
OBITER DICTA

"Without or with offence to friends or foes,
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."

Byron's "Don Juan."

UNITED WE STAND!

But we *don't* stand Munition muddlers, Misery merchants, or mere Mischief makers.

Some P's we should like to see "shelled"—Pessimists, Pacifists, and Party Politicians. None of them deserves any better treatment than the enemy to whom they give comfort—a crime, you know, under the Defence of the Realm Act.

All the same, we are not going to have "Lord back at any price. It was hard enough to get rid of him, and there is no place like home—his spiritual Home—for him."

DO IT NOW!

Make cotton contraband and see
The Huns' campaign fall dead.
Their only hope of victory
Is hanging by "our" thread.

We are all glad to see this has now been done.

The "Separation" Branch is not a divorce office—on the contrary, it encourages matrimony.
It is a body of great weight.

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Be good and when you die a pension awaits you upstairs.—This has no reference to the top floor of No. 3, Smith Square.