

one about Kingswood (words by F. Hoole), which runs as follows :

(Tune: "Little Brown Jug.")

My pals and I don't want to roam,
For Kingswood is just like a home,
The Sisters are so nice and kind,
What Matron says we have to mind.

Chorus—Ah, Ha, Ha, He, He, He,
(Twice) Massey-Harris, I love thee.

Each morning in the Surgeree
They stick hot compresses on me,
The "Eusol" makes an awful smell,
The wicks and forceps make me yell.

Chorus—Ah, Ha, Ha, He, He, He,
(Twice) Little sharp probe, I don't love thee.

The Massage Sister is so strong,
She massages both short and long,
She rubs and punches, thumps and snacks,
Our arms and legs and chests and backs.

Chorus—Ah, Ha, Ha, He, He, He,
(Twice) When it hurts, I don't love thee.

The bugle calls us to our Mess,
And fills our hearts with happiness,
The waiters work in aprons white,
The Sisters see the food's alright.

Chorus—Ah, Ha, Ha, He, He, He,
(Twice) Little "buckshee," how I love thee.

Pete (Pte. Hoole) perpetrated the "Four Hoss Charabanc" and "My Juliet" under some difficulty, hardly having a leg to stand on, owing to shrapnel in the left foot. The second item, "Romeo and Juliet" as a coon song secured an encore, but the occasion was marred

by himself, and in fact the whole troupe, bursting into uncontrollable weeping all through the encore verse, owing to the pathos of the untimely demise of the hero and heroine, who resolved to die on hearing that George Washington never told a lie!

"Hoppie" showed himself quite a dancer, and his performance was deservedly popular.

Mose (Pte. Chalmers) contributed a song "Right in the Middle of the Road," which evoked roars of laughter.

Both of Mr. Bones' (Cpl Caffery's) songs had swinging choruses in which the audience joined with zest, several of the Sisters evidently exerting themselves to an unusual extent. Mr. Bones' second song was of a patriotic nature and very tuneful. The second verse (words by F. Hoole) and chorus are as follows :

We're all glad to be at Kingswood,
Very jolly boys are we.
Kingswood's splendid, troubles ended,
All our wounds are getting mended.
So we want to thank our Matron,
And we thank our Sisters too,
And my pleasant task is just to ask
Three hearty cheers from you.

Cho.—For we're all under the same old flag,
Brothers in arms are we.
One heart and one desire,
One King and one Empire,
England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales,
Brothers from over the Sea,
United fight, for the cause that's right,
To conquer Germanee.

This was repeatedly encored, and the Union Jack, about 10 feet long, held across



Buckingham Palace and Queen Victoria Memorial, London, recently visited by Kingswood Patients. (See Article on Page 7.)