

from time to time, for prizes presented by some of our good friends and neighbors.

Special mention should be made of the "Strawberry Lady," a Mrs. George Reckitt, one of our very kind neighbors, who sent in every day for three weeks in July enough strawberries for all the men at supper, which was very greatly appreciated by all the inmates.

CHANGES IN STAFF.

In August, Miss Curtis, who had been Matron of the Home from the commencement, resigned the position. Beginning with the furnishing and organizing of the Home and continuing for the first five months of its operation, Miss Curtis gave the work the benefit of her sound judgment and ripe experience, and was unremitting in her efforts to make the Home the ideal place for rest and recuperation that we intended it to be.

The Committee was very fortunate in securing the services of Miss E. H. Hardinge for the position. Miss Hardinge, who is a Canadian, born in the Province of Quebec, graduated from Montreal General Hospital, and has since held positions of great responsibility demanding very high executive ability. Along with her sympathetic nature and her great desire to be useful to the Empire in this time of stress, Miss Hardinge comes to the matronship of the Home with the highest of recommendations from those she has served in the past, and the Committee look forward with great confidence to the operations of the Home under her guidance and administration.

Our staff is now composed of the following (all Canadians):

Matron	-	-	-	Miss E. H. Hardinge
Senior Nursing Sister	-	-	-	Miss Carolyn Powell
Nursing Sister	-	-	-	Miss Muriel Wilson
				Miss C. McMechan
				Miss Florence Oram
Lady Helpers	-	-	-	Mrs. Calderon
				Miss M. Shuttleworth

BRING BACK OLD KINGSWOOD TO ME

COMPOSED AND SUNG BY THE CONVALESCENTS
AT KINGSWOOD

Old "Kingswood" I'll soon be a'leaving,
To fight once again o'er the sea,
And as I am boarding that Troopship,
I'll be chanting an old melody.

CHORUS:

Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back
Old "Kingswood" to me, to me,
Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back
Old "Kingswood" to me."

No more of the good feeds and plum duff
Which I have been so used to see,
I'll have to put up with the rough stuff
Just "Bully" and "Biscuits" for me.

—CHORUS.

No more of that "Oh, I have a headache,"
No more of that "swinging the Lead,"
I'll be route-marching just at 5.30
When I might have been lying in bed.

—CHORUS.

And after I do reach the trenches
"Bed-mates" will greet me with glee,
I'll get one or two darned good drenches,
But, like Ivy, they'll still cling to me.

—CHORUS.

The old home will often remind me,
When I am chewing some "MacConnachie"
Of the good times and friends left behind me
In "Kingswood" the "Home of the Free."

—CHORUS.

Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back
Old "Kingswood" to me, to me,
We will make old Fritz dance all the time we're
in France,
But we'll come back to "Kingswood" for tea.

Up to Sept. 7th, 593 patients have been admitted into Kingswood, including men from every Province in the Dominion.