

A NEUROLOGICAL BLESSED EVENT  
Et Seq.

Behold a unit from a void contrived  
From New Year's dawn till Ides of March arrived.

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Conceived by Russel out of Faith by Bold  
Intestinal Fortitude, brain's Uterus the Mould.  
Pregnant, the mighty organ did transform  
Through an exotic amniotic Norm.  
Months, three, prenatal ere full growth befell,  
His Mental guts' must've given the Colon--el.  
But 'ecce foetus' - ere the simile close,  
US from the Midst of RUSSEL proudly rose.

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Till now his ample litter cententuplet  
Thrives from his fount of litter'y nurture yet.  
Full-formed, inspired with neurologic yen,  
At parent's calling (Colin) troops his brave young men.  
"Godfathered" by the Major Gen. Inspect.  
And led by D.G. Service to expect  
Pabulic sustenance, our regiment  
Fulfills its promise of this "Blest Event".

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Betimes develope sundry of the brood  
Into some semblance of their parenthood,  
To show of special qualities the truth  
Hyland and Wilder, Hanson give us proof.  
High, Wide and Handsom is the evidence here  
A neurologic 3 dimensioned gear.  
Med. lab and surge - into the Bloody War  
Nine ditto Russelers - bring up the rear.

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Tis apt to chronicle some characteristic trait,  
Some foible or mannerism, e'en the great  
Take color from their background, stature from  
Minutiae in perspective, sap verbum.

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Well-named is Hyland, for his pace is broad,  
Miles walks he swift, forgetful that the road  
Be-lengthens sadly for a weaker mate  
Who homeward, painful, plods her weary weight,  
At Hundred Fifty paces measured stride,  
And often makes her walk when she would ride.  
A measured dosage (hint) were safer far,  
Than measured striding, where rum rations are.  
Lest Ebria fail and mild amnesia creep  
To searching deep and ultimatish sleep.

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But just to vary epic items here  
Let's mention now the complex 'neuraustere'.  
Austerity of nerve of such bad taste,  
And Military tactics, that with haste  
Most unbecoming his Bostonic phlegm,  
Fails to salute Red Tabs until "Ahem,  
You There" a bellow halts him on his right,  
When well he knows 'tis other foot to light  
On that command, "Are you a Doctor?"  
"If you are - salute when passing a superior".  
Friendless and red, poor Storer unrestored,  
Fell speechless, mute as Hun to Overlord.  
The Ruddy war may come, Red Tabs may go,  
But S.P. Humphreys wants the world to know,  
Till with the Wind the Scarlets all are gone,  
He's knuckling bonnet, clicking heels, and on  
His left axilla, stick is parallel  
With the horizon, "He can go to L"  
Is in his thoughts, were with you S.P.Hump.  
We'd like to quote you to that Aide de Camp.

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The syllabus of fame neu'logical  
Combines 12 names of ranks official;  
Of which a PINT - size issue is among  
Though called a QUART-R Master, rather wrong  
Where nomenclature precision is so strict.  
Note well his habits, morning, derelict;  
For there he is a little 'LOAF' among  
The trend of fable, - And we wish that we  
Might change the "M" in Master into the  
Pep-letter "F", and thus increase his speed  
Though that, in female company, he don't need.  
Listen too - his weird vocabulary new  
As leisurely he orders morn's Menu,  
"Toast, buttered, brown; eggs fried on front and back",  
Or office terms, "boots ankle, leather, black".

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Too much re Hanson can't be told, ad lib,  
Enough that re-formations of the 'rib!  
Armentieres pattern, have decoyed and coyed.  
Personnelles francaises threaten the enjoyed  
Rests, long, morning; until hours, hundred, ten.  
Its Mum of course, - these damned pre-empted men,  
Engaged suspects, and yet philogynes,  
Dianas hunt unhindered, fox-caught scenes  
The worried O.C., - Hanson's leaves away,  
Learns not to scold or scoff, - he learns to pray  
A plea devoutish, - but with doubting fear,  
"Ah Hanson please to come back 'AS YOU WERE'  
Un-eloped, single". Oh Dear! I give up",  
To quote that Humphrase, when in depth of cup.  
Yet, after all, no honeydew romance  
Has marked the Hanson crime-sheet as it stands.

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Addenda or appendix should relate  
The seekin'-housen complex intricate  
Of Cormick, Botterell, Richard's blond young son  
With comic 'Cooper-Connor' confusion.  
And when, with true McCormicality,  
He learned, from 'Rich', his wife's intent to be  
Arriving soon in, what we often hear,  
The city Bostonized as 'Ottawer',  
He had not known, Mac seemed not to have heard  
The early visit that his wife conferred,  
Unprescient husband, psychoanalyze  
The soul untelepathic of such prize.

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What shall be said of Botterell, it came out,  
While scanning want-ad columns, fella stout,  
Searching apartment items for a flat,  
Nix on all reservations with a cat  
Allergic to nice pussy, - no meows  
To be allowed in Botterellian house.  
De-danderize the feline? What the L!  
No lets de-sensitize the Botterell.  
Brave hombre, - in loco pantherensis est  
Now likely planning HARRY Kari Test.

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Of Stewart and of Childe the less on says,  
Re drilling tactics, leaves the less amaze.  
Scarce have the puzzled seekers learned to trace  
The book's instructions in the trodden pace.  
Through practised steps, with concentrated arch,  
With bookful glances, fro and to they march,  
Then to and fro, with awkward Childe-ish mien,  
Until to snicker, need but to be seen.

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Lead now to M.N.I., within which spot  
Dis-Cone-solate he lies on self-planned cot.  
Unchosen pole he clomb, stuck out his chin,  
As chin went out the drive-wheel entered in,  
Now prone is Cone and lone, with 'unlistened moan'  
For now his earlet right is overgrown  
With granulations of a sterile growth.  
And lying, left ear down, no whispered oath  
Of sympathetic friend, - or self-inspired,  
Can reach the Neuro-Surgeon's now-unwired-  
For-sound audition centre. R.I.P.  
Dear Cone-frere, 'join us in A.M.C.'.

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Verba proscripta et post-festa may  
Deal lastly but not leastly with our gay  
Remaining members, Jekill, Bod and Rich,  
They must not be included out, the which  
Would lose them from the record of this screed;  
And units thus dismembered, scarce succeed.

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Attached to unit and to dental lore  
Is Jekill, Victor, Henry, Theodore.  
We mention not attachments varied else  
Though connoisseur dentalcoholic tells  
Of cocktail finesse, for their mouth hygiene,  
Tried on the troupes in his domestic scene,  
And gargled song-skits, his ingenious art,  
Concocted extempore, 'tween train depart  
And late arrival, en route to the show  
That Penfield's Members gave us. May we know  
If convoy hot-box - axleitis owes  
To this bard's over-cerebration gross?  
Proportionate to song-skit, - as it grew,  
Waxed hotter both hot-boxes, car and hu-  
Man. P'raps the long prenomem "Theodore"  
Should properly be rendered "Thermidor"  
But Captain V.H.T.J., C.D.C.  
We are attached to you and you to we.

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Of Boddingtoniana, we've a file  
Wherein your foibles, minimal the while,  
Are being charted. Let us read the first,  
By alphabetting backwards. Zami-versed  
We've found you; expert in the moribund,  
Doubtless through anaesthesias o'er-profound  
Productive of such Zami-states galore  
You speak with intimate knowledge, while you pour  
More en-zamizing liquor on palate.  
Speaking of 'liquor' do these etres sans etre  
Gain clearer image, as the bottled goods  
We sometimes favor, alter human moods?  
A second entry on your file is that  
Un-Khaki-ed, eve of banquet, one a hat,  
Another tunic, trousers, belt, each con-  
Frere garments varied gave you to engown,  
And wardrobe robbed. New-robed from out the West  
'Twas low! Ben Boddington led all the rest.

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What happened, Rich, to course of Graham, Prof.  
When, subbing Hyland, you likewise dropped off?  
SIO'S'-ed hither, last but one to learn  
The foot to 'wheel' on or the foot to turn  
But with you brought Toronto, city queen  
From the queen city, thanks her gracious mien  
To grace our Mess,- McCormick lady with.  
Oh other benedicts 4, - each who possesseth  
Like graceful mate; let Richardson's design  
Find emulation, lest if left to song and wine,  
Foul rhymers, such as I, sans pulchritude,  
And 3 unmated inmates, Nepean brood,  
Unkempt, unsponsored, our manners unrehearsed,  
Our final status horridier than the first.

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Wilder P. Penfield, of best fellows, King  
With Maestro fairy touch, of thee we sing.  
Shoplifts his experts from the Institute,  
Freely bedecking his unit with the loot.  
He Our Alladin, Hippocrates and Zeus,  
He AequanimitAs, ex Machina Deus,  
Voices this promise as his speech 'Amen'  
"At Cone's returning, - if, as and when,  
"Count me as ready, I'll be there to act.  
"Seems now my prime role Neuros to instruct".  
Nor is he wanting, man of subtle mould  
Asked for help extrinsic, princes enfold  
His adoped unit at his request,  
Sensing gilt-edge value of his int'rest.  
Shuffler-royal of Hands we play, we aught  
Plunge for the WILDER bids, ante Maestro's pot.

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