

"Is he not too sweet—the glass of military fashion and the mould of heroic form?"

And when the time was ripe, he did also put gold upon his cap and red upon the lapels of his tunic and became O.C. of the Department for the Prevention of wearing too many Gold Stripes.

And his salary, it was very large!

Also of another it is written that his wife was ambitious and preferred greatly the glory of home-made rank and liked her not the honor that cometh from death or from wounds.

And when she had made a plan, she pulled the right wires and things did hum.

And at night time she spake unto him saying, "My hero, I have a job for thee. Thou canst not go unto the war, for thy large intelligence it is needed on the Staff. And thy rank it will be that of a Major, and upon thy hat and upon thy garments I myself with mine own hands will make the necessary alterations. Now, kiss me."

And he, that was only a Lieutenant, marvelled, saying: "Thou art a wonderful woman, O wife of my bosom, and I shall bring unto thee much honor and great glory."

So when the time came, he did become a Major and was placed in charge of the Department for instructing Returned Men how to tie their Puttees prettily.

And his salary, it was very large.

And of another it is written that he doth know too much of everything and too little of anything, and because of such versatility and lack of knowledge also, he is fired with political ambition.

But if a man be killed, how can he become Prime Minister?

So he did also work it, and when the time was full he did sit him in a large room and smoked cigarettes, and thought out plans for the Moral Uplift of Voters.

And his title it was Colonel and he was put over all them that are writing a treatise on "How to improve the Table Manners of Returned Officers" with notes on the proper interpretation of the lurid phrases in common use among Common Soldiers.

And his salary, it was very large.

Yea, verily, it is written in the Book of Wordly Wisdom: "Fool the multitude while the fooling is good," and also "Look important even if thou doest nothing of importance" and again "Get thee a smart uniform and gold lace and red tabs, for these do hide a multitude of incompetencies."

And when they that had been to the very front of the front returned and were told of the great things that these men had done they became filled with admiration.

And they held a meeting to discuss what they might do to show their appreciation of all these great ones that had become old and worn out with toil on the Staff, and the dangers of home-life.

And one said: "Let us confer upon them the degree of L.L.D.B.P.J., which being fully written meaneth: Lie-low Darlings of the Bomb-proof Jobs, and present unto each of them an electric foot-warmer."

And the academic robes for the L.L.D.B.P.J. are a pink gown with yellow streaks and a hood adorned with the feathers of the dove.

Yea verily it was so.