

# CANADIAN HOSPITAL NEWS

Printed at

CRANVILLE CANADIAN SPECIAL HOSPITAL,



Xmas, 1917.

PRICE  
ONE PENNY

For Canadian Patients and Their Friends Everywhere.

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# Canadian Hospital News

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VOL. VI.

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No. 13

Editor:

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

News Editor:

PRIVATE G. FITZGERALD.

Hon. Treasurer:

STAFF-SERGEANT A. TOWLER.

## FOREWORD

**A**FTER a lapse of three months, the *Canadian Hospital News* again makes its bow to the public, the last issue being published at Ramsgate on September 22nd. For the information of our Buxton friends we might say that owing to the activity of air raids along that part of the coast, and it was decided to move from that area, it became necessary to suspend publication for a time preparatory to moving and getting located in new quarters. The work of gathering together material to form a new printing plant has been no small task and necessarily took considerable time. However all this has been overcome and we trust the *Canadian Hospital News* will in future be a regular weekly visitor in the homes of all.

This, our first issue in Buxton, coming out at this particular season, takes the form of a Christmas number, and while we regret that more time could not be given to make it a better and more fitting herald of the Christmas Season, yet we hope and trust that many of the patients and others connected with our Canadian Institutions may enjoy a perusal of the same. We wish to state that this journal is published expressly for the Canadian patients and their friends everywhere, and we take this opportunity to thank the advertisers and other friends for helping to make it possible to publish for the wounded boys who pass through our Hospitals and Discharge Depots, a paper they truly can call their own.

In conclusion we ask for the co-operation of everyone, and we can assure one and all it will always be our aim to publish a journal that will be worthy of a place in any home, a journal written, printed and published by lads from that country we love so well. "The Land of the Maple Leaf."

THE EDITOR.

## Be Lenient

By Our News Editor

When reading this, our Christmas Number, and the first issue of our humble publication from Ramsgate, do not harshly, as at present the greatest difficulty, will be printed this done by hand, or I foot, on account of our and inability to pro-demand of machinery. Our staff at present consists of five members, Capt. Bartholomew, his other arduous duties as our able editor; finds time to be treatressman; Pte. J. A. Ford, compositor; while just at present, in addition to gathering up news, your humble servant is the motive power, working the treadle of a 7 cwt. press, doing my best to avoid having my fingers beaten to pulp and generally getting in the pressman's way. It's no joke, if you think so, and if our motor has not arrived next week, you are at liberty to come and try for yourself.



To the Patients I say: Here's a chance for your literary aspirations. You are practically all strangers to our paper, but we want you to become acquainted with us. So sit down and write that little story you so often thought would look well in print. We will give it every consideration, so get busy and send it in. We also appeal to cartoonists and artists, and hope they will consider it worth while to send us some samples of their art.

For the benefit of those who are out in the afternoons, the Canadian Y.M.C.A. has secured part of the Pavilion and Winter Gardens for use as a recreation room in the afternoons. This is managed by Capt. Tait, and attractions are to be found there daily—concerts, boxing tournaments, basketball, and badminton are indulged in.

The "Y" aims to provide good and healthful recreation for the patients, and Capt. Armour is anxious to be of the largest possible service to every man.

Hoping our first edition in Buxton will succeed in its object, *i.e.*, to afford you half-an-hour's diversion and make you a staunch supporter and booster of the *Hospital News*. Wishing you all

**A Happy Christmas and a Bumper New Year,**  
we make our bow to our new friends and old acquaintances every where.

## Hits from the Hydro

Hast clicked lad! I have an' all!

Does Corpl. Elkington know who paid for the game of billiards yet?

Now that General Allenby has taken the "Holy City," we trust the R.S.M. will be able to find the "Lost Chord."

*Latest Arrivals.*—At the home of Staff-Sergt. Davis, on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, a little bare Teddie.

Who was the brave patient that referred to the Masseur Sergeants as "Those orderlies who do the rubbing," and what happened?

Something must be radically wrong when Pte. Yeoman's the cook retires from the kitchen at meal times and is seen dining alone in a restaurant.

What happened to the case of Ward I Records in the move from Ramsgate? Did it really contain "records"?

Replies in confidence to Staff-Sergt. Edwards, please.

Bugler Jones says it is not his fault if a man cannot distinguish "Cook-house" from "Fall-in." But he isn't going to blame the instrument, is he?

There is one advantage in being acquainted with the cook—you can always know approximately what your plate contains.

Does Staff Edwards find "B" section far from "Central"?

To the medicinal waters from the Shrine of St. Anne are attributed many cures, from flat feet to swelled head, but it is conspicuous by its absence in the Sergeant's Mess. "Fall in the water fatigue."

Overheard on parade in Buxton:

Mummy, "Who are those three waiters in front of the soldiers"? Waiters dear, "There are no waiters here." "Well Mummy, what are those two long men and one little one with cruet stands on their sleeves"?

## A Patient's Vision of Christmas

By Pte. E. Houldcroft

In the wardmaster's room the Sister was just finishing her papers when a patient limped in. "Well, Shinwobble," she said gently, "you are just the boy I was wanting. Stay a while and mind the office for me, and be sure and not let the fire out." The bright red glow looked so inviting that Shinwobble sank into the wicker arm-chair without a word, and by the time he was comfortable the Sister had glided away.

So this was Christmas Eve—in Buxton—and miles from home and Canada. What a time he could have back there with the old folks and friends, getting ready surprises for the kiddies, and putting up the holly. But no, his hopes had been vain, for this year it was to be far from all that, and the "other," too. Many a time he had cursed the German shells, but now he was really grateful for the one that sent him back to spend Christmas out of the mud. His thoughts wandered to bygone days, and made his head slide back against the chair. He shifted and sank a little lower. So did the fire.

There was an air of expectancy about the group of patients, and Shinwobble felt an inward pang which told of dinner-time. Presently, the R.S.M. led the way into the large dining hall. Here was a sight, indeed. Long white tables, laden with flowers and fruit, bon-bons and cigars stacked military fashion, dishes of chocolates and nuts, with plum cake and shortbread galore. The sight of the steaming food made the patients stand motionless with eager eyes and their tongues hanging out. Ah! the R.S.M. was clearing his throat to speak: "Men," he said in penetrating tones, "this isn't where you eat now, this is where you will eat later. The O.C., knowing your kind heartedness, has arranged for the poor, lonely German prisoners, in the quarry, to have your dinner instead." You could have heard a fly sneeze. Every tongue was now dry and speechless, and the crowd could only linger around, waiting for the Fritzes to arrive. And then—

Bang! Shinwobble woke with a start to see the postman dropping parcels and letters on the table. Yes, there was a parcel for him, from Canada. Shinwobble's spirits soared, for here was luck indeed, something urgently needed to take the edge off that dream. Hasty fingers cut open the package revealing a pretty card with greetings, and—hold my hand—cigars, chocolates, plumcake, and shortbread. What a feast! All his own, too. And no R.S.M.

## The Coming of Christmas in War-time.

(Written December 27th, 1915.)

By *Harry J. Preece.*

I saw old Christmas come the other night,  
The same old friend, unchanged, but I could see  
Within his eyes a new and tenderer light,  
And by his manner told at once that he  
Was feeling keenly all our world's dire woe :  
At first he did not speak—he only smiled,  
But then, with hands on mine, and speaking low,  
At last he said : " Oh, lose not heart, my child."

And then he turned and went among a crowd  
Of weeping women, where one cried aloud,  
With breaking voice : " We thought you would not come !"  
Old Christmas for some moments, like one dumb,  
Stood still, with arms outstretched, and on them gazed ;  
Then suddenly, with head and arms upraised,  
And eyes aflame, he cried aloud and said :  
" How could I stop away when Love's not dead !"

Then when he stooped to dry the children's tears,  
With even kinder words than other years,  
I longed to be a tiny child once more !  
But on he went, and quicker than before,  
Until he reached a place of blood and death ;  
Again he stretched his arms—I held my breath—  
The wounded smiled, the dying turned their eyes ;  
His presence soothed their pain and checked their sighs ;  
O'er some he bent, by others stooped and knelt :  
In every tone intense compassion dwelt ;  
But when I strained to catch the words he spoke  
I heard but—" God so loved,"—for then I woke !

## Moving A Large Hospital

The uprooting of an institution like the Granville, with all its varied departments, its apparatus for treatments, its Gymnasium fixtures, and its remedial workshops, besides all the ordinary impedimenta of a General Hospital, and to re-plant it in far-distant Buxton, looked at first like a tremendous undertaking.

When the Boche succeeded on August 22nd in messing up two of our Hospital Buildings, killing two and wounding sixteen, and the War Office followed up with orders to send our patients inland, the pessimists told us that we would never see the Granville taking



*Lieut.-Col. F. T. Clarke, Officer Commanding G.C.S.H.*

patients again, and if we ever did, it would not be before next spring. However, it turned out that the only serious delay was in securing suitable quarters. This interval was utilised in packing of our equipment carefully for shipment. Then on the morning of the 15th October, railway trucks began to arrive at Ramsgate for loading, and before daylight the next morning we had 75 of the trucks loaded, but it took 113 of them to hold our gear. Mr. Gibson, the transport officer gave us valuable assistance in arranging for the regular supply of cars and overseeing the actual loading. By the time the cars began to arrive in Buxton, October 18, we had 20 officers and 175 men ready to unload. Owing to the shortage of



## Victory for the Union Government

Sir Robert Borden and his Union Cabinet, composed of the best element of Conservatives and Liberals, will face the next parliament of Canada with a majority of close on sixty when the soldiers' votes are counted. At the present time the majority for the Union Government is fifty-seven, and it is expected the Overseas votes will change eight or ten seats now claimed by the Opposition.

The latest returns are as follows:

Government	139
Opposition	92
Deferred	4

The Government will not be declared elected until the votes of the Expeditionary Force have been counted and transmitted to Canada.

The soldiers from the outset of the campaign have declared themselves openly in favour of the Government policy of reinforcements by selective draft, and it is estimated that fully 95 per cent. voted for it.

In the Opposition are included Mr. A. McCoig, Kent, Ontario, and Mr. R. E. Truax, South Bruce, Ontario, who voted in favour of the Military Service Act and will probably vote for the Government.

Sir Wilfred Laurier contested two seats. He was elected in Quebec East by a Majority of 6,000 and was defeated in Ottawa by 1,000. Sir Edward Kemp, Overseas Minister for Militia, at present in London, was returned for Toronto with a majority of 7,648. North Toronto returned Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce, with a 15,000 majority, the highest secured by any candidate.

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labour the hotel people had not succeeded in getting their furniture out, and soon we had streams of furniture going out, and other streams coming in. This work was so well organised that there was no confusion. By this time the engineers and our instructor from the Arts and Crafts were busy making the necessary alterations and installations, and within two weeks from the time our gear was unloaded, we were taking in patients, and now, in December, we are caring for 600. This remarkable record is due to one thing only, and that is the splendid spirit shown by all ranks in working exceptionally hard and with the greatest care and skill. The greatest credit is due to the W.O's, N.C.O's, and men, for they had to suffer great discomforts in their quarters and at meals, yet they never slackened in their efforts, because they knew that the harder they worked the sooner we could take in their wounded comrades, who were in need of our special forms of treatment. We are now occupying ten buildings, two of which were hotels of the largest size, and the machinery shows excellent signs of running with its old time smoothness.

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

By Major E. Bertram Hooper, (Chaplain)

It is an unqualified pleasure to me to be once again permitted to greet, through the pages of the *Canadian Hospital News*, the lads who are patients in the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, as well as those Officers, Nursing Sisters, and members of the Personnel who may chance to read these lines.

After the enforced suspension of the *Hospital News*, for three months, its re-appearance on the eve of The Great Birthday is welcome indeed. Let my first word be one of good wishes to the *News*, and those who manage its fortunes and destiny, and of hearty Christmas greetings to all Patients, Officers, Nursing Sisters Personnel, in or of the hospital. And may I express the further hope, that the deep religious and abiding significance of Christmas Day may not be given any secondary place in our festivities, but that all will be glad to attend the Services arranged for that morning, and that many will be able to make their Christmas Communion. Let us observe the Birthday of the Saviour by joining in Christian worship and the good old Christmas hymns—and peace and happiness may be our's in the midst of the horrors of war.

It will be noticed that in my greetings I place the patients first. Before all others they hold that place in my heart, in my prayers and in my ministry as Chaplain. It is my hope that all my "lads" may be not only soldier patients, but patient soldiers, and my most earnest wish is that every patient may find in me a friend and Padre, to whom access is easy, and from whom sympathy is sure. Mine must be a ministry of love, dealing not only with the souls of men, but with body and mind as well. To assist me to reach my ideal of a true "Padre" to my lads, I have my "Wounded Soldiers' Fund," by means of which I am enabled to supply such comforts as the "smokes" with which all are familiar, and such other things as I may find needed or wanted as I move about from ward to ward in the hospital.

The Fund was instituted by gifts of money sent to me by friends in my own city of St. John, and in the Province of New Brunswick. It is still being kept alive in the same way, only that the giving has spread from New Brunswick to many other parts of Canada, even as far west as Vancouver. Drives for the amputation cases and those unable to get about themselves have always formed a feature of my administration of this Fund, and it is a feature I hope to begin again as soon as the winter is over and the weather suitable for such outings. I spend about \$250 a month, and that I have been able to keep up for eighteen months speaks volumes for the generosity and sympathy of friends in Canada.

CANADIAN HOSPITAL NEWS

While in Kent I had several kind and thoughtful gifts from local people, which were greatly appreciated. I keep a strict account of all receipts and expenditures, and this is audited by the Paymaster from time to time. In the *Hospital News*, week by week, all receipts are gratefully acknowledged. It should be noted that not one gift has been solicited, all have been sent voluntarily and freely. This is most gratifying to all of us. The following is the list of donors and the amounts of their gifts, since our coming to Buxton:—

*October—*

Three Little Girls, St. John, N.B., per Lt.-Col. J. L. M'Asity	£1 0 5
Ononette Patriotic Society, N.B.	8 6 8
Mrs. Judge Grimmer, St. John, N.B.	5 3 9
E. W. M'Cready, ("Daily Telegraph,") St. John, N.B.	5 3 9
Bessie M. Wilson, St. John, N.B.	5 3 6
Mrs. Robert C. Thompson, Chance Harbour, N.B.	5 4 2
T. Percy Bourne, St. John, N.B.	0 10 0
Eva Currv, May Bonnell, Winifred Watters, St. John, N.B.	2 6 11
Louise Worby, Cookshire, Quebec	2 1 8

*November—*

Mrs. Heard, North Vancouver, B.C.	5 19 0
Ethel Smith, St. John, N.B.	5 2 9
Josephine M'Elhinney, St. John, N.B., and Jane Parker, Bath, Maine, U.S.A.	1 0 5
Mrs. F. Allison, Sackville, N.B.	1 0 5
Rev. H. C. L. Hooper, Vancouver, British Columbia	1 7 1
Sergeant C - - -, of the Buxton Hydro Staff	0 10 0

*December—*

H. L. Manks, Boston, United States America	0 4 2
Ethel Turner, St. John, New Brunswick	9 16 8
Mrs. Nutter, Tooleton, New Brunswick	1 0 5
Mrs. Horace King, New Brunswick	3 1 7
Mildith Nase, St. John, New Brunswick	6 5 0
Laura Hazen, St. John, New Brunswick	2 1 8
Mrs. T. B. Robinson, St. John, New Brunswick	2 1 2
Mrs. Manks, St. John, New Brunswick	2 0 9
Women's Patriotic Association, St. Stephen,	10 9 8
Mrs. R. M. Hazen, St. John, New Brunswick	4 3 4
Penniac Patriotic Club, New Brunswick	5 5 2
Soldiers' Comforts Association, M'Adam,	10 9 8
Standard Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, St. John	10 8 4

£117 7 11

Out of these twenty-nine gifts no fewer than twenty-six come from New Brunswick, my own home province.

May the Fund continue to receive hearty support, that so its beneficent ministry may continue for so long as the need shall last.

With best wishes for a Joyous Christmas and a Prosperous New Year,

I am  
Your Faithful Friend,

THE PADRE.

## Murmurings from Matlock

Once again Boys we are with you, in a new Name but with the same old Spirit. Pat says "spirit," sounds seasonable.

The Paymaster wants to see me, I can't stop to write more. Yes please, mark me down for five.

We, the staff of the Canadian Convalescent Officers Hospital, Matlock, wish through the News our Best Wishes for the Coming Season to all the Granville boys.

Our Q. M. S., is some dancer, judging by the hit he made the other night. The "General" was in fine form, especially after tasting that twenty-five-year-old port.

Gallagher, *alias* the Chief Paymaster, still exists after having successfully discovered "Bokum" and explained all its Sinister Mysteries. He is now busy with a new force called "Otis."

Our champion "Billy" Holiday has again been to the fore with the ladies after a numerous collection at Broadstairs, Bramshot and Buxton, he finds the air at Matlock quite to his liking.

Sir Clifford has given up bowls and has turned his attention to the feminine sex. He certainly took "The Cake" the other night. But like the good sportsman of old, he immediately offered it by auction and a "handsome" sum was realised for the Red Cross.

## From the Crafty Arts

Who called us "Sports and Pastimes"?

Scribes are requested to "Lay Off" Darkey on this page.

"Work" is our middle name. Who said "never" was our first name? Ask the N.C.O. in charge of the Print Shop.

Was Mack at the Gymkhanna the other night? He seems very interested as to the English pronunciation.

Messrs Lill & Jay have now opened up business in the Artificial Limb Line. Buck up, boys; get out and get a good Blighty, and sample their goods.

## Pips from the Palace

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What is the attraction on the Third Floor for a certain Staff Sergeant?

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The boys at the Palace would like to know if Primroses would grow on sausages. Ask Laurier.

---

Wanted Personnel Help, a good all-round man to clean copper and steel.—Apply Palace Kitchen.

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We wonder if Sergt. Horne has saved up a "foo shullen" for these groceries yet?

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Why is Staff-Sergt. Moore so anxious to move his sleeping quarters? Ask Staff Towler—he's wise.

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Just to hand, new publication entitled "The Mystery of the Mail, or Who Pinched Corp. Edwards' Letters."

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Is Staff Moore running a Clothing Store or a Jew Junk Shop at the Palace? Have a heart, Pony.

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We hear that the Q.M. Department at the Palace celebrated the fall of Jerusalem, and now intend to establish a branch store in Solomon's Temple.

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It isn't a question of common-sense or reasonableness, nor yet of necessity; five o'clock is the proper time to get up in the morning—that's the point.

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Buxton Resident, waking up in the small hours of the morning—What's that passing?

His Wife—Go to sleep; it's only the Palace Staff going to work.

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Did R.S.M. Longbell think he was homeward bound the night the Sergeants of the C.D.D. invited our Sergeant to a dinner? If so, we would advise him to see the M.O.

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Who is the Sergeant in Room 2 at the Devonshire Hotel, who is about to open up a second-hand store? We understand that anyone contemplating marriage can fit up a nice little home from his selection.

## FOOTBALL

By Pte. Jas. Alex. Ford

Between the passing of the Granville Canadian Special Hospital from Ramsgate to Buxton all kinds of changes have taken place. The unit under the command of Lt.-Col. J. T. Clarke, on leaving the air-raided County of Kent, was scattered far and wide. But eventually, after a few weeks' sojourn at different hospitals, we have been gathered together again, although there are a few of the well-known faces seen no longer amongst us.

One thing we do know, that amid the changes which have taken place, we still have the Granville Canadian Football Club—"The Nuts"—almost intact. The steadfast and sure goalie, Kingston, is ever to be relied on; the backs, Frankie Willis and "Tiny" Budge have always to be reckoned with by opposing teams. Centre-half Towler, without doubt the hardest worker on the field any match, consequently coming in for more knocks and tumbles than any other two men; he is still captain of the team—more power to his elbow. Staff Towler if ably supported on his flanks by Corp. Sid. Strutton on the right, and Corp. Bert. Bowskill on the left, and a better half-back line is not easy to find around this burg. Changes have taken place in the forward line since the old Kent days. Sammy Horne has gone to the outside right from centre, "Scottie" Paterson taking his place in front of goal. Bobby Brade and Tootsie Tootell hold the fort on the left flank; while Dicky Longworth gives Sammy all the support he can on the right. Hayhurst is a good reservist, he plays a good, clean game, and is so willing at any time to fill a gap. We all miss little "Red" Forbes, who has been transferred to the C.A.D.C. Although erratic at odd times, as a general rule he played a sterling game.

Between leaving Kent for Derby several weeks have intervened, and football fell into the back ground against military duty. But now that things are beginning to look ship-shape, the *Nuts* have emerged from their shells, and once more taken the field.

The Buxton and District League competition is in progress and a brief summary is offered for your acceptance. The G.C.S.H. is at the top of the League, having played and won five matches, and scored 26 goals while the redoubtable Kingston has kept his net clear. The two matches with Peak Dale ended in wins for "The Nuts" by 6—0 and 3—0. The two with Tideswell were also wins. The match at Tideswell was played under the most wretched weather conditions, the scores being 3—0 away and 9—0 at home. In the home game the play was fast throughout, and there were several touches of good football by both teams, but the better combination of the Fragments prevailed. Sammy Horne played a splendid game, sending in several beautiful centres, three of

which Dicky Longworth netted off his head, while Bobby Brade, Scottie Paterson, and Sammy Horne shared the honours of putting the finishing touches on the other goals scored.

The match with Harpur Hill on Saturday last was one of the stiffest games in the competition as yet. The weather clerk must have had his Christmas leave stopped, for certainly he was in a bad temper. The snow and sleet, and the biting wind made it very uncomfortable both for the players and spectators. The first half was a hard fought period, and both teams were right on their toes. The defences of both sides were good, and at the interval there was a clean score sheet.

In the second spasm The Nuts came away to win, and they did an' all. Hayhurst, our willing reservist, played a good game, and succeeded in scoring two goals. Bert Bowskill, in conjunction with Tootell and Brade, put on another. Paterson, always keen as mustard, after a bit of dodging added one more. Then the left wing again made itself conspicuous, taking the ball right up the line, Brade added another to the total. Though the Harpur Hill boys are a tough bunch, and they sure know the game, still they failed to defeat the back division, so that up-to-date Kingston still has a clean slate. The game ended in favour of the Granville by 5 goals to nil.

Harpur Hill will be in Buxton this (Saturday) afternoon, to play the return match. The only alteration in our team from last week will be that Dicky Longworth will resume his place at inside right. Given anything like decent weather, the game should be a good one, and a large crowd is expected to line up on the Buxton Cricket Ground at 2.30.

### LEAGUE TABLE

Club	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals		Points
					For	Agst.	
G. C. S. H.	5	5	0	0	26	0	10
Peak Dale	5	3	2	0	13	10	6
Harpur Hill	4	2	1	1	5	7	5
C. D. D.	5	2	2	1	6	6	5
Tideswell	4	1	3	0	6	15	2
L. & N. W. Railway	5	0	5	0	3	21	0

### CONGRATULATIONS

We tender our most hearty congratulations to Capt. N. G. Cooper on his promotion to the rank of Major. Major Cooper has been Registrar since the inception of the G.C.S.H. Ever ready with help and advice, he has made himself very popular with all.

Major N. G. Cooper—"lang may yer lum reek."

## Things We Want To Know

Do all the Senior N.C.O's. attend morning parade ?

How did Superintendent Smith enjoy his leave, and if it was worth while ?

Who is the W.O. with the Nightingale voice ?

And is it true he sang in Grand Opera, and is a relation to the Jenny Linn family ?—Mark time.

Why some of the Staff work from 7 a.m. till 9.30 p.m.?

And are they doing it as a labour of love ?

Why it takes so long to get boots repaired ?

Is it another case of alone I did it ?

Why did Private "Windy" Watson get his wind up ?

And him so far from the Ramsgate area, too.

Will "The Nuts" win the Granville Cup again ?

And what are the odds against them doing so ?

Who started the Beer Splashing contest ?

And who won ?

Who is the Private on the Palace Staff who has got such a sore head because one of his chums got two stripes ?

And we always thought he had a lion's heart !

If G. C. S. H. really does stand for Good Conduct Stripe Hayhurst ?

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**Important Notice.**—Owing to unforeseen and unavoidable circumstances the football match with Harpur Hill, advertised for this (Saturday) afternoon, has had to be postponed.



## Canadian Y.M.C.A. Notes

By Capt. C. Gordon Armour

To the patients of the G.C.S.H., practically all of whom have arrived here since the last issue of the *News* in Ramsgate, let me say that this page is devoted to the reports of entertainments given at the Hydro and the Palace, and also to tell of other features of interest to patients regarding plans for their recreation hours.

Since the arrival of patients a series of concerts have been given at both the Hydro and the Palace. The limited space here forbids any detailed account of these entertainments; but in future numbers the concerts will dealt with individually week by week.

During the past few weeks concerts have been given at the Hydro by Miss Kelcey Bower's party, Miss Sassoon's party, the Granville Entertainers, Mrs. Reddick's party, the Devonshire Hospital party and the C.D.D. Band. At the Palace Miss F. Bayley's party, Miss Sassoon's party, the Granville Entertainers, Mrs. Reddick's party and the C.D.D. Band have all entertained the patients. All of these concerts have been of a high order, and the thanks of all are due in great measure to those ladies and gentlemen who have given their services so acceptably and readily.

Quite an unique entertainment was that given on Tuesday evening at the Hydro, when Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth kindly undertook to provide a Gymkhanna, which was attended by and heartily entered into by most of the patients. Aunt Sally—Hitting the Kaiser—Donkey's Tail—Frog Race—Table Bowls, etc., provided much fun and prizes were offered for each event by Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth and their friends. Several officers' wives and a number of other ladies assisted in carrying out the programme. A thousand thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth.

A number of good bookings have been made for both places. Patients should watch daily for announcements in Orders. Considerable talent has been unearthed amongst our own personnel. The Granville Concert party has made its debut, and has appeared on several occasions, and is deserving of great praise. Developments are going fast ahead in connection with our own Minstrel Troupe. Early in the New Year it will make its first appearance, and will doubtless provide some healthful amusement and entertainment for all.

The recreation rooms at the Hydro and the Palace are now well supplied with games of all kinds, also stationery, by the C.Y.M.C.A. Tables and chairs and a billiard table have been installed, and a cinema machine for the Hydro is "on the way." A considerable amount of good reading matter is required, and contributions of books towards establishing a small library in each place will be gratefully received. The Basketball Club is only newly formed, and is practicing hard. It hopes to do great things.

### A Word of Appreciation

On behalf of the Staff and the Boys in Blue of the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, we would like to convey to the ladies of the British Womens' Temperance Association, our gratitude and appreciation for the kindly way in which they have entertained us since our arrival in Buxton. Their institution may be said to be the home of the staff, and not many will forget those first few days when we arrived in Buxton "All dressed up and no place to go," and everything was uncomfortable ; but they received us and welcomed us with their Bright, Warm, Thoughtful Attentions. So here's wishing them a Very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

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— THE —

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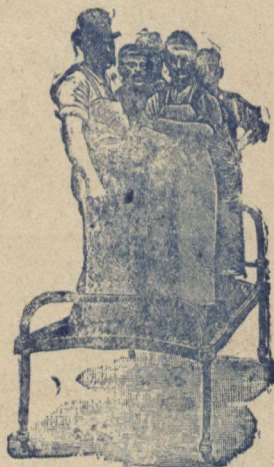
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