

Vol. VI.

AUGUST 4th, 1917

No. 5

# Canadian Hospital News.

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# Canadian Hospital

GRANVILLE  
CHATHAM HOUSE  
TOWNLEY

## News

THE YARROW  
PRINCESS PATS  
THE GRAND

VOL. VI

RAMSGATE, AUGUST 4, 1917

No. 5

Editor :

CAPT. R. BARTHOLOMEW, C.A.P.C.

Treasurer :

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## Editorial Efforts

### Three Years of War

ON August 4th, 1914 (three years ago to-day), Britain declared war on Germany. Three days previous to this (August 1), Kaiser Bill had launched upon the world the most bloody struggle in its history. On that date he started to clear the way and make preparations for what he was pleased to call at the time "his Christmas dinner" in Paris. The account of that advance has partially been written, but the world does not know half the atrocities that were committed by the German army on that occasion. The first act of the Hun was the violation of all international laws and treaties by the invasion of Belgium. By this act the German Emperor has been stamped with the brand of Cain upon his forehead, and the German people will for ever be loathed and shunned by the whole civilized world.

The story of the invasion of this beautiful little country reads like a horrible nightmare. We are told how the Belgium Army stood at the gate while France was preparing her forces, and Britain getting her "contemptible little army" across the channel. King Albert and his heroic band, held the German horde at bay for days, giving way step by step, each day witnessing the destruction of their homes, their mothers, wives and sisters ravished and murdered, their children mutilated, sometimes beyond recognition, and their priests slaughtered. In the face of all this, they held the German brutes in check and thus saved the situation.

What happened since then will appear when the history of the war is written, and it will not be pleasant reading for the German people. Even in the first period of the war when victory smiled upon them, instead of bringing out the spirit of chivalry and true manhood as in other nations, they developed a lust for everything inhuman, murderous and contemptible, that would bring a blush of shame to the face of the unspeakable Turk.

On the other hand the Allies can look back upon their record with pride. They have ever been true to their manhood and their principles. They have fought the German at every turn and beaten him. No matter whether the war lasts three months or three years longer, Germany will not only be defeated, but she will forever be a discreditable nation in the eyes of the world.

THE EDITOR.

## MORE TRUE EXPERIENCES

*By Dorothy L. Warne*

### A Country Dance

Shortly after Christmas, three years ago, we received an invitation to a dance, to be given by the Squire.

The affair was opened with a polka. I do not profess to be a connoisseur in antiquities, but I am certain that the piano that wheezed out the tunes was one that Noah might have amused himself with in the Ark.

After the tune had progressed some time the floor was still destitute of couples, and our host whispered—"You and Miss E—— start; they are too shy." We gave exhibitions for a space, then dissolved partnership to find new partners. And the dance went merrily on.

Diverging from strict rules of ballroom etiquette, I went up to a burly fellow who was propping up a corner of the room. "Won't you dance?" I asked. His eyes sought his boots, and his fingers clutched a stray wisp of hair that had escaped the richly perfumed pomade. He giggled, and a loud guffaw went round the corner, while comments reached our ears. "Look at old Jim a-gettin' off," etc., etc. "Do try," I urged. With the expression of a criminal about to be led to execution he came forward, and soon we were falling over each other's feet round the room. Out of which malee my thin shoes came rather badly damaged, to say nothing about my toes.

Next came a galop. Just as it was beginning I felt a hand on my shoulder, and heard a masculine—"Can you do this 'ere, Miss?" Replying in the affirmative, a huge arm was tucked about me. The start was really graceful. Then the pianist was facetiously requested to "turn the 'andle a bit quicker," He did so, and developed into a running accelerando. My partner and I finished artistically on the floor, with our extremities in a somewhat complicated knot. As he led me to a chair he volunteered, "Well, y'know, Miss, I believe you'd do it alright after a bit o' practice, like."

After a romping barn-dance a young couple came and sat near to me. The boy used a red-bordered handkerchief to mop his steaming forehead. The girl, too, looked worn out, and presently gasped, "Will, I shall faint if I don't get cool somehow." Will looked frantically round, but saw no near means of cooling his lady. Someone went in search of lemonade, and meantime the young man turned to her and said—"You shut your eyes, Lil, and I'll cool you in a minit." She leaned back and closed her eyes, while her fiance cooled her by the somewhat primitive method of inflating his sun-burned cheeks and blowing in her face!

---

## CHATS FROM CHATHAM

---

How far is Canterbury from Heaven, Scout?

---

What's in a name.—Private Short has been officially detailed to check up any shortage in the Linen Stores.

---

What did the down-town Patient Policeman find in his bed the other night? Or was it his vivid imagination?

---

Has Blacksmith Creighton's friend left town again? We noticed he was Johnnie on the Spot for two weeks.

---

Who is the orderly that boasts of having round corners in his wards. Now then, Curly, get busy and clean them out.

---

Who is the member of the personnel that is practising Legerdemain? Else why does he keep young sea monsters up his sleeve?

---

What smell are you talking about—the odour around the boiler-room? Why that was not gas at all; it was Sergt. Slater's new corn-cob pipe!

---

We understand that ten men cleaned up thirty men's tea at Townley Castle while the Sister was absent. Have a heart, fellows, there's a war on—think of your chums!

---

A novel use has been found for old newspapers. The other evening, a certain Staff-Sergeant, while seated with his best girl, had handed to him an evening paper to spread over his lap. We would like "more" light on the subject.

---

On Monday night last a certain Aberdonian came to the Main Gate, round 10 o'clock, and asked:—"Say—hic—is Corp. M—— in yet?" "Oh, yes," was the reply of the R.P. on duty. "He came in over half-an-hour ago." "Well," inquired the former, "Did—hic—did I come in with him?"

---

Heard in Patients' Mess:—"Peggy" Houlton—"Look here, Corp., is this tea or coffee?"

Corp. Perry—"Can't you tell from the taste?"

"Peggy"—"No I can't."

Corp.—"Well then, what difference does it make?"

## DICTIONARIAL ADDENDA

### Conceived from Impressions Received Overseas

- Army—What they told us we were Joining three years ago.
- Barber—One who amputates the hair of your head for 3d., and it is generally a threepenny haircut he gives you.
- Cover—One of the few things you can take in England free of charge.
- Dammit—A word used by officers only. Out of bounds to other ranks.
- Enemy—The guy who sent you to Blighty.
- Fatigue—Originally meant work, but now consists in dodging it.
- Gramophone—An instrument of torture to some, but rather soothing to the excited nerves of seniors.
- Home—The definition is but dim in our memories.
- Inebriated—Estaminated. A state of elegant sufficiency.
- Jam—A glucose of various consistencies and kinds. Sometimes used on a baseball.
- Kamarad—Invariably the last word of a Fritz.
- Lance-Corporal—Commonly called a military rank, but really a disease.
- Mud—(See Flanders).
- N.-C.-O.—A phenomenal species which lives mostly on ozone.
- Ocean—The pond that separates us from home.
- Pip—A common disease amongst the troops ; both contagious and infectious.
- Quid—\$5.00, split into denominations of bobs and tanners.
- Ramsgate—A town. The population said to be descendants of Rip Van Winkle, which is still a well known family name, though now abbreviated to Winkle.
- Side-walk—A trace of Roman architecture placed around Ramsgate stores and houses, now used as a pedestal for gossipers.
- Trench—Panama Canal in miniature, inhabited by rats and men.
- Unter Alles—The present position of Germany.
- V.C.—A decoration you have won several times but somehow the authorities have overlooked.
- Winkle—An invertibrate reptile used by the natives as food.
- X-Ray—A light which penetrates anything except solid ivory.
- Ypres—A peaceful village in Belgium.
- Zoo—Home for returned Canadians.

Grayman.



## JOY SONG OF A POET

*(A la Vers Libre)*

I sing the song of verses—free verses—My verses.  
 Free as the blinking bat or the succulent codfish,  
 And 'most as clever.  
 I've got no use for the guys who bow the knee to rhyme and  
 rhythm.  
 Don't talk to me of rondels, and ballades, and quatrains, and  
 triplets, and hexameters.  
 I don't know anything about them.  
 And couldn't write 'em if I did.  
 Nix on that old-time poetry stuff.  
 Give me the songs *I* write—glee-songs, free-songs, Me-songs.  
 Any old song at all, so long as you call it a soul-song.  
 They're the dope to give flappers the squiggles, and baptise the old  
 maids' hankies.  
 And incidentally to raise a revenue from disciples of the New  
 Poetry.

This is the Song of Songs, and Solomon's now a back number.  
 Fancy Swinburne, and Keats, and Shelley wasting their time on  
 the old line of goods  
 When they might have been doing the Real Stuff!  
 Imagine the frenzy of Chaucer and Sydney if they tried for a  
 rhyme to "skookum"!  
 Those old guys lacked enterprise and hustle, and consequently  
 didn't get anywhere.  
 Shakespeare, too!  
 They'd stand about as much chance to-day as a wax cat with  
 celuloid legs being chased through Hell by an asbestos dog.

Soar, soar, SOAR! That's the keynote to My verses.  
 Thighs, knees, shin-bones, heels, feet, toes, toenails,  
 Shoulders, arms, elbows, wrists. fingers, hair, teeth, claws—  
 All soaring together.  
 Some soaring b'lieve me!  
 There's nothing that *I* can't sing, and there's nothing that *I* can't  
 say, though I'm modest about it.  
 Genius rampant is busting my soul, and the sunset is squiddering.  
 I've got a number-one-size afflatur on, variety divine.  
 That's the only way to account for my present lustre, luminosity, and  
 effulgence—  
 Unless it was that kipper!

Claude H. Dodwell.

## GRUNTS FROM GRANVILLE

---

Brighter War News. Better bread. Cigarettes gone down a  $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

---

Why are the present issue of Red Crosses made with a yellow background?

---

For Sale—A few belt holes, owners have no further use for them. Apply, Personnel Mess, Granville.

---

What did the smart little girl say to her Sergeant companion when the small boy shouted "Ello May"?

---

Watching "the baby" play on the sands seems to be a favourite pastime. Ask Jimmie the telephone expert.

---

We would like to know if the Granville Sergeants' knew what serviettes were before they joined the army?

---

S.-Sergt. B—— to R.S.M., when he saw the serviette ring. "It is too small, I cannot get it on my arm."

---

Dvr. Harrison, patient (anxiously) "I have just been instructed to report to Sergt. Payne for massage. Does he live up to his name"?

---

They may say we're foreigners,  
 From a land d—— far away;  
 • But we don't eat ice cream with a fork.  
 No, a spoon's enough for me.

---

We have heard of Sergeants who have failed to make port on pay night, but it must give pain to anyone not to be able to find the way out of a tent.

---

Printers' Pie—Advertised in Palace Programme "Two pkts. of our Oat Kernels go as far as three." We have not deciphered the exact meaning of this as yet.

---

Who is the floor Corporal that met the lady at 6.30 and had the proposal of marriage at 6.42. That's the sort of thing that drives a man to drink.

# One Reason Why Cigarettes Should be Reduced in Price



## THE "PILL-SLINGERS" LEAGUE

*By Capt. Wilbur C. Lowry, C.A.M.C.*

### Granville *v.* Princess Patricias

On Thursday, July 26th., there was an interesting and exciting game of baseball before a very critical and loquacious crowd. It was the fourth encounter between the teams representative of the Granville and Princess Patricia's Hospital, and the Pats were anxious to win as they then would tie for first place.

Simonson was first up to bat and getting a safety hit, stole around the bags and finally crossed the home plate with the first tally. "Bomb-proof" Bennet followed with a two-bagger drive and assisted by a series of errors scored for the P.P's.

In the second innings Heatherington got a start by free transportation to first when two men were out, a pretty hit by "Red White and Blue" Stanley brought him across the home plate. Simonson again cavorted around the bags. In this inning the home team was held to a cipher score. In the fifth innings each side had seven runs, but Heatherington as pitcher held the Patricias to one run while Dancing Dutton allowed four to the Villians.

The game ended at the 7th. inning with the score of 11—8 in favour of Granville.

### Princess Patricias *v.* Granville

On one of Ramsgate's select days—Saturday, July 28th., the newly formed baseball league consisting of the Canadian Hospitals in Thanet, played its initial game. The competitors this time were the old rivals, Granville and the Princess Patricias, and none of the spectators were disappointed in their hopes of a battle royal. The game was played on the St. Lawrence College grounds.

The Pats allowed the visitors one run in the first and one in the sixth inning, but although the Villians often arrived at third they almost as frequently died there.

The Granville team also only allowed scores in two innings, third and fourth. It was in the fourth they broke, Dutton grounded but an error landed him safe on first, Hynes advanced him one bag and through an error was safe on first; Bea then drove the pill into the outfield which brought Dutton to third and home, in an overthrow Hynes advanced to third and Bea planted himself on second, McDonald fanned; but Dawson's hit brought Hynes and Bea home while he pulled up on second; Priestman fanned; while Bennet's grounder with an error brought Dawson home.

The game ended at the 9th. inning with the score of 5—2 in favour of the Patricias.

## DOINGS AT THE RANGE

*By Pte. H. W. H. Smith*

The monthly shoot for the Floor Cup resulted in a win for the Personnel. Five teams entered, and all shot their full teams with the exception of Granville Sergeants' team, who could only muster four men. The latter is to be regretted somewhat as the Redoubtable Four piled up the score of 302, and there is no doubt that the Sergeants, with a little more Vim, could accomplish something if they got going. The 2nd. floor came second, being only 10 points behind the Personnel team, whose score totalled 379. Chatham House carried off 3rd. place, losing to the 2nd. floor by one point only. The 4th. floor score was 359, and it will be seen that the average of each team is very good 20 points only separating the top score from the lowest. The winners of the prizes kindly given by the O.C., Lt.-Col. Clarke, are as follows:—Lc.-Corp. Graham 1st. with 79 points out of a possible 80, Pte. Mathison 2nd. with score of 78; Pte. Croisdill, carrying off 3rd., for Chatham House with a score of 77.

### Canadian Club Medals

For this competition there were fourteen entries. The prizes being two Silver Medals and one Bronze Medal. Sergeant Henderson, won the 1st. prize with a possible 300, Lc.-Corp. Graham and Staff Slinn, tied for 2nd. and 3rd. In the reshoot the Lc.-Corp. pulled through for 2nd. honours by one point only. The scores being 99 and 98 respectively, Staff Slinn thus securing the Bronze Medal.

The Scouts' competition was won by Scout Gillman, with a score of 292, and Scout Dyer, with 289, a possible being 300. Silver Spoons were the prizes, and these two youthful sportmen should look well to their laurels in the future, as very good shooting was done by several other of the scouts.

### Match

Last week, what was thought to be a decisive match with Maidenhead finished in a draw. Teams and scores as follows:—

CANADIANS		MAIDENHEAD	
Private Fry	- 96	A. Smith	- - 98
Staff-Sgt. Slinn	- 95	F. Cadle	- - 95
L.-Cpl. Graham	- 95	A. E. Eddy	- - 95
Sgt. Wade	- 94	F. Drummond	- - 93
Private Mathison	- 90	P. Taut	- - 92
Private Smith	- 92	H. J. Wilder	- - 90
L.-Cpl. Hollingsworth	90	J. W. Adams	- - 90
Sgt. Henderson	- 91	H. E. Harris	- - 90
	<u>743</u>		<u>743</u>

## YAPS FROM YARROW

In the Mess Sergt.-Major Cattermole has been used to playing a major part, but it is rumoured that since the tenth of July he has learned to realize that there is also a minor key.

Is it true that Sergt. Baker is placing his match savings in the Isle of Thanet Tramways with a view to qualifying as a Director? The interest he is taking in the "Staff" does not necessarily imply that he is looking for military promotion.

Sing a song of Smithy,  
A bunch of worn out woe.  
Baker's chum,  
Keep it mum,  
Baker told me so.

Baker says, "He's matchless"  
Now he knows him well.  
Smithy, cursed  
By "Safety first"  
This story sure can tell.

Trying to "lighten" Baker's path  
(And Baker sure no catch is)  
Baker soaked,  
Smith revoked.  
Now Smithy, Baker's match is.

"En Reponse"

"Why does the Orderly Room S.-Sergt. at the Yarrow worry so much about his typewriter?"

This looks like a Grand misapprehension. (Note. S.M.T.  
"When you have a good thing in mind, don't sow it broadcast before publication.)

A famous surgeon was recently lecturing to his class on the extraordinary wounds that are caused by bullets. By way of illustration he held up a skull, in the centre of the forehead of which was a bullet hole.

"Now it is a fact, gentlemen," he said, "that the bullet entered through that hole, travelled right round the inside of the skull, and came out at the same hole. It seems very extraordinary, but it is perfectly true. Now does any student wish to ask a question on the subject?"

Then the prize ass rose to his feet. "If you please, sir," said he, "can you guarantee that the bullet only went round once?"

## CRICKET

*By Pte. Jas. Alex. Ford*

On Saturday afternoon last the Fragments had as their guests their old friends from the Manston R.N.A.S. permanent camp. There were some four or five new players in their team, but some of them proved their place. Martin played a neat bat, and found the boundary line more than once, till he gave Corp. Strutton one to hold which was too good to let slip. Our pay-office Corp. is too sure with his hands to let anything go to waste. Ford (not of the P.S.) suffered the same fate at the hands of the same Corp., just when he seemed set for a long tally. As it was he played dandy cricket for his 19. Then Pope, who seemed a bit timid at first, put up 10 not out, and was good for a lot more. Kingston did most of the execution, taking six wickets for 44 runs. S.-Sergt. Dive took three for 29, while Capt. Preston sent down one over, taking the last wicket for 4 runs.

Taking a lease of the wicket, Corps. Shepherd and Strutton led off, the former's life was a short one. Capt. Preston was certainly in luck's way, as he had no fewer than four lives given him, but his 42 was very useful. Frankie Willis was out to slay, and put up a very pretty 39, when got the cricketer's hateful conge—run out. Ayres made a very useful 26, when he was neatly held by Scardifield. Corp. Bowskill was the player of the afternoon. By neat cricket he run up the top score of the season 52 not out. He found the boundary mark no fewer than nine times, one of which found a clear path through the air into Townley Castle precincts. Houldcroft's star is in the ascendancy, and he was right on the job. Wielding the willow to some advantage, he played good old English cricket for his contribution of 33 not out, which included five boundaries. The Airmen changed the bowlers half-a-dozen times, but to little purpose, the Canadian boys were revelling in the game. At six o'clock stumps were drawn, when only five of the Granville wickets were down for 211 runs. Dive, Kingston and Brade did not bat. Details:—

MANSTON	8	GRANVILLE	1
Pinchin, b Dive . . . . .	8	Shepherd, lbw, b Woolgar . . . . .	8
Tebb, b Kingston . . . . .	5	Strutton, b Blackman . . . . .	8
Woolgar, c Bowskill, b Kingston . . . . .	0	Preston, c Blackman, b Martin . . . . .	42
Martin, c Strutton, b Kingston . . . . .	14	Harrison, b Blackman . . . . .	3
Frost, b Kingston . . . . .	5	Willis, run out . . . . .	39
Wainwright, b Dive . . . . .	6	Ayres, c Scardifield, b Frost . . . . .	26
Gardner, b Kingston . . . . .	6	Bowskill, not out . . . . .	52
Blackman, b Kingston . . . . .	0	Houldcroft, not out . . . . .	33
Scardifield, b Kingston . . . . .	4	Dive	
Ford, c Strutton, b Preston . . . . .	19	Kingston, } did not bat	
Pope, not out . . . . .	10	Brade	
Extras . . . . .	4	Extras . . . . .	7
Total . . . . .	81	Total . . . . .	211

## Chaplain's Wounded Soldiers' Fund, etc.

*By Major E. Bertram Hooper, (Chaplain)*

Again I am able to record progress, and very sincere appreciation of further practical expressions of sympathy and interest.

Char-a-banc outings and teas were given as usual during the past week—two from the Granville and one from Townley Castle. They were immensely enjoyed, and on each occasion the weather was all that could be desired.

These are not the only good things to be placed to the credit of my "Fund." Number of lads in need of a smoke found a packet of "Players" very welcome, and several others found needs met, which could not be met by any other "Fund" or by any Society.

I am especially grateful for the "local" gifts from Ramsgate and Broadstairs, and I am sure that my patients lads or lad patients who benefit by them, are as appreciative as I of these local tokens of good will and kindness.

Readers will note the title of this week's statement, after the words "Wounded Soldiers' Fund" are the letters etc., which of course mean, "and other things." Well, there are two "other things" which I wish to say a word about.

First, there is the visit of Lt.-Col. Beattie, who has the direction of Chaplains throughout the British Isles. He spent last week-end with us, and had a good look over the Granville and its Annexes. It was a great pleasure to me to have Lt.-Col. Beattie with me, and you who listened to his splendid and forceful addresses at the Sunday services will not soon forget them.

During my period of service at the Front I was with the second Division and Major Beattie (as he then was) was the Senior Chaplain of that Division, I saw much of him and we were very warm friends. When last week-end he was staying in my little home in Broadstairs, I, over and over again, fell into my old habit of addressing him as "Major" instead of "Colonel," to my apologies, he laughingly replied "just wait." So on Sunday he prefaced his fine addresses with a few kindly words, in which; both at the Granville and Chatham House he referred to me as "Capt." Hooper and that not once nor twice. It was extremely good I thought. The joke was certainly on me, and I in all the flush and pride over my recent change from "Stars" to "Crowns" could only sit and take it.

The second other thing I want to say is, that I hope that everyone will remember the especial solemnity of Sunday next. The first Sunday, almost the first day of the fourth Year of the War. At 11.45 there will be a Communion Service in the Chatham House Chapel. It is for all men, regardless of denomination, who desire to draw near to God in this "Christ appointed" way. Let all who will, come.

THE PADRE.



## BASEBALL

A meeting of representatives of the Canadian Hospitals at Broadstairs and Ramsgate was held at the Granville on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock for the purpose of reorganising the League. There were present Lieut. Garvin, president; Capts. Gould and Armour (Granville), Capt. Godfrey (The Pats), Staff-Sergt. Cattermole and Corp. Crosby (Yarrow). The following schedule of matches for the remainder the season was drawn up:—

Saturday, August 4—Granville *v.* Yarrow, at Chatham House.

Wednesday, August 8—Granville *v.* The Pats, at Chatham House.

Saturday, August 11—Yarrow *v.* The Pats, at St. Lawrence.

Wednesday, August 15—Granville *v.* Yarrow, at Chatham House.

Saturday, August 18—Granville *v.* The Pats, at Chatham House.

Wednesday, August 22—Yarrow *v.* The Pats, at St. Lawrence.

Saturday, August 25—Granville *v.* Yarrow, at St. Lawrence.

Saturday matches begin at 2.30 p.m. Wednesday's at 6 p.m.

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## Concerts for the Patients

Chatham House,  
Ramsgate, July 30, 1917.

[To the Editor, *Canadian Hospital News*.]

Sir,—May I take this opportunity to ask if you, in conjunction possibly with Major Hooper, our beloved Padre, and Capt. Armour of the "Y," to organise a concert, or concerts, for the patients, from amongst the Staff and Patients. During the time I have been in this hospital I have met many men of talent, and amongst the personnel are several who could, and would, willingly lend their aid towards this end, once a start is made.

Yours respectfully,

A. Ferguson Blaikie.

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W. J. Crowe (C.E.F.)

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## ENTERTAINMENTS

*Arranged by Capt. Armour, Y.M.C.A.*

On Sunday evening the last of the illustrated lectures on the greatest Hymns in the English language was given before an excellent audience. The pictures shown were magnificent reproductions of some of the greatest Masters' art. Beginning this Sunday a new series of these very instructive lectures will be given, the pictures to be shown will be equally good. The usual song service will be held at the close of the lecture, the words of the hymns illustrated will be thrown on the screen.

The pupils of Miss Colliass' Dancing classes again delighted a large Granville audience last Monday, when they repeated a very much enjoyed programme given some weeks ago. The dancers included some dainty tiny tots of four years' old, and ranged up to girls of about fifteen years of age. Great praise is due to Misses Colliass and Morgan for the excellent programme provided.

On Tuesday evening, Movies formed the attraction, and drew a full house. Good dramas, as well as comic films were shown, and Charlie Chaplin was at his best.

Mr. Boyland's "Carry On" party was the attraction on Thursday evening and as usual put on an altogether splendid programme. Mr. Boyland, Miss Boyland, Miss Mabel Sayer, Miss Warne, Mr. Bodilly, Mr. J. Wood and Mr. S. Benger, all contributed to the excellent entertainment.

An exceptionally good concert was given on Saturday night by a party of Concert Artists kindly sent from Canterbury, by Mrs. Chas. and Mrs. Henry Williamson of that city. A well trained and well blended orchestra rendered effective numbers, and the rest of the party consisted of Mr. C. Turnbull, tenor; Miss V. Turnbull, contralto; Miss Honeyball, violinist; Bombardier D. Paine, basso, and Sapper Kendall, comedian.

Our warmest thanks are due to the Mesdames Williamson for providing this splendid entertainment.

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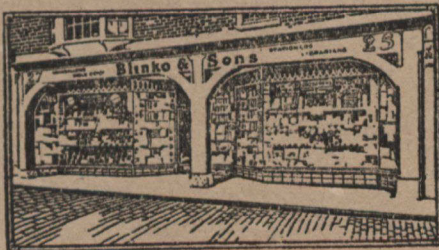
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