

PROGRAMME

OF

NEW AUSTRALIAN REVUE

performed at

THE AUSTRALIAN HOSPITAL

by kind permission of

Lieut. Colonel W. L'Estrange Eames, C. B., V. D.



The following is the only known British Atrocity
perpetrated at the Front.

WHAT HO! WATTLE!

A Passing Revue on Active Service

Scenery and Properties by	A			
Music arranged and disturbed by	B			
Words strung together and strangled by	C			

C A S T E

The Super-Sergeant-Major attempted by	Staff Sgt. CHAPMAN.
Staff Sergeant Stores »	Staff Sgt. BALL.
Staff Sergeant Wards »	Staff Sgt. EADY.
Sanitary Squad Sergeant »	Sergeant WHOMERSLEY.
Sir Percival »	Sergeant KENNEDY-COX.
Night Wardmaster »	Corporal WIGMORE.
The Football Pet »	Private RECORD.
Ist Football Blessé »	Corporal ONSLOW.
2nd d° »	Private CLEGG.
Military Police »	Private SMALLEY.
The Super-Sister, delineated by	Sergeant JARVIS.
Mrs. Swankin Keir Hardie »	Staff Sgt. EARLE.

A N D

BEAUTY CHORUS by Members of the Sanitary Squad (and others).

Privates MAXFIELD, ELLENDEN, JOHNSTON, CLEGG, and C. BARTLETT,

Under the direction of Sgt. Major C. R. WILLIAMS.

N. B. — The role of Military Police will be undertaken at a moment's notice by Private Ellenden.

SCENA

ACT I.	The Wattle Hospital	(by day)
ACT II.	d°	(by night)

The following choruses will be attempted during the evening!

ACT I

Entry of Sanitary Squad

We are the members of the Sanitary Brigade,
By us your drains and heavy pipes are laid,
Of work there is not one of us dismayed.
For we are the members of the Sanitary Brigade,
We are the members of the Sanitary Brigade,
By us your bridges and your huts are made,
When we start a job we do it jolly quickly too
Look out boys, the sergeant's coming!

The Wattle Glide

Oh! won't you come and dance with me the Wattle Glide?
The Wattle what? The Wattle Glide.
Oh! won't you dance with me, prance with me prance
[with me, dance with me,
Oh! won't you come and dance with me the Wattle
(Glide?)
And when the sergeant major's through
Cursing me and you,
Making us feel blue,
Put your belt on, and come and do
That | witty | } Wattle Glide.
| rotten | }

Introduction of Sir Percival

I'm Percival, the unmerciful, the knut with a "K",
The pride of Australian, "Rawal Pindi", "A-A",
The ladies and blessés, they run from their huts
After Percival, the unmerciful,
The Colonel of the Knuts.

The Super-Sergeant-Major's Song

On parade each morning, on parade each morning,
You should see them bustle along,
On parade each morning, on parade each morning,
I make them do a little bit of violent exercise.
I make them march and double,
Saves a lot of trouble,
With health they fairly bubble,
You should see them double
On parade each morning, on parade each morning,
They're glad that I was born.

Football Finals

Come with us to the Football,
Australia and Lancashire call,
See how the the Ball to the Goalmouth whirls,
Cheered by spectators both Boys and Girls,
Come with us to the Football,
There 'll be a welcome for all,
Don't miss the chance that has come
Of Football! Of Football!

26/2/30.

The Measles March

They've had measles so long
At St-Omer,
Now they've started convalescing
They may go too far,
If we give them some golf
And a temperance bar,
They'll enjoy those measles
Caught at St-Omer.

Ypres Duet

I want to go, I want to go,
I want to go from here to Ypres,
Where our men are fighting all the day.
Machine-guns mowing them down like hay.
We want to go, we want to go,
We want to go from here to Ypres.
Tell the boys we're coming to
Y-P-E, I don't know how to spell it,
But we're going, you bet we're going
To that brave old Belgian land.

Patient's Duet

You made us love you,
We didn't want to do it, we didn't want to do it.
You made us love you,
And all the time you knew it and all the time you
(knew it.
You made us happy, sometimes you made us squall,
You gave us Black Mixture, that was the worst of all
You gave us Blue Suits, and saucy little mittens, yes
(saucy little mittens,
When we wore Red Jackets we felt like giddy kittens,
(yes really giddy kittens.
Give us, give us back our khaki.
These pyjamas make us feel so larky,
You made us love you, that's true.

Cooe-Hitch

Oh ! every evening hear me sing, it's the cutest little
(thing,
Got the cutest little swing : Cooe-hitch, Cooe hitch,
Oh ! simply for Australians, don't you ask me what it
(means.
For it haunts me in my dreams Cooe-hitch. Cooe-hitch
Don't I just do it as an Australian would,
Say, when I do it, don't I do it good ?
Oh ! every evening hear me sing,
It's the cutest little thing, got the cutest little swing,
Cooe-hitch, Cooe-hitch... Cooee...

Sir Percival's Song

Oh ! he is the friend of all,
On each one of us he will call,
And directly our temperatures fall
He will give us one of his papers ;
For he is the friend of all,
On each one of us he will call
Even on poor Sergeant Ball
But he can't spare him one of his papers.

Zeppelin Finale

You'll have to get under, get out and get under,
When comes that flying machine,
Now each one of you know what I mean,
There's room for the fat and the lean ;
For you'll have to get under, get out and get under,
When comes the flying machine.
Every time I raise to blow my whistle thus,
Under a bed every one of you without a fuss,
You'll have to get under, get out and get under,
To get from this blessed machine.

N. B. — This Programme has NOT been passed by the Censor.