

## By Their Speech Shall Ye Know Them

(Do YOU know the men we heard say these things following?)

"Gather round, ladies, and I will (get away, you boy!) proceed to waggle my ears; lift the hair of my scalp; snort God Save the King; and play a one string fiddle with my left eyebrow. After that for another ninepence I will eat coal, swallow the sword, likewise drink paraffin oil. I will now pass the hat before proceeding to flap my ears".

"Name?—Age?—Where enlisted? What do you complain of?—Any pain? Sleep well?—Carry on!"

"N-o-o-w,—Roberts!"

"Hey! you—wait a minute, wat's yer name? number?—oughter be at church—Orderly room 9.30 tomorrow"

"Now, boys I've got a treat for you. I've arranged with Solomin, the girl prodigy, to come and play to us—on condition there are no poms. present, so leave your girls at home. Now I want you all to come—want to see the hall packed, and promise you a real, good time"

"Bah jove, she is a charmer, eh what? Such awfully jolly hair, don'tcher know, and a pair of eyes that are quite the thing—beastly fine flapper, demmit!"

"Any complaints alright carry on."

"Very good, I'll write an editorial—when I get back from London the week after next"

"H'm! so you couldn't help it! H'm, well, its not—h'm—quite clear to me—alright, 14 days C.B."

"Hello, what are you down here for? alright, come in and wait a minute, Capt—will be down soon—now bare your arm—open and close your fingers—sit still—don't move where the H—'s that test tube?"

"Good morning.—How a e you?—will you accept my card?—Yes, I bring them round every day because I like to see men smoking; my own pipe is never very far from me. Well, I must get along on my rounds.—Goodbye!"