

HAMILTON-MILLS WEEKLY

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TERRIBLE ACCIDENT! THRILLING ESCAPE ???

AWFUL - HORRIBLE ☹☹
WHEEL CHAIR OVERTURNS THROW-
ING SISTER IN GUTTER

AS RELATED BY AN EYE WITNESS — AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON I WAS PROCEEDING SOUTH ON CHRISTIE STREET WHEN I SAW A FEARSOME CAVALCADE APPROACHING. ON COMING CLOSER I MADE IT OUT TO BE A HOSPITAL WHEEL CHAIR PROPELLED BY A PERSPIRING AND DETERMINED LOOKING NURSING SISTER WHO WAS BENT ALMOST DOUBLE WITH THE TASK OF FORCING THE UNWIELDY VEHICLE UP THE GRADE - SHE PUFFED AND STRAINED AND HEAVED AND SHOVED HER SMOOTH SHOD FEET SLIPPING ON THE PAVEMENT, WHILE IN THE CHAIR THERE SAT IN HAUGHTY GRANDEUR ANOTHER SISTER - HER INJURED FOOT STUCK OUT IN FRONT LIKE THE FENDER OF A STREET CAR

MOST HORRIBLE

BEHIND THE GROTESQUE CONVEYANCE THERE CAME THE INEVITABLE PROCESSION OF DIRTY FACED RAGAMUFFINS WHO LAUGHED AND HURLED GRATUITOUS ADVICE TO THE LABOURING MORTAL WHO FURNISHED THE MOTIVE POWER. I TURNED TO WATCH THE EXCITEMENT AND AS THE LUMBERING CHARIOT

WEATHER - NORTHERLY TO EASTERLY TO WESTERLY WINDS - MAYBE COLDER



BREASTED THE HILL AND INCREASED ITS SPEED ON THE LEVEL I SAW THAT ULTIMATE DISASTER WAS CERTAIN
UNBELIEVABLE

THE LABOURING SISTER'S FEET SPURNED THE ROADWAY IN AN EVER INCREASING STACCATO THE LARGE WHEELS REVOLVED SO FAST THEY BECAME A MERE BLUR AND THE TINY STEERING WHEEL AT THE BACK SHIVERED AND SHIMMIED IN AN ECSTASY OF SPEED - THE ENSUEING CATASTROPHE WAS MERCIFULLY OBSCURED BY DUST NOTHING BEING VISIBLE EXCEPT A PAIR OF WHIRLING FEET SURROUNDED BY A HALO OF WHITE RUFFLES - ALMOST MIRACULOUSLY NO ONE WAS HURT, ALTHOUGH THE CHAIR WAS A TOTAL WRECK AND WAS BROUGHT BACK TO THE HOSPITAL ON A STONE BOAT DRAWN BY A FAITHFUL OLD HORSE - THE SISTERS RETURNED LATER ON A THREE TON TRUCK - THE CHIEF OF POLICE HAS NOW TWO SPEED COPS ON THIS SECTION OF ROAD.

WILL WOMEN EVER LEARN TO BE PUNCTUAL?

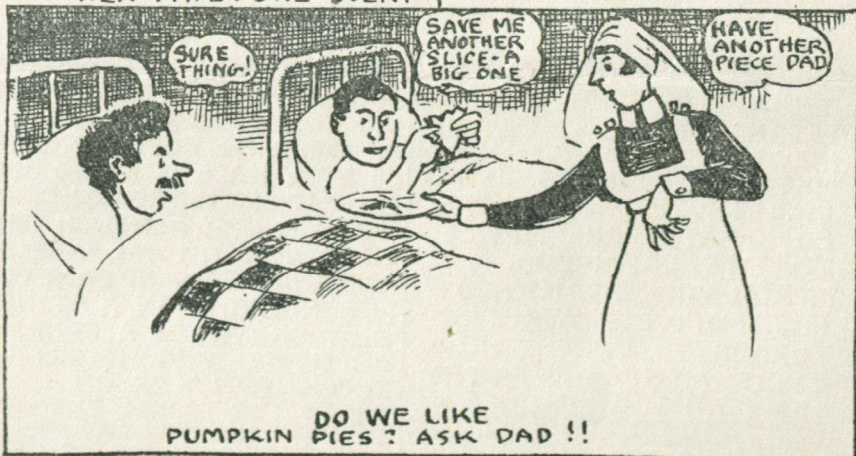
WHO PLAYED THE JOKE?

WITH FACE RED AND PERSPIRING A SISTER DASHED FROM HER QUARTERS TO THE HOSPITAL. SHE DIDN'T RUN OR AT LEAST SHE COULDN'T. HER PACE WAS SOMETHING BETWEEN A DOUBLE SHUFFLE AND A ROLL, BUT SHE MADE GOOD TIME, SCORNING THE ELEVATOR SHE TOOK THE STAIRS THREE STEPS AT A TIME AND ARRIVED ON DUTY "LATE" - NOT TWO OR EVEN FIVE MINUTES LATE - BUT ALL THE SAME "LATE" THE ACCUSING HANDS ON HER WATCH TOLD 'A WHOLE HALF HOUR - AND A SUMMONS TO THE MATRON'S OFFICE CONFIRMED THE HORRIBLE FACT. DOWN SHE WENT - STOPPED OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO DRY HER EYES - THEN WENT IN. SHE CAME OUT WITH A VERY FULL REALIZATION OF THE ENORMITY OF HER CRIME STAGGERED BACK TO HER WARD, SAT DOWN WRINGING HER HANDS AND BEMOANING HER FATE. SHE WENT

ABOUT HER WORK AS IF IN A TRANCE, HER FACE WHITE AND SET - HER EYES STARING - SUDDENLY SHE STOPPED, TURNED AND WENT OVER TO THE TELEPHONE - REACHED FOR THE RECEIVER - LISTENED



A MINUTE - ANSWERED "YES MATRON" - AND MADE HER WAY DOWN TO THE OFFICE AGAIN. THE MATRON, RATHER MYSTIFIED DENIED HAVING SENT FOR HER - SO THE POOR GIRL HAD NO OTHER COURSE BUT TO BACK OUT, COVERED WITH CONFUSION. IT WAS LATER PROVED BY EMINENT PSYCHOLOGISTS THAT THE TELEPHONE CALL WAS A HALLUCINATION, CAUSED BY INTENSE REMORSE - BUT THE SISTER IS STILL CONVINCED THAT THE TELEPHONE DID RING - "POOR MISS CONLIN"



EDITORIAL



THE PERSISTENT NUISANCE OF ENGINEERS WHO PARK THEIR LOCOMOTIVES BENEATH THE WINDOWS OF THE D.O.H., AT MIDNIGHT OR AFTERWARDS HAS REACHED SUCH AN INFERNAL PITCH OF INTOLERANCE AS TO CAUSE SEVERAL CASES OF SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION AMONG THE ROOF PATIENTS THE "EDITOR" UPON AWAKENING AT THREE O'CLOCK ONE MORNING FOUND FOUR PATIENTS CURSING LUSTILY IN FOUR DIFFERENT LANGUAGES AMID SUCH A BANGING, CLANGING-ROARING AND HISSING OF STEAM AS NEVER WAS HEARD BEFORE. IT SEEMED AS IF ST. GEORGE'S DRAGON HAD COME TO LIFE AGAIN ALONG WITH A FULL GROWN FAMILY OF ALMOST GERMANIC PROPORTIONS WHICH SPAT FIRE, SMOKE, AND STEAM WITH A NOISE AND VOLUME WHICH CAN ONLY BE LIKENED TO AN ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS. THE TIMID ORDERLY CROPT TO THE WALL AND LOOKED OVER - WHAT HE SAW WAS NOT DRAGONS BUT SOMETHING EQUALLY AS BAD - THERE THEY WERE - THREE DECREPID OLD ENGINES - WHEEZING - POUNDING AND GROANING - WHILE MINISTERING UNTO THEM WAS A GANG OF OVERALL-CLAD DEMONS WHO SEEMED TO THINK THEIR MISSION IN LIFE WAS TO SEE HOW MUCH COAL THEY COULD SHOVEL INTO THE ROARING INTERIORS OF THEIR PREHISTORIC OLD JUNK HEAPS, THE JUNK HEAPS

SHOWED THEIR METTLE BY PROTESTING AGAINST THIS TREATMENT IN NO UNCERTAIN TONE AND THE RESULTANT PANDEMONIUM WOULD HAVE DONE CREDIT TO A HERD OF WILD ELEPHANTS ON A SPREE. IT IS TIME THE CITY FATHERS TOOK A HAND IN THIS GAME AND CHASED THESE DISTURBERS OF THE PEACE TO REGIONS MORE REMOTE



SISTER, SISTER, TENDER-SWEET-WITH YOUR BOOTS UPON YOUR FEET-TELL ME NOW IN ACCENTS LOWLY- WHY YOU ALWAYS LOOK SO HOLY!
- TENNYSON -

LUMBY BATH DODGER A WONDERFUL INVENTION

MR. GEORGE LUMBY THE EMINENT INVENTOR WHO STARTLED THE WORLD LAST WEEK WITH HIS "SURE SINUS HEALER" HAS AGAIN PERFECTED A SYSTEM THAT WILL CAUSE HIS NAME TO BE BLESSED BY EVERY SUFFERING BED PATIENT IN HOSPITAL. MR. LUMBY INFORMS THEM THAT THEY NO LONGER NEED TO BOW BENEATH THE IRON WILL OF A NURSE WHO INSISTS ON BATHING THEM FORCIBLY IN BED A LEAST TWICE A WEEK - HE CLAIMS THAT HIS SYSTEM WILL SECURE ABSOLUTE IMMUNITY FROM THIS PERIODICAL INDIGNITY AND OFFERS TO TEACH ALL "BONA FIDE" BED PATIENTS FOR A SMALL CASH PAYMENT.

MORAL DETERIORATING?

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF A SOLDIER WHO AFTER BEING VISITED SEVERAL TIMES BY A BEAUTEOUS MAIDEN ALLOWS HER TO KNIT HIM A PAIR OF MITTS TO KEEP HIS HANDS WARM. OF COURSE WE KNOW THAT CATHCART IS A WOMAN HATER OR AT LEAST HE SAYS HE IS WHICH IN MOST CASES IS MERELY CAMOUFLAGE TO HIDE SUCH AN INCIDENT AS MITTS

FROM THE DENTAL CLINIC

HIS HEART WITH LOVE WAS BURNING - FOR A MAIDEN HE WAS YEARNING - FOR A LOVELIER FAIRER MAIDEN THAN HE'D EVER SEEN BEFORE - AND HE FOUND THIS MAIDEN SITTING, BENDING SMILING O'ER HER KNITTING, SITTING SMILING SHYLY KNITTING AT THE DENTAL CLINIC DOOR - BUT THE DOCTOR ALWAYS RUTHLESS SAW THE MAN (NO LONGER TOOTHLESS) WROTE HIS DISCHARGE FROM THE ARMY AND SHE NEVER SEES HIM MORE - OUT INTO THE WORLD



SO DREARY HE HAS GONE AND LEFT HIS DEARIE - LEFT HIS DARLING LITTLE DEARIE SITTING AT THE CLINIC DOOR - NOW HER STEP HAS LOST ITS LIGHTNESS AND HER EYE HAS LOST ITS BRIGHTNESS AND HER CHEEKS HAVE PALED TO WHITENESS - WHICH IS SOMETHING TO DEPLORE - AND HER LIPS NO LONGER SMILING - WARY OFFICERS BEGUILING, AS SHE SITS IN STONY SILENCE AT THE DENTAL CLINIC DOOR

THERE IS A YOUNG WOMAN CALLED FROOM - WHO WRITES LITTLE NOTES IN A ROOM - THE NOTES ARE THEN PASSED TO A MAN IN A CAST - WHICH DISPELS THE POOR SUFFERER'S GLOOM - IS THIS RIGHT MISS FROOM?

A SURGEON IS A FUNNY MAN HIS HEAD IS FILLED WITH BRAINS HIS PATIENTS FILLED WITH CHLOROFORM AND THEN THEY'RE FILLED WITH PAINS

WE HEAR THAT MISS GERRARD IS A GREAT ADMIRER OF HARRIS THE ORDERLY

DOES H. CLARK OF WARD 317 KNOW NOW WHO PAT IS? THERE IS SOME TALK OF THE THIRD FLOOR HAVING SECURED THE PEACH - MEANING MISS GARDNER - BUT LOOK OUT BOYS - NOAH GETS VERY JEALOUS

OUR LETTER BOX QUESTIONS ANSWERED

DEAR MR. EDITOR - I HAVE NOTICED THAT YOU HAVE NOT DECLARED YOURSELF IN THE GREAT FIGHT FOR TEMPERANCE. I HAVE ENCLOSED A PLEDGE FOR YOU TO SIGN AND HOPE TO SEE YOU ON OUR SIDE IN THE FORTHCOMING STRUGGLE FOR THE PRESERVATION OF MANKIND FROM THE TERRIBLE DEMON OF RUM
REV. BEN SPENTS

DEAR SIR - YOUR PLEDGE HAS BEEN PLACED ON FILE FOR FURTHER REFERENCE AND WE WILL CONSIDER OUR STAND ON THE LIQUOR QUESTION AS SOON AS WE HAVE OUR CELLARS FILLED WITH IMPORTS FROM MONTREAL - (EDITOR)



SCENE FROM THE SICK SISTERS' QUARTERS - WE'RE NOT THE ONLY SUFFERERS!!!

"I WOULD MUCH RATHER HOLD YOUR TOES THAN YOUR HANDS" SOME GIRLS LIKE TO HOLD OUR HANDS AND TALK IN ACCENTS LOW - BUT SISTER GODDARD SHOWS HER LOVE BY SQUEEZING FISH'S TOE

MYSTERIOUS MYSTERY !! WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER WHO LEAVES THE MYSTERIOUS TELEPHONE CALLS FOR THE MYSTERIOUS 'SCOTTY' ROSS?

WHERE THE GRASS GROWS !! TALES OF MURDER TALES OF STRIFE OR TALES OF THE GAMBLER'S ART IF YOU WOULD HEAR A WONDROUS TALE GO TALK TO BOB CATHCART!