

The leek springs up with a joyous shout,
 He thinks that he owns the land,
 We all can tell when he is about :
 Yes, yes indeed, but he's grand.

Miss Fennel, and Mint (a saucy lass),
 Have both made a run on the banks,
 Said Sage : « We should keep them under glass,
 For this is no thyme for pranks. »

Bold Rhubarb stalks with a martial air
 Past cucumbers as cold as ice ;
 While scarlet runners are heard to declare ;
 « Give us peas at any price. »

The onion sobbed « Think of the might have beans,
 If our mistress had spared the shears,
 All Rouen would run out of curly greens. »
 His eloquence moved me to tears.

Young lettuce green and a Brussels sprout
 On blushing spring-radishes gaze ;
 They'll soon be feeling cut up, no doubt,
 So don't grudge them their salad days,

The mushroom leaped from his cosy bed
 As he heard the sea-kale sing,
 « Britannia rules the Waves » he said,
 « Three cheers for our Sailor King ».

Things We Want To Know

Billets for new arrivals and what his interest really is, also how long on an average they stay at this Nice Place ?

Was « Registered Letters » sore at doing a double turn as « Orderly Dog », and if so, why did he vent his spite on K G. ?

If a certain Canadian sister was very disappointed that her parcel was opened and if the person that opened it » took the biscuit » ?

If Rouen Scotsmen are really disgusted at the discovery of a race of