

## THROUGH THE INFIRMARY DOOR

By

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The infirmary inspires people in the queerest ways! First they were confined because of the flu and then the health authorities quarantined over fifty for a period of three days for observation. Living with sick ones in the infirmary is an ordeal, but try living with that many well ones! We'll, all remember these days! But definitely!

My head did ache;  
My temperature they did take;  
They were sorry to relate  
What should be my fate.  
It read an 108.

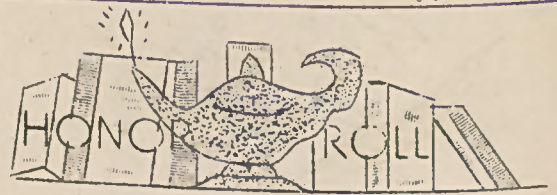
They put me to bed;  
The nurse calmly said  
With her hand on my head,  
"Lie flat on the bed  
Or you'll soon be dead."

They gave me a pill  
Which made me quite ill.  
Now remember, lie still;  
Drink water when you will,  
And you won't have a chill.

There we lay  
"Day by day"  
Wasting our time away.  
They never would say  
"You may get out today."  
Yes---we got out before May.

The secret of happiness is not in doing  
what one likes, but in liking what one  
has to do.

--Barrie



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Reading maketh a full man, conference a  
ready man, and writing an exact man.  
---Bacon

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree...

Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.

--Kilmer