

# Canadian Hospital News

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT CHATHAM HOUSE, BY A COMMITTEE REPRESENTING  
THE PATIENTS AND STAFFS OF THE CANADIAN HOSPITALS IN RAMSGATE.

VOL. I. No. 2.

RAMSGATE, MARCH 24, 1916.

PRICE ONE CENT

## Hospital Hit By Bomb.

### LOSS OF LIFE ELSEWHERE

By this time the news will have encircled the world that Ramsgate was raided from the air last Sunday and that our Hospital was one of the buildings slightly damaged. Sea planes were first sighted over this quarter about 2 p. m. and at 2.10 the crash came which put a hole through the hospital roof. Further than making a hole no damage was done to this place. Fortunately the upper rooms were unoccupied, though the rooms had been made ready for two officers, who at the time had not taken possession. When the explosion occurred there was no panic or stampede either in the building or without. This is commendable. Citizens living within close range of the hospital were also wonderfully calm. A few yards up the street another bomb wrecked the roof of a barber shop, and the same coolness was discernable on the faces of the onlookers who rushed to the scene.

Six minutes after the hospital was hit, the ambulance arrived from the Granville containing two officers and six sisters. At that moment also, the fire engine arrived. No help was required however, yet it was noteworthy that efficient help was at hand so speedily. A few seconds after the explosion, Lieut. Baker was superintending the work of clearing away the loose bricks and bits of wood around the gaping hole in the roof. There was danger of debris falling on pedestrians in the street, and Lieut. Baker deserves thanks for his prompt action.

Several bombs fell in other sections of the town, and we regret to state that there was considerable loss of life. The harrowing scenes of death in the neighbourhood of St. Luke's Church, overshadows all our thoughts, and vanishes as insignificant the other material losses. To all those who mourn the loss of dear ones, the Canadian Hospital News extends sincerest sympathy.

## The Excitement of Taking a Board.

"Next Man"! In you walk and after steadying your trembling fingers you manage to divest yourself of your garments—"Lie on the table." On you get, shivering with cold, then as in

a trance you see the M. O. handling an enormous "pin," and as he proceeds to do the "bayonet exercise" on your delicate "tummy," you find yourself saying—"High right parry! Point!" and don't you just get the "Point."

Whilst your face is twisted with pain owing to cudding half inch of pin in some tender portion of your anatomy, the witty M. O. says, "Did you feel that?"

Then comes the acrobatic stuff—"Lift your Leg,"—"Bend your Arm,"—"Let your shoulder blades change places"—"What! You can do all these! Get up! Fit for Duty."—H. L. S.

## Shooting

SOME very interesting information is issued from the Miniature Rifle Range at the Granville this week, in the form of a bulletin as follows:

### SHOOTING CONTEST. G. C. S. H. RAMSGATE.

COMPETITION FOR THE DAILY TELEGRAPH CERTIFICATE STARTS ON MONDAY, 20TH. MARCH, 1916, TO SATURDAY 25TH. MARCH 1916.

#### CONDITIONS.

10 shots to count on a 5 bull, 20 yard decimal target, second prize, second best score.

A match will take place at the Grdnville Rifle Range, Thursday, Afternoon 23rd. March 1916, between Patients and the County School Cadets.

#### CONDITIONS.

Ten men in each Team. Target—20 yard Twin Decimal Bull. Scoring—1 sighting shot and 10 to count, open sights, and no slings.

THE Range has become very popular during the past few weeks among the patients, and some certificates and medals, have recently been won. The Range is the property of the Ramsgate Miniature Rifle Range Club, and Club privileges have been extended to the Patients at the Granville, through the courtesy of the local members.

A few days ago, National Rifle Association Certificates were won by Sergt. Saunders, who scored 297 out of possible 300, and Pte. F. W. Fordham, 285. These Certificates are registered at the headquarters of the N. R. A.

THE Bell Medal was won last week by Gr. Jameson and Mr. H. Andrews, a local member of the Club. The Bell

Medal entitles the winner to expenses being paid to the Bisley annual meet.

THE Daily Express Medal was competed for last Thursday, and the winner was Reg. V. Pay. The targets for this shooting is the disappearing man.

THIS week will witness another competition between the groups of five men from four Wards of the Granville, for the Colonel Watt Cup.

It is reported that Lt. Delaney is to furnish a cup for Regimental Competition. This series will begin next month, it is believed.

THE Range and rifles are kept in excellent condition, and all necessary facilities are at hand to make the sport congenial. Sergt. Fairley, and Gr. Jameson are in charge, and they are experts in Range management and in shooting. The former unfortunately is indisposed for some weeks to come with a disabled shoulder.

## Corporal Canadenis

THE following story which I have picked up, may possibly be of interest to some of the friends of the Corporal, who always seem to engage in a conversation with him when he is in a pensive mood, and therefore, are in need of side-lights to help them in their understanding of him. Let us not forget that there are many Canadian stalwarts who are given to rare moments of twilight philosophy—of which the Corporal of this story is apparently an habituè.

We know that he is a perfectly good chap in every other way—even if he has the mental kink of wanting to know the why and wherefore of everything. En route to the Granville he pestered the life out of every one of his comrades, for example, by unnecessary and dubious enquiries as to whether the food at the Granville Hospital would be good or not,—which enquiry as you know, is hopelessly inapplicable to the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Ramsgate, Thanet, Kent, England. Indeed, so good did he find the food, that he was man enough to reveal the pure and maiden qualities of a rare soul by fetching an unmitigated, sure-nough blush, in thinking of his past, though deeply-repentant lack of consideration of our incomparable chef. It takes a fine fellow of super-fine feeling to fetch a blush under his tan for such a small mental discourtesy. Therefore you can see that Corporal

Canadensis—for such he is known to all his fellows—is just the sort to turn his active mind to pensive and sincere contemplation of any subject.

I have the following story from Pte. Timothy Tiggs—a tough little scrap of fun and fight—who found the Corporal one day in one of his pensive moods. The day was gray and raw; the wind at its worst,—the north wind that blows trouble to one and mystery to another—such as to the Corporal.

“Godamighty! how the wind do blow!” said private Tiggs,—to which the Corporal gave no immediate heed, because his grey eyes were dreamy with Gaelic mystery.

“Why in H---- Ramsgate! do it blow so hard Corporal?” insisted the shivering Timothy, screwing up his face with cold—or suppressed profanity perhaps. . . . . Still no notice from the Corporal who pondered over the world-old wonder of the north wind,—in fact over winds in general. Thereupon, Tiggs the Terrible,—in fight or fun—would have left the silent Corporal in disgust, in the firm belief that the latter had once more double-crossed another of his former convictions—as in the matter of food—and so was suffering a sulky and silent aftermath.

At this moment the Corporal's face relaxed and there crept into his massive features—the Wonder itself, the Wonder which comes only with knowledge.

“Oh! its wonderful my lad!” said he, still partly under the spell of his deep thought, “Wonderful”!

“Wonderful ?” snapped Tiggs; “What's wonderful?” a pause.

“Surely not this here b—b—blasted overgrown Zepher!”

“Yes. my lad.—just so—its wonderful. this great storm, and only the more does one marvel when one knows the very beginnings of these great gales,—where they commenced; when indeed, in history do first have absolute proof that little winds became great gales, in fact when the Zephyr first became the Storm.

“But Holy Cats, Corporal, who in Egypt can tell that?”

“I can, I can good Tiggs, and 'tis I alone who know—who have the discovered it. Yes, even in the Great Book where all wisdom is you'll find the proof. But, still it's so simple my dear Watson—a—a—Tiggs I mean,—pardon me—.... You see it happened thusly,.... There was once a time when the terrestrial air moved in balmy limpid idleness; nor did it ever chance to gather itself in bulk and beans for speed and mischief. But mischief is ever contagious, so when brother Cain smote brother Abel low with his riding crop, and stood there bewildered for the moment not knowing whither to run, a blessed little balmy pocket of lazy breeze happend nearby—just an

innocent, playful Zephyr. It caught the mischief-bug from Cain.

“O! where, O! what shall I do,” cried the distracted Cain.

“Gadzooks” said the smiling breeze, with some smile.

“LET's hurri—cane!”

WILL U. B. GOOD.

EDITORIAL

TWO SHILLINGS—PLEASE.

OUR first number sold like corn cure on the Market Square of a country town. “We are quite sold out” has been our apologetical remark since Saturday, and then our patrons want to know when the next issue will be out. We have, therefore, been greatly pleased with the magnificent reception given to the initial number of the Canadian Hospital News.

We want to prepare a list of subscribers who wish to receive the paper weekly for six months or twelve months. Each subscriber on this list will receive a copy under separate address, either by special delivery or by post. Send us your name accompanied by one shilling for six month subscription, or two shillings for one year. We are here for the duration of the war, and this paper will come to you each week with increasing interest. Help us to give it to you by letting us have your name and subscription fee without delay.

Our minds have been put at ease regarding a cherished state of perfection so far as this paper is concerned, by the information contained in Mr. J. T. Winter's letter. We thank him for his encouragement.

Will some of our readers, who have seen active service, give us short stories covering some exciting episodes at the front? Such would be gratefully received, as it would make interesting reading for us all.

Military & Naval Tailor

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Questions that are Asked

The name of the man who wanted two helpings of “Tinned Fish.” Was he a sport?

Who stopped the sale of our favorite cigarettes at 2d per packet? Are we downhearted?

Who is the N. C. O. who occasionally visits the public houses in civilian clothes? What's his game?

Who is the astute private who has received the third telegram announcing the death of his grandmother?

Why Mr. Haverley would not allow any member of the orchestra to give an encore at the concert in the Palace last week? Were you scared on Sunday last?

Who was the Corporal of the Sanitary Section, who used black lead as disinfectant.

Did “Father” make a break of twelve at billiards recently?

Who is the Corporal who improperly wears the bomb insignia?

Was Father O'Leary unduly disturbed out of his usual benign complacency when plaster sprinkled his reverential head last Sunday?

To the All Highest

Kaiser Wilhelm, have you no pity? Do you love to bombard a defenceless city, Where women and children suffer the most, In your ceaseless raids on the East Kent Coast?

Tis futile to say you are not to blame, For you like “distinction” attached to your name.

You sanction the air raids—the baby killings; Lo! the armies of Europe are slowly milling; With interest redoubled you'll pay the price; May ghosts of the murdered infest your nights!

O slowly but surely we'll reach Berlin, Then you'll tremble, O monster of infamous sin.

Though you may be “Hohen” you'll soon be “Hollern”

Its coming to you, O Baby-kill, Zollern, You started this war for a “place in the Sun”

But it never will shine on a Son of a Hun, There's a home for you with plenty of heat. The home of the Hell Hun beneath your feet This Hell though is really chilly for one, Who would like to be god in a place in the Sun.

One thing I do ask—a bomb from my hand To assist your Nibbs to that “Promised Land”

—A PATIENT

**SPORTS**

**FOOTBALL.**

A football match was played on the Chatham House grounds on Saturday last, between the Canadians and the Royal Engineers which resulted in a win for the Canada boys by 3-0. Our boys showed superior form and the Engineers were never really dangerous. Our goalie, Pte Henry, played a brilliant part between the posts and we hope that he keeps up to the same form always. The forwards played a splendid combination and the right wing men, Pte. McRae and Pte. Dicky Longworth played like Internationals. Pte. Longworth scored the three goals in spectacular style. Could not our rooters get our boys football boots, as Kitcheners' slippers are not the ideal football wear. Our boys should be given some encouragement, as it goes a long way to help to win a game. Our line up was:— goal, Pte. Henry; full backs, Garner and Willis; half backs, Pringle, Johnston, Willis; forwards, McRae, Longworth, Taplow, Greaves, Ducros.

Owing to the inclement weather the football match between the Canadians and the 44th Prov. Batt. has been postponed until Saturday afternoon. The encounter will take place on the Chatham House Grounds.

**POLO.**

Brains, speed and hard work were the features of the game last night between the Canadians and the County Ladies. Nor were these qualities shown by the boys alone, as perhaps the score might indicate, since the ladies were quite their equals in many respects. It is one of those strange unaccountable incidents where fate seems to play a part that gave the win to the boys. For team work the winners were severely outclassed, but as individual players they were superior to their opponents. The Ladies forward line and goal keeper were worked hard, and particularly Miss Pullen, the wonderful left forward. Never was such a wizard seen onskates. She possessed all the brains, speed and lasting qualities of a male professional, and was easily the equal of any member of the opposing team. Her three goals were clever dodging and rouges. On the fourth goal Miss Hedges prominently figured. The boys' combination was not good. They are all fast and clean. Its a good game to watch and good exercise for the players. Lets have more polo. The score was 8-4 in favor of the boys. Last Saturday the War Workers tied with the Canadians 1-1, and a return match is to be played. The officers have a team in the field and will play the boys on Saturday, April 1st. The Officer players are Capt. Pequegnat, Lieuts, Allan, Sparks, Clark and Pte. Fallis.

*TO THE EDITOR.*

SIR—I thank you very much for your first Copy of the Canadian Hospital News. It is very interesting, except page 4. Did you run out of ideas, advertisements, or ink? "If the latter 'nough said." If advertisements, why not try the Butcher Baker, or Milkman. I am sure it cannot be the former. May I suggest a nice long article from one of your Officer's, entitled "My experiences in France, and on the Battlefield," or from one of the men: "My Diary at the Front"

Please excuse this friendly criticism, we do not expect perfection the first try, in any case you know what happened to the "Perfect Man":

There is a man who never drinks,  
Nor smokes, nor chews, nor swears,  
Who never grumbles, never flirts,  
And shuns all sinful snares;

He's paralyzed!

There is a man who never does  
Anything that is not is not right,  
His wife can tell just where he is,  
At morning, noon and night;

He's dead:

Yours faithfully,—J. T. WINTON.

**Entertainments**

Again this week the Granville theatre has produced a full list of concerts. Every evening from Monday to Saturday a splendid entertainment has been provided and in addition the Palace "I'm Right" troupe appears to-day.

The "Briefs" of Margate, who are well known to us all delighted the boys with song and wit Monday evening. Each letter in the word "Briefs" represents one of the victorious allies, the same being suggested by a Granville patient. Tuesday evening was picture night, and Wednesday saw the appearance of the "Rouge-et-Noir" party from Margate. Excellent reports have been given of the concert, and attempts will be made to secure them again.

Dancing and singing was provided by children of the Gouldein Winds party on Thursday. Besides the Palace Co. this afternoon, pictures will be given this evening by Mr. Haverley.

The London Concert Party will be on hand again to-morrow afternoon, with a new personnel.

**Royal Palace Theatre**

MONDAY, MARCH 27TH

AND DURING WEEK

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TELEGRAMS 'HYLANDS'

## D. C. M. PATIENTS

There are at present three D. C. M. patients at the Granville who won that distinction in Flanders. They are:—Sergt. W. Swindells (7th Batt.) who rallied his company at Ypres after all the officers had been killed or wounded and lead them into action.

Pte. J. W. Roberts (26th Batt) who at Kemmel, on Oct 12, 1915, shot a sniper who had bombs in his possession, and on the same day, single-handed, captured a spy.

Pte. H. Vincent (1st Batt) who for three days avoided the "News" reporter and thereby duly deserves his honor. His age is 23, and he is suffering from sciatica.

Sergt. Mellor has been put in charge of the physical drill class at Chatham House. There are 16 men now in this class taking the daily exercises. Sergt. Mellor is thoroughly familiar with the Swedish drill, (Oh, no, he's not a Swede) having been an instructor in the Imperial Army prior to the war.

Pte. Young has been visited this week by his mother, who resides in Rochester, Kent.

Before you do any shopping, look up the list of advertisers in the "News."

A subscription list is under preparation at Chatham House for the purpose of creating a fund to erect a monument in memory of the children who perished in Ramsgate as a result of Sunday's air raid. Surplus money will be given to those disabled.

20 years Old Scotch Whisky

...

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## News From Home

The Daily Chronicle prints the following from an interview with General Sir Sam Hughes, who is at present in England.—"To assist in the harvest operations, soldiers have been released temporarily from training, and the same policy will be pursued at seeding time. Lads between the age of 10 and 17 from the high schools and teachers are also assisting in agricultural work, and retired farmers are returning to the land from the cities. I think three-fourths of the labour employed on the land could be spared, both in Canada and in England, without interfering with the harvest."

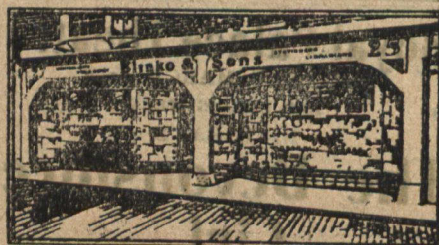
Pte. H. W. Graham of the Registrar's staff is at present on 10 days' furlough.

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CANADA IN FLANDERS—I shilling

Capt Gimblett of the Pay and Record Office, London, was admitted as a patient at the Granville on Tuesday last. Capt. Campbell (55th Battalion) was admitted on Wednesday.

The quaint old building familiarly known as Townley Castle, is being renovated at present for the use of Canadian patients. Considerable work is to be done on a few of the rooms but it will be made ready as soon as possible. Capt. Foster, who has been detailed as M. O. in charge, is superintending the refitting.

Spr. Chappell and Gr. Thompson who have been seriously ill at the Granville for the last few weeks, are both greatly improved.

Wednesday was moving day for the Sisters who are now occupying their new quarters on the front.

## K. D. GREEN

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Photo Post Cards of Canadian Patients at Chatham House and The Granville Special Hospital

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