

## To all Granvillians

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The new news editor, on taking up his job on short notice, and on short acquaintance, asks something much more positive than indulgence on the part of his fellow blue armleteers. He asks—what every news editor invariably appeals for, that the readers should make the paper their own, as the Chaplain always asks every man to make the service his own.

That appeal may appear somewhat type worn. Nevertheless the new copy collector is optimistic enough to venture to ask the men of Granville, Chatham House and Townley Castle, to manifest their interest, their originality and their sense of humour, by concocting, collecting, compiling or concatenating items, spasms, meditations, lyrics, lucubrations, and other literary ebullitions, that may arrest, amuse, edify, or electrify all those who suffer from "the blues."

And, so, gentlemen, when that idea, reflection or inspiration strikes you, kindly commit it to paper, as legibly as you are able, and, before the impulse has departed, deposit your "committal" with either of the hospital post-offices, marked conspicuously for.

The News Editor, "*Canadian Hospital News*."

Thank you, gentlemen, I know you would respond.

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## Promenade Ponderings

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The Chatham House crowd who went back to blues after last week's C.O.'s inspection, are wondering whether the C.B.'s are Careless Beds, "Conspicuous" Behaviour, or Concealed Bottles.

Last week end's German communique naively declared that "the Battle of the Somme is taking its course." For once we heartily agree with Fritz. Of course it is.

It's all very well to have to have "Wholesale Order Office—Wines, Beers, Spirits," on the window of the Pay Office, but really *qs.* rather confines the "pay-tients" to retail consumption.

Which Zepp. was it, we wonder, which dropped the Mills bomb "dud" near the M.P.'s in front of the Granville the other raid night? We haven't heard anyone Crow-ing about the affair.

The visit of royalty to the Granville on Wednesday, in the person of the ex-King of Portugal, was an agreeably informal affair. One got the impression that Manuel finds civilian life in England quite as pleasant as Court life at Lisbon.