CHATS FROM CHATHAM

Good-bye Ramsgate! Good-bye Ramsgate! Good-bye Ramsgate, we're going to leave you now.

Souvenirs of the Raid.—Apply Q.M. Dept., Chatham House.

Q.M. Stores, Sunday.—Staff-Sergt. Moore held a dress rehearsal of Damaged Goods, "Shrapnell" taking the star part.

The end of a perfect night, Monday, August 27th, and still the Hospital News comes out.

We noticed that although the Sergeants made a hurried exit, the S.M. did not Budge.

We would like to know if Corp. Munro fully appreciated the view of the "type lice," shown him by Lc.-Corp. "Red" Delaney.

It was a dark and stormy night. At least the Chatham House Sergeants thought so as they scrambled from under their marquees at midnight, in a rain storm, minus ———.

Even the storm of Monday last took a hand in the evacuation, pulling down five marquees, several bell tents, and a police hut. Some hustle.

Corp. Linfoot—Gee, they do have some funny names in Wales. They all begin with A.

Corp. Armstrong-Lloyd George doesn't.

Presentation To Our Padre

Last week a very interesting, and at the same time spontaneous, presentation was made to our beloved Padre by "The Cripples" of Townley Castle and the Chatham House. To voice the love we all have for our Padre (and Mater), would sound like sacrilege, nevertheless the action of the lads proves in a small way the affection we bear "Our Father." The gift took the form of an ebony walking cane with an ivory handle, a large gold ferrule bore a suitable inscription. Major Hooper expressed himself as highly pleased with the present, although, he said, it was more blessed to give than to receive, and heartily thanked his "sons," not so much for the cane in itself, as for the thoughtfulness which prompted the action. That the Major may still be attached to the Granville Canadian Special Hospital as our Padre and Friend is the earnest prayer of the personnel and patients alike.