

THE CANADIAN RED CROSS SPECIAL.

Published by permission of Major Frederick Guest, O.C.

VOL. 1.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1916.

NO. 3.

BASEBALL PLAYERS ARE ENTERTAINED.

MRS. RYAN THROWS OPEN HER BEAUTIFUL HOME TO THE TWO TEAMS.

What had originally been intended as a lawn party culminated in a sumptuous dinner at the residence of Mrs. Ryan, wife of the well-known general manager of the Buxton Lime Firms Company. On account of the inclemency of the weather the outdoor affair had to be postponed, and so on Monday evening fifteen of the players, including Sergt.-Major Tucker, the official scorer, and Sergt.-Major Carpenter, the manager and umpire, journeyed in the hospital ambulance to the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan. On arrival they were received by the hostess, assisted by her charming niece and daughter, and were immediately made to feel at home by the gracious hospitality of the ladies. Mrs. Ryan is of Celtic origin and with rare Irish wit and brilliant repartee she kept the assembled ball tossers convulsed with laughter. The "boys" entered into the spirit of the occasion with a whole heart and enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. They were conducted through the spacious house, the furnishing of which is almost priceless in antique and costly furniture, and Mr. Ryan, who is a great dog fancier, exhibited his kennel of champion wolf hounds, one of which has taken forty-two first prizes.

The visitors were then led to the dining room, where, with Sergt.-Major Tucker at one end and Sergt.-Major Carpenter at the other, an assault was made upon the good things provided, and by the appearance of the table after the departure of the guests it would be a hard matter to convince the amiable hostess that there was very much the matter with any of those present, at least so far as their appetites are concerned.

Mrs. Ryan takes a great interest in charitable institutions, and it was because of the collection taken up at the first baseball game for the Cottage Hospital that she decided to entertain the players, and thus gave them what they declare was one of the best times they ever had.

BUXTON WATERS WILL CURE YOU.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE WITH ILLUSTRATED
BOOKLET AND LOVE POTION.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS.

Gentlemen,—When I came to Buxton I had a tumour and suffered in silence. I have taken the baths regularly and have now two more tumours, while the silence has completely disappeared.

(Signed) ABI GAS, Ottawa.

Gentlemen.—Since August, 1914, I have suffered from cold feet. I came to Buxton for the baths, and shortly after was declared medically unfit. Now, gentlemen, no one would suspect I ever had cold feet.

A. FOX.

Gentlemen,—Having lost a leg in France I was invalided to England. My recovery was quite good, but despite all that medical science could do I was troubled by that "sinking feeling." I came to Buxton, secured a cork leg and the feeling has disappeared.

J. LIGHTFOOT.

Gentlemen,—For years I endured a wart on the back of my neck, which was very inconvenient and tender. After three months of the baths I could use it for a collar button.

O. U. KID.

Gentlemen,—A widower of three years standing with eight small children, I was advised to try Buxton. I took the baths and visited on the Slopes. The children are very fond of their step-mother.

R. HAPPY.

Gentlemen,—I wish to add my testimonial to that of thousands of others with regard to originally noted matter. I have the honour to report that I invariably take it in mine now and find it almost as good as soda and much cheaper.

I have the honor to be Sir,
Your obedient servant,
GENERAL DEBILITY.



Sergt. Major (W.O.) F. N. CARPENTER.

Sergt.-Major F. N. Carpenter, whose portrait is herewith reproduced, is the physical instructor of the Red Cross Canadian Hospital. He was born in Rugeley, Staffordshire, and enlisted in the British Army in 1897. He has been a resident of Canada for 10 years, and is a permanent instructor of the Canadian Army, also instructor of Upper Canada College, Toronto. The activities of the sergeant-major in connection with the hospital are manifold, including: the formation of a first-class orchestra and arranging for concerts and sporting events, besides conducting a class in physical exercises twice daily. He is of a genial disposition and is well liked by all with whom he comes in contact.

THE FIRE ALARM.

Of all the discordant and raucous, noise making instruments that the ingenuity of man has enable him to invent, the new fire alarm, "Buzzer," now installed in the Hospital, easily heads the list.

There is no doubt whatever, as to its awakening powers! No man, however securely enfolded in the arms of Morpheus, could fail to respond instantly to its nerve frazzling growl of danger.

However much we may disapprove of its inharmonious warning, we readily agree to the necessity for such an instrument, and admit its superiority over the feeble little tinkle of the old "fire bell," which, even when making its most frantic efforts to arouse only succeeded in soothing us into a more peaceful state of slumberous contentment.

MINERAL WATERS OF BUXTON SPA.

INTERESTING INFORMATION REGARDING THE HISTORICAL BATHS.

DATE BACK TO PREHISTORIC TIMES AND WERE VISITED BY MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

The following information, taken from a publication entitled: "Health Resorts of the British Isles," will doubtless prove of interest to those receiving the benefit of the healing waters of Buxton Spa:

From remains of Roman villas, baths and other buildings which have from time to time been found in the vicinity of Buxton, popularly known as "The Mountain Spa," it would appear that the Romans knew and appreciated the healing virtue of its thermal springs. The neolithic barrows in the neighbourhood have yielded interesting relics of a yet more remote age, and it is even claimed that the reputation of the waters have descended undimmed through the centuries from prehistoric times. In the early part of the Christian era the springs were dedicated to St. Anne, "who gave health and living great to those who love her most."

Soon after the accession of Queen Elizabeth the baths and wells attained great popularity and began to be resorted to by the nobility and gentry. It was at this time that Dr. John Jones, an eminent physician of the period, took charge of the Spa and published, in 1572, the first handbook of its waters under the title, "The Benefit of Ancient Bathes of Buckstones." His most illustrious patient was Mary Queen of Scots, who visited Buxton at least four times. On the last occasion, in 1583, she is said to have inscribed upon one of the windows of the room she occupied the following couplet:

"Buxtona, quæ calide celebrabere nomina
lymphæ

Forte mihi posthæ non adennda, vale,"
which to-day is included in the arms of the town and may be thus translated:

"Buxton, whose fame thy milkwarm waters
tell,

Whom I, perhaps no more shall see, fare-
well."

Unfortunately the registers of Dr. Jones and all other documentary records were destroyed 100 years later and we are thus deprived of what would doubtless have been much interesting and curious information concerning Buxton and its waters.

The waters issue from nine springs and from one of these alone about 2,000,000 litres flow daily. A regular supply of radium emanation is constantly kept up—an important point in comparing these waters with artificial radioactive baths, which rapidly lose their activity and so deteriorate.

The waters emerge from the earth at a uniform temperature of 82 degrees, and are alkaline in reaction, and of low specific gravity. When seen in mass they are clear and of a peculiar blue color, and large bubbles of gas constantly rise and discharge on the surface. This gas consists of nitrogen and carbon dioxide, and also contains argon, helium, neon and other rare elements.

DONATIONS WANTED.

Sergt.-Major Carpenter desires to appeal to the citizens, through the columns of this paper, for donations of cast-off clothing of both sexes to be used in the "make-up" of characters for amateur theatricals. Any costumes that might be used for such purposes will be gratefully received. Donations may be left with the desk sergeant at the door of the hospital.