

Album



King George Hospital London 13. 12. 15

Hard. H. L.

When may a Ship said to be, four
Times in Love.

Ambitiously. When she makes up to a Peer

Dangerously. When she hankers after ^a heavy

Properly. When she is tender to a man of War.

Improperly. When she makes up to a Boy.

Pte J. C. Munson. No 17387 2nd D.C.H.I.

A New Zealandier.

King George Hospital London 13. 12. 15
Hard, H. L.

When may a Ship said to be, four
Times in Love.

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Dangerously. When she hankers after ^a heave
Swell

Properly. When she is tanded to a man of War.

Improperly. When she makes up to a Boy.

Pte J. C. Munson. No 17387 2nd D.C.H.I.

A - New Zealandier.

We met you at Kemmab
 we met you on the Haine
 We gave you hell at chhure chaple
 and here we are again
 we met you at. Hooche
 we met you at Lindeneck
 we met you at Ypres
 and you took your Blinking lock.
 Vant LC.



P. J. W. Betts
1240407th Batt. Norfolk. Reg.

Brittiana Barrack's
Worwich

Wounded in France
Oct. 13th 1915

Pte J. E. Ranger

1/4 Welsh Reg No 2237

October 20. 1915

Shell Shock

Landanells

Harrover Park

V A D Hospital

Rye Lane

Peckham S.E.

I came from
Camden to England
to do my duty

No 2047.

Pte. J. Goodall.

A. boy. 2nd Battalion

Australian Imperial Forces

29th Dec 1915

Pounded. Anzac

Gallipoli. 26/7/15.

Co. ee

Pte. J. N. Cooper.

2nd Regt. B. boy.

South African Infantry.

29.12.15

"German Pest Africa."

Ypres is the place to go
People in England do not know
If only they could realise
it would bring a great Surprise.
The Streets there are all Blown down
and to build them up will cost some £

L. Col. Vant.

Parody of sing "me to sleep"

Sing me to sleep where bullets fall
Let me forget the war and all.
Damp is my dug-out, cold are my feet
Nothing but bully and biscuits to eat.

Letter A. B. Caldwell
41st Battery RFA.

France from
16/8/14 to 16/10/15.

PVT. E. Lavender
 2nd Regt. S. L. I.
 Wounded at Bapaume
 in France
 on the 22-8-15



3rd Batt of the 2nd Div Regt

who has been in action
 since the first beginning
 of the war and who
 has had a terrible lot
 of losses including officers
 and men the Batt lay at
 its quarters before the
 war and was commanded
 by J. Chas. 2nd

1 Far Far From Ypres I long to be.
where German Snipers cant get at me.
Cold is my dug-out and cold are my feet.
nothing but bulley and Biscuits to eat.

2 We go to Antwerp for a rest
that is the place we like best
Iron ration Inspection and picking up
refuse.
then over the Parapet somewhere near Hoge

L. 2 pl. Vant.

Pt E. A. J. Goldie

No 7 Platoon

B Coy

4th Batt

A. J. F.

Wounded at Lone Pine. 7. 8. 15

Rifle Brigade
 9th Batt
 2819 2/cpl J. Jenkins



Years may come, & years may go
 Wounded & sick also come & go, & go.
 When few times I write for the
 sake of friendship & remembrance
 to those who have been good
 & true to the sick & wounded.
 in this great war
 though we may never meet
 again we shall be friends just
 the same & in thoughts & heart
 ever
 Yours J. J. Jones

L. C. Pl. Vant. G. J.

3rd Batt. The Wore. Regt.

Landed in France. Aug. 14th 1914

carried through till taken ill
with Influenza & 3. Jan 1916

R. H. Broadhurst.

Pioneer & Fourth Lancs Regt

France from Sept. 1915 till
Feb 1916

Pte. J. A. McMahon
6TH Batt. Inf.
Australians

Pte. H. Hamilton
16th Scottish Rifles

Wounded
at Festubert

June 15

1915

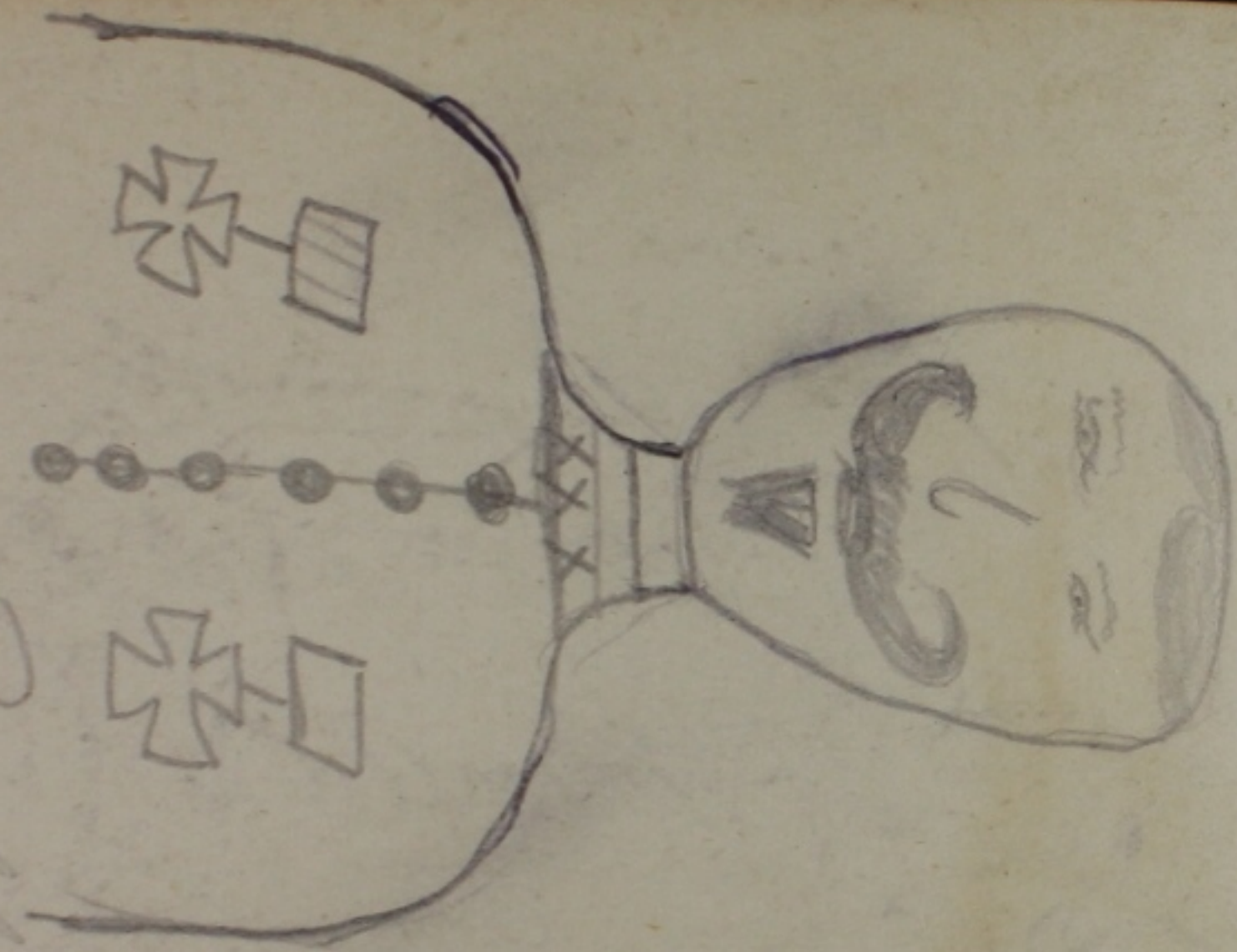
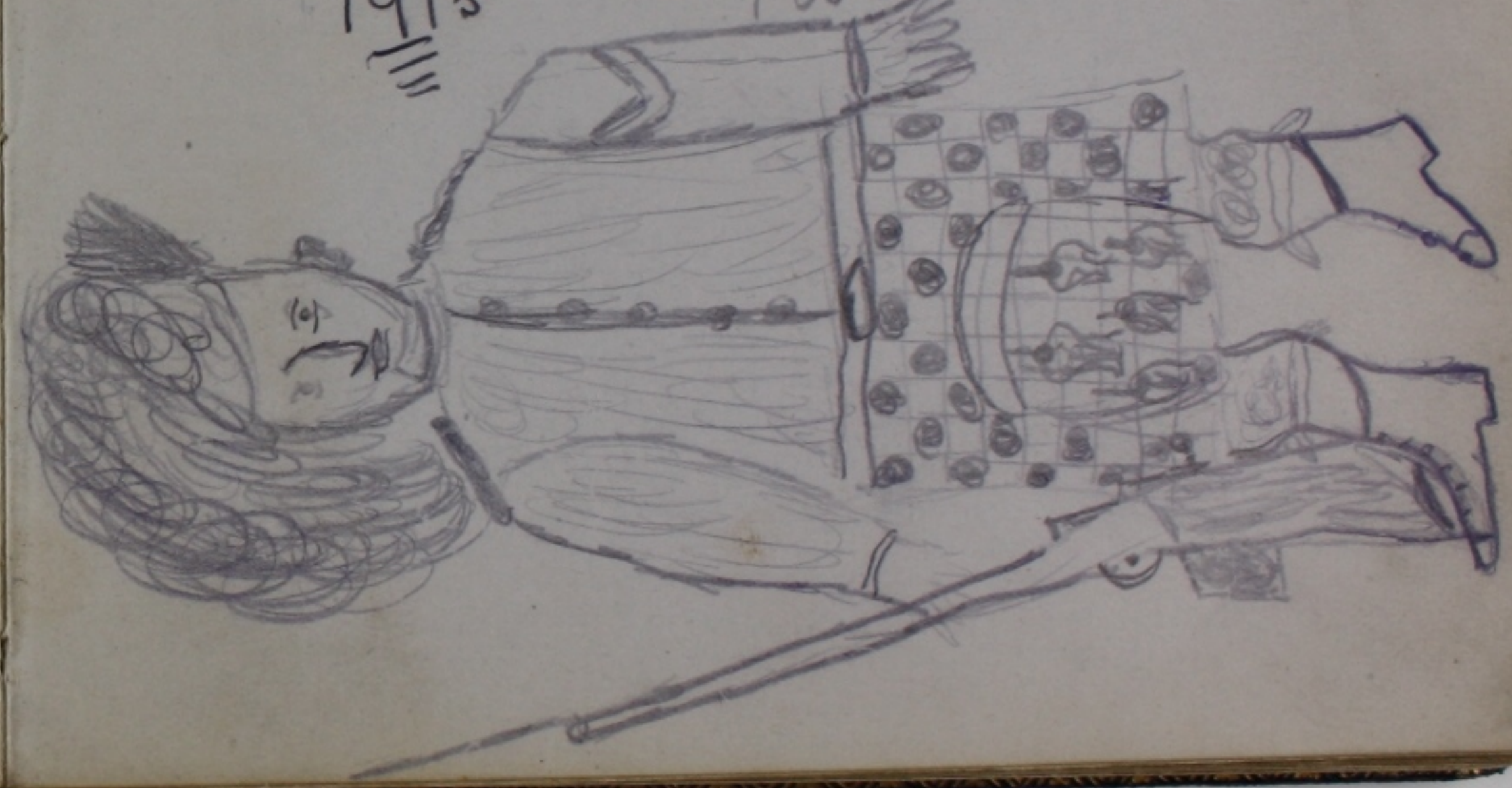
Forget me not.

Pte. Arnon A. Button
16th Norfolk Regt.

Wounded at Suva Bay
Gallipoli Sept. 14th 1915

Cheer up & never
say Die

This is the famous (Black Watch)
 Y. Inglis wounded 16th June Royal High
 1915
 Forest



Wagner, Bill and
 two old men cross.

Love is so sweet in the summer
 Yes all in vain to me:
 But love is just like a flower
 and fades away stay after day

J. M. V. G. J.
 3rd Batt the 1st Regt

Little bits of powder
 Little dabs of paint,
 Make my Auntie Navy
 Look what just she ain't

B J Allaway
 24 Divisional Cycling Corps
 Wounded at ~~Ypres~~ Nov 11th 1915

20/2/16

To the sisters and nurses of Number Two
London General Hospital, Chelsea, England.
From a grateful Tommy.

To thee, sweet sisters and nurses
I'll try and compose a few verses
Of your kindness, attention and care
You gave to me whilst I was there

Like a sunbeam lighting a darkened room
When you enter it dispells the gloom
While all the ward seems gay and bright
To the wounded lads not long from the fight

All day long and through the night
They tend our wants allways bright
bleansing wounds and easing pain
Helping us back to health again

When war is o'er and fighting ceased
We'll all be glad when we're at peace
Then with joy we'll homeward go
Rejocing that we've beat the foe

And in the years that are to come
We'll not forget what you have done
For country's sake and ~~all the men~~
You did your bit and did it well

Private Harold Adelsberg
9th Kings Liverpool Regiment
October 28th 1916

27/4/17

When you read these lines of mine
They will remind you of a time
When you used to tend on me
While I was bad and could not see
But now I am strong and well again
And do not suffer any pain
Often will I think of you
I like to give credit where credit is due
Very soon I'll be leaving here
For St. Dunstan's which is quite near
Before I go I'd like to say
I wish you happiness through every day

Dec 7th 1916

Wm. J. O. Gloucester. Regt

Miss Evans is your name;
Single is your station,
Happy will the young man be,
Who makes the alteration.

Pare's

F. M. Baker
30 General Hospital
Lancaster Operative.

A certain something in your voice
Proclaims that you belong,

A land of many mountains

A land that's fame for song.

This land that is thy father's land,

hath given unto thee

A kindly voice, a gentle hand for
wrecked humanity.

And may thy spirit never damp
thy kindly word increase

So may the lady of the land
give thee eternal peace:

When, in the days when war is o'er

The sun shall once more shine
God grant that every happiness
shall ever more be thine.

Z. Chisholm

N. 3.

Mr Arthur Hayhurst

2nd Gen Wth Rifles:
Calisle.

April 24/1919.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever".

Though years may come and years
may go

And oceans wide may sever.

My gratitude to you "dear friend"

Will live with me for ever.

Pl^y W^m Jones. 2nd. R. Irish Ryfle
King George Hosp. N^o 3 '16.

There is so much good in the
word of us.

And so much was in the best
of us.

That it little becomes the most
of us.

To see what we think of the word
of us. Pl^y W^m Jones 2nd Irish Ryfle

May never was the month
For May is full of flowers
But rather April wet by kind
For love is full of showers
I cannot give what men call
But will thou not accept
The words of the heart above
And the Heavens repeat not

Cte W Baker no 13688

" Muddx Crest

80 Presbury Rd

Lower Edmonton

London

N

Pte 14 E Ranger

Nanaimo Box 323

Canada

BC

1/4 Welch regt

B. company

Pte 14 E Ranger

no 2237

shell shock 20 Oct

1915 at Gallipoli

Wardamells

A drop of "Johnny Dalkin"
now & then

Is relished by the most

of men

Again at night,
of "Black & White"

Is just the thing

It just you right
and a taste of

"Mountain Dew"
Is scorned by very

which "The Best over the
Border"

Put any man in order.
Lester R. Henry

What is this strange animal, hole
where off I'm looking like a mole
and cursing Germans best I could
my Dog Gave,

where is it that I cannot see the blood
showing rising more I note
I was the road for a broken road
my Dog Gave

where is it that I try to sleep
The tired alarm, when up I cough.
And stand through water I find foot sleep
my Dog Gave

where is it that I catch a chill
And loose my only quinine pill
And probably remain until —

my Dog Gave

With Best Wishes
Yours sincerely Jm P. Ham

St James Twicken. 24. 173. H. moved 1st
V. N. D. Hospital, Regent Park, Regent
London, 1. 1915.

Good Friday 1916

After many a long day over
the sea
I was put in the firing line
don't you see
and after long while of being shy,
I got a stinger over the eye
I was sent to dear old
Bright
at which I thought was
mighty
Now there was many a poor
fellow left
Who had don't you know I had a
friend

Kavallaria Balhana

Br. Coverley W.
68th Battery
R.F.
B. & F.

There were once some troops at
Kavalla
Who were anxious to serve Gott &
Allah
So they let their foes in. I went off to
Berber
For they didn't feel ripe for Valkalla

30/5/14

Who is it comes a heavy foot print,
At 6 a.m. to break my rest
Disturbing me in my warm nest?
Nurse Evans.

Who, when I'm fretful and
oppressed,
Speaks soothing words that give
me rest?

Who in God's sight will stand
most best?
Nurse Evans.

Who, once again in wars
loud blast,
Will sadly gaze into the past
Who'll think of her until the
last

Stan. Warner

2007
7th A. M. & Coy

A. I. F.

From
West Australia

Pte. S. E. Warner
Wounded Pozieres
5th Aug 1916



St Marks
Chelsea
17th Sep 1916

Chorus of an Anzac

I've a home in sunny Queensland
In that far off sunny clime

Now I'm marching on to Berlin
There to drink der Kaiser's Wine

17 x 9 x 16

Private W. J. Thorne
49th Battalion
A. I. F.

Pte. Alex. Munn

22nd em Batallion

Canadian Trenches
France

591 St Patrick St
Ottawa
Ont

Dominion of Canada

(You give sister)
a remember you (Remember me)

Nurse Evans has ask me to write in
this book,

But I'm no poet, as you'll see
when you look
But now I have found, two lines
that will rhyme,
I'd better ring off, for I think it
is time

By an Old Death of Glory Boy
Pte H. Wood
14th Lancos alias Gollywoy

18/9/15

30th My Name is P. A. Pinborough
Of the Northampton's Regt.

And one day with all my
To France we all were sent ^{comrad} -
and while the Battle was raging
the first fight I was in
we caught some lovely wicked
Boches
slipping from the trees there
They would watch from there
neaking
shelter the lads that were wounded
and wait till some young hero
came out to fetch them back.

Egy Gad!

Then click would go the trigger
to fetch that hero down
with his poor helpless burden
he too would bite the ground
I was one of those poor fellows
who tried to do my best

And from those wicked

Impers
Suffered the same fate as the
rest

I was brought to ^{to} ~~was~~ 2 London
General Hospital

in Chelsea known as well

And to be away from the War
Was like coming out of ²⁰ years
and now my wounds are quite nearly
and feeling quite well
now I must thank the sister
nurses
of the ophthalmic ward.

For I make myself quite willing
and to do all towards.

In return to the kindness that
is all I can afford.

So here's to Nurse Evans the

patiently know so well
the best luck he will have where
ever he may dwell

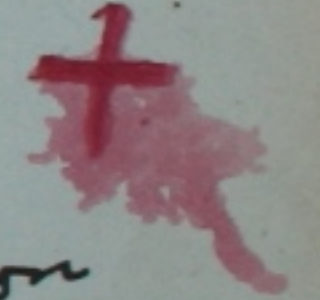
Wounded 16th August 1914
sorry for leaving the mental ward
and nurse Evans.

9th 12. 2. 3.
10th 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.
11th 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.
12th 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

7 Finney 1712 & Second Devon reg
Though years may com and years may go
And oceans tide may sever my gratitude to you
Dear friend Will serve with me for ever
I was wounded on the 10 of March 1916 and came into number
2 ward were you was and received every kindness at
your hand and I thank you with all my heart for the
kindness you showed to me you and other sisters and
nurses Dear we nurse sing me to sleep



Dear little girl may you
have the best of luck
roses red and violets blue carnation
sweet and so are you. Oct 30 ~~1916~~ 1916



June 12th 1917

In the golden chain of friendship.
Regard me as a link.

No 746

Plie G.B. Tillbrook.

43rd. Battalion.

A. I. F.

No 30 General. Calais.

Margaret Jones
Age 94.

(Born) 28 Nov 1821

Margaret Jones
1916

Life is mostly with a bubble
Two things stand like stones
Kindness in another's trouble
Courage in one's own.

W. D. P. Duce.

W. D. P. D. (Scottish)
21/11/16.

Life is mostly with a bubble
Two things stand like stone
Kindness in another's trouble
Courage in one's own.

W. P. Price.

110th H. L. R. (Scottish)
21/11/16.

50661. Pte. R. S. Wilson,
2nd Suffolk Regt,

" a grateful Scot.

30th General Hosp.

B. 8. 7.

1/5/17

16. Blessed are they who come
 into Nurse Egan's ward.
 for they shall be comforted.
 My recollections of the days
 I spent in 19 ward will live
 with me for years, on account
 of the untiring efforts of N. E.
 to create a cheerful spirit
 amongst the patients & the
 trouble she took to help each
 & all.

S. Sgt. Allcott.
Calais
 10-5-17



NOBODY LOVES ME
 6/13/17
 P. 1/2

WHAT THE WOUNDED TOMMY
HAS TO SUFFER.



OUR NURSE

4984 Pte Blunman, J.

9.M.9.COT. A.I.E.

FRANCE

26.7.17.

Rt. W. Alcock

No 2013

Stretchen Beaver

1st Canadian Battalion

1st Division

B.E.F.

France.

Here's to her eyes so neat,
Here's to her lips so sweet,
Our eyes have met,
Our lips — not yet!

Here's hoping!! (Oh, go home!)

With sincere thanks to Nurse Evans for her
kind attention & cheery smile.

Pte. G. Dobson
18th West Yorks.
No 30 General Hospital
Calais.

28. 4. 14.

"Here to the happiest days
of my life.
Spent in the arms of another
man's 'wife'."

MY MOTHER

Gunner Stanley D'Hooghe 185768
36 Division R. F. A.
0/153

August 18 1914

Think of me in hours of gladness
Think of me in hours of sadness
When from evil and all care
When on your knees say
For me one prayer

Dvr Flanagan 202129

2/4 Batt South Lancs Regt

Transport Section

B. E. F.

Francis

What, write in a book.

Where men may look.

And women may spy.

No I,

I'm shy,

Good. Bye!

22213

Wm. J. Brownlee,
1, 2 Cameronians

Louise. at Greenwich 27th Jun¹⁸

then getting another on 29

Loos 23rd Sept - 13th Yellowseal

By another in the Somme

Battle High Wood 20th July

1916 now I am looking

for Some More

Never died a Under age!

I write this with a pencil,
And seal it with a kiss.
If you love me as I love you,
You will surely answer this.

I think of me while this you see,
And treat me not unkind.
Although I seldom see you,
You are constant on my mind.

R. Rutherford. 26/4/17

J. Barnes Sgt.

1/2 Lance. H.B.

R.S.A.

No 5 Ward

5-3 General

Hospital.

3 Sept - '97.

Pte Emmett.



13th Cheshires

Baby!!!! You've got a spanking

Nurse.
Who would not be baby?

In the Race of life.
May Good luck and Prosperity
Accompany you. May all your
Efforts. Bring Profit. and
No loss. Good luck

Sergt Maguire 7th Batt
Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers



Straight is the line to Duty

Hooked the line to Beauty

Follow the Straight line

and you will see,

The Hooked line will follow thee.

D. G. Reep Dgt
27th Battery
Canadian Field Artillery
2nd London Genl Hosp
March 2-31-1917
Hubb

Frederic H. Jones,

"His Glark"

Yr Witness!

With sincere thanks
to Best-wishes
Nurse ~~James~~

J.H.J.
1/10 Grace Scottish.
St. Marks, Chelsea, C.W.
2/11/16.

By *George* to *Sticks*
Pleasant *1914*



19.5.14

Life is Real

Life is earnest and the grave is not its goal
Dust though art to dust returnest was not
spoken of the soul

Cpl J Huson 28029

2nd Y L Coy Queens RWS

with kindest of wishes to

Sister Evans³⁰ Gen Hospital

Calais

With best thanks & regards to Sister Emma & brother for their attention

Chas. F. Laiger

B. Sc. (London)
A. C. I. S.

No 2 Special Coy A.C.
(Special Brigade)

Wounded at Ploegstreet
8th June 1917

"Stamps" it all

I remember when first I joined the S.G.
A sergeant and Corporal belloyed at me
"Mark time there, you blackhead and pick
up your knee"

So I



ed.

And then, when at Boulogne Hospital B.
I "muddled" my way in ward F-1-V-E

Then sister's assistant to Capital E
Hans she ed.!!!



Now say in the morning I get a
hand below,

I'll get a big pension? Oh dear
no, Ah no!

I'll get a "staff" job in some village
P.O.

and still



40-4-14

30-4-14

If you have a friend,
go and see him often,
for weeds & thorns grow
on untrodden paths

pt 1 of Jewell
199 M. J. 6
B E J

~~They~~
I fear in a hummock,
accompanied by bees,
when all of a sudden
they landed like this



Her SWEET VOICE IS CALLING
(Singing)

At the Mother's funeral
11/22/20 and 11/23/20

July 21st 19

Ward 2.4 + 4a Xmas 1916

No 53 Gen. Hospital.

What the Soldier wrote on the next page
I don't believe.

And another thing I don't want you to
Believe me.

You can't believe all you hear.

And you can only believe what you see

(Sometimes)

July 31st 17
S. W. & M. Morris
Comedian Eng.

A stands for Australia a land
of great fame,
N. Z for New Zealand much just
the same.
A. for an army whose fighting
a treat,
C. for a corps that is d
hard to beat.

Ref. H. W. Hodgen
4. Battalion
N. Z. B. B.
12/5/14.

Leaves may wither
Flowers may die
Some may forget your kindness
But never will I.

Rfm J. Brownlee

All good things come to an end
So will my stay in the
53rd General Hosp.
1st Canadian now 10th I.R.

26-7-14

This seems to me to be a book
In which people write their name.
Well, "Everybodys Doing It"
So I must do the same.

Put J. Simm 5722.
The Border Regt.
8th Batt.

Leaves may wither
Flowers may die
Some may forget your kindness
But never will I.

Rfm J. Brownlee
1st Cameronian
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So will my stay in the
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26-7-14.

look
ame.

num 5722.

Regt.
Batt.

J. H.
G.

atives
Receives

On the
anxious nights before
mind what to do.

show all respect for the dead, but no amount of
thinking would convince him that good British
money would be required in the place to which
the old boy had presumably gone. Finally, he
had a brilliant idea.

He wrote out a cheque for £100, and went to
the death-chamber.

There, however, he had a still more brilliant
idea. He tore up his cheque, and wrote another
after removing the peer's note and the Irish-
man's bundle, he walked away, conscious of a
noble deed nobly performed.

Miracles, they tell you, do not happen. Mr.
McPherson certainly believed that they did not.
Wherefore you can guess his profound amazement and terror, and, indeed, disgust, when,
about three weeks later, he discovered that his
cheque had been cashed!

The undertaker was a Welshman.
The undertaker was a Welshman.

R. S.

16.
On the tennis lawn and in the cricket ground on the river and at the picnic, there is room for this simple and refreshing drink.

After Dinner Stories.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL—

Once upon a time there lived in the Midlands an eccentric old widower, reputed to be exceedingly rich, who had three daughters. History does not have much to say of their beauty or accomplishments, but it is to be noted that for long years they had remained spinsters.

The old gentleman, however, was determined not to die until he had married them off; for which reason he took a large house in London, and, in spite of his age, began to entertain very lavishly.

His experiment may be said to have succeeded, for in less than a year's time a grave English peer who occasionally spoke in the House of Lords on ecclesiastical questions had borne off his eldest, a merry Irish squire who loved horseflesh and had gambled away all his fortune had married his second, and a man named Andrew McPherson had taken the third over the border.

But the continuous round of gaiety had been too much for the old boy, who turned his face to the wall and immediately died.

* * * * *

He left a very curious will, the gist of which was that his money was to be divided in three equal parts between his three sons-in-law, but each was put on his honour to place £100 in the old man's coffin.

The peer shrugged his shoulders, but naturally did what was required. He went to his bank, obtained a £100 note, and, when nobody was looking, slipped it inside the coffin. The Irishman wondered where the deuce he was to find so much ready cash, but had a lucky bet, and with a "God rest his soul," put his packet of Treasury notes in the coffin.

But Mr. Andrew McPherson spent two long anxious nights before he could make up his mind what to do. Like the others, he wished to show all respect for the dead, but no amount of thinking would convince him that good British money would be required in the place to which the old boy had presumably gone. Finally, he had a brilliant idea.

He wrote out a cheque for £100, and went to the death-chamber.

There, however, he had a still more brilliant idea. He tore up his cheque, and wrote another for £300, which he placed in the coffin. And, after removing the peer's note and the Irishman's bundle, he walked away, conscious of a noble deed nobly performed.

* * * * *

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He had, however, forgotten one small point. The undertaker was a Welshman.

R. S.



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R. S.



has suggested that any of these measures, declared, would be of no use in maintaining order.—Reuter.

DOVER TO RAMSGATE RECORD.

English Swimmer's Attempt Baffled Yesterday.

Larry Taylor, the Lancashire swimmer, yesterday attempted to beat the late Captain Webb's record by swimming from Dover to Ramsgate in less than six hours.

Taylor encountered a terrific thunderstorm, and left the water at Deal. The Lancashire swimmer covered the distance from Dover to Deal (nine miles) in 2 hrs. 9 min., beating Miss Gilly Smith's 1912 record by 40 minutes.

SHOTS IN AN OFFICE.

Ex-Councillor Ordered to Leave Town Till His Trial.

A scene in a contractor's office at Plymth was described at the local police court yesterday, when Henry Murray, an ex-Councillor, was charged with the attempted murder of Frederick H. Parker, a clerk.

According to Parker, Murray was refused admission to the office as the result of alleged interference with workmen. He then, said Parker, drew a revolver, and witness closed with him in order to prevent injury, and was shot in the chest and arm.

Murray's story was that he intended to fire in the air, and the revolver went off when Parker closed with him. The Bench sent Murray for trial, and made it a condition of his bail that he should leave the town and not return till the Assizes.

THEFT OF CHILDREN'S MONEY BOX.

Ex-Officer's Neurasthenia Plea Not Accepted.

For stealing a children's money collecting box containing 2s. 10½d. from the door of a beerhouse at Hampton, Gange, an ex-captain in the Army, sentenced at Feltham yesterday to months' imprisonment.

The box belonged to the Children's Society, and it was missed from the door shortly after Gange left the premises.

In the case was last before the court a plea of neurasthenia was set aside and it was explained that Gange had a good Army record, having risen to the ranks. He had previously been convicted of stealing jewellery to the value of £110.

is dictated by a lesser creatures humanity in the fight

But such was not a case at Nottingham two youths named were each fined £2 blue tits and two w

The boys were seen with catapults at tiny nestlings. They were fully disfigured as

DEATH SENTENCE MOSCOW

Chief Social Condemned

Sentence of death passed by the Moscow principal social

The central committee confirm the sentence of execution. This place at an early Revolutionary party continue its campaign of espionage against

The Soviet Government to pardon Archbishop Petrograd, who is sentenced to death for protest against the appropriation of the treasures.—Reuter.

PITM



An incident

CERTIFIED NETT SALE EXCEED

I am willing to admit that man is my
brother, but at the same time I contend
that I have a lot of "Kussid, 'Kaly'
relashuns." Josh Billings

Ry. Maynard
and A. J. F.
Bm

St Marki Chebea.

Oct-Nov. 1816

Pr. A. D. Bulluck.

8th - Bedfordshire. Rept.

B. G. G.

Founded at 100.

April 1st 1917

June 10th
1917

Cpl. W. Hammaton

6th Somerset Light Infantry
(The Swedesbushers)

I wish I were the Doctor
I would, I would.

I'd send all the boys to Blythe
and give them all a holiday

I would I would

If I were the Doctor.

August 26th 1917.

With heartfelt thanks to Nurse
Evans for her kindness to
one of Swedesbushers boys.
W.H.

July 30th 1917

Roast Beef when you're hungry

Whiskey when you're dry

Heaven when you're hard up

Heaven when you die

Spl. W. Hammaton
2nd Can. Inf. Coy.

If I should die think only this of me;
 that there's some corner of a foreign soil
 that is for ever Australia. There shall be
 In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
 a dust whomy Australia bore, shaped, made, & man
 I gave once her plains to love, her ways to roam,
 a body of Australia, breathing Australian air,
 washed by the rivers. Best by sun of home.

Ermingham Messines
 Sydney 5/6/17
 Australia

1355
 Gunner G. A. Thompson
 16th Battery
 Aust & Ind Artillery



("one of our Sisters"
 at the 53 G.H.)

Sgt. W. B. M.
 2nd London T.

Blessé à Ploegstert
8.6.17.

A chère et aimable M^{lle} Evans,
en signe de mon profond respect.

Mes meilleurs vœux vous accompagnent
partout et toujours.

Votre dévoué

S. Moreyn.

Pianer. N^o 2 spec. Coy. R.E.

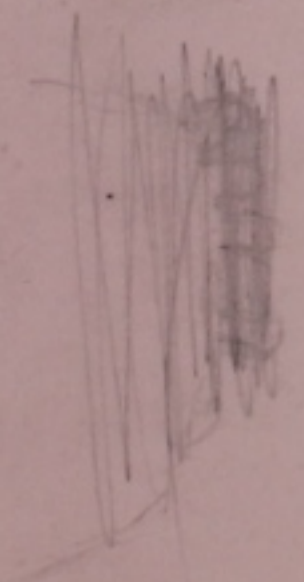
Kieff - Russia.

No 69404

Rflman. J. Jones

2nd. Battr

New Zealand Rifle Brigade



Tadj Mahl, Agra, India.



Ep 2. 2. 1/2
1st Wills
B. G. 2/2
P.

The War Map

(1)

The War is like a game of Map,
that everybody plays;
But when the fighting's over, we
hope for better days;
Each player thinks he's going to
win with his back against the wall,
They shuffle, cut, and then they
deal, and this is how they call,
I'll go One said Austria:
I'll go Two said France:
I'll go Three said Russia, I think
I've got a chance,
I'll go Four said Germany - and
wipe you off the map,
But they all dropped dead when
Britain said, Love me,
I'll go Map.

(2)

Lloyd George will call Ace I
think that's all persons;
George and Mary, God bless 'em
for they're our King and Queen;
Sir John French, who first held the
trench, I think we'll call him Jack;
While Sir Douglas Haig, with bluster
or brag, is the best card in the Pack;

(3)

Our "Tommys": they are Diamonds, who
never will revoke,
The "Canucks", from across the Sea, they
all have Hearts of Oak;
The "Angars", we'll call them clubs; they've
fought so long and brave;
And Britain's got a Spade at last
to dig the Kaiser's Grave.

The Border Regt
54 Batt.



Don't

To Soldiers

Don't talk about what you will do when
you go into action. Actions speak louder
than words

Don't lose your head when a bomb goes
off, you might not get another to
fit

Don't duck your nut when you see a
bullet coming it might hurt the man
behind you.

Don't bully your superior officers you
may be promoted your self some day
and you wouldn't like it.

Don't let the enemy hit you first
if your bayonet misses fire pull out
your revolver and stab him.

Pte A Bates

Machine Gun Corps

Wounded July 15th 1917

Ypres.

Soldiers Life. To the titles of
well known Hymns.

6-30. AM. REVILLE. - "Christians awake.

6-48. AM. ROUSE. PARADE. Art thou weary art
thou languid?"

7-9. AM. BREAKFAST. Fearfully wait and mer-
ciful not

8-15. AM. C.O.'S PARADE - "When he cometh

11-15. AM. SWEDISH. DRILL. - "Here we suffer
grief and pain.

1-PM. DINNER. - "come ye thankful people
come.

2-55 PM. RIFLE-DRILL. Go, labour on

3-15 PM. LECTURE BY OFFICER - Abide with

4-20. DISMISS. - praise God from whom (me.)
all blessings flow.

5-PM. FREE. FOR THE NIGHT. O Lord have
happy we shall be

6-20 PM. OUT OF BOUNDS. - we not know
we cannot tell

10 PM. LAST POST. All are safely gathered
in

11769 Digitized by V.B. K. O. L.

DECALOGUE

(For Staff Nurses and "up" patients.)

- I. I am the Sister. Thou shalt have none other Sisters beside me. For I am a jealous Sister. Thou shalt not bow down and worship Sisters of other Wards, but shalt hearken unto my voice. My word is Law.
- II. 6.30 shalt thou rise and start thy labour. Thou shalt water the grass outside the Tent. Owing to the shortage of water not more than 250 gallons to be used to each square foot of grass. Thou shalt give unto the bed-patients water wherein to wash. Owing to the aforesaid shortage, no patient to be issued with more than 4 oz ($\frac{1}{5}$ pt. Impl. measure) for this purpose.
- III. after breakfast thou shalt rest 1.0012 minutes. Then thou shalt proceed to spring-clean the Ward. Care must be taken to make this proceeding as uncomfortable as possible for the bed-patients. When washing locker-tops be careful to beasmatter them with soap-suds. When brushing counterpanes strike their toes forcibly with back of brush.
- IV. Thou shalt polish the linoleum until it is impossible for even a fly to obtain a foothold thereon. The said linoleum shall be swept at intervals not exceeding $11\frac{19}{23}$ minutes during the day.
- V. On inspection days thou shalt arrange every article of furniture and every utensil in a pile on the ward table. Great attention must be bestowed on the architectural design of this pile, which should be symmetrical and artistic, therefore greatly pleasing to the eye of the inspecting Officer.
- VI. Thou shalt see that the bed-patient's beds are made at certain intervals. If it is painful for a patient to be moved, his bed shall be made 4 times daily. If not painful, once daily will suffice.
- VII. Thou shalt take great care as to the diet of bed-patients. Every food likely to retard his recovery and add to his personal discomfort should be given him. If he complains, Castor oil should be given 4 times per diem.
- VIII. When a patient's strength is at its lowest ebb he should be marked "up" and immediately put on fatigues.
- IX. When a patient has been on fatigues for about 7 days, if not already discharged to the mortuary, his card shall be marked "duty".
- X. When marked "duty" the patient will parade before the S.M.O. who will kindly enquire whether he has any complaints to make. Unless he is fond of F.P. No 1 he will answer emphatically "No, Sir."

Passed to you, please, for information and necessary action.

Harry Ewart John. Abaruf.
Pte. A.O.C.

No 2 General Hospital
D.E.F.

June 1907.



Sea Longings

Gold wings across the sea!
Grey lights from tree to tree.
Gold hair beside my knee.
I pray thee come to me.
I love thee, I love thee.

Br. W. Loverly
68th Battery M. & A.
B. & F.

Don't Bully your Superior officers you may
Be Promoted yourself some day and you ^{Wouldn't like} it

No 6 Ward 53 General

8815 8/10 Batt Gordon Hids

Patrick Moore

By hook or by crook I'll have the
last page of this book

4 Quarter
2 1/2 Lines Regt.

Your another

I'm on the tower

36 Pte & Co

3rd Australian Pioneer Batt

France

27/6/19

