

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE CHRONICLES

Of the 2nd Canadian Field Ambulance.

AS IT IS WRITTEN BY WILLIAM, SON OF HISDAD.

CHAPTER VII.

1. And as they drew night unto the city they did meet the inhabitants fleeing from their homes with as much of their worldly goods as they could carry, and it was with great difficulty that the horses and wagons were taken into the city.

2. The shells from the enemy's guns were bursting all around them, and when they got to the place that was the hospital they found those of A Section caring for the wounded that had been brought in from the city streets.

3. And William said unto the Commander, whose name was Hardy, "I have returned with the wagons to move your stores to a place of safety," and he answered him saying

4. "You will put on the wagons such things as we do need for our work during the night, and return with them to a place of safety, for James and I will remain till all the wounded are cared for and taken out of the city."

5. And as he spake these words there was a loud crash, and the house across the street rose in the air and came down in pieces, and all the windows in the hospital were broken; and so great was the shock that James, who had his pipe in his mouth, did bite the mouth-piece in twain.

6. The wagons now being ready to depart, William said good-bye to Hardy and Fraser and departed; and as he came into the street he heard the sound of a shell coming, and threw himself to the ground. Then there was a great noise and the earth shook.

7. Buildings rocked and fell, and large pieces of stone and brick were thrown into the air, and some of these did fall on on William as he lay on the ground; and he was much bruised and was cut on the right hand.

8. When the dust had cleared away he arose with fear and trembling, got on his horse, and gave orders to the drivers of the waggons to follow; and he did ride with all speed out of the city.

9. And it was with great difficulty that the wagons were taken over the roads that were now torn by shells and crowded with people.

10. The night was far spent when they got back to where they had B and C Sections at a place called Elverdinge.

11. And when they arrived they found the camp all astir, as they had received orders to send all the stretcher-bearers to the battlefield to collect the wounded.

12. The wagons were unloaded, and the bearers with their stretchers were taken as far as the bridge that was over the river that is called Yser; and from there they marched to the field of battle and did toil all the night.

13. And in the morning those who had been left at Elverdinge were sent to a place called Brelin, and did there make churches, schools, and other buildings into hospitals, for the wounded were coming in by the hundreds.

14. And they did remain here only a few hours, for the shells of the enemy began to fall on the buildings and set them on fire.

TO NURSING SISTER.

I know I am no poet,
But I'll see what I can do
To show appreciation for the kindness
Shown by you.
I've been a lot of trouble
When I wasn't very ill;
But you simply murmured nothing—
Just tended with good will.
There were "spots" they thought were
measles,
That came out upon my frame,
So they shifted me from 'mong them,
Lest the others got the same.
Although far isolated,
I was not without your care,
For if I was to murmur,
You quickly hurried there.
There was one day you were limping,
I could see you were in pain,
But you did your noble duty,
And did not once complain.
I'm not the only patient
Who has cause to bless your care—
There are hundreds back on duty,
There are many lying here.
They say that duty has reward:
I only hope 'tis true,
But I'm a sort of doubtful
If there'll be enough for you.

T. R. UCHTMAN,
1st Aust. Div. Train, O.M.H.

MALICE IN KULTURELAND

The Kaiser and the Chancellor
Were walking hand in hand;
They wept like anything to see
Such lots of foreign land;
"If this were only Germanized,"
They said, "it would be grand."

"If seven hosts of peaceful Huns
Swept it with fire and sword,
Do you suppose," the Kaiser said,
"Kulture could be restored?"
"I doubt it," said the Chancellor,
And looked a trifle bored.

"Oh, Nations, come and walk with us,"
The wily Kaiser cried;
"A pleasant talk, a pleasant walk
O'er frontiers far and wide;
For we can do with two of you
To help on either side!"

The wise Italian winked his eye
And cautiously arose.
Then slowly spread his fingers out
And placed them on his nose—
Meaning to say that he would do
Exactly as he chose.

But Hungary Austrians hurried up,
Eager to take a hand,
Willing to walk a little way
Behind the German band;
Their simple Czechs looked out of place
'Midst uniforms so grand.

The Kaiser and the Chancellor
Walked on a mile or two
Until they reached the Balkan States,
Conveniently new—
A spot where raising trouble was
An easy thing to do.

"The time has come," the Kaiser said,
"To talk of blood and wars,
Of me, and Germany, and God,
And Kulture and the Cause,
And why the sea is much too hot
And whether bears have claws!"

"Please, sir," the simple Austrians cried,
Turning a little blue,
"We do not think that was the sort
Of thing you meant to do!"
"How kind I am," the Kaiser said,
"To plan this treat for you!"

"It seems a shame," the Austrians cried,
"To kindle such a fire;
The dirty smoke is in our eyes,
Our feet are in the mire."
The Kaiser answered nothing but:
"Send off another wire!"

"I mourn you," said the Chancellor,
"I deeply sympathize;
We did not know the job was such
A very nasty size!"
The Kaiser put his helmet on
And looked extremely wise.

"Oh, Austrians," said the Chancellor,
"You are a simple race;

Shall we be trotting off to find
Some other sunny place?"
But answer came there none, because
They'd vanished into space.

IS IT TRUE?

That Captain Fox is preparing to visit
the North Pole with Shackleton in charge
of the heating system?

That Captain Fisher requires an extra
stenographer to reply to messages of sym-
pathy from the Nursing Sisters?

That the more stripes a soldier has, the
less work he does: that the less work he
does the more pay he receives; and that we
have some of the highest-paid sergeants in
the Canadian Militia?

That Major MacKay is to receive a Vic-
toria Cross for placing the "latest scandal"
under quarantine?

That Captains Shenstone and Crawford
are mentioned in dispatches because of their
timely assistance to the crew of an aeroplane
on Sunday?

That many of the Nursing Sisters are
lamenting over a report that the English
cabbage crop is below the average?

That Lieut.-Colonel Chambers is writing a
book entitled "A day with the cue," with
illustrations?

That the "Retreat from Mon(d)s" is
practically stopped?

That the secretary of the Mess is contem-
plating holding office permanently?

That Captain Crawford is being urged to
contest Kent at the next General Election?

That many of the M.O.'s are much worried
as to who will run the furnace at home this
winter?

That Captain Greenwood has taken a place
formerly occupied by an Admiral, and is
reviewing the High Fleet before Admiral
Jellicoe puts it away for the winter?

That our football team is being trans-
formed into a cricket team, and vice versa?

That the Editor of the "Stretcher" has
made his will, purchased a large accident
policy, and indented for an Army revolver?

That Captain Graham has been appointed
by the Acting Officer Commanding, to super-
vise the preparation of Board papers?

That the A.D.M.S. office in London has
extended a cordial invitation to certain
members of our unit to visit them at least
twice weekly in order to secure their advice
in the proper management of the C.A.M.C.?

That hot baths are responsible for the
number of Nursing Sisters suffering from the
"pip"?

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