

Chaplain's Wounded Soldiers' Fund, etc.

By Major E. Bertram Hooper, (Chaplain)

Since my last statement two weeks ago I have received the following gifts for my Fund.

Box in King Edward Hotel, Toronto,	£2 5 8
per Mrs. Edmund Phillips	
Major Robson, of the G.C.S.H.,	10
Lieut. Lawrence MacLaren (Officer Patient)	1 0 0

I have drawn up a full statement of receipts and expenditures from May 1st to August 31st, which has been submitted to the Paymaster and audited by him. A copy of this has been sent to the D.C.S. office, London. The reason for this step is to give such assurance as possible to all who have contributed, that the Fund has been carefully administered, and to afford means of ascertaining just how the money has been expended.

At the moment of writing I am in ignorance of our destination; but wherever we go, I expect to resume and carry on the beneficial work by means of my "Wounded Soldiers' Fund." My object is to keep well ahead of the game, by getting together an amount which will guarantee the good work being continued for so long as the war lasts and the need exists.

The "Immortal Kitchener," by Miss Warne and Sergt. Crowe, is doing well. Let all well-wishers do what they can to promote the sales of this song, remembering the material good that will accrue to this Fund.

I am sure that almost every one connected with our Hospital will agree with me that we miss the lads in blue. The happy man is the busy man, and I myself feel more tired in these days of comparative ease, than when every minute of each day was filled. However I hope before long to be "on the job" once more. Meanwhile, whenever one feels a bit down-hearted, it is well to think of Jonah, he *came out* alright, and, as someone has said, "He had a Whale of a time."

I have been well pleased with the services the last two Sundays. The voluntary attendances has been excellent, and the services themselves very hearty. I want everyone to regard me still as the Padre, and make use of me in any way. I am in the happy position of being able to sympathize with those who receive warnings of air-raids with consequent stand-to's. I and my little household receive no warnings, and consequently have been able to sleep the sleep of the weary without disturbance.

But there's a good time coming for you.

THE PADRE.