

the stage by the troupe, gave point to the words.

Interspersed throughout the programme were a large number of Coon jokes, which pleased the audience mightily. Sister Mc-Mechan missing the train (this is an actual fact) formed the basis of one. On hearing that R. S. M. Foley came from Brantford, Mr. Squash (Sapper Bowran) intimated that his opinion was that only Powells and Massey-Harris lived there, which elicited considerable laughter.

R. S. M. Foley as Mr. Johnson was a good Centre-man, and was very quick in trying to answer the Corner-mens' riddles, but somehow he always seemed to get the worst of it. However, he looked a perfect Adonis in immaculate evening dress.

During the interval Sergeant Reiman gave a recitation, "Silver-Cup's Race," which is quite a powerful piece of poetry. He made up to suit the part, as a racing man, and gave a most interesting performance.

Pte. Anderson's pianoforte solo: Prelude (Suite Bergamasque, Debussy) was excellent, and his touch and style much admired by both audience and the rest of the troupe.

The Hall was packed with patients and their friends, the stairs being specially reserved for the Sisters.

The Matron, as usual, was kindness itself, and helpful in every way.

Judging by the faces of the boys and their friends, there is no doubt that they thoroughly enjoyed their evening.

My! What a supper! We had expected something good, but nothing like what we saw! Talk about table decorations, shining silver, snowy napery! Potato salad, pressed tongue, fruit jelly, candies, coffee, etc., all Christmas presents from Canada. Well, it was "some" spread!

After supper, it was suggested that we should each in turn tell a story. There was never such a truthful assembly. Some couldn't be persuaded to take their turn on any consideration: threats, entreaties, prayers, all were fruitless. However, we secured a few amusing stories.

We eagerly awaited the advent of the "Englishman, Scotchman and Irishman" atrocity. Wherever stories are told, it comes up somehow or other. Sure enough, it came at last! Sergt. Linfoot was the perpetrator. He deserves C. B. for that. We always knew he was a brave man, but we didn't think he had the neck to get that off on us! Later, he was sent out of the Mess, while Cpl. Caffery explained a thought-reading stunt, and sure enough, when the Sgt. came in again, he could tell us every time the object we had selected. Perfectly marvellous!

Finally, after a neat little speech by R. S. M. Foley, we sang "Auld Lang Syne," and just a soupcon of "God Save the King," to give it a patriotic flavour!

We all agreed, however, that our Sisters are the best of "good fellows." They are a sort of combination of Mother, youngest sister, and chum, with a dash of policeman thrown in, just to keep things straight.

The entertainment seemed to greatly please the large audience, the supper delighted the performers, and the evening was one of the most enjoyable for all at Kingswood.

PERSONALS

Lieut. T. Irving Findley, R. A. F., was severely wounded on April 2nd, during the first enemy drive at Amiens. He is now in a hospital in Paris, making satisfactory progress.

Lieut. Findley was flying with Flight Commander Capt. Paterson, of Regina, in contact patrol work, when they ran into a concentration of machine gun fire. Captain Paterson was instantly killed, and Lieut. Findley was wounded through the arm, leg and foot. The machine, under only partial control, crashed in "No Man's Land" about one hundred yards from the German lines. Two very brave French officers rescued Lieut. Findley under a heavy machine gun fire, one of them being wounded in the act.

Pte. John Dunning (Toronto Factory) enlisted with the 208th Irish Battalion in April, 1916, and went overseas a year later. He was badly wounded in the left side on April 13th, 1918, and is now in hospital in Epson, Surrey, England.

Corp. Julian Legros, of the Extras and Machine Warehouse Staff at Paris, France is reported killed in action.

Gunner David S. Van Fleet (Toronto Factory), has been officially reported missing since Nov. 6th, 1917. He was in our employ for over two years before enlisting, and went overseas with the 40th Battery.

Pte. E. F. Allcock (Toronto Factory), had been in the trenches about six months when he was sent to the hospital with Concussion.

Pte. W. N. Tomlin (Toronto Factory), was reported admitted to a hospital in England, suffering from gunshot wounds. He went overseas with the 68th Battalion and was subsequently transferred to the 24th, going to France over a year ago. His father served through the South African campaign with the Coldstream Guards.