

**BETWEEN THE WHIFFS.**

Puffs from the Pipe of PATIENT PEDAGOGUE.  
(Ward 20: One hour after meals).

G. B. Shaw and the present writer are engaged in a popularity competition. He says when he is seventy-five and can talk nothing but rubbish, he will be as popular as a great Statesman. Years are on his side, rubbish on ours.

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And talking about talking rubbish, the question arises, who is the world's champion jaw-slinger? Samson held the record for some time; but his achievement with the ass' jaw-bone pales into insignificance beside the long-distance records of the Australian Morison or Grabwell of Lancashire. These in their turn are eclipsed by Tom and Jerry, the extremely youthful twins.

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Have you ever noticed how many great men have borne the name of Charles? Charlemagne, Charles the Bold, Charles Stuart, Charles Peace, Charles Garvice, Charlie Chaplin, and last but not least, Charlie 'Elly 'Ot.

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Nature continues to produce her marvels at an astounding rate. The latest discovery is a wonderful song-bird known as the Wittel-Warbler. This curiosity has migrated to a sunnier clime, and is now classed as a "frequent visitor." The Warbler must not be confounded with the Laughing Jackass.

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If you were asked to name the world's greatest Scout, you would probably plump for Baden-Powell. In so doing you would show, in the words of Doctor Johnson, that your education had been sadly neglected. The smartest and most devoted scout is now attached to the staff of General M—, and he hails from France-in-Canada.

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Mr. Asquith's famous phrase, "Wait and see," has had a good run: but its prestige is threatened by another great man's efforts. Among others allow us to quote "Have a heart, "Carry on with the guid werck," and "Furr-git it, mon!"

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By the way, why WILL this great man assume such unconventional garb when paying his calls? He lately appeared in public arrayed in his native modesty and a bizarre striped dressing-gown. And is it necessary that he should be so closely followed by his ward-ers?

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Some people have strange fancies with regard to bed. We know one man who has gone to bed with a folding-chair to keep him warm: and another who would "sooner sleep on thistles," or holly as a substitute. Yet another, a Canadian of the canniest description, has a horror of being found dead in this country. We appreciate his respect for the Motherland.

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There is, we are informed, no truth in the rumour that a certain estate in Kent is to be re-christened "Out-of-Boundary Park." Good 'eavens, no!

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**THE FIRST BOOK OF THE  
CHRONICLES**

Of the 2nd Canadian Field Ambulance.

AS IT IS WRITTEN BY WILLIAM, SON OF HISDAD,  
SURNAMED THE FOX, AND A CAPTAIN AND A  
MASTER IN THE GREAT ARMY.

CHAPTER V.

1. On the 15th day of the month we did leave the ship, and at the eleventh hour the tribe, the horses and chariots were on the train.

2. And for three nights and three days we did travel through this foreign land of France.

3. The men of the tribe were herded together to the number of forty in each wagon, that in times of peace were used for sown and other beasts of the fields.

4. And great was the discomfort thereof; but they murmured not, for they were true soldiers, and knew the paths of pain were theirs, and they would go forth with healing and with hope.

5. And it came to pass on the 18th day of the month we did arrive at a place called Strazelle, which was a village not far from the City of Hazebrooke.

6. The night was dark and the rain did fall in abundance, and the horses after their long journey could not draw the chariots with their heavy loads.

7. And many were left on the roadside and some in the ditch. The drivers knew not the road and the sharp turns thereof, and great was the fall; and the tempers of all were sorely tried.

8. The night was far spent when we arrived at the billet assigned to us, it being a farm-house of many years' standing. The men did huddle together in the straw in the barns, and did sleep soundly, which the noise of the guns in the distance did not disturb.

9. The officers to the number of eleven did go into the house and did make up their beds on the floor, which was of stone, and as did Jacob of old, who used a stone as a pillow and did dream dreams.

10. On the morrow we did arise early and did go into the school-house in the village and did make it into a hospital, and did minister to the sick.

11. On the 20th day of the month the great General and Commander-in-Chief, whose surname was French, did inspect us and our hospital.

12. And did say unto our commander "On the morrow you will send your section leaders each with four men and one ambulance to a place called Armentieres, that they may learn the ways of the tribe of the Red Cross in battle."

13. And the commander of the tribe did call unto him the Section 1 leaders, whose surnames were Bently, Hardy and Snell, and did give unto them the message he had received, and they did go to the place appointed.

14. And the remainder of the tribe did tarry in the village and did care for those that were sick.

15. And on the twenty-first day of the month the General sent a message unto the Commander saying "Send me three more of your officers that they may also gain knowledge."

16. And the Commander called unto him one Brown, Burgess and McKillup, and said "Get ye your horses and go to your brethren," and they straightway did as they were told.

17. And it came to pass that we did tarry in this village for thirteen days, and when those who had been sent away returned we did journey to a place called Bac. St. Maur.

18. Here we did again make a Hospital in a school-house, and did send a portion of the men and officers to a place called Fleurbaix, in order that they might be close to the trenches to minister to the wounded.

19. For we were now on the fields of battle, and by night and by day the noise of the guns did not cease, and in the night time the heavens were alight with the star shells sent up from the trenches.

20. For twenty-six days we did dwell in Bac. St. Maur; and on the twenty-seventh day of the month we did journey to a place called Neuf. Ber. quin, and did again prepare a hospital.

21. For ten days did we tarry here, and on the sixth day of the month did again journey to a place called Steenvorde, and did make again a hospital in a school house.

22. And it came to pass that on the eleventh day of the fourth month we were all gathered together in a field, it being the Sabbath Day, and the General of the army with which we were to fight in the trenches did speak unto us, saying:

23. "Comrades from across the seas, I am greatly pleased to have the honour of having such gallant troops under my command. On the morrow you will journey to a place called Ypres, in Belgium.

24. Here you will come close to the enemy, who is very truculent, and you must always be on your guard by night and day." Thus spake General Smith-Dorrien.

25. And on the day appointed we did journey to Ypres, and did make our hospital in a large chateau in the city, and did make great preparations for the care of the wounded.

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