

after supper, or engage in games in the grounds or indoors until 8.45, when the bugle blows "Last Post."

During winter and spring there is a splendid concert given in our Recreation Hall at least one night a week.

By 9 o'clock all are expected to be in their wards, unless special permission has been obtained to remain out a little later. At 9 the Staff-Sergeant makes the round of the Wards, and the Night Nurse and the Night Watchman come on duty.

THROUGH THE NIGHT

The Night Sister sees every patient who might require medicine or any attention, and throughout the night is on the premises ready to answer any call at a moment's notice. At 9.30 "Lights Out" is sounded, and all the merry talking and laughing ceases.

The Night Watchman makes rounds of all the rooms and wards, once an hour, throughout the night, to make sure that everything is all right, and that the patients are all having a peaceful night. So quiet is everything, far from the clanging noises of the city, and so comfortable are the beds, that practically none of us hear a sound throughout the night, until "Reveille" tells us that another day has dawned.



Empire Day Fete—On the lawn at tea time.

Empire Day

— Contributed by Nursing Sister Oram —

The 24th of May at Kingswood was a day that will stand out as one of jolly sports for all the boys who were privileged to be here. The terrace and lawns were gay with people and decorations, and the day was ideal in every way.

Our visitors were mostly confined to our own men's friends and wounded soldiers, and we were delighted to have with us twenty

Canadians from the King George Hospital in the heart of London, and twelve Imperial boys from our neighboring Convalescent Home Homedale. Our boys invited their friends, and the games, contests and races were open for all.

The afternoon's programme started off promptly at 1.30, and bowls, tennis, clock golf and croquet were merrily indulged in during the early hours. Then everyone was in humor for the races, which took every form in vogue in England and Canada. Every boy was eager and entered into the celebration with true Canadian enthusiasm. If his wounds would not permit of actual speed, he helped on his more fortunate comrades by cheers, and the success of the Day by giving every evidence of thorough enjoyment.

Mrs. Raynolds, Mrs. Shuttleworth and Mrs. Lloyd Harris were among those who kindly contributed towards the many handsome and useful prizes. After the distribution of prizes by Mrs. Raynolds, a very happy scene took place when she pinned Military Medals on Corporal Edwards, Lance Corporal Eryl, and the Distinguished Conduct Medal on Pte. Armit.

The afternoon's pleasures had a fitting ending in the splendid tea which was served to all on the terrace.

Seeing London from the Kingswood Car

— Contributed by a Patient, Pte. Alan B. Hobbs —

"Let me think, what all did we see? Oh, we saw everything."

That is how every patient attempts to sum up the sights and places visited, in the two hour spin taken by our car every day.

"Yes, but what?" persist the boys who have not yet had this pleasure, but whose names are on the list, to go in their turn.

This sketch, then, is an attempt to tell some of the interesting things which our London-wise chauffeur managed to pack into a single trip.

Leaving Kingswood at ten o'clock, on a beautiful Spring morning, we soon passed from the pleasant hills and crescents of Dulwich to the prosaic business streets through Brixton and Lambeth. Kennington Park and Lambeth Palace, the residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, are the main points of interest before we find ourselves at Westminster Bridge. On the southern side of the Thames, just on our left, stands St. Thomas' Hospital,