

CHATS FROM CHATHAM

Is Pte. Smith (the linguist) still on the " Qui vive ? "

Did Carter and Connelly realize their hopes when they met " Douglas ? "

Can any one tell us if " Scrooge " has started his campaign for " Mixed bathing ? "

Can anybody inform us what was in the bottle picked up by one of the Policemen on the Officers' Tennis Court ? Was it High Explosive ?

Who is the patient who wouldn't own up to his best girl's picture (Lost in the Fog) which was kindly saved from a bad end by the Police Corporal.

Name the bunch of merry Singers who serenade every evening, and draw the crowd outside, who listen to the sweet music, coming forth from the ward windows.

Who is the patient from Chatham, who so badly wanted to get his picture taken with one of our pretty Massage Sisters ? We believe the picture was taken.

Why is it all the nice young ladies throw invitations to the poor boys in blue to take an evening stroll with them at fifty-nine minutes pass eight. It is too bad we have only one more minute of liberty, these lovely light evenings.

A Foreboding

In dungeons deep
The store clerks' creep
And carry on their toil.
They know not of the world above,
Of life, of joy, of child and love;
Of sunshine and the stars.
They know their work will never cease
Until the joyous cry of peace
Shall rend the prison bars.
But fate may have another plan.
" The best laid scheme of mouse and man
Gang aft agley.
Someday some stern and lean S.M.
Will open the door and say to them
" Hastings this way "