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Opening extract from
**You Wouldn't Want to be in the
Trenches in World War One!**

Written by
Alex Woolf and Dave Antram

Published by
Book House

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You Wouldn't Want to Be in the Trenches in World War One!

Written by
Alex Woolf



Illustrated by
David Antram

A hole you'd rather not be in

Created and designed by
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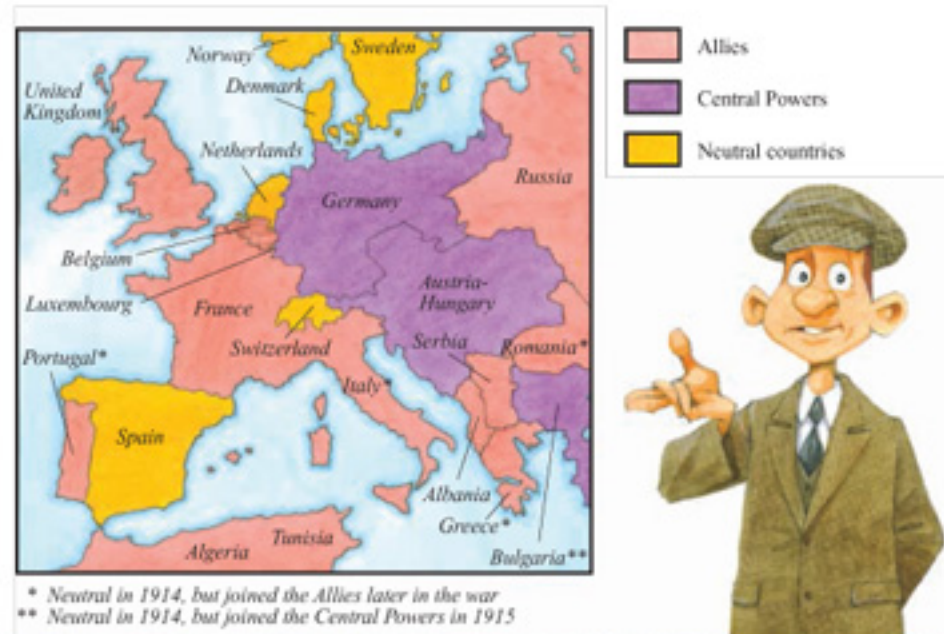
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Introduction

It's August 1914. You are 16-year-old Tommy Atkins, living in London. War has just broken out in Europe. The Allies, led by Britain, France and Russia, are fighting the Central Powers, led by Germany.

You're very proud of your country. Britain is the most powerful nation in the world, with an enormous global empire. But recently, Germany's grown

powerful, too, and is now challenging Britain for the role of top superpower. In Britain, everyone is very enthusiastic about the war and confident of victory. You get swept up in the excitement. Many people optimistically predict a victory by Christmas. Little do they know that because of new weapons and tactics the conflict will drag on for four years and will be one of the bloodiest, most gruesome wars ever fought.



Joining up

Even though you're under age, you join the queue at the local recruiting centre and try to enlist with the army. When it's your turn to be interviewed, the recruiting sergeant asks for your age. You tell him and he says 'Clear off, son. You can't join up unless you're 18 and can't fight until you're 19. Come back tomorrow and see if you're the right age.' So you return the next day and give your age as 19. Then you hold up your right hand and swear to fight for king and country. The sergeant winks and hands over your first day's wages. You realise that the army is so desperate for soldiers, it's prepared to bend its own rules.



TAKING THE OATH.
Recruits have to swear loyalty to king and country.



FIGHTING PHYSIQUE. You can't join up unless you're at least 5 foot 6 inches with a chest size of 35 inches.



YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU. Lord Kitchener's impressive moustache and pointing finger are responsible for recruiting millions.



Handy hint

If your parents won't let you join up, sign on with a false name. That way they won't be able to track you down.

CAPS AND HELMETS. At the start of the war, soldiers wore peaked caps made of cloth. But the alarming number of deaths from head wounds led the authorities to issue Allied soldiers with steel helmets from 1915. German troops had to wait until 1916 to get the same protection.

UNIFORM AND EQUIPMENT. British soldiers wear woollen khaki uniforms with belts, packs and pouches made of a strong material called webbing.

Training

Xou're sent to your regimental depot where you receive your kit, then to a training camp to join your battalion. Here you get your first taste of army discipline and training.

You sleep in a tent because there aren't enough huts. There are shortages of kit and equipment, and for the first few days you train in your own shoes and a red jacket dating back to the Boer War. There's also a shortage of officers because all the experienced ones are in France, fighting. Men have been brought out of retirement to train recruits. One gives out instructions while sitting in a Bath chair.



TO FRANCE. After just a few weeks' training, you're sent to a camp in northern France. You see the wounded returning from the front.



Handy hint

The French call bayonets 'toothpicks', but don't be tempted to use them for that purpose!



I fought in the Crimea. Can't you know.



Bath chair

Right, I've taken this pin thing out, now what do I do?

NEW SKILLS. You're given training in physical fitness, how to march, first aid and how to defend yourself against a gas attack.

You're also taught basic field skills, like how to handle your weapons safely, fire a gun, throw a grenade and fight with a bayonet.



The trenches

Xou go 'up the line' to the trenches. The trench at the front is the 'fire trench' and behind that are rows of support and reserve trenches where you can fall back if under attack. Beyond the fire trench is 'No-man's-land', then the German trenches. These lines of opposing trenches stretch all the way from the North Sea to Switzerland. You quickly learn that life in the trenches can be both tough and boring. Every day begins with a 'stand-to' an hour before dawn, when the enemy is most likely to attack: every man has to stand on the trench fire step for an hour or more, rifle loaded, bayonet fixed.

STAND-TO. Tommies dread this daily routine. They call it 'Morning Hate'.

Long-range artillery

10 km

Reserve trench

Deep dug-out

Support trench

Front-line dug-out

I want my breakfast.

I want my bed.

Handy hint

When on night duty, develop a sign language to communicate with your comrades.

Concrete block house for machine-guns

Communication trench

Fire trench

Barbed wire

No-man's-land



GERMAN TRENCHES (left) are the best: deep and lined with concrete, with dug-outs 15 m below ground, safe from shell fire.



BORING DAYS. When not on sentry duty or digging, soldiers retire to their dug-outs. They fill their idle moments writing letters, playing cards or singing songs.



BUSY NIGHTS. Trenches are often busiest at night, when soldiers can't be spotted by the enemy. Trenches are repaired and teams sent out into no-man's-land to collect the dead and wounded.