## OUR HOSPITAL A B C



PICTURES BY
JOYCE BENNYS

VERSES BY HAMPSEN CORDSI M.G. TINDALL

LONDON JOHN LANE THE BODLEY HEAD NEW YORK JOHN LANE COMPANY

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Sciences

To Name Smith; with best whose from a. K. Freth, 4th Bragon Lineda 5.11.19 Man 78924

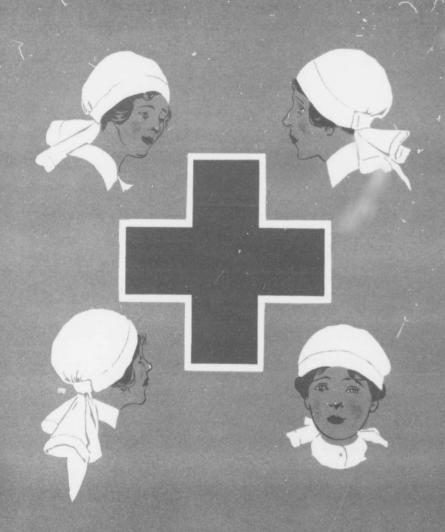
### NOT TO BE TAKEN

Seriously

Fol. ly.

# OUR HOSPITAL A.B.C.





## OUR HOSPITAL

ANZAC BRITISH CANADIAN

PICTURES BY JOYCE DENNYS
VERSES BY HAMPDEN CORDON
& M. C. TINDALL

FOURTH EDITION

NEW YORK JOHN LANE COMPANY
TORONTO S.B.CUNDY

IS THE ARTIST WHO
STUCK ON NICHT DUTY
DREW THIS BY CANDLELIGHT
WRECKING HER BEAUTY (?)



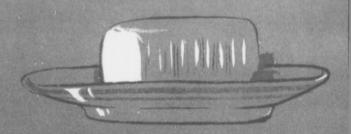
IS THE BUTTER (?)

THAT CREETS US AT TEA

DONT FAIL TO OBSERVE

OUR EXPRESSIONS OF CLEE







IS FOR CANADA

GALLANT AND TRUE

WHOSE SONS MAKE THE HUNS

LOOK DECIDEDLY BLUE





THE DISPENSER

EXCUSE MY EMOTION

BUT O! WITH WHAT SKILL

DOES SHE MIX YOU A LOTION



1

IS THE ENERGY

SHOWN BY THE STAFF

TO ATTEND TO THE MATRON

WHEN SHE'S ON THE STRAFE



157

IS THE FOOD

I AM SURE IT WILL PLEASE
WHEN PREPARED BY THE HANDS
OF FAIR DAMSELS LIKE THESE





ARE THE GROUSES

ONE HAS TO SUPPRESS

AT BEING CUT OFF

FROM MORE PICTURESQUE DRESS



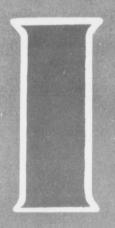
IS OUR HOSPITAL

NEVER MIND WHERE

OF COURSE IT'S THE BEST

IN THE LAND, WE ARE THERE





THERE IS SOME MESS

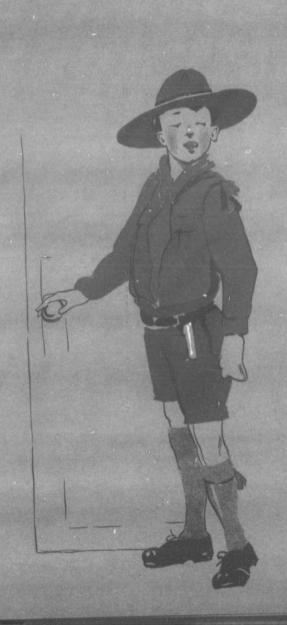
IF AN ORDERLY SPILLS IT

ALL OVER YOUR DRESS





IS FOR JOHN
THE UBIQUITOUS SCOUT
WHOSE MANNER IS RECAL
WHEN SHOWING YOU OUT



ARE THE KITS

THAT THE STORE-KEEPER PACKS

IN NICE LITTLE WHITE LITTLE

NEAT LITTLE SACKS



ARE THE LADS WHO

BY PLAYING THE CAME

MAYE MADE THE WORD ANZAC

A CLORIOUS NAME



AN IMAGINRY

PORTRAIT OF MATRON

SHOWING A WARD TO

AN ELDERLY PATRON





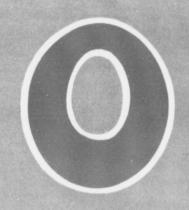
ARE THE JURSES

THE RIGHT SORT OF WENCHES

TO LOOK AFTER LADS WHO

ARE BACK FROM THE TRENCHES





THE O.C.

HE IS RATHER A TERROR

WHEN CIVEN UNSTERILISED

FORCEPS IN ERROR



IS THE PEN

OF MISS PECCY THE CLERK

TO CET THROUGH HER WORK

SHE CETS UP WITH THE LARK





BUARTERMASTER

(I'M THANKFUL ARE'NT YOU

SUCH A PERSON EXISTS

BECAUSE QUACCA WONT DO



IS THE REST (?) THAT
WE TAKE WHEN WE'RE OFF
I'M CIVING UP ROWING
AND TAKING TO COLF



3

ARE THE SISTERS
WITH INFINITE PAINS
DRIVING SENSE INTO MOST
UNINTELLIGENT BRAINS



ARE THE TENTS
WHOSE INMATES MAINTAIN
THEY ARE FINE HEALTHY PLACES
IN SPITE OF THE RAIN

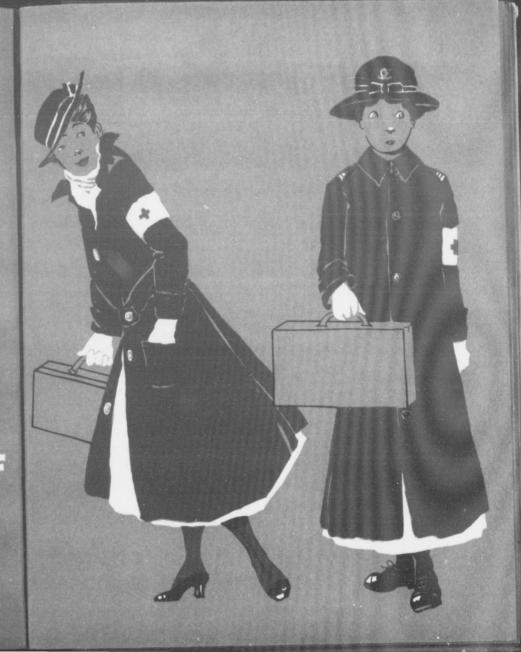


IS OUR UNIFORM

IF IT'S CORRECT

YOU WILL NOT LOOK MUCH OF

A KNUT I EXPECT





IS THE VISITOR

AND TAKE HER AWAY FROM

THE FOOT OF MY BED!





THE WOODBINES

THEY SMOKE BY THE SCORE

LIKE OLIVER TWIST

WE ARE ASKING FOR MORE



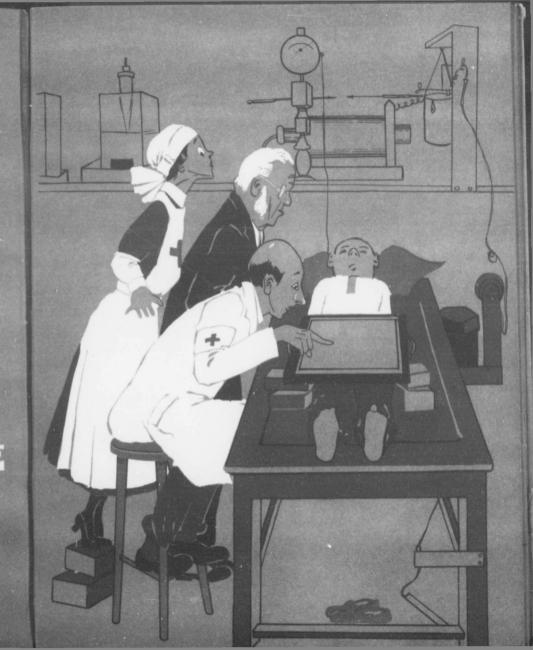


THE X- RAY

IF BY ANY ILL LUCK

YOU SWALLOW A SIXPENCE

IT SHOWS WHERE IT'S





IS THE YAWN

WHEN THE CLOCK POINTS TO 4

AND NOTHING IS HEARD

EXCEPT SNORE UPON SNORE



THE HOPELESS DAWN

7/

IS THE ZEAL

WHICH INSPIRES EVRY ONE

TO MAKE THEIR OWN HOSPITAL

SECOND TO NONE











