A.B.C. FOR SOLDIERS ON LEAVE

BY

max Lowland and JOS RUTING

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A·B·C·

For Soldiers on Leave

by

MAX LOWLAND
poet

and

JOS RUTING
artist

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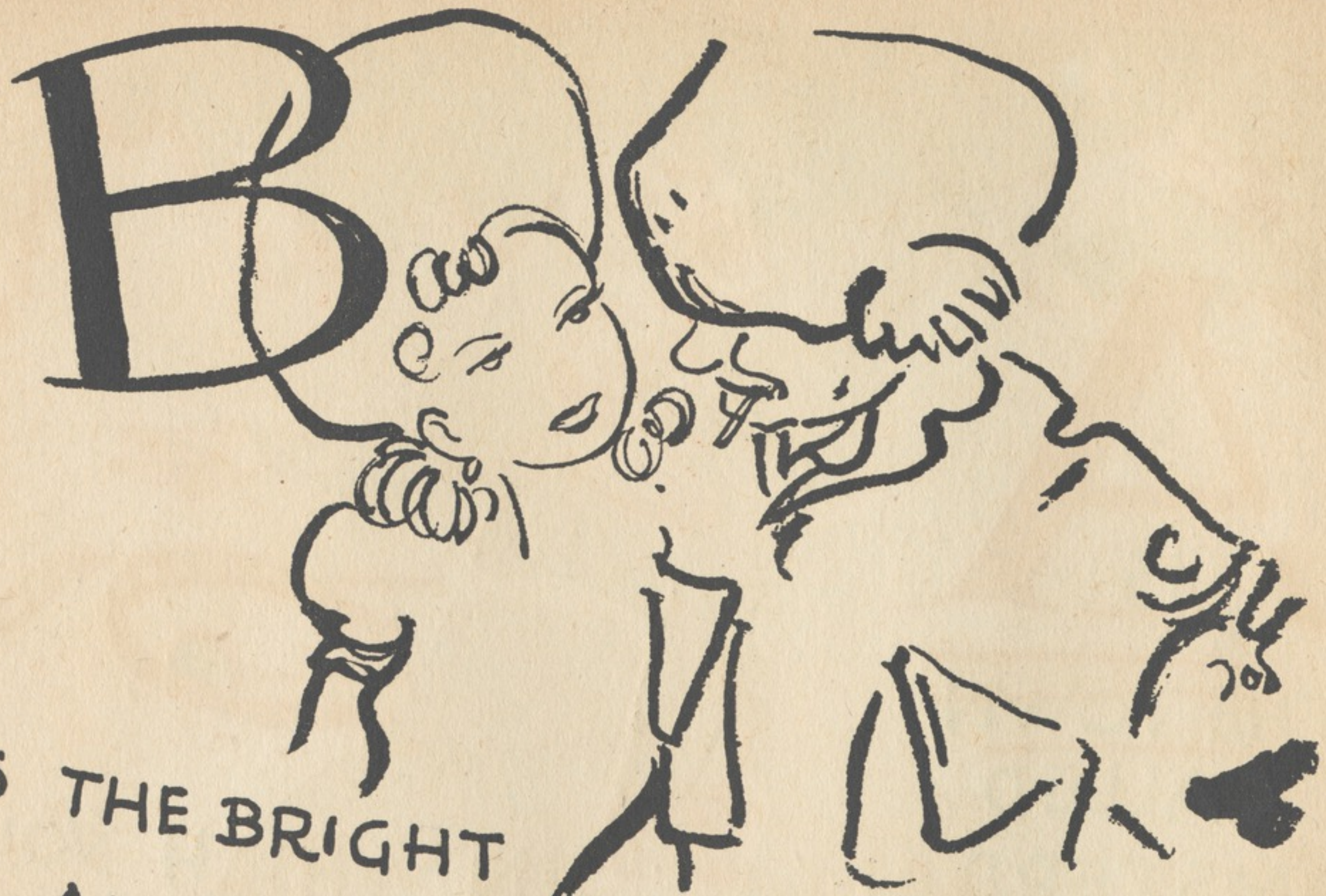
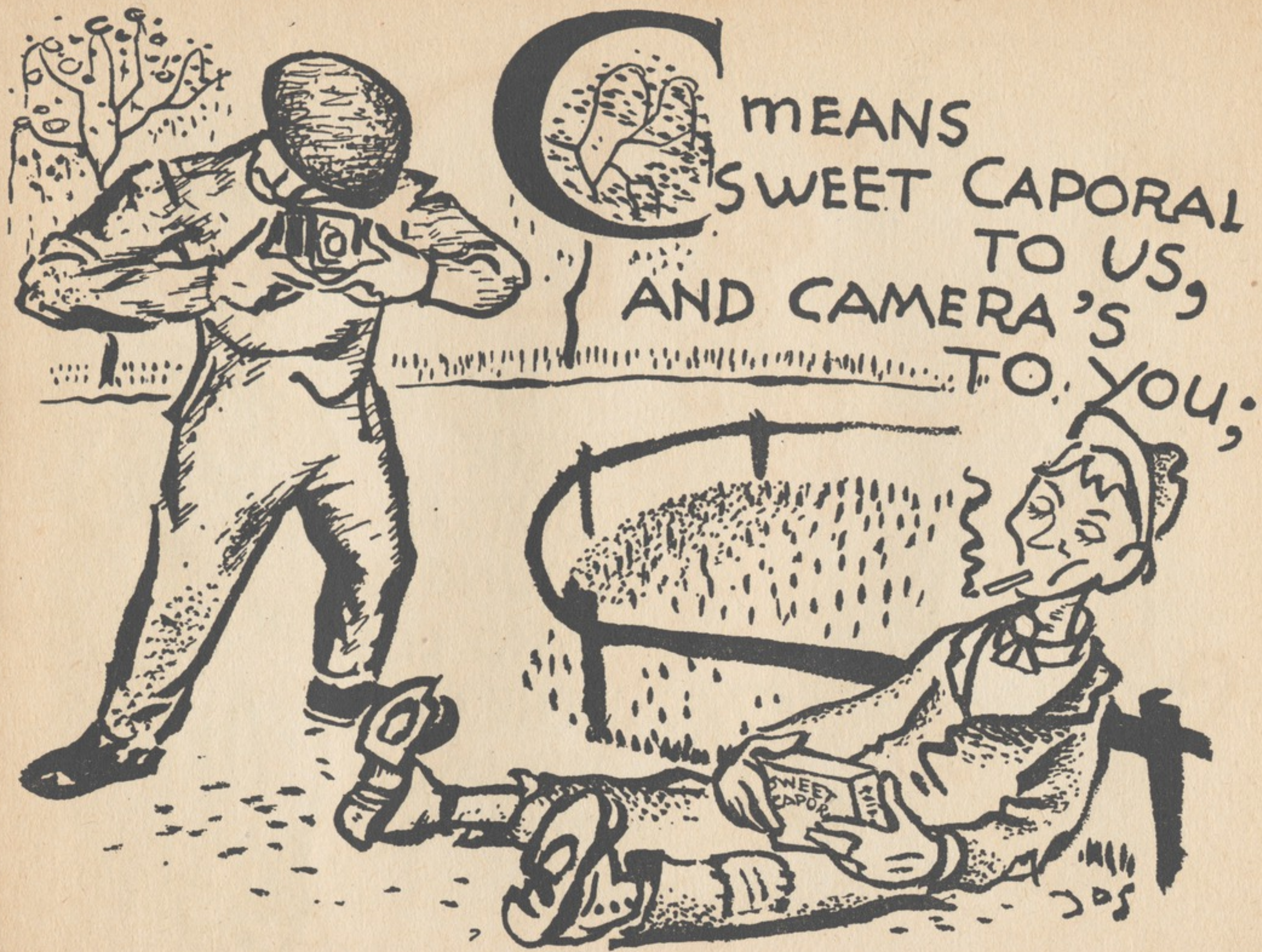
Amsterdam C.

A IS
THE TOWN
CALLED
AMSTERDAM, IN WHICH YOU
ARE ON LEAVE;



IS THE BRIGHT
AND BUSTLING BELLE,
WHO'S DANGLING ON YOUR
SLEEVE.


C MEANS
SWEET CAPORAL
TO US,
AND CAMERA'S
TO YOU;
SWEET CAPORAL

D

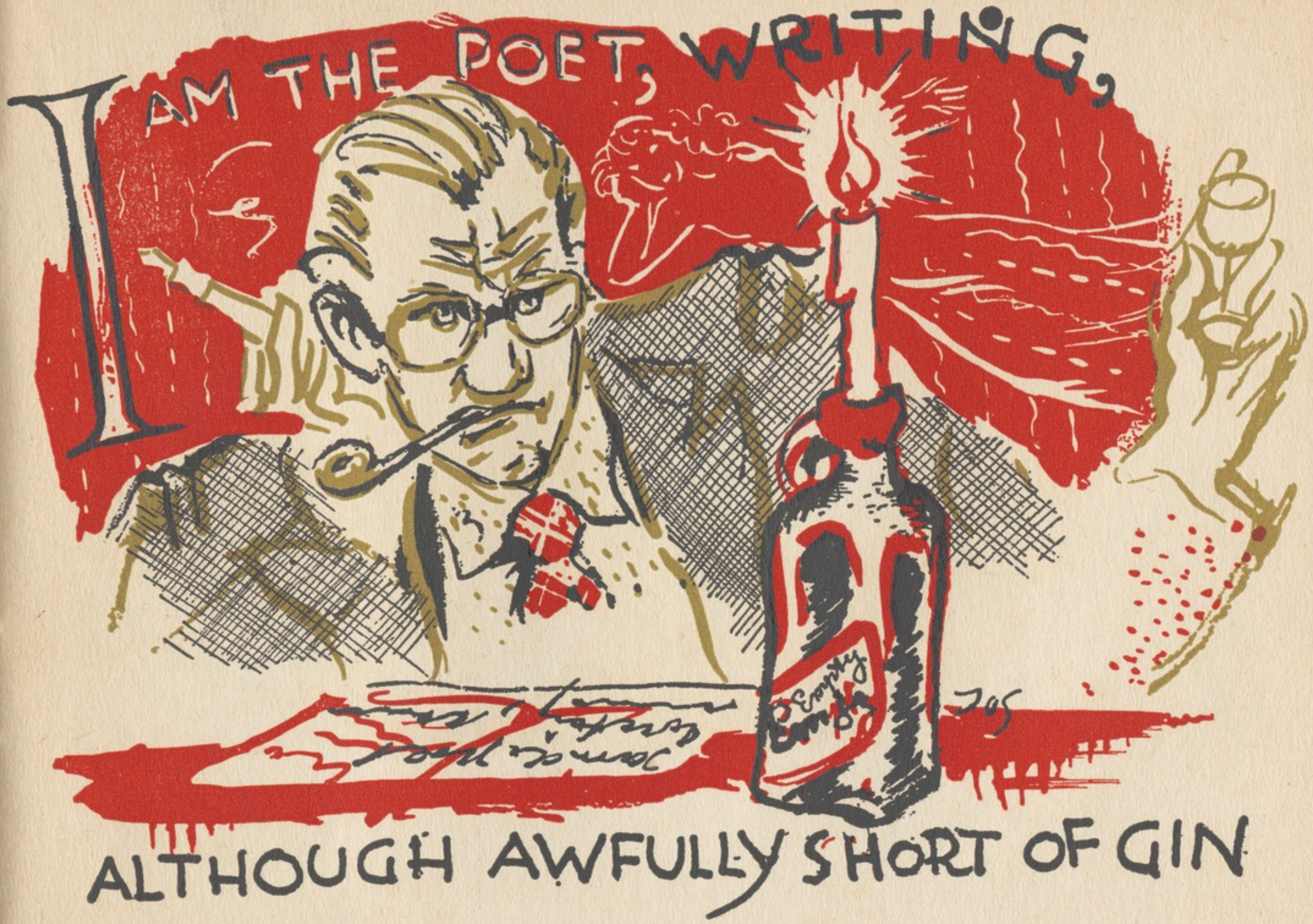
IS
THE
DUTCH
YOUNG MAN
WHO LOST
THE GIRL
HE USED
TO WOO.

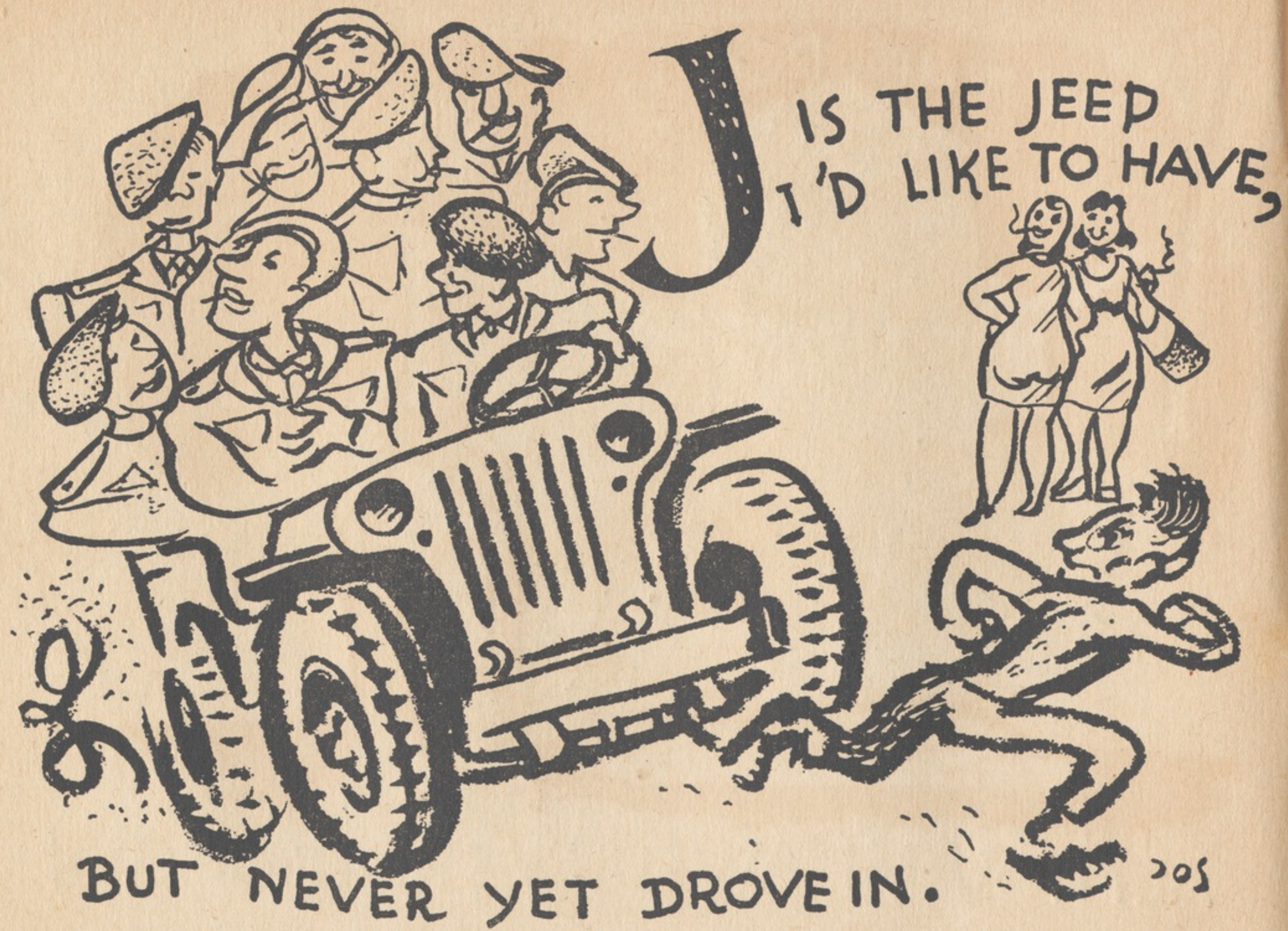
F IS THE EVENING
WHEN YOU SIT
TOGETHER
IN
THE PARK.

F IS THE FAITHLESS ONE HERSELF,
JUST FEELING LIKE A LARK!

AFTER KNOCKING HER A KISS.

TO WHOM YOU're OWING THIS.


I AM THE POET, WRITING,
Empty
ALTHOUGH AWFULLY SHORT OF GIN


J IS THE JEEP
I'D LIKE TO HAVE,
BUT NEVER YET DROVE IN.

K IS THE KISS AGAIN

WE HAD ALREADY UNDER G

LET ME TELL YOU, LOVE OR LEAVE,
IT'S JUST THE SAME TO ME.

MAY BE SERIOUS, MARRYING,
(BABIES BECOMING LEGAL)
JOS

I...NEVER, YOU ARE STAMMERING,
MY FREEDOM IS
AN EAGLE.
JOS

STANDS FOR OCCUPATION AND OPPRESSION
BY
THE
HUNS,
food
gold
silver
diam
and
JOS

PEACE

IS THE PEACE THAT SAVED US
FROM STARVATION AND THE GUNS.

Q'S WAIT BEFORE THE QUIET SHOPS,
WHILE QUONDAM QUISLINGS QUIVER.

R'S WHAT WE CALLED A RAZZIA THE TIME WE USED TO SHIVER.

STREETS OF GOOD OLD AMSTERDAM,
YOUR PEACE-TIME HUNTING-GROUNDS,

IT IS A TAVERN
IN THE TOWN, BUT, MIND,
NOT OUT OF BOUNDS !

UNITED PEOPLES
WON THIS WAR,
'GAINST HUMAN DEGRADATION,
LOS

IS
THE SIGN OF
VICTORY
AND
FREEDOM
FOR
ALL
NATIONS

(HERE COMES LOVE AGAIN!)
THE WOMEN,
SPICE OF LIFE,

X IS XANTHIPPE, WHOM, I HOPE,
OUR WEDDING DAY
YOU WON'T
GET FOR
A WIFE.

Y IS THE YELL, WHEN LEAVE IS UP:
"SO LONG";
IN DUTCH: "TOT ZIENS!"

BUT PAY A VISIT TO THE ZOO BEFOREHAND, BY ALL MEANS!

THE A.B.C. FOR SOLDIERS ON LEAVE

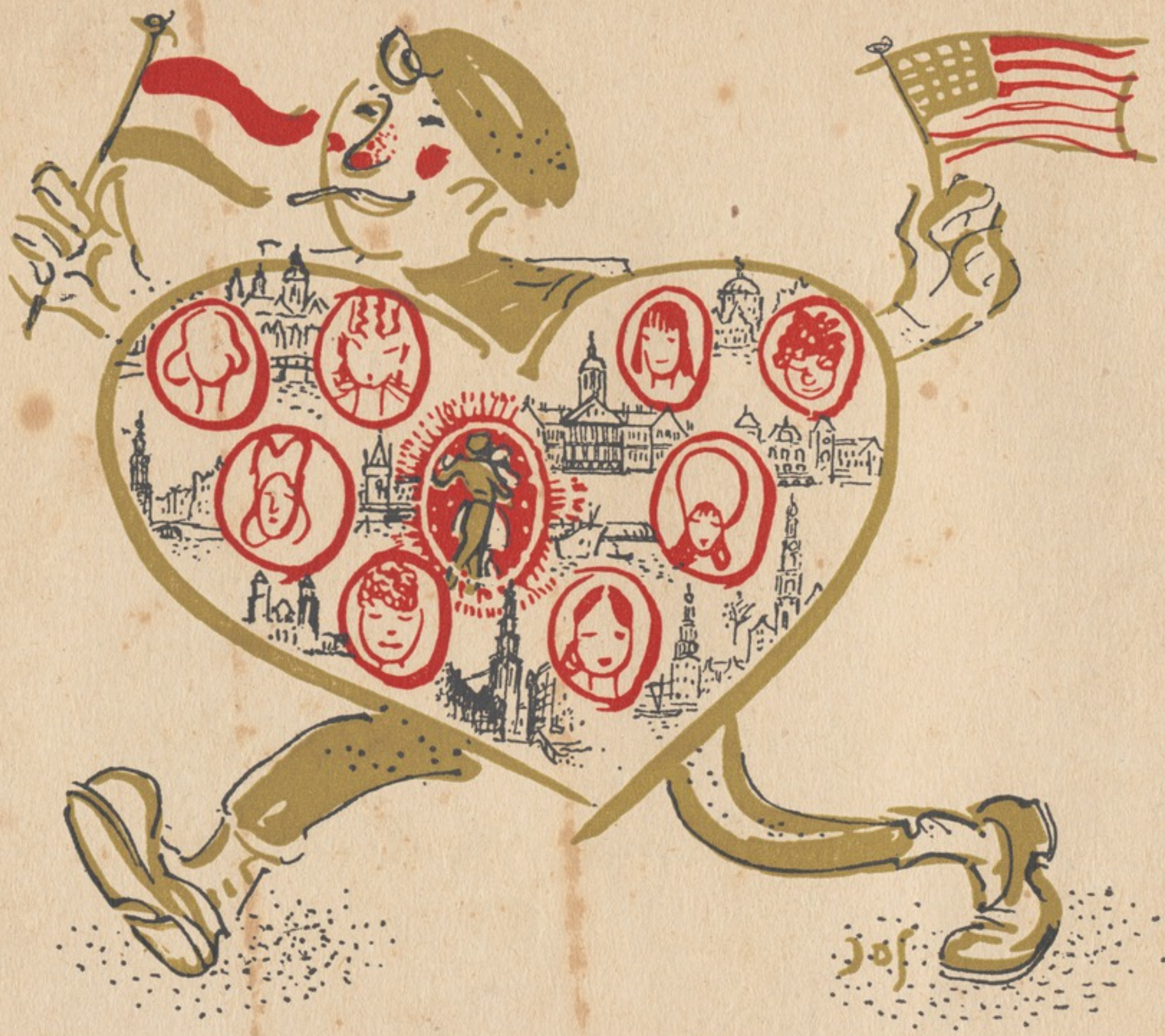
was written by

MAX LOWLAND

and illustrated by

JOS RUTING

for the benefit of, and as a guide to, all Allied Soldiers,

and published by

Firma Joh. M. Allis