

## FRIDAY THE THIRTIETH

*(There are two sides to every question. Old proverb.)*ACCORDING TO THE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE  
DAILY WAIL. (Pictures, page 6.)

Ramsgate, Friday.

The refulgant rays of a glorious June sun, shed a warm lampant glow on the beautifully trimmed lawns of Chatham House where, assembled in all the kaleidescopic beauty of modern fashion the elite of Ramsgate mingled with the sterner austerity of khaki in honour of the official opening of that wonderful institution of modern medical science, the Granville Canadian Special Hospitals.

Colored flags dancing gaily in the summer breeze, strains of sweet music wafted on the same breeze and the odour of bully-beef sandwiches drifting on the same breeze again, all lent an air of gaiety, ease, languor, to the scene; until one almost thought that one was once more in the pre-war days when one had one of the best times of one's life (cheese it. Ed.)

And then suddenly your eye caught the glimpse of a blue clad figure leading sorrowfully out of the top storey window, and you realized that all this was done for the "poor dear things" who have fought and bled and er— (just so—Ed.)

Later the guests having satisfied a palatial hunger, I mean having satisfied their hunger on a palatial luncheon, adjourned to the Granville proper, where more flags, breezes and patients welcomed them in the silent stoic manner peculiar to the British race. One exciting incident occurred about this time when what was apparently an anarchist, nihilist, or some other -ist attired in a red waist-coat and without a hat came under the stern eye of the Military Police and was removed by them to a place of safety. (This goes on for two and a half paragraphs. Ed.)

ACCORDING TO PRIVATE JESSE JAMES TOUGHGUY  
LATE OF MONTANA

"Say, kid, any old time you get me putting up the glad rags ——! Why I should smile. Treat you like a gol darn cayuse, work, work, work. Polishing brass, cleaning floors, scrubbing ceilings, burnishing mirrors, and why? Just to set about a jamberee, and open an all-fired hospital when the blame place has been open and running nine months. What do they take us for anyway? And then when you've got all worked up and as excited as a Mormon at a midnight prayer-meeting, gosh me an' they don't go an' corral the whole lot in the treatment rooms or on a pewky two-by-four verandah and keep you there penned up an' afraid to move as an egg-bound prairie chicken. Want you there as the scenery, see. Say, fellow, one guy I know got held up in the cold spinal douche for two and a half hours and every time anyone came in they squirted cold water at him; he got mad at last and swore he'd turn the hose on the next General that blew aroun' so they had to let him go, otherwise the poor knock-kneed-broken-winded-slit-eyed-son-of-a-chink would have been washed to death

No, siree, any old time ——!!! etc.

H.S.S.

## An Old Song—Re-sung

Where, Oh! where has my ten bob gone,  
Oh, where, Oh where can it be?  
Its stay was so short and I'd waited so long,  
Oh, where, Oh, where, can it be?  
It wasn't stud-poker, or billiards, or pool,  
That parted my pittance from me,  
I didn't go drinking or playing the fool,  
I just took a flapper to tea!

KRITICOS.

## Sports and Entertainments

Our Hockey boys met the Govt. Workers on Saturday last in a fast and strenuous game, and notwithstanding a depleted team they put up a splendid fight all through, though finally succumbing to a 3 to 1 defeat. The Hockey team has a splendid record, and deserves the support of all. May we suggest that a good strong "Rooters Club" be formed to cheer the boys on their way to victory. Matches are played in the County Rink. Rally round!

The Granville Minstrels and Orchestra tripped over to Herne Bay on Tuesday. In the afternoon they played to the patients of the General Hospital, and in the evening to an audience of over 2,000 people in the Grand Pavilion. The boys excelled all previous efforts, and were given a splendid reception by the huge crowd, who demanded encore after encore. The enthusiastic cheering at the close of the show will long be remembered, and we heartily congratulate both the niggers and the musicians on their great success.

Our rifle team scored another fine success last Tuesday, by beating the V.T.C. team at Margate, with the magnificent total of 793 out of a possible 800. Only 16 points separated winners from losers. The V.T.C. entertained our boys right royally after the match.

## Answers to Correspondents

LOAFER—Says that he is daily put in a trough and par-boiled, then pounded and kneaded in the massage room, and finally baked under Radiant Heat. No wonder he's crusty.

POETASTER—You say your lines are original. We think them *aboriginal*.

BAYONET—criticises thus: "Notwithstanding the wonderful artillery preparation in the recent battle, it must be admitted that the British really won ON POINTS."

CAPTAIN—Wonders what to do when a patient is marked for bed. We suggest undressing him for a start.

SCHOLASTIC—You may be right in saying that children should not be drilled at school—but we believe in "infantry" drill.

SIGNALLER—Consider yourself squashed.

WEDDING BELLS—Pte. E. A. Swain, so well known to Granvillians for his genial camaraderie, was married at St. George's Church, on Wednesday last, to Miss Laker of Ramsgate. Our very best wishes to the happy couple!

For the best four designs for the cover of the new form of our paper—one prize of ten shillings, one of five shillings, and two of two shillings and sixpence—are offered. Size of cover, 6 in. x 8½ in

EDITOR,—CANADIAN HOSPITAL NEWS.—It is noted that under the title of "Signaller" in "Answers to Correspondence" in your last issue, the question is asked, "Why the Canadian Flag was not flown outside Chatham House?"

For his information I desire to say that only one Canadian Ensign was available, and this one flag collected some one hundred and fifty dollars for Canadian prisoners in Germany. Was it not doing more good in this service than haunting idly in the breeze? Perhaps when "Signaller" is a prisoner in Germany he will concur.

BASIL BAKER, CAPT.

CHATHAM HOSPITAL