Mars: "Just give it the first tap. I'll do the rest."

"Why is your face so white, Mother? Why do you choke for breath?"

"O I have dreamt in the night, my son That I doomed a man to death.

"Why do you hide your hand, Mother And crouch above it in dread?"

"It beareth a dreadful brand, my son With the dead man's blood 'tis stained.

"I hear his widow cry in the night I hear his children weep, And always within my sight, O God! The dead man's blood doth leap.

"They put the dagger into my grasp. It seemed but a pencil then, I did not know it was a fiend for the priceless blood of men.

"They gave me the ballot paper. The grim death-warrant of doom And I smugly sentenced the man In that dreadful little room.

"I put it inside the Box of Blood. Nor thought of the man I'd slay Till at midnight came like a white flood God's word - and the Brand of Death."

Some of the most famous cartoons in the campaign against conscription 1916-17
little son! O my little son!
Pray God for your Mother's soul
that the scarlet stain may be white again
in God's great Judgment Roll

Of Course we'll All be in the Same Boat