

Vol. VI.

AUGUST 25, 1917.

No. 8.

Canadian Hospital News.

PRICE
ONE
CENT



For Canadian Patients and Their Friends Everywhere.

Lowest Prices for Service
Requirements at

LEWIS'S STORE



WE HOLD COMPLETE STOCKS
OF PERSONAL AND FIELD SER-
VICE EQUIPMENT, AND CAN
QUOTE COMPETITIVE PRICES
FOR QUANTITIES OR SINGLE
ARTICLES.

Khaki Cotton Shirts
Handkerchiefs
Fox's Puttees
Pyjama Suits
Khaki Socks
Swagger Canes
Braces
Underwear
Etc., Etc.

HIGH-CLASS MILITARY TAILORING

UNIFORMS

Complete in every detail for all ranks and
branches made on the premises at short
notice. Estimates and Patterns free.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR

BURBERRY'S (London)

WATERPROOF KIT & EQUIPAGE

**LEWIS, HYLAND &
LINOM**

RAMSGATE

Telephone
59 RAMSGATE

Telegrams
"HYLANDS"

ESTABLISHED A CENTURY

For High-Class
Groceries and
Provisions

RING UP OR CALL ON

Vye & Son

**64 QUEEN STREET,
RAMSGATE**

TELE. 3

TELE. 3

Tea Blenders for 100 Years

HOME-SMOKED BACON

A SPECIALITY

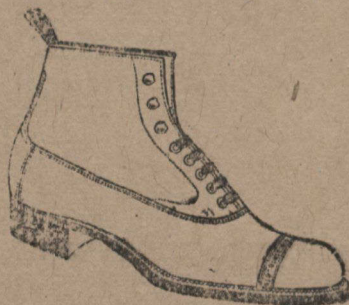
BRANCHES THROUGHOUT EAST KENT

SEE THAT THIS NAME—

**Freeman,
Hardy & Willis, Ltd.**

Is over the store where you buy your
FOOTWEAR

It guarantees quality and endures satisfaction
470 Branches in England



The
"Ambassador"
Ker.

40 HARBOUR ST. 10 QUEEN ST.
67a KING ST., RAMSGATE

Canadian Hospital

GRANVILLE
CHATHAM HOUSE
TOWNLEY

News

THE YARROW
PRINCESS PATS
THE GRAND

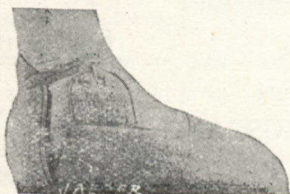
VOL. VI

RAMSGATE, AUGUST 25, 1917

No. 8

Editor :
CAPT. R. BARTHOLEMEW, C.A.P.C.

Treasurer :
LANCE-CORPORAL S. GRAHAM



"Jaeger" Hospital Slipper

Large selection of
Service & Slack Boots
in sizes, half sizes and
various fittings

CAMP KIT AND EQUIPMENT

Queen St., Ramsgate

TELEPHONE 310

MURPHY-FRANCIS

All Hospital Comforts

JAEGER UNDERWEAR

Campaign, Riding, Dress and
Long Boots always in stock,
in sizes and half sizes . . .



"K" Service Boot

ONE SHILLING = THREE MONTHS SUBSCRIPTION, MAILED ANYWHERE

This Journal is Printed and Published Weekly by the Patients of the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, at the Print Shop, Chatham House.

The Canadian Red Cross Society has given part of the Type and one of the Presses used in the Printing of this Paper.

When Buying remember our Advertisers - They help to make this paper possible.



MAPLE LEAF CLUB

Harbour, Ramsgate

Also MAPLE LEAF No. 2 at

Harbour Street, Broadstairs

Easy Chairs :: :: *All The Papers*

OPEN FROM 10 A.M. TO 3:30 P.M.

Home from Home for Canadians

Opened with the approval of H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

THE MARINE RESTAURANT

Marchesi Bros., Proprietors

18 Albion Street, Broadstairs : : Telephone 171

NOTED HOUSE FOR :

STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH, EGGS AND BACON

Teas and French Coffee

Voice Production

and
Solo Singing

A. M. WARREN,
Gloddeh,
Grove Road,
RAMSGATE.

CANADIANS !

For visiting relatives and friends
"Kenmure" Boarding Es-
tablishment is beautifully sit-
uated, facing sea in Wellington
Crescent—Close to Granville—
Established 21 years—Separate
Tables—Tariff on Application.

Miss Lockitt.

CAVE'S ORIENTAL CAFE.

FOR

Luncheons, Dainty Afternoon Teas, etc., etc.

Coffee in Perfection—2d. & 3d. per Cup (with cream)

RAMSGATE :
38 High Street
near G.P.O.

BROADSTAIRS :
Chandos Place
facing sea

MARGATE ;
next to G.P.O.
Cliftonville

CANTERBURY, etc.
11 Sun Street
opposite entrance
Cathedral Close

Editorial Efforts

A VILLAGE UNDER ONE ROOF

HOW many of the readers of this magazine have ever given a thought to the management of a large military hospital? Picture to yourselves for a moment, a town or village with a population of from ten to fifteen hundred souls. There you have a mayor and councillors, the various professional men, mills and shops, one or more banks, hotels and churches, as well as all the other institutions that go to make up a village of this description. The average payroll in a great many places would be about fifteen thousand dollars per month.

On the other hand, let us take a look into a military hospital. A large building is secured capable of housing fifteen hundred men, a population of grown-ups, as large as one of the above described villages, and homes are made for them under one roof. Every foot of space, from the basement to the topmost floor, is utilised, the departments being arranged systematically. Apart from the medical officers who have charge of departments requiring the various forms of treatment, the management of this "town" is carried on by a comparatively small staff of officers. First there is the Commanding Officer, then the Adjutant, Padre, Quarter-master, Registrar, and the Paymaster. The Commanding Officer is the direct responsible head of the institution, and as such carries a heavy responsibility. He has a perfect knowledge at all times, not only of the ability, but of the department as well, of every individual under his charge. The Adjutant is generally the hardest worked official, being the representative of the O.C. he has a tremendous amount of detail work to look after in the carrying on of every-day hospital life. The Quarter-master's department involves a great deal of energy; from here are issued the food and clothing, as well as all other necessary supplies along this line, the wastage at all times being kept down to a minimum. In the Registrar's office an accurate record is kept of the incoming and outgoing of every individual, the system being well nigh perfect. The Padre is also a very busy man, with a congregation numbering over a thousand, he is ever going about doing good. The Paymaster looks after the payment of the men, which means an average payroll of about twenty thousand dollars per month.

THE EDITOR.

EPITAPH TO A FLY

*By Lt.-Corp. H. R. Lamplugh, 1st Kent Battalion,
(In the Desert), India.*

Thou did'st not need a grave, who cared
To find a special place
For thy accursed corpse, thou pest
Of all the human race.

A thousand thousand such as thee
Are hatched in one event,
And they, like thee, to deepest hell
Are damned by one consent.

Thou had'st six legs to crawl upon,
Thou had'st two wings to fly,
There was no place upon the earth
That thou could'st not come nigh.

And every place where thou has been
Breathed curses on thy name,
In sleeping, eating, anything,
It ever was the same.

The tent re-echoed with thy buss,
It marred creation's hymn,
Turned peaceful souls to savages,
Who tore thee limb from limb.

No hate was like the hate men felt
When thou did'st come in sight,
Thy death was hailed with joy; thy life
Was one eternal blight.

Thou did'st not choose a place to die,
But there where thou did'st fall
Thy body lay—a loathsome thing,
To foul and poison all.

The poet sings, the artist paints
The earth, the sea, the sky,
But who can paint or sing of thee
Thou misbegotten fly?

From thee there is a pleasure man
Can certainly derive,
'Tis to forget, with all his might,
Thou ever we'rt alive.

CHATS FROM CHATHAM

When is a Corporal not a Corporal? When he is *Short* of the rank.

Private David Robert Campbell Lowrie has now two teeth, and only five months old, too. Some recruit.

Our Weakly Puzzle.—Can any reader inform us if Sgt. Harvey was an Artist or a Gardener before the war?

What is the correct pronunciation of the word "Zactly," and where, when, and how should it be used?

What happened to Buglar Jones' teeth to put them in such a condition that he had to send them to the laundry to be cleaned?

A deduction is obviously simple as to how the chalk gets on one's boots. But——, how about the back of the neck? That's quite different.

Who is the artist that decorated the wall around the new fire apparatus at the main gate, and also his clothes? Does he expect to draw a new suit from the Q.M. stores now?

Did the Chatham House patient really think he was dreaming when the cat whizzed passed his head twice in quick succession? That's the worst of those East Cliff dug-out manias.

The Son's Letter—

Roses are red, violets are blue;
Send me five quid and I'll think of you.

The Mother's Reply—

Violets are blue, roses are pink;
Enclosed is five quid I don't think!

Sandy Macpherson came over from the front wounded, and was convalescent in Ramsgate, when his sweetheart visited him from Scotland. Honey-laden memories thrilled through the twilight and flushed their glowing cheeks as they strolled along the Prom. "Ah, Mary," exclaimed Sandy, "ye're jist as beautiful as ye ever were, and I ha'e never furgotten ye, ma bonnie lassie." "And ye, Sandy," she cried, while her blue eyes moistened; "are jist as big a leear as ever, bit I believe ye jist the same."

THE "PILL-SLINGERS" LEAGUE

By Capt. Wilbur Lowry

Granville *v.* Princess Patricias

Under the undecided sky of Saturday, August 18th, the ball squads from the Granville and the Princess Patricias Hospitals' clashed on the Chatham House Grounds. It was not altogether good baseball weather, the slight dampness of the ground and of the ball made gambling as to where the pill would go a fifty-fifty one or as one fan put it, "Sixpence he does and sixpence he don't. Take your choice."

The game started shortly after 2.30 p.m. with Granville first to bat, try as he would the big "Jock" pitcher could not seem to drive the sphere over the plate, if he did somebody was sure to lean heavily on it, and start touring around the bags in true bush-league style. Eleven batters crossed the home plate for scores. The Pats fooled the home team for only one run.

In the second inning Bennet had much more support, the first man was struck out. Then with Pridham on second and Forbes on first, Howe grounded to Smith who caught Pridham off the bag on his way to third. A splendid catch by Dawson put the side out.

A noticeable feature was the number of flies out to the out-fielders, and some spectacular catching was done. Dawson shone for the Pats and Simonson for the Villians.

In the forth inning Godfrey caught a low fly by Howe, Garvin drove the pill just inside third base, and Cruise neatly intercepted it by a long reach with his left mit.

There were quite a goodly number of spectators on the side lines who by their comments reminded one of an old time backwoods league in Canada. Judging by the enthusiasm of both players and spectators, and the comments on the umpire, everybody imagined themselves happy kids once more on a corner lot.

The final score was 27—11 in favour of Granville.

| GRANVILLE | | PRINCESS PATS | |
|-----------------|------------|---------------|------------|
| Pridham - - | Short-stop | Bennet - - | Pitcher |
| Forbes - - | 3rd. base | Noah - - | Catcher |
| Howe - - | Catcher | Hynds - - | 1st. base |
| Garvin - - | 2nd. base | Bea - - | 2nd. base |
| Simonson - - | L. Field | Smith - - | Short-stop |
| O'Dwyer - - | C. Field | Godfrey - - | L. Field |
| Poulton - - | R. Field | Dawson - - | C. Field |
| Heatherington - | 1st. base | Haynes - - | R. Field |
| McDonald - - | Pitcher | Cruise - - | 3rd. base |

THE RECENT AIR RAID

By Jas. Alex. Ford

On Wednesday forenoon a visit was again paid us by the Hellish Hun. This time he was more successful in locating our hospitals. Ten hostile aeroplanes hovered over the town at an altitude of 10,000 feet, and dropped aerial torpedoes around, some of which took deadly effect, while several did no damage. In the town 11 persons were killed, and over a dozen injured, while in our own hospital 2 were killed and 7 wounded. Great credit is due to our airmen and the anti-aircraft gunners for the manner in which they tackled the enemy. They were successful in bringing down three in Ramsgate, and four more at other points, seven out of the ten being reported as down.

We regret exceedingly the death of our comrades, and our very deepest sympathies are extended to the relatives of Private D. R. Crighton and Gunner Paul. It is very hard to think that those brave fellows had done yeoman service in France, been wounded and sent to England, for cure and rest, only to meet death at the hand of a civilised (save the mark) nation, who seem to take a special delight in murdering women, children and cripples.

No 458634, Pte. D. R. Crighton, enlisted at Montreal on the 2nd November, 1915. He served just over five months in the trenches when he was badly wounded, was treated in other hospitals, eventually coming to Ramsgate, and joining the personnel in Nov., 1916. He leaves a widow, and one son about six years old, in Dundee, Scotland, where he is to be buried.

No. 300529, Gunner Paul, C.F.A., served in France for fifteen months. We are unable at this juncture to obtain particulars as to his place of enlistment in Canada. He had only been admitted to our hospital here on the 15th of this month.

The injured men were:—

No. 25743, Pte. D. Lowery, 14th Batt. C.E.F., employed at the Yarrow as batman to Col. Gilmore, has lost his left arm above the elbow, the sight of one his eyes, and wounded about the head. He is in a very critical condition.

Pte. Dort, wounded in head, arms and legs.

Sergt. Moir, of the 5th Res. Batt., is from Port-Arthur, Canada, his left leg is badly broken, and left hand injured.

Pte. Irving, of the 13th Batt., Montreal, has an arm and leg both broken.

Gunner Wilson, C.F.A., from Montreal, had his left hand badly cut with flying glass.

Driver G. E. Weed, C.A.S.C., is badly wounded about the face and head.

Several others have sustained slight wounds and bruises.

THE METAMORPHOSIS OF A TENT

The word *Tent* has very little significance to some people, but to any man under the colours, who has also been under canvas, it recalls never-to-be-forgotten moments.

It was Friday the 13th, when I was told I had ceased to be one of "our wounded bhoys," and would be taken on the personnel instead of being a soldier. I arrived at our tent quarters with some other chaps and we found on retiring that we numbered 13, so what could you expect.

It was the night of pay-day, with a heavy sea running and the lamp swinging that our ship was christened the "L. Lizzie," she was a good sea going boat and having a 50 H.P. one-lunger we could cut a decent speed for a wind-jammer. Gathered together in the fo'castle-head we have had many a heart to heart discussion of navigation, medication, or salvation, when the ship would be equally divided on the sides of Jack the Mate, and Wardell, the Sky-pilot.

The worst night we ever put in was when passing through the Straits of Magellen with a head-on wind. Jack, the first mate, was one of the best, and this particular night would not leave the bridge but paced up and down with his telescope under his arm searching for daybreak. A strange 'scope was Jack's, though it had but one set of lenses it would oftimes see double. "Plump," and Wardell swung the lead from the crows-nest and we heard him shout "only three fathom a' port, Sir." Instead of becoming excited our steady mate seemed rather vexed but replied "well three fathoms of port should be enough for any man unless he's a hog. Who drunk the rest?"

Just then Seaman Brighty came down the deck greatly agitated, for the Skipper had told him to take the wheel, and while removing it he had forgotten where it was supposed to be taken.

There was a sudden crash as she ran aground, and the slopes of Tierra del Fuego could now be seen in the distance. Gerry Fitz-Gerry, the cook, began to make himself useful and launched the lifeboat. The elevator bell was ringing and MacCafferty, our hair mechanic hastened to answer it; when he brought the elevator again to the top deck, out stepped Seaman Ross only half attired, and he told us of an enormous hole the reef had punched in the port side. Had it not been for the ready wit of Seaman Burns who made a hole in the starboard side to allow the water to flow out again, undoubtedly we should all have been drowned. The worst was yet to happen, for the cargo was rolled oats and rice, and as soon as the water reached them they would certainly explode, it was only a question of time, we waited, speechless but not breathless, and Bill Orr and Mitchell climbed the rigging.

The crew was silent, and I guess I dozed, for the shock came,the man next me kicked me out of bed with the soothing remark that it was Revielle and time to get up. Grayman.

GRUNTS FROM GRANVILLE

Have you ever heard the following:—

“Do you smoke? Have a package of Players.”

“This is a most serious offence my man.”

“That hard luck story is the best I've heard for months. Draw what you wish.”

“You only imagine your leg is amputated.”

“Go down hall, second door left, they'll give treatment, return card, every day ask for Z umpteen.”

“Vere is my orterly? Vere is my screen?”

“No certainly not! You had a clean suit of blues last month.”

(The first three patients who will tell us correctly where they have heard these sayings, will receive three months' subscription to the *News*, sent anywhere. Hand in answers to Treatment Dept. Office, Granville.)

Shakespeare —“Kultured” on 3rd. Floor. “Uneasy lies the head that hopes to wear a crown.”

We have been asked, “Is Scottie Black really a Scotch Canadian from Jerusalem? He's frae Glesca. Same thing.”

Did anybody hear Pte. Bibby say the English ladies were inclined to be short? You'll have to grow a bit yet Teddy.

The Canadian Hospital News—The paper that took down the bandoliers and removed the spurs. (With apologies to the *Daily Mail*.)

On page fourteen you will notice the prize-winners of the Novice competition. The scores being 79, 78 and 77 out of a possible 80. Some Novices!

What do you think of a chap who take a lady to a theatre and then loses her while buying tickets. However he demanded his money back. That's high finance, Sergt. Martin.

Is it true that Lance Corporals Le Sauvage and Hetherington are agitating for a Lance Jacks mess, as they cannot uphold their prestige with the present arrangement.

Don't get excited Corp. Shorthose just because its your birthday, most of us have one, and besides those handkerchiefs may be of extra fine linen.

CRICKET

By Pte. Jas. Alex. Ford

Last Saturday the Granville team had a trip to Walmer, and played the return match with Naval Air Service boys. The wind was strong, and the full extent of which was felt on the cliff pitch, but an excellent game was enjoyed by the players and spectators alike. Credit is due to the "Flyers" for the entertainment they provided for their visitors.

Taking first lease of the wicket, which was a bowler's one, the Airmen were got out for the short score of 42. Only two of them reaching double figures, Dean and Johnson each having 10 to his credit before being out. Kingston again did good service with the ball, taking five wickets for a dozen runs. Foster also did splendid work with the leather, performing the "Hat" trick in the eighth over he sent down, and taking five wickets for 25 runs. Bowskill sent down one maiden in order to allow the two bowlers to change ends.

One of the features of the game was the very clever running catch off Higgs' bat made by Houldcroft. Ever on the watch, Teddy gives no quarter to the enemy. Behind the wickets Harrison was all there.

Going in the Fragments had, what seemed an easy task, to get 43 runs to win, but it proved not so easy as it looked. Bowskill and Shepherd led the way, the latter being bowled early, one down for 3 runs, and the second man out for 11. Bowskill was top-scorer with 13. Harrison had the luck to be run out when he had only 10 runs on his tally. The others made helpful contributions towards the total of 58 for nine wickets. Higgs and Morrish did the execution, each taking four wickets, the former giving 28 runs, and the latter conceding 26.

On the previous match with this team, at Chatham House, the 'Villians won by the narrow margin of 10 runs, and on the present occasion they improved only a very little, winning by 16 runs and one wicket to fall. Scores:—

| R.N. AIR SERVICE | GRANVILLE |
|--|--|
| Higgs, c Houldcroft, b Foster 3 | Bowskill, b Higgs 13 |
| Dean, b Kingston 10 | Shepherd, b Morrish 3 |
| Harte, c & b Foster 4 | Willis, b Morrish 3 |
| Johnson, c & b Kingston 10 | Harrison, run out 10 |
| Bannister, b Kingston 1 | Strutton, b Higgs 2 |
| Hartley, st Harrison, b Foster 3 | Ayres, b Higgs 0 |
| Hanson, c Foster, b Kingston 1 | Houldcroft, b Higgs 7 |
| Kingsford, not out 3 | Foster, c Johnson, b Morrish 2 |
| Croft, b Kingston 0 | Kingston, not out 7 |
| Taylor, b Foster 0 | Brade, c Higgs, b Morrish 5 |
| Morrish, c Foster, b Kingston 2 | Gibbs, not out 2 |
| Extras 5 | Extras 4 |
| Total 42 | Total 58 |

ODE TO MARMALADE

By Scout Heathman

On my plate now every morning;
On my plate eternally,
Ever just the same to gaze on
Hanging, clinging, moving never.
Little dab of yellow sploshee
Little stringy yellow plaster.
Bitter, sick'ning yellow substance.
Where you come from, that we know not,
What you are and what you're there for.
Only that we know your presence
That you, yellow shaky substance
By some unseen power invaded,
And presented to our vision
By a hand so great and mighty.
By the great hand of our Fathers
Great unresisting power above us.
For to feed his many children,
Calm their cryings, stop their wailings,
Feed them so they'll rest and care not,
Build them big, strong and mighty,
Give them hearts as hard as flint stone
Not the yellow hearts of chickens.
Make them fearless from all danger,
Give them courage—stay their hunger.
So you yellow worthless plaster,
To you all our praise we sing.
Tho' we eat you, ever eat you
Morning, mid-day, then at night.
Tho' you are our whole existence
And without you we should fade,
But for all that we don't love you,
Hate and despise you Marmalade.
Curse your yellow shaking body,
Curses rest upon your name
And upon your whole production.
Marmalade, Oh! Marmalade.

Nightly Until Further Notice

THE REVENGE OF DICK DOUGLAS

A Drama in Three Acts

Direct From The "Parade" Theatre, Broadstairs

Scenery Painted by A. Brush

Dresses Designed by Miss Take

The Clothes Worn by Dickie Douglas in Act II, Kindly Furnished
by the C.E.F.

Dramatis Personæ—

MAY BELLE A Professional Singer

DICKIE DOUGLAS A Dirty Worker

ACT I.

The Parade, Broadstairs—Lively Music.

M.B. (discovered strolling around by her lonesome. Dickie approaches. M.B. stoops to conquer (pardon) to tie her shoe string.

DICKIE—Ha'em. Good evening, May.

M.B.—Good evening. Shall we go for a walk.

DICKIE—Yes, if you promise to pass the S.M.

They do. *Buenos Nolches.* We leave it to the moon.

ACT II.

The Waterloo Tea Gardens—Chorus of Tea Gardeners.

Enter the Happy Pair.

M.B.—Are you really married, Dickie?

DICKIE—Y-e-e-e-s, Dear.

M.B.—Well, never mind, Dick, we'll still carry on.

We again leave it to the moon.

ACT III.

The Park, Sunday Afternoon—Lively Music.

Enter M.B. alone and no one with her.

M.B.—If only my dear Dickie were here. But I see the S.M. in the distance.

DICKIE (supposed to be at Canterbury)—I wonder if she really believes that I've gone; but no, it cannot be. I must 'phone up the wife. Anyway I will take her to the Hipp on Wednesday. He does.

The performance will conclude each evening with the Screaming
Farce—WAIT TILL MY WIFE COMES.

YAPS FROM YARROW

Is it true that Staff-Sergt. Marsden auctions his bacon issue in the Sergeants' Mess; if so, what does he do with the shekels.

Heard on the Front at Broadstairs—Two young ladies from London, telling the old old story to two Yappers. That's alright, Girlie, don't try to kid us, we're Canadians, not Australians.

"Plushie" Stuart still maintains that they were terms of endearment handed out to him on the Front by she of "The Red Cloak." If that's so, "Horace" Hill is eager to know what a bawling out sounds like.

Say! what's all this talkee about Yapland being moved. Have you heard about the forthcoming Scotch and Irish Union. Well, here's how Sergt. Mac. puts it—"Guess it will be a May day in September.

A SATISFIED ADVERTISER

18/8/17.

Sir,

I was the first one to be approached to take advertising space in the first issue of the *Canadian Hospital News*, and am therefore the oldest supporter of the paper.

I hope you will not think it out of place for me to put on record my pleasure with the great advancement that has taken place in every department of the paper.

Its value is greatly in excess of the price and the circulation should go up with every issue.

Wishing the *News* every success,

I am,

Yours, etc.,

JAMES WOOD.

BOOKSELLER
STATIONER

K. D. GREEN

FANCY GOODS
DEALER

5 HARBOUR STREET, RAMSGATE

HAS RECEIVED A GOOD SUPPLY OF

Waterman's Self-Filling Fountain Pens, 15/- and 20/- each

SWAN, ONOTO, and other makes of Fountain Pens in stock

STYLO PENS. :: :: Waterman's Fountain Pen Ink

DOINGS AT THE RANGE

By Pte. H. W. H. Smith

Novice Competitions

There were no contests for 1st class marksmen last week, and those who were unable to make good in team matches and open competitions had the range all to themselves. There were two novice competitions, one for patients and one for the personnel. So keen was the interest shown in these contests that, not only were some good scores made, but we have had the good fortune to add to the roll of 1st team shots. Out of a possible 80 Pte. Harris won 1st prize with a score of 79, Pte. Dines coming second with 78, while Pte. Clark was third with 77. In the personnel contest Pte. Mitchell secured 1st prize with 78, and Pte. Hesketh second with 77.

Medals and Certificates

Skilled Shot Certificates—Possible 300—Staff-Sergt. Slinn, 298; Sergt. Henderson, 289. S.S. Medals—Corp. Tribble, 285; Lance-Corp. Le Sauvage, 286. Winners of S.M.R.C. spoons this week are Sergt. Wade, R.S.M. Hodder, and Lc.-Corp. Le Sauvage, the two latter made possibles, while the former dropped only two points in a possible of 200.

Lt.-Col. Watt Cup

This monthly competition takes place during this incoming week, when it is hoped that all the teams will compete—*viz.*, Chatham House, one from each floor at the Granville, one from the Sergts., and one from the Personnel.

Matches

This next week we have matches with Penzance V.T.C., with Leyton and District R.C., and Devonport Y.M.C.A. R.C.

A most interesting match was shot off between the Truro V.T.C. and the Granville. The conditions were the whole team (10 men) to count. Capt. Abell, who is adjutant for the 1st Batt. Cornwall Regiment, shot for the Cornishmen, making a possible. He is a Canadian, and has a wholesome respect for the Granville team. The Cornishmen are good sportsmen, putting up a good score, and in the return match should, with luck, compare still more favourably with our team. These are the individual scores:—

Truro.—Capt. Abell, 100; Arm.-Sergt. Behenna, 100; Pte. Wilson, 99; Corp. Tonkin, 99; Corp. Stoot, 98; Lieut. Williams, 97; Corp. Walters, 97; Pte. Brewer, 97; Pte. Dunston, 97; Sergt. Eva, 94. Total, 978.

Granville.—St.-Sgt. Slinn, 100; Sgt. Henderson, 100; Lc.-Cpl. Graham, 100; Pte. Smith, 100; Scout Heathman, 100; Sergt. Wade, 99; Lc.-Cpl. Le Sauvage, 99; Sergt. Travers, 99; Pte. Fry, 98; Pte. Clark, 97. Total, 992.

Chaplain's Wounded Soldiers' Fund, etc.

By Major E. Bertram Hooper, (Chaplain)

Two splendid contributions from Canada represent the past week's addition to my Fund.

| | | |
|---|---------|----------|
| "The Stars" S.S. Class, Mace's Bay, N.B. | - - | £9 7 6 |
| Patriotic Tea Room, managed by six Toronto ladies | | |
| pur Mrs. M. G. Lewis | - - - - | 20 19 10 |

And so the work goes on. I am extremely grateful to all who have helped, or may yet help, to make it go on, until the need is past.

We had our outings this week. The spirits of the lads are unquenchable. For example, after a very jolly drive and tea, we were about to leave Minster for "home," when a voice from the char-a-banc called out—"Say, Padre, there's something the matter with this bunch of men." "What is that?" I questioned. "Why, sir, there are 22 men on this bus, and they have 23 legs, one man has a leg too many." Shouts of appreciative laughter! And on Monday we were overtaken by a tropical downpour of rain, just as we were moving out of Westgate, where we stopped for a "drink." (The drink is always lemonade.) Up went the top of the char-a-banc, and down came the rain. The spirits of the lads, like the top of the bus, went *up*, rather than down, like the rain, and at Minster thunder pealed, lightning flashed, and the rain was falling in such torrents that I could not think of having the lads get out for tea. Close to the kitchen window of the Inn the char-a-banc drew up, and we enjoyed the hot tea in copious quantities, bread and butter and cakes, as they were passed through the kitchen window to the lads in the bus. We had a really fine time. Again I say with satisfaction, "the spirits of the lads are unquenchable."

THE PADRE.

"THE IMMORTAL KITCHENER"

(SONG)

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

Music by
Dorothy L. Warne

Order from any Dealer, Price 1s. 8d.

First Ten Editions (2,500 Copies) for the benefit of "Wounded Soldiers' Fund"

WEST & Co., London

ENTERTAINMENTS

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

Cinema Shows were given twice last week in the Granville Recreation Room. Good audiences enjoyed the excellent pictures shown. Mr. Boyland's "Carry On" Party appeared before two Canadian audiences last week, on Wednesday evening at Chatham House, and on Thursday night at the Princess Pats Hospital. Splendid concerts were given and greatly appreciated.

The Sunday evening song services and illustrated lectures continue to attract goodly numbers at the Granville, and the men who attend appear to more than enjoy these sing-songs.

Many attractive features have been arranged for the entertainment of the patients during the coming autumn and winter months, not the least important being the formation of our own concert troupe, now in process of organisation.

Where Is The Rifle Range?

Note.—For the information of Patients and Personnel who have recently joined the Granville and its annexes, the Rifle Range is situated in the basement at the Granville, under the concert hall. Here all are free to practice, either open or aperture sights, with rifles to suit all. The price of ammunition is 1d. for 8 rounds, and there are numerous prizes to compete for. We also have matches with all the leading Miniature Rifle Clubs in the country. All are Welcome.

D. T. EVANS,

Dispensing and Photographic Chemist.

30 HARBOUR STREET - - RAMSGATE, and
5 HIGH STREET - - - BROADSTAIRS.

Developing and Printing, Best Work, Promptly Executed

S. B. WOOD

ARMY CONTRACTOR

Titles Badges
 Souvenir Brooches
 Arm Decorations
 Clothing, Kit, Etc.,
 of all descriptions

Canadians Specially Catered For

89 HIGH ST., RAMSGATE

NEW BOOKS

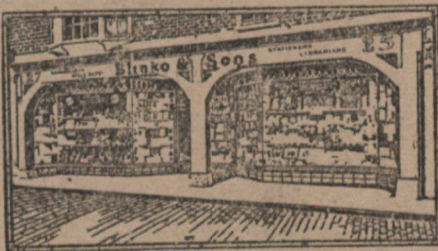
EVERY DAY AT

Blinko's Book Shop

Come and look round,
 always something new
 and interesting. : : :

FOUNTAIN PENS:

Swan—Onoto—Waterman



**25-27 QUEEN STREET
 RAMSGATE**

For **PIANOS AND MUSICAL
 INSTRUMENTS** go to

Coulden & Wind

47 High St., Ramsgate
Gramophones and Records
Tuning and Repairs
Newest Music

*WE GIVE YOU EXPERIENCED
 SERVICE FOR*

Facial Massage and Electric Hair Drill

By a Canadian Trained Specialist

— THE —

Albion Toilet Saloon

TOBACCO

CIGARETTES

WALKING STICKS, ETC.

BROADSTAIRS (Opposite the Albion Hotel)

ESTABLISHED TWENTY YEARS

CURLE'S

ADJOINING CHATHAM HOUSE

CONFECTIONERY

and

TOBACCO STORE

GOOD FOR

Quality and Price

