

CHATS FROM CHATHAM

After witnessing the semi-final of the V.A.D. Cup on Saturday:—
“Thank God we’ve got an Army.”

Owing to the shortage of food the Instructional Class have offered the Skeleton to make soup.

Name the lucky private who has been transferred from the St. Lawrence to the Palace Theatre?

All the hens at Chatham House please note that the weather has moderated and Sunday is Easter—act accordingly.

Private Petran writes to inquire the name of the 18th Battalion private who swanks down town in officer’s leggings?

We offer our congratulations to the Canucks who lost their money by betting against their own team on Saturday. No names no pack drill.

Did Capt. Hart manage to get a call through on the house telephone to the Arts and Crafts, or had Staff-Sergt. Nelson to come over after all and take the message “verbally?”

The “pub.” at the bottom of Victoria Hill has been placed “out-of-bounds” because the inhuman proprietor refused to give the three carpenters a drink after they had pulled all that lumber up to the top.

Who was the fair apparition plentifully adorned in lace and lingerie, seen leaving from one of the top floor windows of a certain hospital in the wee sma’ hour’s during the recent bombardment enquiring: “What is our Navy doing?”

“Yes Sir,” declared the C.M.R. hot-air artist, “and after holding the Huns at bay for four days we got out without losing a man or a ———.”

“Minute,” interrupted the grouchy Scotch amp. as he moved slowly away.

Why not send the “Canadian Hospital News” regularly to your folks and pals? Why not have it sent to you after you leave the Granville?

Remember, the “News” will be mailed weekly to any address for three months on receipt of One Shilling. Subscriptions should be handed or mailed to the Treasurer, Lt.-Corp. S. Graham, Treatment Dept., Granville Canadian Special Hospital; or locally, to the Printing Dept., Chatham House; or to Pte. Millier, Orderly Room, Yarrow Annex.