

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

## SPINAL PATIENTS PUBLISH PAPER

### Bedridden Men Print Their Own News and Get Out Bright Sheet

A new publication making its appearance weekly in Toronto has a much greater significance than the mere size of its simple, folded sheet would imply. "Hamilton-Wills Weekly" is its name, and it is published, one finds, "by courtesy of the Canadian Red Cross." Its office is "on the roof" of the Dominion Orthopedic Hospital on Christie street, where about 25 men, spinal cases, lie flat on their backs and see life only through the swivel mirrors suspended above them. In these, "like the Lady of Shalot," as one of the Red Cross workers says, "they view the passer-by, and, also like her, I dare say, they often feel 'half sick of shadows.'"

But there's no sign of sickness in the cheerful chat of The Hamilton-Wills Weekly, save when it reports a message intercepted from Mars to the effect that a "serum to cure T.B. spines has been discovered," a shipment of which is expected immediately "by the humming-bird express."

It is all done by "reflection," even the printing, and no strikes of type-setters are feared, for the editors, lying on their backs and holding paper and pens above their heads, set out each word and line—and excellent illustrations, too.

The big, thrilling, front-page story of the first issue is the "Sensational Discovery," through the aid of the hospital's own amateur sleuth, of how the chocolate bars disappeared. There is also a correspondence column, an editorial page with "a dig at everyone"; a weather forecast, and every essential to an up-to-date newspaper, excepting, perhaps, one thing some folk might regard as indispensable—advertising.



E GLOBE, TORONTO, ONT.  
Dominion Orthopaedic Hospital,  
Christie St., Toronto,  
October 12th, 1920.

Mr. J.A.Mitchell,  
Asst. Archivist,  
Public Archives of Canada,  
Goderich, Ont.

Dear Sir;-

In reply to your favour of October the 6th, we are enclosing copies to date of the publication for which we are guilty. We do not flatter ourselves that these will be of any use to you, but if they are you are perfectly welcome to them, and any subsequent issues which may follow.

Perhaps a word of explanation might be in order - we are both "spinal cases", the treatment of which requires us to lie absolutely still on our backs. We have been in bed for upwards of two years and having so much spare time on our hands we naturally must find some outlet for the resultant store of concentrated devilment. This finally led to the production of the "Hamilton-Mills Weekly". Neither of us have had any experience along this line and the whole thing is done chiefly for our own amusement.

We have to thank Mr. A.H.Rutter and the Red Cross Society, of which he is president, for everything connected with the printing and we feel that if anyone besides ourselves gets any amusement from it we will feel deeply repaid for our efforts.

Sincerely yours

*Hamilton & Mills*

H.M./LLS.



## SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY! UNPARALLELED DUPLICITY!! CHOCOLATE DISAPPEARANCE-SOLVED-AWFUL-TERRIBLE!

A MYSTERY WHICH HAS BEEN BAFFLING THE ENTIRE POLICE AND DETECTIVE FORCE FOR MONTHS WAS BROUGHT ON SATURDAY TO A SUCCESSFUL ENDING

THE HERO

STAFF SERGEANT DETECTIVE DONNELLY THE HOSPITAL'S AMATEUR SHERLOCK HOLMES WITH THE AID OF MIRRORS, RUBBER HEELS AND EVERY KNOWN USELESS ARTICLE MANUFACTURED HAS BEEN BROUGHT INTO THE LIME-LIGHT DURING THE LAST TWENTY FOUR HOURS

WONDERFUL

STARTING WITH PRACTICALLY NOTHING TO WORK ON AND BY SHEER BRAINS AND PERSEVERENCE RUNNING SOME OF THE MOST CUNNING ROBBERS TO EARTH SGT. DONNELLY HAS EARNED THE THANKS OF THE ENTIRE COMMUNITY



HOW THE CHOCOLATE BARS DISAPPEARED

HORRIBLE

THE PATIENTS WERE GROWING THIN AND PALE DUE TO THE LOSS OF THEIR CHOCOLATE WHEN THE INTREPID DETECTIVE DECIDED THAT ACTION MUST BE TAKEN TO ROUND UP THE GANG

MORE HORRIBLE

HIS ONLY CLUES WERE THE UNACCOUNTABLE ILLNESS OF SEVERAL SISTERS AND THE FACT THAT HE HAD NOTICED

(CONTINUED PAGE 4)

WEATHER REPORT  
STORMY WITH SLIGHT SHOWERS-BUT MOSTLY FAIR

ORDER NEXT WEEK'S COPY EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH!!

**SPECIAL !!** STOP  
PRESS NEWS - REPORT  
ON PRIVATE WIRELESS  
BY GUNNER G. LLOYD

MESSAGE INTERCEPTED  
FROM MARS STATING  
THAT SERUM TO CURE  
T.B. SPINES DISCOVERED.

WONDERFUL

SHIPMENT EXPECTED  
VIA HUMMING BIRD EX-  
PRESS, DIRECT TO D.O.H.

WE DOUBT THE AUTHEN-  
TICITY OF THIS REPORT  
AND SUGGEST THAT  
THE OPERATOR GOT  
THE BUZZING OF HIS  
INSTRUMENT CON-  
FUSED WITH THE  
BUZZING IN HIS  
HEAD WHICH WOULD  
ACCOUNT IN SOME  
MEASURE FOR THE  
STRANGE MESSAGE

- EDITOR'S NOTE -

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

DEAR MR. EDITOR.-

ON A  
RECENT VISIT TO THE  
ROOF OF THE D.O.H. I  
WAS GREATLY SUR-  
PRISED AT THE NUM-  
BER OF CHILDREN  
VISITING MR. FILLMORE  
ESPECIALLY THE

FAIR HAISED ONES,  
COULD YOU KINDLY GIVE  
ME POSITIVE INFORM-  
ATION AS TO WHETHER  
THEY ARE MR. FILLMORE'S  
CHILDREN OR MERELY  
VISITORS. I AM NOT  
ASKING OUT OF IDLE  
CURIOSITY BUT AM  
PERSONALLY INTEREST-  
ED AND WAS NOT EVEN  
AWARE THAT MR.  
FILLMORE WAS MARRIED.  
THANKING YOU IN AD-  
VANCE I REMAIN -  
MISS M. D. —

MISS M. D. — — WE ARE  
SORRY THAT WE CANNOT  
ANSWER LETTERS OF  
SUCH A PERSONAL  
NATURE BUT SUGG-  
EST FROM THE  
QUANTITY OF CHILD-  
REN MENTIONED THAT  
SAPPER FILLMORE IS  
CONDUCTING A NURSERY  
- EDITOR

TOO TERRIBLE  
FOR WORDS

A CERTAIN SISTER  
WAS SEEN CRAWL-  
ING AROUND THE ROOF  
WARD ON HER HANDS  
AND KNEES LOOKING  
CAREFULLY BETWEEN  
(CONTINUED PAGE 4)



**EDITORIAL**

"A DIG AT EVERYONE"

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION OPENS AGAIN, NEXT WEEK - AS FAR AS THE PRESS IS CONCERNED WE SAY "MORE POWER TO IT." BUT LET IT BE CLEARLY UNDERSTOOD THAT THIS JOURNAL WILL FIGHT TO THE LAST DITCH AGAINST MAKING THE D.O.H. ROOF A SORT OF ANNEX TO THE MID-WAY. LAST YEAR WAS ENOUGH - WE BLUSH TO REMEMBER IT - THE CROWDS OF FEMALES, THE CRITICAL STARES - THE APPRAISING REMARKS ON COLOUR AND FORM - THE HALF SMOTHERED GIRLISH GIGGLES - THE OLD LADIES WHO CAME AGAIN AND CRIMSON FACED MAIDENS WHO ONLY GOT HALF WAY DOWN THE LINE. WE ADVOCATE THE PLACING OF A TURNSTILE

AND GUARD AT THE DOOR AND THE ISSUING OF PASSPORTS TO A LIMITED NUMBER OF PERSONAL FRIENDS. THE HORRORS OF YESTER YEAR MUST NOT BE REPEATED - "LET US STAND TOGETHER!"

TO OUR NIGHT ORDERLY THERE ARE SOME WHO TRAVEL MILES TO SEE THE GIANT NIAGARA FALLS AND OTHERS JOURNEY FAR AFIELD TO GLIMPSE ANCESTRAL HALLS; AND SOME ARE LOST IN ECSTASY [VIEW WHEN VENUS' FORM THEY SILHOUETTED CLEARLY 'GAINST A BACKGROUND ALL OF BLUE STILL FOR GRACEFUL LINES OF BEAUTY I'D RATHER SEE, INSTEAD "THE MORNING SUNLIGHT SHINING ON OLD NEMO'S BALDY HEAD"]

**"DON'T FORGET TO READ THIS"!!!!**

DUE TO THE COURTESY OF THE RED CROSS THIS WONDERFUL WORK OF ART (HEAR! HEAR!!) IS NOW ABLE TO BE PLACED INTO THE HANDS OF OUR MILLIONS OF READERS - IT MAY, WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF EVERY ONE - BECOME A GREAT THING



(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

MARKED TRACES OF CHOCOLATE ON THEIR TEETH PRIOR TO THIS.

FIERCE

IN ADDITION HE HAD SEVERAL TIMES BEEN FORCED TO REPRIMAND THE ORDERLIES ON THE PROFUSION OF CHOCOLATE WRAPPERS AND SUCH LITTER ON THE FLOOR OF THE SISTER'S SANCTUM

GREAT

FOLLOWING THESE CLUES CLOSELY LIKE A HOUND ON THE LEASH EAGER FOR BATTLE OUR HEROIC SERGEANT AT LAST CAUGHT THE GANG RED-HANDED. TWO WERE SURREPTITIOUSLY MUNCHING AT FOUR BARS OF K.O.F.C. NUT MILK AND ANOTHER WAS KNEELING OVER THE HOARD CUNNINGLY CONCEALED IN A FALSE BOTTOM OF THE WASTE BASKET

VERY MODEST

SGT. DONNELLY BEING OF SUCH A MODEST AND RETIRING

NATURE, NO DETAILS OF THE ARREST COULD BE LEARNED. BUT IT WILL BE AGREED THAT NO ONE EXCEPT OUR HERO SERGEANT COULD HAVE EFFECTED THE CAPTURE SINGLE HANDED OF THREE SUCH DESPERATE CHARACTERS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

THE CRACKS IN THE FLOOR WHAT WAS SHE LOOKING FOR? A FORTUNE? IF SO, WE ASSURE HER THAT THE ORDERLIES PROSPECTED THE GROUND THOROUGHLY SOME TIME AGO.

SHE SAID SHE WAS LOOKING FOR THE END OF A CAMERA - BUT JUDGING FROM HER POSTURE AND ANXIETY, WE SUGGESTED THAT SHE WAS LOOKING FOR THE END OF THE WORLD

OF COURSE WE HAVE SEEN SOLDIERS DOING THE SAME THING AFTER THE WET CANTEEN HAD CLOSED BUT THEY WERE USUALLY TRYING TO GET HOME. IN THE MEANTIME WE AWAIT THE SISTER'S EXPLANATION - WHAT WILL SHE HAVE TO SAY?