

Our English Flapper.

O ! Dreamy dainty defty creature,
In our Witley life you've been a feature,
How well we loved, when off parade,
Those jolly journeys through the shade !
When hearts get rolled as pebbles do
Which countless fingering wares pursue.
Shall we forget thee ?—not a chance
Till we push daisies out in France.

'TIS said that the author of "The Return of the Swallows"
had army fish for breakfast. He sure took the right
dose for inspiration.

A jolly artillery tough,
Took it into his head to buff,
A fuse-up in style,
And after a while,
They found his front teeth and a cuff.

You bet he likes boxes. And even if mother did make that
cake he'll think it is yours. Put his name and number then
66th Battery, Canadian Field Artillery, Army Post Office,
London, England on the box This will always find him.