

BULLETS FROM BROADSTAIRS

What does the Q.M.S. think of the widow? Mixed bathing—
Eh, Quarter?

Why does the Orderly Room Staff-Sergeant at the Yarrow worry
so much about his typewriter?

Why does our "Pat" stay out so late at nights? Does the
little girl from Margate keep him!

Did "Bill" Campbell, of the Pats, sing "Whizz Bang Lane"
when he saw the establishment in orders?

Who was the young lover at the Grand who received a post-card
from the girl in Tonbridge which placed him in a compromising
position?

We notice that N.C.O's. from the Granville and the Pats are
honouring us with their presence. They know where the sweetest
little Flappers are.

Who is the Sergeant at the Grand who purchases so many post-
cards at a certain shop in High Street, and what motive has he
in doing so. Is the girl nice?

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Twilight

By Dorothy L. Warne

The drowsy earth is lulled to sleep on Twilight's breast,
Adorned with jewels from Nature's secret store.

The moody-crooning sea
—Whereon each sapphire wave is tipped a silver crest—
Moves slowly towards an opalescent shore
In murmured harmony.

The dying Sun-god leaves his tracks of molten gold
Behind a bank of coral-tinted mist;

A dark'ning pathway gleams
With shining diamonds that the closing flower-cups hold;
Then Nature draws her veil of amethyst
Around a world of dreams.