

HAYFIELD MANOEUVRES.

Left... left... left..... Trust Tommy to make hay while
the sun shines. And here he is - - in the role of Farmers Boy.
There's nothing like 'peeling off' to do the job properly.
Besides it's 'ot - - ~~blanketty~~ blanketty, blanketty 'ot!
So old Dobbin gets his marching orders and the reaper gathers
in the Harvest. A moving, peaceful picture in the midst of war.
Officer and farmer compare notes while the men get busy with
the elevator. It's a fine change, anyway, from peeling
blinkin' spuds.

So the hayfield manoeuvres go on- - - right on - to the end
of a perfect day..... and a drink of er... LIME JUICE!

Ber-limey!