

RHYMES OF A HUT-DWELLER.

DEDICATION.

THIS little book I dedicate to all my comrades in arms—be they on land or sea—and to the men of the various Ambulance Units, and Stretcher-bearers.

For have we not played our part,
All one in the bloody fray,
Shoulder to shoulder, blade to blade,
Helping to gain the day?
Some lie beneath the sod,
Gallant and true they died,
All for the common cause,
Helping to stem the tide.
Never can we forget,
Never can we repay
The debt we owe to the lads below,
Who fell in the bloody fray.

We have shared each other's troubles, we have borne each other's burdens, we have shared each other's box of good things from the homeland, we have eaten each other's cake, we have read each other's books, we have argued, we have fought, we have made peace again, but never once did we deviate from the purpose to which the great Empire had called us.

We set our hand with a promise,
An oath that we ne'er could break.

To those that are spared, after the day of final reckoning, after our enemies are vanquished,

When the battle flags are furled,
And the drums have ceased to roll,

let us not drift apart but let us keep in touch with each other; let