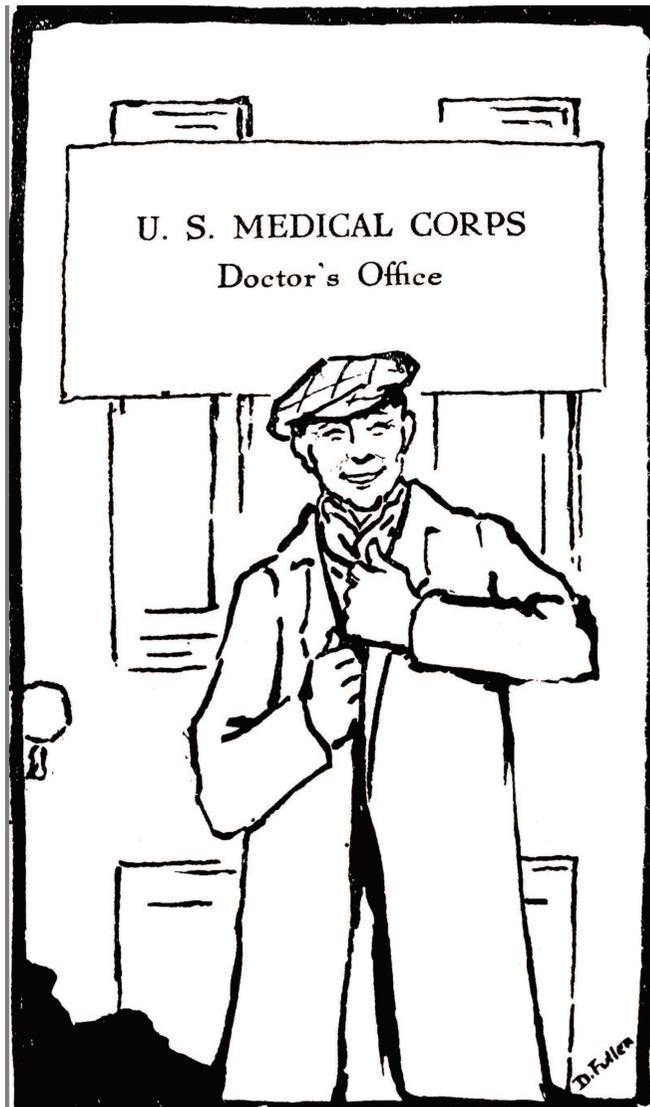


In 1917, the *Masses* printed a cartoon drawn by Dorothy of a smiling recruit who has just been rejected by the army, saying,



'Thank God, I've got heart disease!'

The next-to-last number of the *Masses* printed a poem by Rosalind, inspired no doubt by her relationship with Arthur Dakyns:

SORROW

OUT of a broken heart
I'll make a song!
And I will sing it on bare, bare hills,
Myself, alone!

The stormy sombre clouds
Will weep to see
The ever-hungry, tearless eyes,
Of Misery.

The birds will fly in circles
Silently,
Knowing full well the joyless song—
Captivity.—

Yes, captive am I of Sorrow,
Fear, and Care.
Walking—my hand in the clinging hand
Of dumb Despair!

Emilia Berrington.

For the origin of her pseudonym see *Walter Fuller: the man who had ideas*, page 32, and add her reading of Shelley's 'Epipsychidion' which is 'addressed to the noble and unfortunate Lady, Emilia V—'