

Have you learned lessons only of those who admired you and were tender with you, and stood aside for you? Have you not learned great lessons from those who reject you and brace themselves against you or who treat you with contempt, or dispute the passage with you? —WALT WHITMAN.



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE

To
LIEUTENANT K. C. BURNES

Give me to do my bit,
For the fate of a cause rests on me.
I'm only one of a million men,
I'm only a link in a huge, strong chain,
But no link can be spared I say,
So I'll brace myself till I'm tense as steel,
And I'll fire my heart with a white-hot glow,
For I know I'm needed to do my bit
When the fate of a cause rests on me.

