FRANCIS L. GALLAGHER

The first to die of Poweshiek's soldier boys who went into service since the present war broke out was Francis L. Gallagher, son of Mrs. Mary Gallagher, of Brooklyn. He was born Oct. 26, 1893, and died Dec. 24, 1917, having lived two months past his 24th birthday. He was called into the service Sept. 15, 1917, and went to Camp Dodge, but was soon transferred with his company to Camp Cody.

The body was buried at Brooklyn Dec. 21, from St. Patrick Church, the services being conducted by Father O'Neill, assisted by Rev. M. J. Hannon of this place, and Rev. T. Frencken, of Victor.

Appreciative testimony was paid to the character of the deceased soldier and Father O'Neill beautifully recited the following stanzas, a noble tribute to the soldier dead:

When the battle songs were chanted,
And war's stirring toil was done,
By them songs thy heart was haunted,
And thy spirit, proud, undaunted,
Chanted wildly—wildly panted,
"Mother!—let my wish be granted,
I will ne'er be mocked and taunted,
That I fear to meet our vanquished
Foemen on the bloody field.
They are thronging, mother, thronging
To a thousand fields of fame.
Let God—His wrong, and wringing
God and then to crush this longing,
On the manger roll of glory:
In my country's future story,
On the field of battle gay,
I must consecrate my name,"

Gallagher, Francis L.

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