

DIEPPE

The dawn, the fateful morning broke,
With skies so clear and bright,
No hint it gave of storm or strife,
Or terrors of the night.

I saw the birds and flowers wake,
How calm and peaceful they;
While man upon destruction bent,
Sets out upon his day.

As if magicians faked the scene,
There rose as if ablaze
A "magic carpet" blotting out,
All else before my gaze.

The vibrant air shrieked out aloud,
A storm rose to its height,
I stood transfixed with wonder, as
The heav'ns turned black as night.

A mighty force of ships with wings
Flew straight across from em,
And it covered like a mantle,
Commandos on the sea.

I trembled with excitement, as
They reached the distant shore,
And prayed to God to help them, when
The guns began to roar.

All Hell broke loose in fury,
From sea and land and sky,
And brave men fought for glory
And for it they would die.

Those gallant men pushed onward,
Though faced with walls of steel,
Now power could e'er resist them,
Their courage seemed unreal.

From Canada those brave men came,
A valorous band of knights,
Who gave their all in Freedom's cause
And other people's rights.

The world will long remember, that
Dieppe Commando raid,
'Twas there our men showed tyrants,
Their country we'd invade.

BENJ. R. STITT.

London, Ont. Sept. 1942.