

May 16th, 1918.—Will go down to posterity as the day when *Princess Pat's Post* was first put on sale. Before noon the little "Pink 'Un" was to be seen in every one's hands. The sale of "Our Own Rag" was very materially assisted by the arrival of 14 new patients. At the patients' sports the football game, between P.T. classes, was the drawing card,—according to the P.T. Instructor (?)

May 17th, 1918.—Two points of attraction—the Camp, during the afternoon, and Cooden Beach in the evening—cause of attraction the C.T.S. band, which was much appreciated. The 8 patients admitted to-day said it was fine!

May 18th, 1918.—Big swimming bath filled this morning, for the first time since the hospital was opened, and the honour of being the first to try its depths fell to R.Q.M.S. Roy. "D—d cold," he was heard to remark. Some 21 "B" men were added to the personnel strength—Depot must be emptying fast. We still require a few more personnel to equal the number of patients.

May 19th, 1918.—Whit Sunday. First air-raid warning since Cooden Camp has been a hospital. Much "wind-up" in consequence of the order to take "anti-aircraft" action. Wind confined mostly to one quarter, and quickly subsided when it was found Fritz had gone another way. Being Sunday, the Registrar's staff had next-to-nothing to do. For want of patience the tram-car employees struck this morning—had to walk into Bexhill. When the hospital is full they won't have the same excuse, as then there will be lots of "Patients."

May 20th, 1918.—Whit-Monday and a half holiday. Much rejoicing in and out of camp. Public dispensaries open as usual and well patronised. First appearance of *P. Pat's Post* in Hastings—many smiles on the Promenade!

May 21st, 1918.—Sixteen patients, veterans all, admitted to the joys of Cooden camp to-day, making a total, in residence, 328. If all that had come into the fold had stayed, there would have been 370 on the books, but, alas! 42 have strayed to pastures new.

May 22nd, 1918.—Extract from diary: Grand, warm day—been exceptionally fine every day since May 14th. Principal amusement for the past week has been sea bathing. Overcoats, the longer the better, much in evidence, on the road from camp to the beach. H.Q. Auditor's appearance was the cause of "mild" excitement to some in camp to-day!

May 23rd, 1918.—Heavy strain put on the hospital accommodation by the arrival of two patients. Messing department especially affected. The Auditor bid us a fond farewell about 3 p.m. (May he R.I.P.).

May 24th, 1918.—It was rumoured around camp that this is Empire Day (?) Anyhow, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," as eleven new patients arrived to make merry with us.

May 25th, 1918.—Great and only event to-day—ball game between the Cooden Toughs and the Boy's Brigade, Bexhill. First appearance of the Cooden Outfit in their new uniforms—not khaki!

May 28th, 1918.—More "comings and goings"—twenty "A" men withdrawn from the hospital staff and sent to the Depot this morning, and eleven patients admitted. Fortunately, it being Pay-day, the grieving was not as bitter as it would, otherwise, have been. Unlike the bald head, and another place we are told of, Cooden has many "Partings."

Scene—A drawing-room: "You have lovely teeth, Ethel!"

"Yes, George," she fondly lisped, "they were a Christmas present from aunt Grace!"