

## The Lucky Seventy-Five.

There was a grave shortage of limbs, but a gay excess of spirits, among the seventy-five chosen patients who sped away to Canterbury on Boxing Day morning on three char-à-bancs, with the Padre as Providence-in-Charge.

At Canterbury Cathedral the party was met by the Chief Vesturer, who conducted the patients through every chapel, shrine and recess of this most famous of all English cathedrals. Sarco-phagi that had been sandbagged since the beginning of the war, and portions of the cathedral that had been closed for years, were specially "revealed" in honour of the wounded Canadians; while a message of welcome from the Archbishop was read by the Chief Vesturer. Members of the St. John's Ambulance Association were also on hand to assist those least able to walk.

By 2 o'clock the seventy-five were sitting down in the church schoolroom at Minster to a sumptuous Christmas dinner, supplied, and partly provided as well, by Mr. and Mrs. Robbins, of the Bell Inn. Mrs. Hooper, Mrs. Redbourne, and the Misses Hooper, accompanied the party, and served at the dinner in a manner that won the boys' hearty appreciation. Canon Molyneux was a most courteous host, and despite his 70 years contributed a couple of very vigorous songs to the Smoking Concert which followed the dinner. The boys found keen enjoyment in the genuine "coon" songs of Mr. White, and the lively recitations of Miss White.

"The Seventy-five," who returned at 5.30 p.m., thoroughly satisfied in body, mind, and spirits, are enthusiastically grateful to the Chaplain for arranging this memorable trip; and to all who assisted to provide and entertain,—not forgetting the Third Floor Sister who, anonymously, "financed" one of the bus-loads.

## In Hyphenated Chicago.

The Chicago Tribune tells how Sandy MacTavish, a Scot from Canada, got even with a crowd of "boching" Germans.

Sandy had dropped into a German saloon in the Loop, where some Chicago Teutons were toasting Capt. Hans Rose of the notorious U53. The Scot from Canada refused to join the toast.

"Ma name's MacTavish," he shouted, "an' I'll gie ye a toast. Here's to King George."

It took five Germans and the porter to put Sandy out.

Two hours later MacTavish re-entered the saloon, followed by the "Hungry Five", the well-known German band in the Loop, which Sandy had hired. The Scot smiled at his late ejectors while his hyphenated musicians played "God Save the King", with swelling cheeks. The band repeated the air four times before the Germans realized what it was. After that Sandy didn't mind being put out in the street again.