

Canadian Hospital News

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THE PATIENTS AND STAFFS OF THE CANADIAN HOSPITALS IN RAMSGATE.

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RAMSGATE, MARCH 24, 1916.

PRICE ONE CENT

Hospital Hit By Bomb.

LOSS OF LIFE ELSEWHERE

By this time the news will have encircled the world that Ramsgate was raided from the air last Sunday and that our Hospital was one of the buildings slightly damaged. Sea planes were first sighted over this quarter about 2 p. m. and at 2.10 the crash came which put a hole through the hospital roof. Further than making a hole no damage was done to this place. Fortunately the upper rooms were unoccupied, though the rooms had been made ready for two officers, who at the time had not taken possession. When the explosion occurred there was no panic or stampede either in the building or without. This is commendable. Citizens living within close range of the hospital were also wonderfully calm. A few yards up the street another bomb wrecked the roof of a barber shop, and the same coolness was discernable on the faces of the onlookers who rushed to the scene.

Six minutes after the hospital was hit, the ambulance arrived from the Granville containing two officers and six sisters. At that moment also, the fire engine arrived. No help was required however, yet it was noteworthy that efficient help was at hand so speedily. A few seconds after the explosion, Lieut. Baker was superintending the work of clearing away the loose bricks and bits of wood around the gaping hole in the roof. There was danger of debris falling on pedestrians in the street, and Lieut. Baker deserves thanks for his prompt action.

Several bombs fell in other sections of the town, and we regret to state that there was considerable loss of life. The harrowing scenes of death in the neighbourhood of St. Luke's Church, overshadows all our thoughts, and vanishes as insignificant the other material losses. To all those who mourn the loss of dear ones, the Canadian Hospital News extends sincerest sympathy.

The Excitement of Taking a Board.

"Next Man"! In you walk and after steadying your trembling fingers you manage to divest yourself of your garments—"Lie on the table." On you get, shivering with cold, then as in

a trance you see the M. O. handling an enormous "pin," and as he proceeds to do the "bayonet exercise" on your delicate "tummy," you find yourself saying—"High right parry! Point!" and don't you just get the "Point."

Whilst your face is twisted with pain owing to cudding half inch of pin in some tender portion of your anatomy, the witty M. O. says, "Did you feel that?"

Then comes the acrobatic stuff—"Lift your Leg,"—"Bend your Arm,"—"Let your shoulder blades change places"—"What! You can do all these! Get up! Fit for Duty."—H. L. S.

Shooting

SOME very interesting information is issued from the Miniature Rifle Range at the Granville this week, in the form of a bulletin as follows:

SHOOTING CONTEST. G. C. S. H. RAMSGATE.

COMPETITION FOR THE DAILY TELEGRAPH CERTIFICATE STARTS ON MONDAY, 20TH. MARCH, 1916, TO SATURDAY 25TH. MARCH 1916.

CONDITIONS.

10 shots to count on a 5 bull, 20 yard decimal target, second prize, second best score.

A match will take place at the Grdville Rifle Range, Thursday, Afternoon 23rd. March 1916, between Patients and the County School Cadets.

CONDITIONS.

Ten men in each Team. Target—20 yard Twin Decimal Bull. Scoring—1 sighting shot and 10 to count, open sights, and no slings.

THE Range has become very popular during the past few weeks among the patients, and some certificates and medals, have recently been won. The Range is the property of the Ramsgate Miniature Rifle Range Club, and Club privileges have been extended to the Patients at the Granville, through the courtesy of the local members.

A few days ago, National Rifle Association Certificates were won by Sergt. Saunders, who scored 297 out of possible 300, and Pte. F. W. Fordham, 285. These Certificates are registered at the headquarters of the N. R. A.

THE Bell Medal was won last week by Gr. Jameson and Mr. H. Andrews, a local member of the Club. The Bell

Medal entitles the winner to expenses being paid to the Bisley annual meet.

THE Daily Express Medal was competed for last Thursday, and the winner was Reg. V. Pay. The targets for this shooting is the disappearing man.

THIS week will witness another competition between the groups of five men from four Wards of the Granville, for the Colonel Watt Cup.

It is reported that Lt. Delaney is to furnish a cup for Regimental Competition. This series will begin next month, it is believed.

THE Range and rifles are kept in excellent condition, and all necessary facilities are at hand to make the sport congenial. Sergt. Fairley, and Gr. Jameson are in charge, and they are experts in Range management and in shooting. The former unfortunately is indisposed for some weeks to come with a disabled shoulder.

Corporal Canadenis

THE following story which I have picked up, may possibly be of interest to some of the friends of the Corporal, who always seem to engage in a conversation with him when he is in a pensive mood, and therefore, are in need of side-lights to help them in their understanding of him. Let us not forget that there are many Canadian stalwarts who are given to rare moments of twilight philosophy—of which the Corporal of this story is apparently an habituè.

We know that he is a perfectly good chap in every other way—even if he has the mental kink of wanting to know the why and wherefore of everything. En route to the Granville he pestered the life out of every one of his comrades, for example, by unnecessary and dubious enquiries as to whether the food at the Granville Hospital would be good or not,—which enquiry as you know, is hopelessly inapplicable to the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Ramsgate, Thanet, Kent, England. Indeed, so good did he find the food, that he was man enough to reveal the pure and maiden qualities of a rare soul by fetching an unmitigated, sure-nough blush, in thinking of his past, though deeply-repentant lack of consideration of our incomparable chef. It takes a fine fellow of super-fine feeling to fetch a blush under his tan for such a small mental discourtesy. Therefore you can see that Corporal