

Granville Breezes.

It's only a matter of a few days now before the ward sergeants at Chatham House will be using flashlights in calling the roll at the "dim drear hour."

Authentic extract from case-sheet of a contemporary patient at the Granville:

"Pte. ———: Shell shock, blown up at Ypres and struck by piece of timber in lumbar (lumber?) region."

We're glad there were enough pieces left to make it worth while bringing them to Blighty.

Treatment Officer (conducting visitors through the Massage Room) to "Rubber Sister": "What is the matter with this man you are working on?"

Masseuse (on a foot case). "Oh! this is the man with the big toe."

News has just come to hand of two Granvillians visiting Margate, who came in sight of two rather appealing young ladies. "Glad Eye" overtures were offered, and returned. Obviously, the next step was a preliminary exchange of small talk. But while the maidens could smile beautifully, they seemed to have no conversational ideas. One of the Canadians then tried his stock of Tommy's French; his companion exploited a few garnered phrases of Spanish and Dago. But the conversation remained hopelessly one-sided.

They walked along Victoria Road in silence for a while. Presently the girls paused in their walk, made signs of adieu, and turned off the street. The abandoned Canadians followed with their eyes their late partners, and clutched each other as they saw them pass through the gateway of the Royal School for Deaf and Dumb Children.

Most Granvillians who have wandered over to Broadstairs have, no doubt, noticed the old house which Charles Dickens occupied in 1841, while writing "Barnaby Rudge." The present occupants are apparently very pious folks, for they have bricked up one of the windows, and painted it in arresting capitals the text, "THOU GOD SEEST ME."

The other afternoon a Granville officer, whose desire of getting a picture of this distinguished house was stronger than his fear of coast photography regulations, furtively drew out his kodak, observing, "I guess there's no one here to see me."

"Unless" said his companion, pointing to the inscribed window, "God Almighty spots you."