

## The Padre's Page.

To the Patients in the Granville, Chatham House and Townley Castle.

My Dear Lads :

It is quite impossible for me to see much of you, individually, from week to week, but I want every man to know that he can see me any time he chooses, or about any matter in which he thinks I may be able to help him, by sending a note to the Enquiry Office, opposite the main entrance in the Granville, addressed to me, and giving his name, number and ward. I will on receiving this gladly hunt him up. Let every man feel assured that in the "Padre" he has a friend, to whom he can talk freely on any matter, sure that his confidence will be kept.

Many times there are things I can do for a man which he cannot well do for himself. And again there are things which are causing great trouble of mind or anxiety, and it often is a relief just to be able to talk them over with one, whose sympathy you are sure of, even if no definite cure for the trouble can be arrived at.

I am not here for the purpose of conducting Church Parade Services and preaching, but rather that every day of every week I may be a friend to the man who needs a friend, and a helper to every man wherever and whenever possible.

Will you, my dear Lads, remember this, and make all possible use of

Your affectionate friend and "Padre".

E. B. HOOPER, C. F.

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## Granville Breezes

Who was the Chatham House sport who drove up to the gate in a carriage on Pay Day night ?

We presume the R.P. armlet stands for Restrictor of Privileges.

We are never quite sure at the popular 6.30 a.m. parade, whether it's, "Fall out the Officers," or "the cripples," that the S.M. calls out.

In either case the response is generous.

One of our well-known S. M.'s has received private information of a new big gun at the Somme which requires a separate lorry for each projectile, and which has a recoil that sends it right back to the ordnance shop to be rebored.

Is the coat of paint on the New Chatham House marquees meant to imitate grass green, sea green, pea green, or gangrene ?

Who is the souvenir fiend who pinched the Gallipoli pictures from the autograph album of a heartbroken Massage Sister ?