ON THE RIGHT OF THE BRITISH LINE

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On the right of the British line by Gilbert Nobbs

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GILBERT NOBBS

ON THE RIGHT OF THE BRITISH LINE





From a photograph by Aylett.

Captain Gilbert Nobbs.

OF THE BRITISH LINE

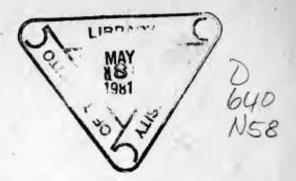
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CAPTAIN GILBERT NOBBS
(LATE L. R. B.)

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1917







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HESIDES THE MAN WHO FIGHTS
THERE IS THE WOMAN WHO WAITS, AND
IN HUMBLE TRIBUTE TO HER SILENT HEROISM
DEDICATE THIS BOOK

PREFACE

This is my first book. It is also my last. But I have a record to make and a duty to perform. I was five weeks on the firing line; four weeks mourned as dead; and three months a prisoner of war.

I have attempted to make a true record of all that happened. The names alone are fictitious (all except that of Saniez), for those days were too full of stirring events which will long live in my memory to need the aid of fiction. If I have dwelt at some length upon my experience in Germany, it is with the hope that the information may be of interest to those who have relatives and friends still in the hands of the enemy and burn to know the truth.

I do not deplore the loss of my sight, for I can say in all sincerity that I was never happier in my life than I am to-day.

G. N.