

THE PAT'S PATIENTS' ALPHABET.

- A is for Amputation, a matter of pain,
But sure warrant for Canada again.
- B is for Blues we fain would lose:
They're meant to keep us from getting the
Booze.
- C is for Concerts that liven our stay:
We owe the artistes a debt hard to pay.
- D is for Drill, only Swedish it's true:
But cripples don't find it easy to do.
- E is for Eye. A glad one, I'm sure:
Is often a help towards finding a cure.
- F is for Fuss that is bound to be made:
If your bed has a crease, or bulges a shade.
- G is for Grub that they give us to eat:
It's mostly fish, as they're short of good meat.
- H is for Home, a faraway cry:
Only to get back, and there find it "dry."
- I is for Inspection, a trouble to us:
Who've got to clear up and straighten the
muss.
- J is for "Jerks," a prospect in view,
Designed to fit us for service anew.
- K is for Kit-bag, a dirty old sack,
In which you're told all your troubles to pack.
- L is for Language which often commences
When you've been "gassed," and return to
your senses.
- M is for Music that we have to face,
When Massage we get, to help on our case.
- N is for Nurse, gently holding your hand,
"But only for the pulse"—else t'would be
grand.
- O is for "ORDLYOFFZER" with his "any
complaints?"
He don't care a d—if there is or there a'int.
- P is for Pass that we wait to come through:
We always claim that it's long overdue.
- Q are the Questions Examiners spread
When they think a patient's "swinging the
lead."
- R is for Reason friends seem to lack
When this they ask, "Do you want to go
back?"
- S is for Surgeon with his ready knife:
He cuts off your leg to save your life.
- T is for Trouble which makes one grieve,
For being away on a little French leave.
- U is for "Uncle" to whom you must go,
When you've only five bob a week to blow.
- V is the verdict which the doctors give:
If it's "tails" you die, it if's "heads" you
live.
- W is the Wonderful Work that is done
In mending the damage wrought by the Hun.
- X is for X-Ray that searches the spot,
And shews up what happened when you were
shot.
- Y is for Ypres where many were hit:
If they never go back, they won't mind a bit.
- Z is for Zepps, that leave us no lights,
And give us a grand chance for spooning at
night.

—Yse Zed.

Verses sent by an Officer of the Royal Dublin
Fusiliers (been in France three times, and
gassed in May, 1916) to his brother author,
unknown by him.

"THE PADRE AT THE FRONT."

'E'se a sportsman is our Padre,
Of that there ain't no doubt,
'E don't chuck Religion at yer
Nor preach at yer, nor spout,
But if 'e 'ears yer cussin',
As yer fillin' up sand-bags,
'E just ses, "Fumigate your throat"
An' 'ands yer out some 'fags.'

'E don't take all for granted
That yer murderers and thieves,
An' always tells yer "Now's the time
For turning over leaves."
'E'll wander round the tranches
Just to pass the time o' day;
'An there ain't a bloke 'as doesn't feel
A Man has passed his way!

I remember once at Yapes,
When things were pretty 'ot,
An' yer 'ad to keep yer nut down,
If yer didn't want it shot!
While they was fairly plasterin'
As far as they could load,
'E came a ridin', mind yer, ridin'
Down the Menin Road!

'E was dosin' in a stairway
Pyjamas, all complete!
When a 'igh explosive carried
'Arf the 'ouse into the street!
While other blokes was runnin' wild
'An kickin' up a row,
'E calmly arsts, "Pray what is the
Correct procedure now?"

They tell 'im as 'e'd better
Do a sprint for all 'e's worth,
As 'is bloomin' stairway is not
The safest place on earth.
But 'e 'll 'ave a look around 'im,
Then wags 'is bally 'ead,
Says 'e "It seems more restful now,"
Then back 'e goes to bed!

COME BACKS.

To the Editor of the What we want to Know
Column,

You asked in your last number, "Is Trebex
ill?" Having heard lately from the gentleman
in question, I can inform you that this highly
esteemed and perspicacious N.C.O. is in reason-
able health, and is part owner of a jitney ferry
running between Cooxhill and Bexden. Any of
His Majesty's troops not in uniform are carried
post free. Cheques, money orders, or postal
notes to bear the Orderly Room Stamp, and
marked Not Negotiable.

Yours very untruely,
"Right as a Trivett."