

Another one of Mr. Putnam's first-aid students made the following rather astounding statement. Quote: "Often when people are drowned you can revive them by punching in their sides but not too hard. This is called resurrection."

Maybe the above little jokes have been repeated so many times that they serve only as reminders of broken ribs, etc., back in the days when grandpa was passing through the infantile stage. Speaking of repeating things one is reminded of the case of a very willing draftee who was being interviewed by an army psychiatrist. "Your record indicates that you are in perfect physical shape", said the doctor, "and superficially you strike me as a perfectly normal young man. Can you yourself tell me anything that is possibly the matter with you?" "Nothing at all", replied the applicant, "except for one little thing that I think I ought to mention to you. Shortly before I was born, my mother got into a bit of a scrap with my father and he broke a couple of phonograph records over her head. Now, ever since I've been born, I sometimes find myself repeating what I say, repeating what I say, repeating what I say."

Finally, during the First World War, General Pershing was fond of quoting this little poem to members of his staff:

"The Lord gave us two ends to use:
One to think with, one to sit with.
The War depends on which we choose,
Heads we win, tails we lose.

The Reason We Fight

With the world a pit of Death and Hate
And Darkness where there should be light,
We are fighting that others might live without fear,
With a Faith that is stronger than Might

But at the end of the struggle so vast
Can we rest? Are our labors behind?
No - though the shells and the bombs cease to blast
Our fight was not just of that kind.

When the battles are won our fight has only begun,
We must build up a world without fear.
A world where Freedom and Justice and Peace
Are not just words that we hear.

Out of the chaos of nations in ruins,
Of a world thinking only of war,
We must build a peace and security
That was worth fighting for

This is the task that we have been given
And we'll do it. We'll give it our best
And only when tyranny from the world has been driven
Can we say, "It is done. We may rest."

By Lt. A. C. Hart
Revised by Pvt. H. W. Weems

"Sweater girls are observed in the best places."