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**BITS FOR BREAKFAST**

In a review of the poetical output of the past year, Christopher Morley, himself a bard of no mean order, adds as a PS:

This is my favorite of the year's poems—it is attributed to Aleister Crowley:

**A sapper in sinking a well shaft  
Was stricken to death with his fell shaft  
Then Hindenburg said  
He's much better dead—  
Kadaververwerfungsgesellschaft.**