THE BAD CHILD'S BOOK OF A.D.C.'S
[Not to be reproduced.]
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 Olof Hag
I am sure the germ ate mean your men.
Karam. Do so warned in some Trust and teachers.
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.