

And on the stage, the leading lights, —
 The Chorus girls, — the dancing sprites
 Have gone one better, — dispensed with tights.
Some WAR ECONOMY.

And the Dear Things tell us how prices soar
 And their wages wont pay for the grub anymore,
 « That's what the gallant soldier's for,
More WAR ECONOMY.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Tell it not in Askelon .
 Tell it not in Gad
 That a « K. G. » N. C. O.
 Is going to the bad.
 Proud as any turkey cock
 Parading on the Rue
 Macintosh upon his arm
 What ? an eyeglass too !
 Jauntily he holds his head
 Pipe him as you pass
 Look he's got a walking stick
 Gawd it's come at last.
 Comrades for the love of mike
 Hit him a swift kick
 Never let an N. C. O.
 Sport a walking stick.

From Base.

To O. C. Field Ambulance.

Pte Brown M.

Reference marginally noted man, reported by you as
 old Fracture L. Leg admitted 23/4/17.

Please inform this office of subsequent movements if
 any.

I. M. SMART.

Lieut.

29/4/17.

From O. C. Field Ambulance.

To Base.

Ref. yours of 23/4/17.

On crutches Please.

K. ILLEM Capt.

CAMC.

5/5/17.