

Well or Wounded the Soldier Sings.

"Songs? There are a million of them," said Paddy. "The boys sing through wet and cold, in billets and on the firing line, when they're well and when they're wounded. After the battle of Givenchy, they tell me, the handful of Walkerville boys who were left told an officer they could still sing. 'You've got to show me,' he said. Then they sang that last bit I've given you just to prove that they could.

"I wasn't at the battle of Givenchy myself. My soldierin' stopped just a little while before Haskin got his. It was in a charge. I had gone across that field he told about, over that ditch and by those cattle that were grazing with the wounded and dead lying around them.

"I had come through without a scratch, and then I got it all of a sudden. We had just left the trench when