

Sports and Entertainments

On Friday last, the Granvillians were once again privileged to listen to Mr. F. Bacon, the Yorkshire Nightingale, in a repertoire of song and story. His originality and versatility are remarkable; he held his audience enthusiastic for over two hours.

Mr. Haverley ably lectured on Sunday evening—giving the story of Ben Hur to a set of lantern slides. Mrs. Maxwell, of Queen's Hall, and Capt. Peguenat gave vocal solos.

Our Footballers met and defeated the Shorncliffe Military Hospital after a good game. Score 2—nil.

Wednesday afternoon the Palace Revue Company gave the boys an enjoyable time with the revue "It's Funny." The hall was crowded, and the applause unstinted.

Granville Breezes

How did the Kilted Sergeant get the penny from the lady?

Who was the soldier that gave the young lady turnips for tomatoes.

If three little kittens wash their mittens they can have some pie,
But they must not skim the cream off the milk.

In accordance with G.O.C. Orders the "C.M.P." armlet has been replaced by the "R.P." armlet to the Hospital Police and one of our Sherlock Holmes of the Market Place was overheard saying, "Well it is better to wear an R.P. than an R.I.P." We suppose he should know.

A 1st Batt. man met one of the 199th Canadians the other day and the following conversation ensued.

(1st Batt. man) "What's the idea, mate!"

(199th Batt. man) "What d'you mean?"

(1st Batt. man) "Why wearing you reg'mental number plastered all over your tunic."

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