

## We Should Like to Know.

What has become of the Epsom S.-M.'s gold stripe?

Which of the new Ramsgate "Janes" you prefer—the King's or the Palace's?

Who is the C.A.M.C. man who wears a bullet-proof vest? Does his girl tickle him?

Whether all the staff are consumptive that they must needs sleep in airy "sanitaria."

If Corp. M—kle has been asked yet to serve on the Ramsgate Tribunal.

Who was the masseuse who was so engrossed with her patient that she massaged the wrong arm?

Whether the "artificial-footed" Chatham House sergeant's medical knowledge is hereditary.

What chance has that one electric light in the Chatham House "communication trench" got, away up inside the big megaphone?

Who was the soldier who, when found in the cemetery, told the policeman to "Move on some of those other fellows who had been there longer"?

## Yaps from Yarrow

We understand that Driver McGee will give another public reading in ward seven early next week.

The Travelling Board showed awful speed at Yarrow on Tuesday. In fact the C.C.'s, C.T.'s, P.T.'s, P.B.'s and even the plain D.'s fell so thickly that several of the patients are now suffering from shell shock.

There came a young Canuck to Yarrow,  
Who said he had pains in his marrow;  
But they yanked him from bed,  
Said: "He's swinging the lead,"  
And now he is pushing a barrow.

We hear that after most careful consideration, the authorities at Yarrow have come to the conclusion that any private who can vault a seven foot wall is perfectly capable of going "over the top."

Every patient at Yarrow is looking forward with the keenest interest to Pte. Cox's forthcoming book on the war, entitled, "Let me go back to France," or "Why I love the army."