

Im doinge mi best wiv a rotten old pen

The ~~sh~~ crookedest I ever seen

I'm ~~doinge mi best~~
using some stuff that the French calls
encre.

But the wind is blowing mi kandle.

The light has gone out, I've broken

my pen

so I am finishing

up wiv the

handle.



Going One Worse.

Corp:- Can you think of anything more unmilitary than putting your hands in your pockets?

Sarg:- Sure! Putting your hands in somebody else's pocket.

Mother (Cooked) Goose.

Kaiser Bill went up the hill
 To drive the world to slaughter,
 Bill fell down and lost his crown,
 And Hindy tumbled after.

Quel Malheur!

A cavalry lieutenant ripped a hole in the seat of his 200-franc riding breeches. A private who had more sense of humor than last, remarked, quite audibly "that's what you might call 'the rift in the lieutenant'". His fate has not been posted on the bulletin board as yet.

A PAGE OF PUZZLES

PRODUCED OR RESUSCITATED BY "INGÉNIEUR."

No. 1. - Read the following sentences, which are sound common sense:-
(a) If the Bmt put:
(b) If the B. putting:

No. 2. - A sentence of nine words:- **B^oD.**

No. 3. - Place three matches on any flat surface, thus:-
Add three more matches, to make three more
triangles: A total of four triangles.



No. 4. - Place 8 draughtsmen on a draughts board in such a way that each piece is on a separate and distinct line.
In other words, no piece must be on the same line as another piece.

No. 5. - WORD DECAPITATIONS.

These are created by taking away the first letter of a word or name, the remaining letters forming another word or name.

Examples- A Fish beheaded leaves a Bad Defeat.

Answer:- TROUT = T-ROUT.

Try the following, which are formed with names of men in "B" Company:-

(a) A LETTER beheaded leaves an EXCLAMATION OF ASSENT.

(b) A LOCK-MAKER " " THE CENTRE.

(c) An OUTDOOR GAME " " A NUMBER OF BIRDS.

(d) A NAME " " A COLOUR and a RIVER CROSSING.

Three Prizes are offered for the best solutions to the above. Editors' decision final. Solutions, with No. and name of sender, to reach Editors by Jan. 11, 1919. Correct solutions and names of winners will be published in No. 3 of LA FOLIES MAGAZINE.

Correspondence Column.

Letters to the Editors, on any subject, are invited for the next issue.

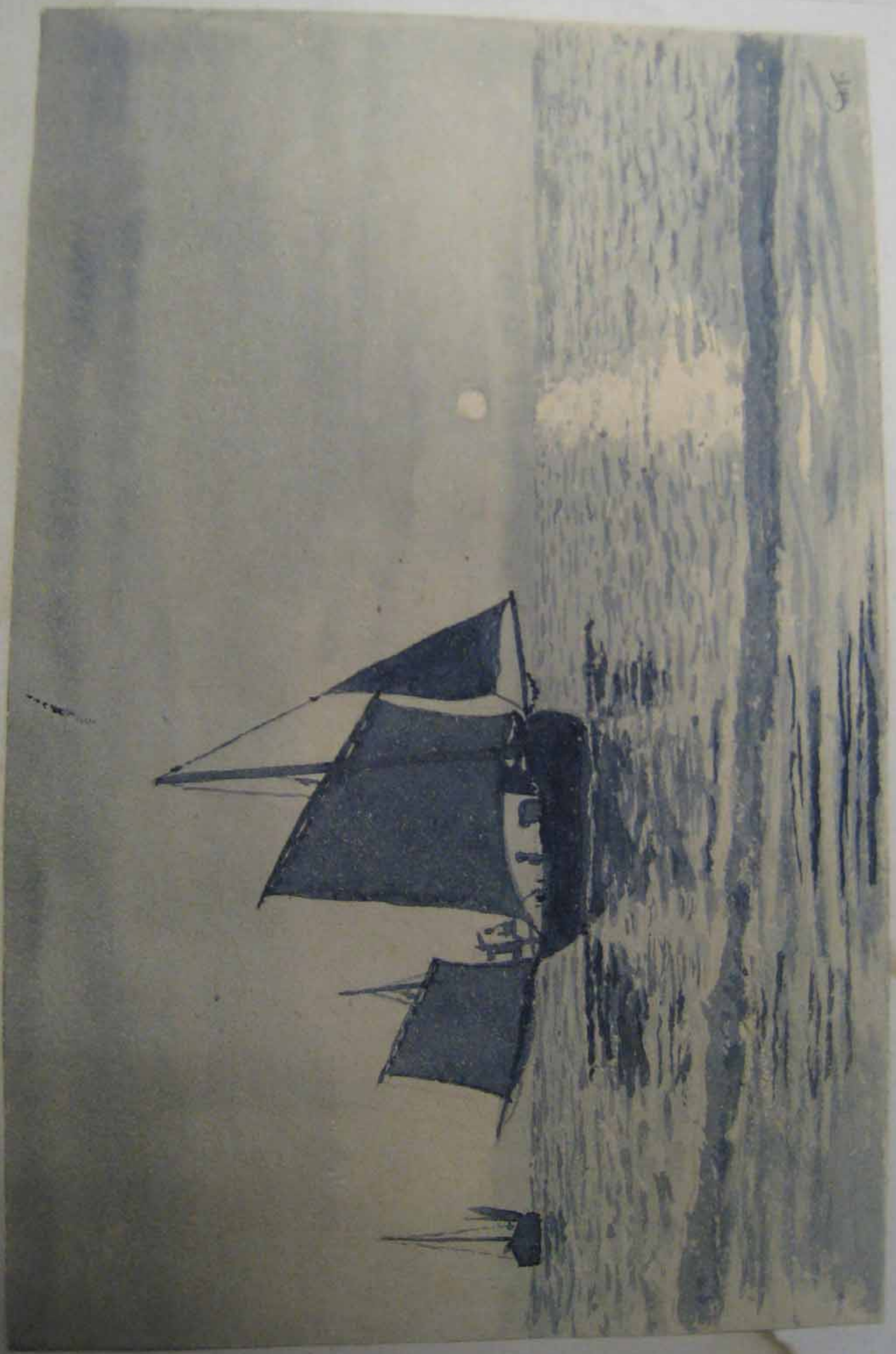
Advertisements inserted free.
We are waiting for yours.

Address all communications to

The Editors
Lee Folies Magazine
"B" Coy.
Officers Mess.

Fini S.

Damn — Good !! Damn — Good !!



Berck Fishing Craft. - Sunset.

D1855

