

Then "Cudge" (he is the Bombers' cook);
 Insists on steak for dinner,
 And "Cudge" knows how to cook it,
 too;
 So the bunch'll get no thinner.

Take good old "Cudge" just how
 you like,
 "Cudge" is a decent scout;
 And "Cudge" can take a glass of
 beer;
 Yes,—or a glass of stout.

Now, there is Fred, our Sergeant;
 He's a gallant Sergeant, too.
 It's "Come, boys, do your duty,"
 That's all he asks us do.

Now, take this crowd of Grenadiers,
 Sects. one, two, three and four,
 I've got a hunch, that with this bunch,
 You cannot beat the "Score."

H. J. M.

Our Contemporaries.

We receive with pleasing regularity each issue of the *Canadian Hospital News*, the "Official organ of the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Kent." Much credit is due to the patients and staff of this institution for this publication. We are particularly struck with Imaginary Interviews, by "Drub," and see excellent opportunities in his writings.

Pro Patria, the excellent publication of the Employees of Messrs. Shaw and Sons, our printers, has now reached its Sixth Part. Its contents again remind us of the severe toll the skilled trades have paid in the war. Correspondence from all the theatres of the war from men of every department form a leading feature.

The November number of *The Brazier* reaches us. We congratulate the editors of this number on the excellence and variety of their contributions. Every success.

✦ ✦ ✦

No. 3 Section, R.E. Signal Co., of an Imperial Brigade, have a bright and artistically produced publication. *Stray Shots*, to whose editors we offer congratulations. It can best be summed up in its own words:—

"A little smile, a broadening grin,
 Of hearty laughter—pots;
 A book that makes you double up,
 And there you have *Stray Shots*."

