

With Our Contemporaries

We are glad to welcome No. 4 of N.Y.D. (incorporating "The Iodine Chronicle," "The Splint Record," and "Now and Then," the respective journals of Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Canadian Field Ambulances) after a lapse so long that this Christmas issue contains a report of No. 1 Field Ambulance's Olympic Meet on July 31st. The breezy number before us, however, shows that N.Y.D. is certainly Not Yet Dead. We like the latest cure for "homesickness" it suggests—

Walk along the railway track and kid yourself you're counting the ties on the good old C P.R. once more. It's great!

There is considerable literary merit in the second number of *The Kia-Ora*, the attractive magazine of H.M.S. New Zealand, which participated in the battles of Heligoland Bight, Dogger Bank and Jutland. The editors apologise for missing the previous month—

Writers are few, readers are many; and so while you have been hanging around the door of our sanctum hungering for a crust of literature, we have been hunting literature from which to hack crusts.

In the handsomely printed Christmas number of *The Fourth*, the magazine of the Fourth London General Hospital, Major R. Lloyd George, of the Welsh Regiment, rather apologetically contributes under editorial pressure, some "Experiences on Active Service." In the course of these he tells how one of his platoon commanders once asked him if he would finish censoring some of his platoon's letters, on the plea of having a ration party to look after. The Premier's son had not read very far before he came across a private's letter which revealed the guile behind the subaltern's innocent request. For this private had written:—"Our Company Commander is a son of Lloyd George, but the other officers are perfect gentlemen."

"I soothed myself," writes the reminiscient Major, "with the thought that Pte. — was a diplomat with an eye to the future, and that he had meant to write "and" instead of "but"—but there was no mistaking what he had written. Anyway, he had made his mark, and is now a corporal."

After a lively run of four months the *Canadian Red Cross Special*, of Buxton, has announced a temporary suspension of publication, "owing to the advent of cold weather, which of necessity keeps people in doors, and the fact that the paper has to depend mainly on its street sales for its financial support." We miss the weekly exchange from our energetic contemporary, and shall welcome its recrudescence in the spring. So far as we know, the *Canadian Hospital News* is now the only khaki journal published regularly every week.