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**The Work of the Grenfell Hospital.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I am venturing to send you for the information of the public a copy of the work of this Association for the past year, which has just arrived. It may be the whole thing, but I want you especially to allow me to draw your attention and that of the public to the hospital work. The number of patients treated has increased steadily every year, and already this year by the end of August more patients had been treated both in and outside of the hospital than any previous year. The actual cost of St. Anthony Hospital alone rose to nearly \$29,000 last year, though that only allowed \$2.42 per day for hospital care. The staff at the present moment includes: Dr. Charles Curtis, M.A., Harvard, Surgeon-in-Chief; Dr. Hayden, College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, House Officer; Mr. Washburn and Mr. Richards, Harvard, Laboratory and bedside assistants; Dr. C. Mullineaux, Dental Surgeon, Dr. Joseph A. Andrews, California, Eye Specialist; Miss Hosmer, X-Ray expert with the General Electric Co., New York.

I have done most of the orthopedic work while in residence. Eight trained nurses, with occasional assistants, form the nursing staff. There has been added to the hospital a new portable bedside X-Ray apparatus, large new fluoroscope and a large house has been secured for additional tubercular patients, together with our big tent. Including the patients in the wards of the hospital itself, 70 to 80 patients have been treated at one time. A great deal of other surgical apparatus has been added to bring the capacity for modern work as high as we can make it.

The patients themselves, who come from all parts of the country, are best evidence of the results. When I left in June there were 800 patients waiting for admittance to the General Hospital at St. John's, according to figures here. At the end of 1918, I had to warn the people of the coast that unless more aid was forthcoming in Newfoundland I might feel obliged to close down the hospital. The patients have taken this matter up in earnest with the people of the coast, with the result that although the majority come during the earning part of the year, though we are probably the poorest section of the coast, and though many of the patients have to come long distances and pay their own passages both ways, they contributed this year at St. Anthony \$5,872, as against \$2,137 the year before. The other hospitals show an increase. With the increased cost of transportation and living commodities, the budget for this year cannot possibly be under \$30,000 for St. Anthony, and it must be remembered that a good deal of the expert work is practically volunteer, thus the two trained nutritional workers who labored all the year amongst the children of the coast, paid not only their travelling expenses, but all their board and lodging. This invaluable work has taken the fancy of the people, and we are expecting good results. The work will go on during the winter, and one can see already very plainly by the children, the improvement that is taking place, not alone for the children, but for the generations that will follow.

Besides General Sir Robert Jones, the great orthopedist, who is expected next year, Dr. Emerson, of Boston, will give us the benefit of his advice, and we shall again have a full staff in each branch for consultation work. The criticism that our sick brethren in the North should not be afforded the opportunity for up-to-date treatment because they are

poor and needy, as a criticism, answers itself, when the facts are put down in black and white, but at the same time we have had patients from various parts of the country.

I have been obliged to submit to the Council of this Association that even if I were physically able after thirty years' work to spend several months each year raising money, I have been led to consider that my time could be more profitably spent on the coast itself, and infinitely more pleasantly. The uncertainty of being able to raise money, with the increasing expenses of the hospitals, becomes a heavier mental burden each year, and it was realized that some endowment must be raised if the work is to continue. There were many, when the Seamen's Institute was built, who severely criticised the undertaking as an unnecessary "white elephant." There are those still in doubt in their own minds as to whether the hospital work in the North should continue. Can anyone say to-day that a self-supporting institution like the Seamen's Institute has not justified its existence? Everyone who knows it feels that it would be a great thing for St. John's if some kind person would build a similar institution in the West End. His Excellency the Governor, Rev. George Bond, and many others, have this year visited the work in the North, and are on the spot to express their opinion as to the value of it. A very delightful letter from Lord Morris reached us very recently. He paid us a personal visit to St. Anthony some years ago, and he refers to it in his letter as the "fine efforts and work on the Labrador."

I believe that no man who has lived any time in St. Anthony, would feel it was possible now to go back. There are few enough inducements to keep our young men in the country in these days, and once deprive the family man of the North of access to the kind of treatment that we who know what can be done in these days would demand for our children, and I am certain that there would be another large exodus from the north end of Newfoundland and Labrador.

Personally, I do think that the grant of \$5,000 towards a hospital the size of St. Anthony, is not commensurate with the sum of \$165,000 given to the General Hospital at St. John's. No one who has studied the problem can believe that the best interests, as far as the people go, are conserved by centralising all hospital work in the south, even if it is in St. John's, and while the population of White Bay and the Straits is a small one, it is a coast that raises a very large revenue through the fish it catches. An absolutely impartial Commission appointed by the Government two years ago, after a thorough investigation into the methods of the work, gave it its unqualified endorsement. This letter is not in any way to criticise the attitude the various Governments have taken towards the size of the grant to the hospitals; they have done what they thought their constituents would approve. What I do want to bring before the public is that they are unfamiliar with the importance of the work done, as were those who clamoured there was no use for an Institute in St. John's, that the fishermen would never care for clean beds and separate rooms, or baths, reading rooms or lecture halls, because they have always bunked on a schooner while in port and had always been satisfied with it. There was, however, a general feeling that we ought to deprive them of the comfort and cheer of the saloon, the only place that many of them had, as they have told me over and over again, to get in out of the cold in the winter evenings when in the city.

At a meeting at Government House, called by His Excellency, and attended by a number of the leading men of

the city, the plan of raising an Endowment Fund for the hospitals was unanimously approved. The unusual position of the money market at the present time and the large pledges given for the Maternity Hospital and educational work in St. John's makes it inadvisable to enlarge upon the scheme to render permanent this work, but already some of our friends have promised to help, and we hope in the spring, before next summer's season opens, to raise at least a partial endowment. We have had moving pictures made of the hospitals and some of the phases of the work which will be ready to show to the public together with the figures for this year's work. The appeal for help and for more proportional Government aid, will be considered, and I hope will be granted on the merits of the work, apart from any prejudice of sect, creed or politics.

I would like to close by saying that the hospital at Twillingate is fast approaching realisation. Alas, Magistrate Roberts, so generous and so earnest in his efforts to see it materialise, passed to his account before the work could be begun, but already plans have been drawn, the site chosen, funds in hand, and an unusually able surgeon selected to oversee and carry out the work as soon as the committee is ready to go ahead. Pilleys Island, in charge of Dr. Patrick Gear, has been doing excellent work this summer, and will probably continue to go ahead even after Twillingate starts, as a sub-station. Every surgeon in the outposts, I am sure, will endorse it when I say it is impossible to give to others what we should want for ourselves, if they have to work without trained nurses or any hospital accommodation or the best means of modern diagnosis.

Thanking you for space, Mr. Editor. Faithfully yours,  
W. T. GRENFELL,  
M.D., L.R.C.S., C.M.G., C.B.  
Sept. 17, 1920.

**The Right Arm of the Allies.**

It was seen quite plainly at the time, but it is seen with still greater clearness now that the strong right arm of the Allies which enabled them to at length overcome the tremendous armament and the long preparation of Germany and her Allies was the sea-power of the British Empire. And by that sea-power we do not mean merely the navy, but the mercantile fleet as well. It is not too much to say that without the British sea-power the beating of Germany was a human impossibility. In the four years of the struggle the mercantile marine and the naval transports carried twenty million men overseas, two million horses, half a million vehicles, twenty-five million tons of explosives, fifty-two million tons of oil and fuel, and one hundred and thirty million tons of food and other material. Such figures were never known in history before, for they are equal to the transport, feeding, supplying and establishing of a nation nearly three times as populous as the Dominion of Canada. Without that navy the commerce of all the Allies would have been swept from the sea; Canada, the United States and Australasia would have been utterly unable to enter the war. Italy, on account of utter lack of coal and iron could not have been able to take any effective part beyond a few preliminary skirmishes; France would have failed for lack of food and munitions, and instead of the French colonies sending a million men they could not have transported a company. Of the heroic merchant marine Sir Robert Falconer has written:

"It was necessary to travel on the ocean during the war to realize the heroism of our sailors. Passengers had to carry their life-belts at all times, even hanging them over the backs of their chairs at meals; they were assigned to boats and given drill, and would get the first chance should any disaster befall. Suspense reigned from the beginning of the voyage to the end, but as soon as the ship touched the wharf they were off to their homes in safety. Not so, the sailor. He had to turn round and sail back over the same perilous course, and he was an exceptional man who did not, sometime, have his ship go down. The captain of one steamer that I crossed on had already been twice torpedoed, and he never left his post or was out of immediate call during the twelve days of my voyage. Officers and men went about their duties as faithfully as ever, undeterred by impending disaster. Towards nightfall one would see the stokers taking a short breathing spell on the topmost deck, and then descend again into the bowels of the ship, where if a torpedo were to strike they would be almost certain to be the first to perish. But we never heard that, through fear, they refused to do their duty. To all these men of the lower ranks of service, as well as to the officers and captains of mighty ships, we owe the deepest gratitude.

England had not over much to eat last Winter (1917-18). The bread was dark, meat was scarce, sugar was doled out in small quantities, fruit had almost vanished, but the ships ran the gauntlet of the danger zones and there was enough to eat for health and strength during the hardest season of the war.

It may be added in more detail that there were 300,000 merchant sailors serving the Empire in the world war

of 1914-18; that they carried from Canada to the front \$1,800,000,000 worth of munitions, or a sum more than enough to pay the national debt of Canada; that they carried billions of dollars worth of meat, wheat, and other commodities of Canada; that through their tireless, courageous, unflinching, unending efforts the people and armies of Britain, France, Italy and our other Allies were fed, re-inforced, armed and sustained; that more than fifteen thousand of these sailors were killed by submarine and floating mine and more than forty thousand of their dependents left to struggle along as best they might.

Was ever such a record paged in history before?—Acadian Recorder.

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**Ambition—the Golfer's Great Aim.**

There is no doubt that the golfer who plays a fairly good game, going through all the motions in a semi-serious attitude, gets quite a lot more enjoyment from golf than does the golfer who allows every imperfect shot to take a clip off his heart, writes Harry Vardon in the New York World. There is no doubt that the social game of golf is a greater benefit to the man—not the golfer—than is the match where much is at stake. But the besetting sin of the golfer is ambition. He wants to become very expert, and he so aspires even as he makes his first practice swing before the disapproving eye of his sorely afflicted instructor.

And as he wants to be serious, it is far better to treat him so. The beginner will stand most indignant teaching whereas that veteran who goes to an instructor with the end of having some imperfection erased, can perhaps stand a lot of ridicule. He has a feeling that golf is a silly game.

I have had dozens come to me who would say that they were entirely satisfied with the sort of games they were daily playing. In fact, one would say, he would rather not be too good, for golf was taking as much of his time and thought as it deserved. And always I would ask why he had come to me to have himself corrected if he were thoroughly well satisfied. And there was no answer that he could give.

The fact is that all golfers are striving for perfection. Some, who have been working to improve for long months and vainly, laugh at the suggestion that they are ambitious. Those laughs are slight solace and little ease for the injured pride that comes from a disgraceful fault. There are others who fought for long before they allowed themselves to become converted. And they are somewhat loath to admit that there is ambition in their hearts. They would rather take the attitude that golf, in these cases, was begun at great sacrifice for the pleasure of wives and friends. But they are ambitious.

On the current tour, travelling from Cleveland to Columbus in Ohio, I was sitting in the smoking compartment with a white-haired gentleman who had confided to us all that he was a manufacturer of the tinsel for Christmas trees, and that he resided in Cincinnati. One of our party had in his hand the golf ball that Ted Ray had played in the final at Toledo. The gentleman gazed at the ball with interest and then reached out for it. He held it in his hand and asked what it was. He was told that it was a golf ball.

"Take it away," he exclaimed. "I

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don't want to touch one." He was asked if he had ever played the game.

"No," he replied, "but my wife has been trying to persuade me to start it for the last two years."

I venture to predict that he will be playing soon, if he has not already begun.

The grip that the game has on those who play it, I should say no more than the desire, and the very humble one, to make progress to overcome difficulties. There is much social enjoyment at times, and there is indeed a joy in the spirit of

contest, but the grasp with which it takes hold of one, and the tenacity with which it keeps that grasp are due, as I analyze it, to the powerful and inherent trait, the desire to attain perfection.

One can measure his progress in golf as in other games. There are no doubt writers who are happy in their successes. Business men, have aspirations to become good business men, are held in their business.

But in no game in life, it seems to me, can one so easily have his imperfections diagnosed as in golf.

There is no other endeavor in which one can measure his success or it in numbers as in golf, where the player can judge by his score.

This last is not at all a commentary thing to say. A man seeking to approximate perfection can seek no easier field of golf. If he has it in him it will out with sufficient effort.

Special to Evening Telegram.  
CAPE RACE, To-day  
Wind W. S. W., light, dense fog.  
S. Rosalind passed in 6.30 a.m.; 30.05; Ther. 60.