

THE <sup>BAD</sup> CHILD'S

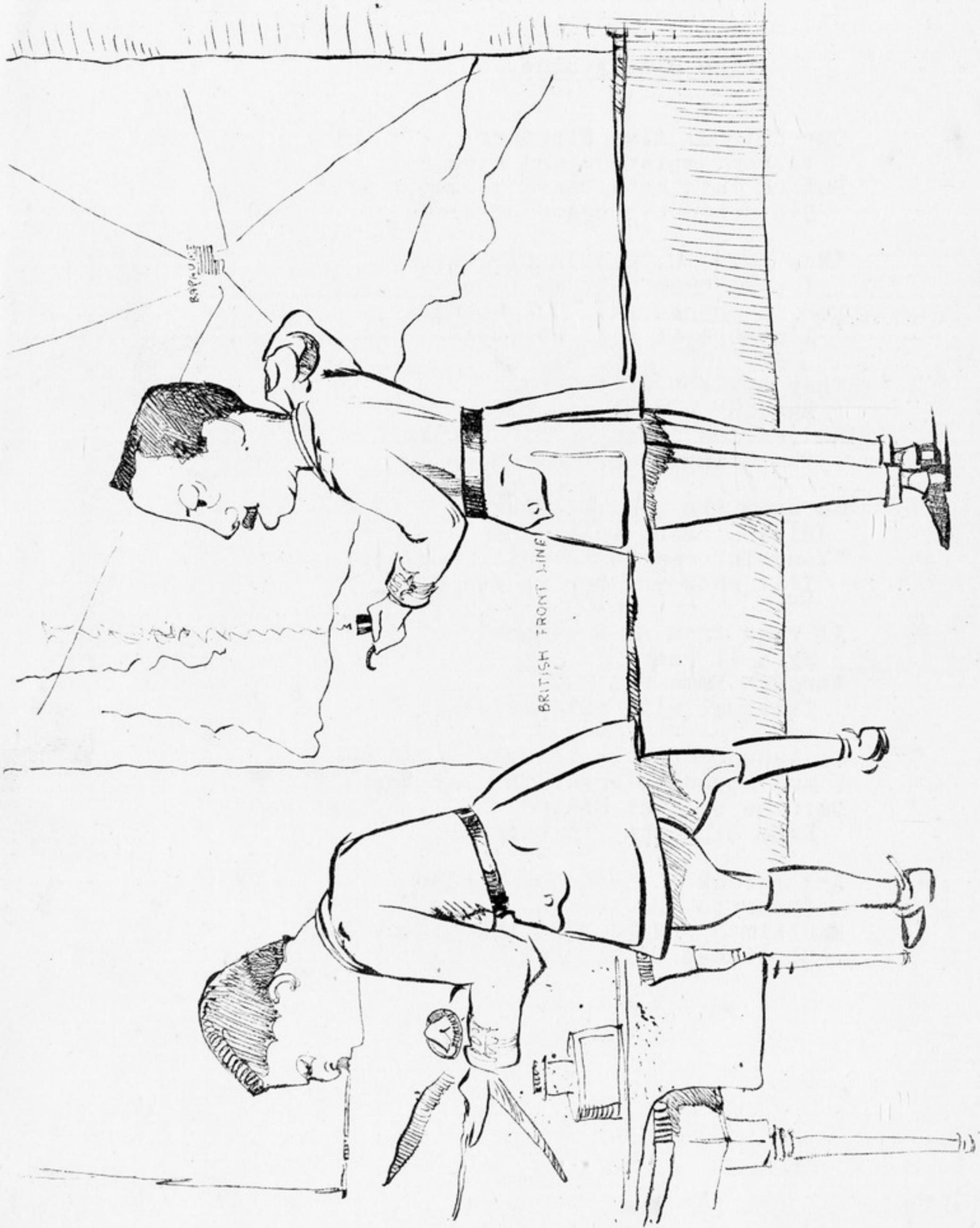


BOOK <sup>OF</sup> A.D.C.'S

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G.H.Q. FRANCE.  
April. 1917.



The Bloody Line.

Our Colonel Alan Fletcher  
Is contemplative and kind,  
But of late he'd heard a rumour that  
Disturbed his peace of mind.

"Now tell me, gentle Straker,  
I pray thee tell me true -  
For if anyone can understand  
I'm sure it will be you -

They say the wily German  
Has dug a vast new line  
And called it after Hindenburg,  
The Champion of the Rhine."

To whom the gentle Straker  
(His scissors in his hand)  
"Your information's quite correct:  
I'll show you how we stand.

It runs from Ak 3 central  
By K 11 beer  
Through Emma 9.c 7.5 -  
This map will make it clear."

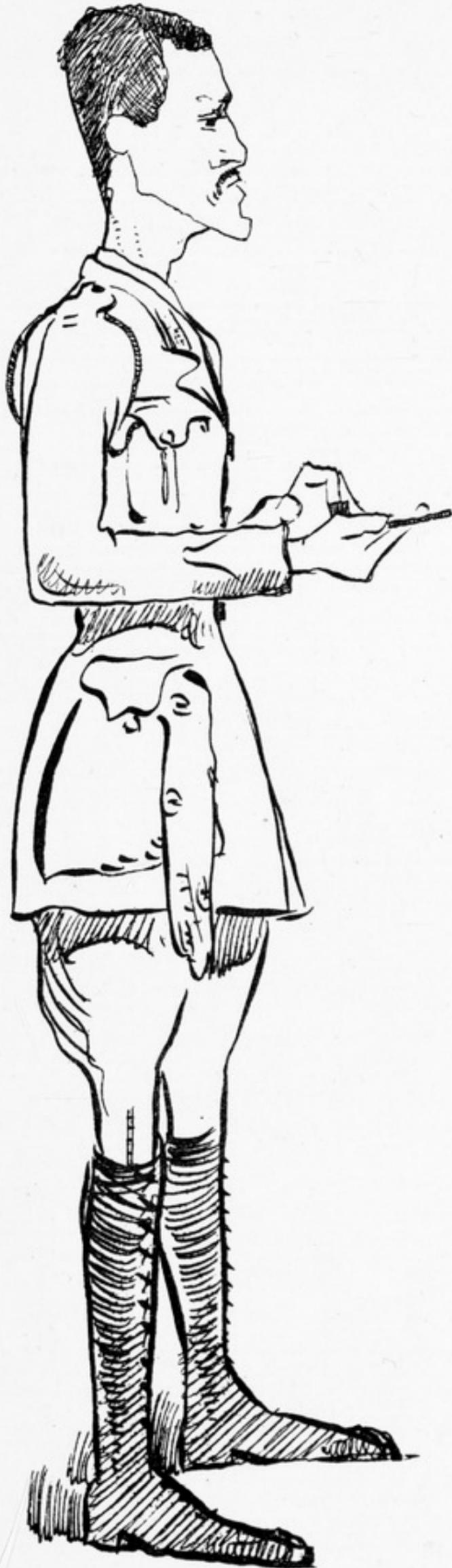
So laboured he explaining  
And hoped to bring the map home; -  
But the Colonel marked the line that ran  
From Bihucourt to Bapaume.

And struck with sudden wonder  
(Deaf to the sermon) he  
Exclaimed: "Good God! the bloody line  
Stretches to Germany.

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Tommy has to bear the brunt  
Of taking Nobs to see the  
front:  
He shews them shells and  
guns and men,  
And then he sends them home  
again.





Tino is not very fat:  
Perhaps he works too  
hard for that.  
His brother runs like  
anything  
To carry letters for the King.



Gemeau is compact & round  
And firmly planted on the  
ground.

Some time ago he left his  
trench

To come & teach Sir Douglas  
French.



It used to be Young George  
of course

Whose job it was to lead the  
horse;  
But since his trouble with  
his face

Killeen has taken George's  
place.

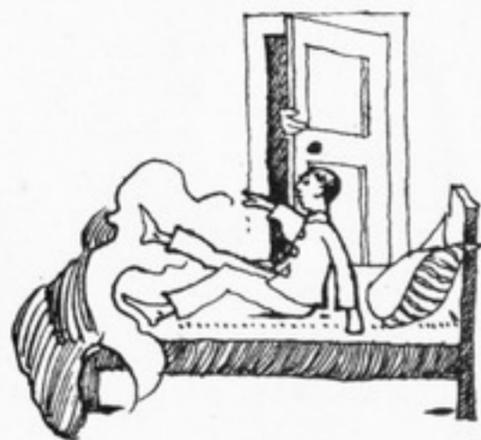


Courteous Philip writes to  
thank  
The maiden lady and the crank.  
He sometimes telephones for  
fun  
To say that lunch will be  
at one.

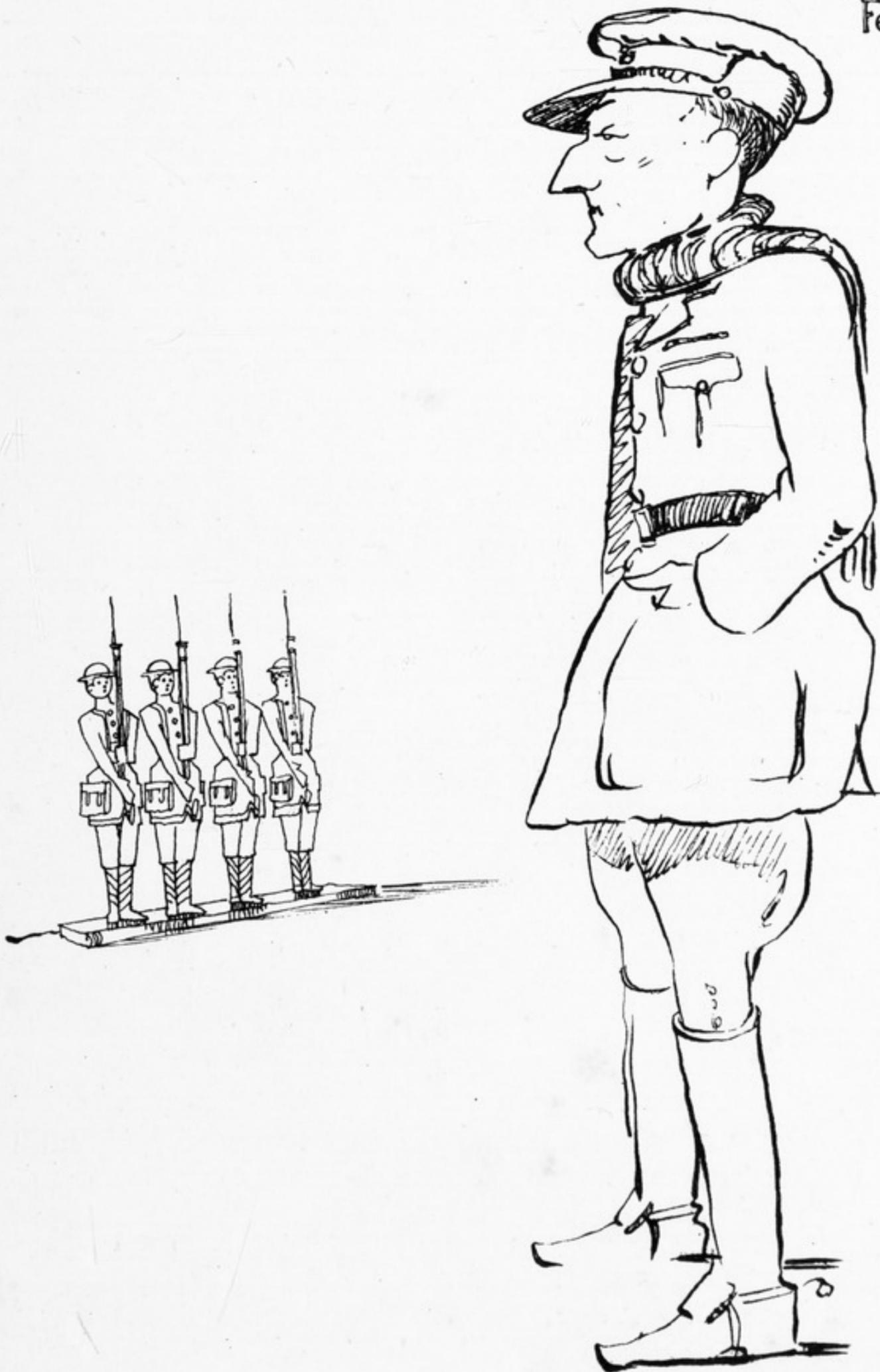


Dear Sir Douglas Haig  
I am sure the Germ-  
ans mean your men  
harm. Do be warned in  
time. Your well wisher w

Whenever generals are ill  
They come to Ryan for a pill:  
He orders them to bed, but  
they  
Get up when he has gone  
away.



Obby does not seek to shine  
In the military line:  
He would far prefer to be  
Felling a Canadian tree.



Back view of the author of this  
regrettable publication.

