

To a Friend.

She's jolly and fine — that nurse of mine
With her brisk smile glowing all the while.
Sure it's no idle rumour her saving sense & humour
Will make you forget yourself to smile, smile, smile

With hair as blonde as any Swede's
No respect of religions or creeds,
A turned-up nose ~~at~~ a provoking pout
Two eyes thru windows looking out.
An accent vile, a heart of gold
Might step up so die been told.
But take a tip & save your dough
The sad, sad end I told you so.

In Memoriam.

1. ^{Dr} ~~Dr~~ ^{Shut.}

AA (Canada - Remington).

TELEPHONE: TEMPLE BAR 6431.

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL,

TELEGRAMS:

OPERATIONS, LESQUARE, LONDON.

LONDON, W.C. 2.

Oh, Nursie dear, accept these pants,
And with them come our grateful thanks
For many "favours" (?) nobly done,
And many hours cheered with your fun.
On night duty, thanks for the eggs.
(We hope that these will fit your legs!)
Blaud's pills we know you do not like,
Especially those one has to strike,
But pants you surely will admire -
These were so awkward to acquire,
The largest ever made.
Your urine stand with Benedict's
We often have bespattered,
But when you scold we always know
It hasn't really mattered.
And so, dear Nurse, we say "Farewell",
Doctors and Nurses wish you well -
Perhaps you'd like these pants to sell!!

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL

LONDON W.C. 2

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Dear Nurse,

In your case I'll leave these two,
Because dear Nurse they remind me of you,
When you go to bed at night
Tuck them in, just like Nurse White,
Nurse Mason to was sweet and kind,
Give one to Leo, I'm sure she won't mind.

¹²
Tommy Atkins

1862

Dear Mother
I received your kind letter
of the 10th and was glad
to hear from you. I am
well and hope these few
lines will find you the same.
I have not much news to
write at present. I am
still in the hospital and
do not know when I shall
be able to return home.
I am, my dear Mother,
affectionately yours,
John

John

Because I am your friend

Because I am your friend I strive to be
all that you could ever seek in me
That you may find that I'm your companion true
Your play mate and your wise adviser, too
That you may come to me in hours of need
Knowing that with each thought, word and deed
Whatever it be I still shall sympathize
And understand and see it with your eyes
In hours of Triumph I shall with you smile
And urge you on to all the deeds worth while
Persistent & true wherever the way may wend
Your hand in mine because I am your friend

Francis A. Hare

2188290

Royal Engineers

Answer 3 on page 1

Answer 4 on page 2

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Answer 5

To
Messrs
Wm. Law

She is the fairest of the fair
a golden sheen is in her hair,
Her voice is soft & gentle
Sweet girl grow life before you
and many will adore you,
You've taken up a noble task,
Your health & strength
in prayer we ask.
With happy years before you
To Sweet-Peggy

A. C. D.