



LOOKING BACK!

July 1st, 1918.—Canada's great day was fittingly celebrated by all hands at Cooden Camp. Sports, fiercely contested, took up the greater part of the afternoon, and language of a 'high' order prevailed, over the non-appearance of the 'enemy' baseball nine. Concert in the "Y," at which the winners at the Sports were settled with, and a most successful Whist Drive at the Catholic Army tent wound up a most enjoyable anniversary.

July 2nd, 1918.—Very warm day—good for trade in the various bars in the neighbourhood. Anyhow, the 20 new arrivals, in the patient line, thought so, by the way they trooped down to the canteen when it opened for business.

July 3rd, 1918.—Oh! Ye Gods! Fancy a score of 28 to 6 in favour of Pat's Nine. The S.W.T. got the six. We seem to have "some ball outfit." That's what was said by one of the 25 patients who signed on for the hardening process, this afternoon.

July 5th, 1918.—Matters fairly evenly balanced to-day—24 patients admitted and 19 discharged; leaving a credit balance of five.

July 6th, 1918.—Still they come! A round dozen placed on the patients' muster roll. Otherwise, things as usual. Goodness! Forgot to mention the arrival of that excellent musical aggregation known as the C.E. band. Come for a week, so we'll know, at the end of seven days, the number of tunes it can play.

July 7th, 1918.—Sunday, 6th after Trinity. Sun rose at 3.50 a.m.—and the C.E. band did likewise soon after. Quite like old Battalion days having a band to take the boys to church. March! Not 'arf! Church parade very popular this morning. Quite a big crowd, of all kinds and conditions, congregated on Cooden beach in the evening to listen to the band. The universal opinion was that "it was some band."

July 8th, 1918.—The C.E. band again delighted a big audience on the beach this evening. Nine Weary Willies came into residence this morning.

July 9th, 1918.—The "Flue" rampant, and claimed the R.S.M. as one of its victims yesterday. Flue, seemingly, is no respecter of persons. Headed by the Band, the patients thoroughly enjoyed their route march to-day, and were sorry it wasn't ten miles longer!

July 10th, 1918.—Ball game, Pats. v. Eastbourne, results in win for the latter by one run. Many lamentations among the home fans, at Pat's first reverse. Mr. Alden, the genial printer of *Pat's Post*, who has been staying at Little Common for the past few days, returned to Bristol this morning. Patients admitted—4.

July 11th, 1918.—Quite an addition to the hospital: 22 patients admitted, and none discharged.

July 12th, 1918.—To-day makes up for yesterday, as our numbers have been depleted by 29 patients; leaving us, on this one transaction, seven in the hole.

July 15th, 1918.—Nothing doing on the two previous days, except that five patients helped materially to swell our ranks; a further addition of 1 to-day helped some.

July 16th, 1918.—Tally to-day—3 patients in, and 17 out. Weather still keeping rather sultry. The two "Bs"—Bar and Beach—doing a land-office business!

July 17th, 1918.—A day of rest in the Registrar's office—no admittances or evacuations. Just to add a little excitement to camp life, the invincible Ball Nine put it over the A.S.C. aggregation this afternoon, thereby winning the "Pennant." All together, ye Rooters!

July 18th, 1918.—"The Day." *Princess Pat's Post* on sale this morning, and all previous records broken. The well-known firm of Baker and Wright were responsible for the sale of nearly the whole edition. "Put it there, you fellows."

July 19th, 1918.—Business bad to-day—had to part with 33 patients, and only got 15 in exchange. Balance sheet will look like the 'devil' at settling up day, if things don't improve.

July 20th, 1918.—"France's Day" in Bexhill—much skill required to dodge the fair sellers of flags and other emblems. The Editor had a great time getting through to the Bank, without losing any of the regimental funds. All men, more or less, are perverters of the truth—and on this occasion, the temptation, to many, was too great; especially to those whose expectations on pay-day had not been realized.