

**Mr. PUNCH'S**  
**HISTORY OF THE GREAT WAR**

**1919**

*(Punch was a weekly humor magazine that satirized all aspects of British life, including the War.)*



**VISITOR (at Private Hospital): "Can I see Lieutenant Barker, please?"**

**MATRON: "We do not allow ordinary visiting. May I ask if you are a relative?"**

**VISITOR (boldly): "Oh, yes! I'm his sister."**

**MATRON: "Dear me! I'm very glad to meet you. *I'm his mother.*"**



**MISTRESS** (coming to maid's room as the Zeppelins approach): "Jane! Jane!

Won't you come downstairs with the rest of us?"

**LITTLE MAID**: "Oh, thank you, Mum, but I can see beautiful from here, Mum."



2 a.m. Crash!



Boom!



Bang!



Where is it?



I can't see it!



I must see it!



I will see it!



I shall see it!



Hooray!

## THE REJUVENATING EFFECT OF ZEPPELINS

It is quite impossible to keep pace with all the new incarnations of women in war-time--'bus-conductress, ticket-collector, lift-girl, club waitress, post-woman, bank clerk, motor-driver, farm-labourer, guide, munition maker. There is nothing new in the function of ministering angel: the myriad nurses in hospital here or abroad are only carrying out, though in greater numbers than ever before, what has always been woman's mission. But whenever he sees one of these new citizens, or hears fresh stories of their address and ability, Mr. Punch is proud and delighted. Perhaps in the past, even in the present, he may have been, or even still is, a little given to chaff Englishwomen for some of their foibles, and even their aspirations. But he never doubted how splendid they were at heart; he never for a moment supposed they would be anything but ready and keen when the hour of need struck.



**FARMER (who has got a lady-help in the dairy): "'Ullo, Missy, what in the world be ye doin'?"**

**LADY: "Well, you told me to water the cows, and I'm doing it. They don't seem to like it much."**

## FOOD RESTRICTION



**SCENE: HOTEL.**

**LITTLE GIRL: "Oh, Mummy! They've given me a dirty plate."**

**MOTHER: "Hush, darling. That's the soup."**

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Food is still the universal topic. Small green apples, says a contemporary, are proving popular. A boy correspondent, however, desires Mr. Punch to say that he has a little inside information to the contrary. Nottingham children, it is stated, are to be paid 3d. a pound for gathering blackberries, but they are not to use their own receptacles. Captain Amundsen is on his way to the Pole, but we fear that he will not find any cheese there. The vocabulary of food control has even made its way to the nursery. A small girl on being informed by her nurse that a new little baby brother had come to live with her promptly replied: "Well, he can't stay unless he's brought his coupons."

## WOMAN POWER



**CERES: "Speed the plough!"**

**PLOUGHMAN: "I don't know who you are, ma'am, but it's no good speeding the plough unless we can get the women to do the harvesting."**

**(Fifty thousand more women are wanted on the land to take the place of men called to the colours, if the harvest is to be got in.)**



**CHILD** (who has been made much of by father home on leave for the first time for two years): "Mummy dear, I like that man you call your husband."



**VICTORY!**



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