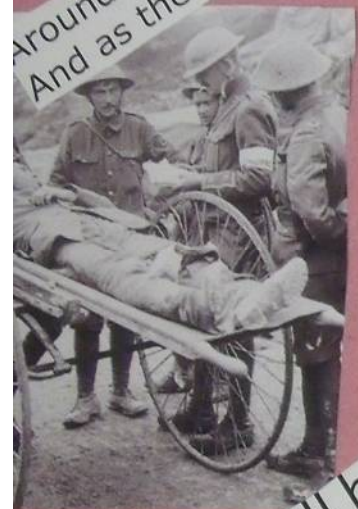


Around me is the hellish night,
And as the war's red rim I trace,



blood

Gods will be done.



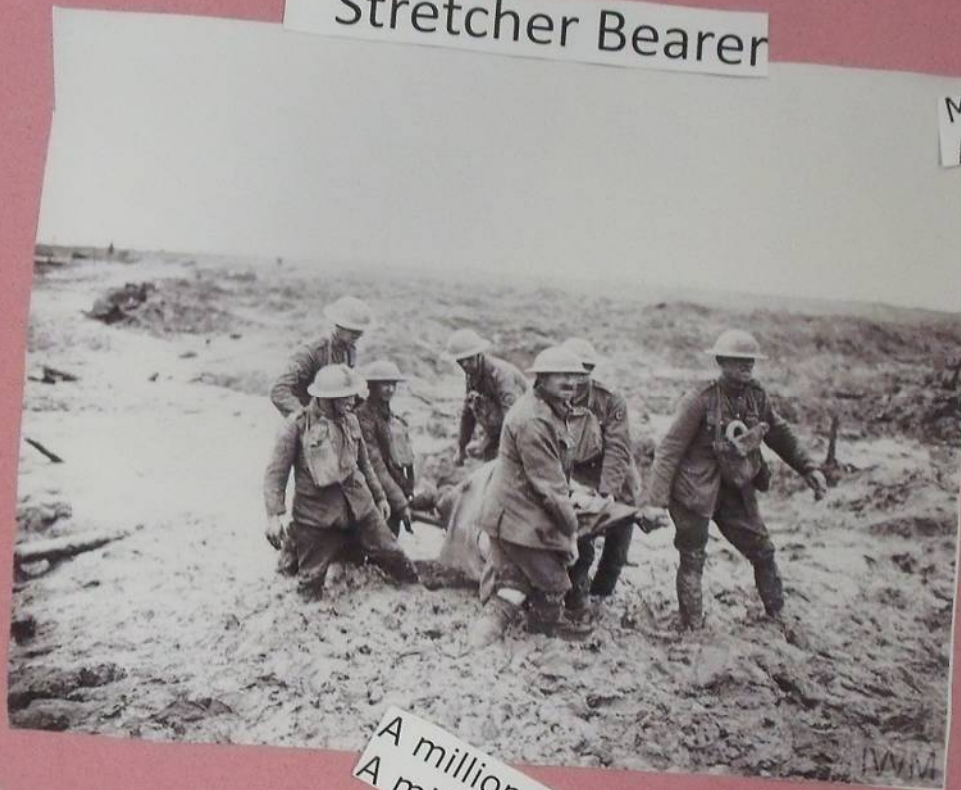
stretcher bearer

written the tale of our life,
sheltered people's mirth,
g guise; but ye are wise,
e know what the jest is worth. —Rudyard Kipling.

We have passed through somewhat trying days
since we inflicted our February funniosities on a
defenceless world.



Stretcher Bearer



He gave a man food and
water and he got a stretcher bear

My stretcher is one scarlet stain,
And as I tries to scrape it clean,

bandage

A million hearts are weighed with woe,
A million homes are desolate.

Pte Michael Heavide
of the Durham Light
Inantry, was awarded
the Victoria Cross
in 1917 for the rescue
of a soldier who had
been lying in no-man's
land for days.



Tommy Crawford, 15th Battalion Durham Light Infantry