



## War Memorial Children's Hospital at London, Ontario

This hospital, erected eight years ago as a living cenotaph to the Soldier Dead of Western Ontario, is dedicated to the service of the children of this part of the Province.



*"He Needs Fixin'"*

## Greetings

from the

### War Memorial Children's Hospital at London, Ontario

**B**ECAUSE you, the people of Western Ontario, have shown in so many ways your keen interest in the work of this Hospital the Hospital authorities now regard it as their pleasant duty to greet you annually and to keep you in touch with all that goes on in the Hospital's sunny wards.

## Report of Patients

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1929

|  |       |
|--|-------|
| Total Patients in Hospital, June 30, 1928.....                               | 50    |
| Total patients admitted July 1, 1928 to June 30, 1929 .....                  | 367   |
|  | 417   |
| Patients cured .....   | 249   |
| Patients improved .....  | 88    |
| Patients unimproved.....   | 18    |
| Patients died.....   | 13    |
| Patients undergoing treatment at this date (June 30, 1929).....              | 49    |
|  | 417   |
| Total patients admitted to hospital since date of opening, May 19, 1923..... | 1,495 |

In addition to the above, 763 children have been treated in the Out-Patient Department during the past year, making a total of 3,820 children treated there since the opening of the hospital.

\* \* \* \*

The above figures indicate the increase in patients during the past year and demonstrate Western Ontario's need of the War Memorial Children's Hospital.



# A Word About the Children Themselves

OF course all reports demand some figures, but in the course of a year the Memorial Children's Hospital provides data of so much greater interest than that which is to be found in its various records, that it has been decided to eliminate, so far as possible, from this booklet statistical detail, and to devote it, instead, to stories about the kiddies themselves.

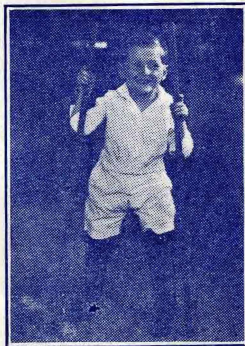
Bobby had infantile paralysis when three months old. When admitted to the hospital at the age of two years he was absolutely helpless. Splints were placed on his legs immediately, and massage commenced. Later a shell cast was applied to the limbs and back. Noted improvement was not shown until a year after admission when it was found that Bobby was able to roll himself over. A creeping device was then brought into service and, though the legs were still very weak, Bobby was able to drag himself about by using the creeping apparatus. Casts were changed several times, and massage and exercises continued, with the result that early this year Bobby began walking with the help of

his walker. In May two sticks replaced the walker, and in a very short time Bobby is going to discard the sticks too.

For this child splints will always be necessary, but his marked improvement since admission is a source of great joy to his parents and to the hospital staff.



Bobby with his walker



Bobby to-day



THIS is Shirley—a bright, happy baby of twenty-one months. Shirley came to the hospital seven months ago, suffering with rickets. Neglect had resulted in extreme nervousness and a very bad skin condition.

Until recently this baby's progress was a matter of concern for the hospital staff alone, for Shirley had no one of

her own to care. But now there is every hope that she is to find a real home, one family having been quite unable to resist her big brown eyes and happy smile.

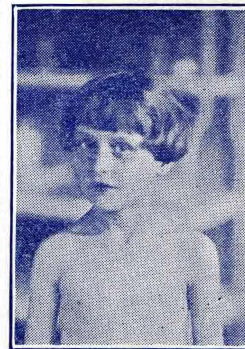
\* \* \* \*

Helen was admitted to the hospital in September, 1927, suffering with wry neck, which condition had been present since birth. An operation was performed one month after admission, and a cast applied to the neck and chest. In November the cast was removed and a felt collar applied. Massage was commenced in December.

Helen left the hospital the following April wearing a collar splint. The splint has since been discarded, and the final result is complete cure, as shown on the right.



Helen on admission



Helen to-day



# The Bear's Social Calendar

THE Hospital children have their specially happy days, just as normal healthy ones do. Of course, for them there is no School Picnic when they can crowd into street cars and proceed gaily to the amusement park, there to ride on the merry-go-round, run races, and drink unlimited quantities of "pop" and lemonade. But they have splendid compensations:

## The Trip to Toronto

Last November was one of these.

The occasion was a Monster Rally of the Shrine, which was held in Toronto, and to which ten convalescent patients from the Hospital were invited, after the consent of their parents had been obtained. It was a glorious event for those ten kiddies. For most of them, crippled for years, it was their first train trip. If you could have seen them, or, better still, have heard them! Indeed, the nurses and doctors who accompanied them felt as if it might almost be their first train trip too, so strangely new did ordinary things become when seen through the big, round eyes of those ten happy questioning youngsters.

## Christmas Day!

Of course it is impossible to do justice to that great day in this brief space, for it is a very great day, indeed.



The fun begins on Christmas Eve, when Santa Claus creeps stealthily through the wards, deaf to the whispered "Santa Claus, I see you"—for what self-respecting Santa Claus ever allows himself to be actually discovered before the appointed hour. In the Children's Hospital that hour is early morning. And such a Christmas morning it is! It is a problem to locate some of the kiddies in their wee cots, so hemmed in and covered up are they with their many gifts.

## Bazaar Day!

The convalescent children are most energetic little creatures, and throughout the year tiny hands (some of them but lately paralyzed) are busy preparing all manner of articles for the Annual Bazaar.

The little tots specialize in dolls' dresses, while the older girls have many dainty aprons, dresses and pillows to their credit. The boys are justly proud of their basket work. On Bazaar Day the schoolroom becomes one big booth. The kiddies have complete charge of the affair, and perform their various duties most capably.

Last year a substantial sum was realized, which money was applied to the personal needs of the children.



"The Brownie Pack"

Being in Hospital does not prevent the children belonging to a Brownie Pack. Above is a picture of the most recent enrolment, which took place on June 20th, 1929. Below are the Brownie Promises:

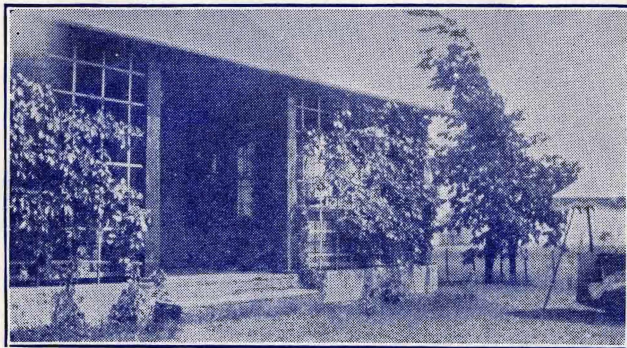
"I promise to do my best

1. To do my duty to God and the King, and to keep the Law of the Brownie Pack.
2. To help other people every day, especially those at home.

The Law of the Brownie Pack is:

1. The Brownie gives in to the older folk.
2. The Brownie does not give in to herself."





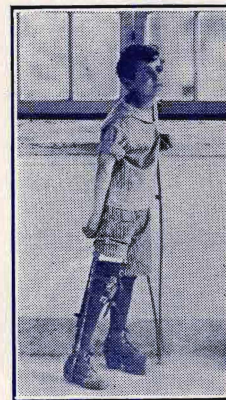
The Summer Home

**N**O other cottage in this district is quite so important as this little cottage situated close to the lake at Port Bruce. It accommodates only ten children, but, by transferring groups of this number to the Cottage for two-week periods, every convalescent child in the War Memorial Children's Hospital has a Summer Holiday to anticipate, to enjoy, and to live over again in happy memory when that glorious two weeks is past.

The Committee hopes that eventually the Hospital may maintain a large, specially constructed, conveniently situated Summer Home, one having special facilities for the care of sick children.

Such an undertaking will be a costly proceeding, and until the Committee is able to finance it, the Hospital will carry on with its present little Cottage at Port Bruce.

A part of the proceeds of the 1928 Appeal made possible this first step in the direction of the Hospital Summer Home, and the Committee is very grateful to the people of Western Ontario who, in donating even a little to the Hospital, have actually donated sunshine and lake breezes to sick and crippled kiddies.



"CRIPPLE BILLY"

You call me "Cripple Billy"  
And I guess that is my name,  
But the cripple part  
Is not my heart;  
My legs are all that's lame.

Of course all crippled Billys  
And the crippled Marys, too—  
Would like to run  
And have the fun  
That all well children do

The Billy part is me, sir,  
Just a lively wiggling boy,  
'Cause a happy face  
Doesn't need a brace  
When bandaged up with joy.

But when you are a cripple  
You swallow all your pride,  
And what you lack  
In legs and back  
You make it up inside

The inside isn't crippled;  
That's the Billy part you know,  
Just the body part  
And not my heart  
Is all that didn't grow.

You call me Cripple Billy!  
Well, the crippled part you see,  
But the God above  
In Father love  
Made the Billy soul in me.

There's lots of crippled Billys  
Who have shaky little pegs,  
But up to date  
Inside they're straight,  
They just have crooked legs.

Somewhere for Cripple Billys  
In a world of wonders great,  
With bodies new  
We'll be like you  
Because our souls are straight.



London, Ontario,

September 30th, 1929.

Dear Friends of Children:

Through the years the War Memorial Children's Hospital will go on providing for unfortunate little children every known means whereby their health may be regained and their twisted limbs made straight; and it will try, too, to make bright and happy those long roads back to healthy childhood.

But it is a tremendous undertaking; and the Hospital has need of your help. You won't refuse to help our "Cripple Billies," will you? They are all just as loveable, just as plucky as the little Cripple Billy who speaks to you from the preceding page.

Yours sincerely,

*Madeline Delaney*

Executive Secretary,  
Campaign Committee,  
War Memorial Children's Hospital.

— No donation too small, none too large. —

Clip and mail this with your contribution, please:

**MISS M. DELANEY,  
War Memorial Children's Hospital,  
London, Ontario.**

Dear Madam:

I enclose herewith a donation of \$.....  
to help the children of the War Memorial Children's  
Hospital.

Yours sincerely,

(Name).....

(Address).....

The Executive of the Campaign Committee of  
the War Memorial Children's Hospital:

MRS. A. H. SMITH, Chairman.

MRS. JOHN GEMMELL, Honorary Secretary.

MRS. CL. T. CAMPBELL, Honorary Treasurer.

MISS MADELINE DELANEY, Executive Sec'y.

For further information apply to the Executive  
Secretary.