Between Shots
By Capt. P. L. Crosby
With the 77th Division in France
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

"GOING OVER"
Between Shots

by

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in France

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BETWEEN SHOTS

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E. T.
THAT FEELING WHEN THE BOAT DIPS —

AND WHEN IT RISES.
COME ON, DUKEY: I WANT NEXT DANCE WITH HER.

SOME BABY!

SUCH A THING AS A DANGER ZONE CAN NEVER MAKE THE BOYS FORGET THE GIRLIES - OH!! BABIES! - HOW WE DO MISS YOU.  \[Signature\] 7-13
HO, DUBB!
PVT. DUBB!!

HERE!
IN THE
LIFE BOAT

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT IN HERE. WE ALL HAVE TO TAKE CHANCES

WITH ME THERE AIN'T GOIN' TO BE NO CHANCES!!!
GOOD HEAVENS!!!
I MUST HAVE BEEN
AN AWFULLY SICK MAN
THE CAPTAIN WAS SUCH A BEAR FOR PROMPTNESS THAT WHEN LIFE BOAT CALL SOUNDED EVERY MAN DROPPED EVERYTHING AND REPORTED.
I wish they'd told me they were going to ship me over. Now here I am 1000 miles out at sea on Saturday night with 2 theatre tickets in my pocket.
IT WAS JUST LIKE 2ND LIEUT. CRIMP TO ORDER
A GAS MASK DRILL
IN THE MIST OF A TROUBLED SEA
SUPREME JOYS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.

DISCOVERING A BATTLESHIP 1000 MILES OUT IN THE OCEAN
FLYING OUR DEAR OLD FLAG
Pvt. Sputter who claimed that he was immune from sea sickness. The extent of his voyages were confined to Coney Island and Hudson River holiday excursions.

Pvt. Clancy finds that the rolling sea brings back quaint memories of his Sat. Night Strolls.

Pvt. Coyote endeavoring to describe the wonders of the rolling sea to his girl in Arizona who has a vague conception of having visited a reservoir when she was quite small.

Pvt. Fatt feels that there are certain areas over his anatomy which would permit soft wounds—then he could flash those gorgeous wound stripes.

Pvt. Curio takes a bottle full of the sea in the danger zone. He feels that some day his grandchildren will look back with pride on what he went through for them.
The 13th Squad passing through the danger zone on a dark night
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

AFTER RIDING IN A FREIGHT CAR FOR 2 DAYS YOU ARE SERVED WITH
HOT COFFEE BY THE 1ST AMERICAN GIRL YOU HAVE SEEN IN FRANCE.

- OH! BOY!!!
NOW THIS WILL BE YOUR BILLET, DUBB.

SURE I'M NOT INCONVENIENCING ANYBODY, LIEUT.?
I want 20 men right away.

Clank! Clank!

Mess tin.

I thought that mess tin would get you. Now I want 20 men for a digging detail.

Gee! I thought mess was ready.
SOME OTHER FELLOW'S MOTHER.
Members of the 13th Squad:
I propose a little Toast for Private Dubb.

Corporal, will you see that they put lots of Butter on it?
WHERE'S YOUR REGULAR HAT?

I'M SAVING IT FOR SUNDAYS
GOOD MORNING, DUBB

GOOD MORNING, CHAPLAIN BROWNE

I HEAR YOU ARE GOING TO GET MARRIED.

I CHANGED MY MIND AND BOUGHT AN OIL STOVE INSTEAD.
HEAVILY CAMOUFLAGED AS A CLOVER PATCH-
DUBB SETS OUT ON A PERILOUS MISSION.

OH! DEAR, DEAR LORD
PLEASE HELP ME FIND A
FOUR LEAFED CLOVER
BEFORE HE SPOTS MY
RED HAIR
I WISH I WERE DOING THIS FOR GERTIE

IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY LIGHTLY TURNS TO THOUGHTS OF LOVE
Picturès Pâthè's Wêekly Nêver Gôt
On a Troop Trâin in Frâncê: Soothing the Troubléd
Srîprs of the Mûles.

P. L. Crosse
10-23
HERE ENDETH THE FIRST LESSON
Now make a very good one because my girl wants this as a remembrance.

Dubb sees his autographed token hung —
I'LL HAVE NO MORE OF THIS SNICKERING!!!
"Be it ever so humble - there's no place like home."

P. B. Crosby
PVT. DUBB SUDDENLY RECOGNIZES HIS GIRL AFTER FINISHING A GAS DRILL
FRESH FROM THE GUTTER - DUBB'S MASCOT PAYS HIM A VISIT JUST BEFORE SATURDAY INSPECTION!
Some "Wear" in France
OOF! OOF! COMPRE?

COCK-A-DOODLE DOOOO!!

?! ?!

CLUCK! CLUCK! AH CLUCK! CLUCK!

EGGS! EGGS! THAT'S WHAT I WANT.

I'M SORRY BUT I JUST SOLD THE LAST ONE

P.L. Guard

9-6
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.
OPENING ONE OF SIX LETTERS FROM THE DEAREST GIRL AND FINDING HER PICTURE AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU – OH! – TIE MY HANDS –
NEWS THAT THE AMERICANS HAVE BROKEN THROUGH ON A WIDE FRONT HAS JUST REACHED THE 13TH SQUAD
AMERIKAN! SOUVENIR? SOUVENIR??

COMFORT KIT.

H——L! YES!! TAKE THIS PACK!!!
THAT FEELING WHEN A LIEUT. HAS MARCHED HIS PLATOON TWO HOURS AND JUST REALIZES THAT HE IS ON THE WRONG ROAD
Somewhere in France

My dear Ma,
I am spending my time on a farm
I get all the milk
and egg I can eat
and the people here are lovely to me.
Don't worry cause I'm no where
near the front.
Your loving son
Dubb.

UNSUNG HEROES

[Signature: P.H. Crook]
PICTURES PATHÉ'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT GAS!!

GLUB!!

GLUB!!

HELL!!!
MY Gawd!!
Seven years bad luck.

CRACK!!
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

I'M LOOKING TO SEE IF THERE'S ANY COOTIES ON MY SALARY.

A COOTIE COULDN'T LIVE ON YOUR SALARY.
LT. CAN I GET A NEW PAIR OF BREECHES? LOOK AT THESE.

LT. CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION? CAN I BE TRANSFERRED?

LT. IS IT ALL RIGHT FOR MY PAPA TO SEND ME A MOTOR CYCLE FOR XMAS?

LT. LOOK AT THE SHOES. THE SERGEANT EXPECTS ME TO TRAVEL IN.

LT. I'M NOT ABLE TO DIG TRENCHES. CAN I GO TO THE HOSPITAL?

LT. I'M GOING TO SEND YOUR PLATOON UPTO THE FRONT LINE TO MORROW. YOU MAY HAVE SOME CASUALTIES.

NO MAIL FOR YOU, LT.

U.S. MAIL A.E.F.

Dear little Girl:
I'm surprised at you writing me. Why, everything is wonderful. The men are the best in the Company. I depend upon them absolutely.

P.S. Crosby

9-9
"I wouldn't want to go to America now 'cause I'd only have to come back. Would you?"

"Would I? I'd be satisfied if they'd only give me time enough to make a 'phone call."
THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING?

WATCH IT!!
ARE THOSE WOUNDS?

NO. YOU D— FOOL! MUMPS.
COYOTE CONLEY
WHILE OUT WIRING
SUDDENLY DISCOVERS
A SNIPER

YOU .... !!!!! ???

P.B. Crosby
10-4
YOU ARE UNDER DIRECT OBSERVATION OF THE BOCHE SNIPERS. YOU WANT TO GET A LINE ON A CERTAIN GUY WITH A MACHINE GUN SO-

YOU RAISE YOUR HEAD SLOWLY VERY SLOWLY AND TAKE A LONG LOOK. A BIRD FLITS PLAYFULLY FROM LIMB TO LIMB YOU ARE ABOUT TO GET SENTIMENTAL

WHEN SUDDENLY CLICK! CLICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! YOU GRASP THE EARTH AND FEVERISHLY PRESS IT TO YOUR BREAST AND HOPE!!

SLOW WEARY MINUTES HAVE PASSED AND YOUR HUNGRY EYES SEARCH FOR A MOURNING PLACE. EVEN AN ANT HILL MIGHT ANSWER

YOU SEE A SACRED SPOT WHEREIN YOU MIGHT SOOTHE YOUR TREMBLING SOUL SLOWLY YOU SQUIRM IN ANOTHER MINUTE YES IN-

CLICK ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! THEN YOU KNOW THAT SOMEBODY'S BEEN RINGING IN ON YOUR PRAYER YOU THINK VERY QUICKLY WHILE THE THINKING IS GOOD

AGAIN EVERYTHING IS CALM THIS TIME YOU DECIDE TO MAKE STRATEGIC WITHDRAWALS TO THE DEAREST LITTLE HOLE JUST IN THE REAR.

AGAIN THAT CLIC ICK! ICK! ICK! MEETS YOUR SENSITIVE EARS WITH YOUR LAST FICKER OF WIT YOU DECIDE TO LAY DOWN ALL WINTER IF NECESSARY

THERE'S A SUSPICIOUS ODOR OF SNEEZING GAS PERMEATING THROUGH THE HAY AND YOU ENDEAVOR TO STIFLE A SNEEZE BUT

TRY AS YOU MIGHT YOUR WHOLE FRAME SHAKES WITH THE EXPLOSION

YOU RECKLESSLY FOLLOW WITH A FEW MORE THEN

YOU DON'T GIVE A HANG YOU'RE SO CRAZY MAD TO GET THAT GUY

YOU --- D --- HIM HIM HIM

KOMERAD! KOMERAD!}

Havre P. Crosby

9-24
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.
WEARING THAT FIRST SERVICE STRIPE FOR SERVICE IN FRANCE

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WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, JOE?

OH, I JUST CAME OUT FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR
“Sarge, I feel ashamed 'cause I 'ain't had a letter yet. Will you read out my name and make believe I'm gettin' one?”
GEE, AINT THIS TOUGH! AND ON MY BIRTHDAY-TOO.
PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT
Don't yer feel lonesome and kind of nervous up here sometimes?

Yeh- why?

Oh, I was thinking how nice it would be if the band came up and played for us nights.
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A HEAVY JUDGING BY THE CONCUSSION
I'd take off that wrist watch if I were you, Sergeant.
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE:
GETTING ICE CREAM FOR THE 1ST TIME IN 6 MONTHS
"Pussy Foot" Kelly takes advantage of the 1st spot light his wire walking act ever got. 9-18
HOW YOU FELT WHEN YOU HEARD THAT NOISE IN THE BUSH IN THE ENEMY'S LINE.

AND WHAT REALLY CAUSED THE NOISE.
THE COMEDIAN—LATE OF THE GLEETONE COMEDIES YEARNS FOR THE OLD EXCITEMENT OF THE FILMS.
GONE-BUT NOT FORGOTTEN
"What are we out here for, Sarge?"  "Four-leafed clovers! The General's going to start an offensive to-morrow."
Deliver us from ever spending 24 hours more in an advance post with a man who gives you his reasons why the last 10 yrs. of the war will be the hardest.
THE SERGEANT WHO IS TO SAIL FOR AMERICA.

TELL THEM WE'LL BE HOME XMAS

TELL MY MOTHER I WORK IN PARIS CAUSE SHE'LL WORRY.

IF YOU CAN'T GET HER HERE SERGE, CALL UP THIS BUTCHER.

JUST CALL AND SEE HER AND THEN PUT IN A FEW GOOD WORDS FOR ME - YOU KNOW THE STUFF THEN WRITE AND TELL ME WHAT SHE SAYS.

LENOX 4516 CAN YOU REMEMBER THAT? - 451-6 - THINK OF LUMMOX

SERGE, CAN I SEE YOU ALONE FOR A FEW MINUTES?
WHY DON'T YER WHISTLE OR SOMETHIN' - MAYBE FRITZ DON'T SEE US?
THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN IN THE ARMY

"What! Only a Military Cross for pulling off a stunt like that? Mickey O'Toole got the D.S.C. for the same trick!"
New York City

My dear John,

Received your letters asking me why I haven't written. To tell you the truth I have been on the go continually, but took the first opportunity to answer your letters. You asked me if I had forgotten you. Silly of course I haven't. I am so glad to hear from you and when you stop back your pets. In the future let's try and be more prompt in answering your letters.

With lots of love,

Doria.

MISSING

P. C. 159

A E. France

THE MAIL THAT CAME TOO LATE

10-14
HOW THE SERGEANT FELT ON HIS LAST DAY AT THE FRONT BEFORE SAILING FOR AMERICA
WHAT DID YOU DO BEFORE THE WAR, EDDIE?

I WROTE THOSE ARTICLES IN THEATRE PROGRAMS - 'WHAT THE WELL DRESSED MAN WILL WEAR!'
1. I stood ready to go out on a patrol. All I was waiting for was darkness—and wishing it were over.

2. I made my way out of the wire. The night was still. Fearfully so.

3. Out of the wire I felt and felt for that path that looked so plain on the map.

4. I located my patrol by a soft whistle. They answered me in loud and distinct catcalls.

5. Suddenly I dropped, as the enemy sent up a flare, and I felt the ground fairly rumble with my heart throbs.

6. When all of a sudden—ZI-ING! A bullet split the stillness of the night. I clinched my teeth to save my heart from bouncing on the landscape.

7. Outside the enemy wire in the wet ground, I wondered if my girl was thinking of me. I recalled the times I spent with her in a warm theater, and how she used to titter at my little witticisms. (c) Life Pub. Co.

8. I unconsciously touched their wire, which responded with an uncanny Bong! I pussyfooted back, expecting to be overtaken by the sput-sput of a machine gun.

9. At last I reached the opening in the wire, just as dawn was breaking. Happy? Oh, boy!

AS HE TOLD IT TO THE FOLKS AT HOME
AFTER A MONTH OF SEVERE FIGHTING THE INFANTRY HAS SETTLED DOWN TO A PERIOD OF INACTIVITY.
BLESSED IF I KNOW WHAT TO WRITE ABOUT.
CAPT., WOULD YOU MIND PUTTING THESE SOUVENIRS IN YOUR TRUNK FOR ME UNTIL AFTER THE WAR?
GOOD BYE, DUBB. AND THE BEST OF LUCK
GOOD BYE, MISS O’DELL. THANKS FOR YOUR KINDNESS

GOLLY, I KNEW I FORGOT SOMETHING

DID YOU LOSE ANYTHING?
I FORGOT MY CHEWING GUM

P. H. Crosby
11-22
IT EEZ SO HARD TO PICK OUT SOME THING TO EAT. MONSIEUR.

MONSIEUR, DO YOU LIKE ZE TRUFFLES?

TELL YOU THE TRUTH I DON'T KNOW A DARN THING ABOUT FASHIONS.
WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR MRS. LADY?

MY HUSBAND EEZ A BRUTE HE WILL NOT TAKE ME ON MY HONEY MOON. I WANT TO GO ON MY HONEYMOON.

NEVER YOU MIND. I'LL TAKE YOU. I HAVEN'T ANYTHING ELSE TO DO.
Meester Dubb, weel you give me your photograph.
You have zee beeootiful blue eyes - oo-la-la such beeootiful smiles.

Keep on making them - you're engaged for the afternoon.

P.L. Crosby
AH! AT LAST. JUST WHAT I WANT.

COIFFEUR

WHAT CAN I DO FOR MONSIEUR?

OH. I THOUGHT IT SAID COFFEE ON THE WINDOW.
Meester Dubb: We will go in for a swim, yes?

Don't you think it's a little too cold, dear?

It's lovely out—and not a bit cold.

P. L. Crosby
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIES LIFE.
GOING HOME WITH ALL LIGHTS ON - DANCING ON BOARD
AND NO SUBMARINES TO LOOK OUT FOR.

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'OH' LOOK AT THE WHALE!

I DON'T SEE IT.

JUST WHAT I NEEDED - A GERMAN RIFLE.

HE WAS EASY.

IS THAT $5 BILL ON THE FLOOR YOURS?

YES! WHERE?

THERE!
DON'T YER THINK SHE'S A PEACH? THAT'S MY GIRL

LITTLE HEAVY FOR YOU, BUDDY, BUT I GUESS THAT'S A MATTER OF TASTE

I'M BRINGING THIS HOME TO HER AS A PRESENT.

IT'S A PRETTY BRACELET

'TAIN'T A BRACELET! IT'S A WEDDING RING!!
There's gambling on board, sir.

How do you know?

I just lost $5.00.
OH! MR DUBB.
LOOK AT THOSE THINGS
STRAIGHT AHEAD
OF YOU. AREN'T
THEY BEAUTIFUL?

I'LL SAY SO
THE MAN WHO IS RETURNING HOME WITH ONLY A BLUE CHEVRON

THE MAN WITH A GOLD ONE

AND THE MAN WHO HAS THREE AND TWO WOUND STRIPES

P. L. Crosby
LOOK AT ALL THE SOUVENIRS I GOT TO TAKE HOME
AINT YOU GOT ANYTHING TO TAKE HOME?

ALL I GOT IS TWO COOTIES AND I'M TRYING TO KEEP THEM ALIVE.
SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

GOING INTO A POKER GAME WITH 50¢ AND COMING OUT WITH $50.00
I see a ZEPPLIN!! I SEE A ZEPPLIN!!!

ZEPLIN NOTHIN'

THAT'S A COOTIE WALKIN' AROUND.
THE OFFICER WHO RELIGIOUSLY TOOK EVERYTHING EVERYBODY TOLD HIM TO LEAVES FOR FRANCE

OFFICER'S BAGGAGE

PUT IT ON THE BOAT

ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT

HE IS THEN ORDERED TO CUT DOWN HIS BAGGAGE TO 35 LBS.

SUDDENLY GETS LEAVE OF ABSENCE AND RETURNS TO AMERICA.

(c) Life Publishing Company
SMACK!

How you felt when you hit the dear old trysting place after coming from France.
WHAT YOU FELT LIKE DOING WHEN YOU SAW THE 1ST AMERICAN, GIRL AFTER GETTING OFF THE BOAT.

Oh, lady!! Bee-ootiful lady!!!! I love you! Worship you! Adore you! Oh! Please say you'll be mine? MM-M-dear, dear-girlie.
"Now if you can put just a little more animation in that pose, Lieutenant, we can have an excellent picture."

"Lieutenant, I see you've been over in France. You're a lucky man to come out of it. Especially an infantryman."

"For the life of me I don't see how you fellows had the nerve to face those guns."

"So you belong to the 305th Infantry. The papers have been filed with accounts of what that regiment did at the front. You must feel proud to be an officer of that outfit."

"I was told by good authority that all the Lieutenants were picked men because success depended upon the Lieutenant."

"That will be all to-day, Lieutenant. FIFTY DOLLARS, PLEASE!"

**HIS ANSWER WAS IN THE NEGATIVE**
SAY, DINNEY! DID YER HAPPEN TO RUN ACROSS TOMMY MIGGS WHEN YER WERE OVER THERE?

I'LL SAY I DID—DID YOU KNOW HE GOT A CITATION?

WHY—NO??

YAP! HE WENT OUT ON A RAID ONE NIGHT AND WHEN HE CAME BACK HE GOT THE D.S.C.

OH!! THAT POOR MOTHER! AND TO THINK THE FATHER JUST GOT OVER THE D.T.'S.
The way it seemed while waiting for your party, when you wanted to tell them you just returned from France.

I'll bet they're out.

Maybe the phone's been taken out.

Why don't they answer?

This is terrible.

Didn't you get them?

She must be a new operator.

Will you try them again?

Oooh!!!