

## A C.C.S. During a Push.

WHEN a big battle is in process of development, the wounded are to a large extent rushed to the C.C.S. direct from advanced dressing stations near the line; consequently every wound requires attention before the patient is evacuated. No patient is allowed to depart on the hospital train with a field dressing on his wounds.

Many of the wounded, of course, receive medical attention in the A.D.S., but a large per cent. of such are serious cases, and require almost immediate attention on arrival at C.C.S.

The wounded, as mentioned above, are admitted from ambulance cars or light railway trucks, as the case may be. They are classified as lying or sitting cases and passed through the respective admitting rooms accordingly, where their particulars are taken and they are provided with cards admitting them into hospital.

From the admitting room the lying cases are distributed to the various wards in the hospital, according to the condition of the patient. He may be sent to the resuscitation ward, where every appliance is used which can possibly tend to restore his vitality and so improve his physical condition that he may undergo a successful operation, or, being in condition, the patient may be removed to the preparation ward direct from the admitting room, where he is prepared for the operating theatre.

Again, a patient, while requiring to undergo an operation, may not need immediate attention, and he is sent to the evacuation ward, where his wounds are redressed, and whence he is conveyed to the base hospital on the first Red Cross train.

In the case of the sitting wounded, they are passed from the admitting room into the dressing room, where their wounds are redressed, and they are classified as *evacuation* or *hold* cases, according to their condition.

In the dressing room quite a number of the patients are found to be in a serious condition, and to require almost immediate operation. In the rush and excitement of the line they have managed to conceal the real extent of their injuries, unselfishly making way for others whom they consider to be worse off than themselves. These men are discovered in the dressing room and are sent to the preparation ward, where they are prepared for the operating theatre.

Many others—particularly those with head and limb wounds—are evacuated. Again, every wounded man requires to be inoculated—alike for slight and serious cases—as soon as possible after wounds have been received, and this work also devolves largely on the C.C.S. in the rush of battle.

Our dramatic experts are now at work on the production of a play of which great things are whispered. It is said that the caste includes several artists who have, till now, been keeping their fame hidden in the anonymity of the C.A.M.C. So be prepared.

All ranks will offer their best wishes to Miss C. M. Hare, formerly Sister-in-Charge at No. 3, who was married on Nov. 28th at St. John, N.B., to Mr. G. E. Barbour.

## Gas (Not Shell).

NO, do not grab your box respirator—it's not necessary for this kind of gas. \* \* \*

Notice the four brave soldiers who had their photos in the *Buffalo Times*? My! their chests are out—that is, three of them; the fourth (unknown nationality) has an exuberance of rotunda, which sticks out just as well as any chest.

Four other members are studying attacks and defence, strategic and otherwise. Wonder why?

The famous articulator of the "Originals" is doing great work just now with thread and needle. What a useful husband he will make, in these days, when women are coming to the front in everything! Perhaps he will undertake the home duties if he gets "harnessed" up.

Now the mid-weekly trips to the coast are cut out, it behooves "us" (the members who like a gargle, oiling up, and complexion renovator) to attend regularly at the shrine, because it's the only "real goods" in these parts, and it's *scarce*, boys, not plentiful—comprez? Makes me feel thirsty, writing even the above few lines.

The football team is starting out in good shape, and every encouragement should be given them. Don't criticise individual members if they do not show up to form. They are out to win. Good luck to them.

### A SCHOOL GIRL'S IDEA OF MEN.

Men are what women marry. Men smoke, drink, swear, and don't go to church. If they wore bonnets, maybe they would. They are more logical than women, also more zoological. Men and women sprang from monkeys, but the women sprang farther than the men.

Captain G. W. Stephens is now on staff duty at the C.A.M.C. Headquarters, London.

Captain J. W. Macdonald is "practising" near London, and assisted in the work of vote-taking in the Canadian Election.

Will some energetic person please try to organise an instrumental quartette at No. 3? It would be a most useful and popular institution. Eh, Barker?

Several of our "family" have taken advantage of "Blighty leave" to enter the married state. We understand that the custom is going to be continued—so look out for our next issue!

Captain J. Nicholson, C.F., is with the C.M.R. Brigade, where we know his good fellowship and devotion will find full appreciation.

## A Farewell.

By "STRONG."

DIM grows the distant ridge of white,  
Beyond the water's heave;  
And so dear England fades from sight—  
The land that holds the love I leave.  
The mist that rises is not rain,  
No cloud across the sky-line moves;  
But he must feel a stab of pain  
Who says "Good-bye" to all he loves.

The childish hands that held my knees  
Had not the strength to keep me there;  
I felt the call across the seas,  
Where great adventure lays its snare.

I tore myself from piteous lips,  
Whose trembling pleading bid me stay;  
Drew back my hands from friendship's grips,  
And, little caring, sailed away.

Sometimes the rushing course of life -  
Its beating drums and bugle calls,  
The martial harmony of strife—  
Into an awesome silence falls;  
And then are heard its softer notes  
That louder tones have rendered vain,  
Bringing the sorrow to our throats  
With tender cadences of pain.

R. STARK (L/Sgt., R.A.M.C., No. 10 C.C.S.).