

from outside units but that didn't hold us back, for nearly every week a game of lacrosse or baseball was arranged between Officers and Men and some keen old contests took place and some splendid material was developed. At lacrosse we took on No. 1 Canadians and trimmed a good bunch of sports in a match that interested hundreds of patients, many of whom hadn't seen our national game before.

The same unit entertained our baseball boys and the 5 men slipped it to them again. They were splendid hosts and surely know how to set up a feed. Quite late in the season the Officers of the Twentieth Stationary Hospital (English) challenged our Officers to a game of Lacrosse, but as the time drew near they withdrew.

On the anniversary of leaving Victoria, an afternoon of aquatic sports was arranged and "some" time was had. It is a wonder where all the swimmers and divers sprang from, for there were scores taking part and competition was very keen. They say that a pig doesn't take kindly to the water and that while swimming it will cut its throat, but that boy "Piggy Pottinger" belied his name for he is a fish in the water and cleaned up the classic events in great style.

If one looks into the matter carefully he will find that with very few exceptions those who were active in sport all spring and summer were blessed with good health and were more contented with conditions than they otherwise would have been.

OUR REPUTATION

As one who has knocked about in Camps where were congregated the majority of the sick and wounded who have passed through Salonika, I would like to remark that the Canadians here at Salonika have reason to be proud of the reputation they have earned. Everywhere on this front they are held in high esteem by the troops, who cannot say too much for the care and attention they received at the hands of the Canucks. Invariably the first question put to me would be "Are you from one of the Canadian Hospitals?" and, on replying in the affirmative, I would immediately get the "glad hand". "These Canadian Hospitals are all right" they would say, "I was in the 5 th., (or 4th. or 1st. as the case might be) and it certainly was cushy. They treated me fine, all of them, Doctors, Nurses, and Orderlies." This, too; from men who are not accustomed to wasting words in praise of anything; from men who are influenced by nothing but the purest appreciation.

MIXED EATS

A patient wrote home a long letter in praise of the treatment he received in No 5 Canadian General Hospital. He wrote a long list of the delicacies served out to the patients at each meal, not forgetting to add "Salt and Pepper." The orderly at work down the ward received a loud verbal order from the Nursing Sister at the other end, "Give so-and-so a "T" bandage and let him help himself" and the thankful patient added to the already long list of goodies. "I am just going to have a Tea bandage, Mother."

Still he has nothing on the patient who, thinking to steal a march on the orderly A. J., lifted and downed a big tablespoonful of green soap from a bowl in mistake for Calves Foot Jelly.