decent screw's work—who point the finger, as if they were compass needles!

Fortunately the Hun's abounding genius for organization is spilling over his borders, and we at last are becoming positively electrified, are catching the fascinating habit that spells our victory.—ORGANIZATION!

For all of which—thank you, Herr Hun, and our apologies, to

Mr. Bottomley, for the loan of your Waterman's fountain pen!

## Putting in the Time at Ramsgate.

In spite of the time consumed in rigid courses of treatment and exercise, in perpetual examinations and inspections, and in ever recurring pay parades, the Granville patient usually finds he has rather an embarrassing amount of unassigned time on his hands. A few notes, therefore, about "legitimate" resorts and points of

interest in Ramsgate may not be amiss.

The Y. M. C. A., of course, have provided very generous and very considerate facilities at the Granville in the way of recreation and writing room, canteen, and nightly entertainments and cinema shows. But in addition to this "home" resort, and by way of variety, might be mentioned the Church of England Soldiers' Rooms on High St., with their quiet upstairs writing rooms; the lively Soldiers' and Sailors' Home on the harbor front, with its obliging lady assistants; the very homelike Kinnaird House on the Royal Parade, with its cheery grate fires, upholstered furniture, and friendly social atmosphere; and the Cavendish Hall club rooms on Cavendish St., where real home made-pies, cakes

and puddings can be generously sampled for a penny.

In addition, also, to our excellent Granville Hall entertainments, and the local theatres, there are the first class illustrated lectures every Tuesday evening at the Congregational Institute, on George St. (admission to soldiers, 3d.). For the fellow who wants to improve his convalescent time, there is the Soldiers' French Class, taught by a bona-fide Frenchman, every Wednesday evening at the Kinnaird House. While for the chap that prefers the girls and movement, and who hasn't had to leave a leg behind in the dugout or operating room, the Roller Rink on Bellevue Road has allurements all its own. Then for the man who is impatiently waiting to get back to the front, the Miniature Rifle Range in the basement of the Granville offers excellent facilities for keeping his hand and eye in. The frequent competitions and club fixtures give the patient-marksman plenty of chances for prize winning, and club trips about Thanet.

The patient who has wisely made up his mind to employ some of his enforced idleness under Red Cross auspices, in doing some of the reading that he has long been promising himself, but never yet