

to do the Irish jig like in the good old days gone by."

"It was in the days when the boys felt that this was to be a short, punchy war, that this was sung," said Paddy. He repeated the lines:

"We're the boys from Oxford County

And we come from Woodstock town;

We're here to do our duty,

And to fight for king and crown.

Cheer, boys, cheer,

As we go marching round.

"We've come across the ocean,

Just to down the Allemands;

And when we get to the firing line,

Our ranks are sure to be thin,

But there's bound to be some of us left

To march into Berlin!"

"Darned poor verse," commented Paddy, "but it shows what the lads were thinking of when they first started on this war. There's another one