

THE BATTLE OF FESTUBERT

*If we the Aubers Ridge could wrench
From the Hun and there entrench
We'd have Lille, or I'm a wench;
Thought French.*

*If we were advanced but half a league,
We'd make the sons of beggars beg;
A salient would their vitals plague;
Quoth Haig.*

*We'll start at night and stop at dawn,
We'll fight them fair and fight them "con,"
We'll give them a run while the season's on;
Said Alderson.*

*All those shacks, if I'm a learner,
Hide the guns that make the inferno
We should take the lot and burn 'er;
Counselled Turner.*

*O'er the flat the "Tenth" could hurry,
While the "Eighth" would start a flurry,
If it works—then I should worry—
Reasoned Currie.*

*Scots from Canada wha hae
Reasons ripe to fight today
To the Orchard go with Rae
Ordered Leckie.*

*Gurkhas come along with me,
Give them Hell and we shall see
If the Hun will fight or flee,
Shouted Guthrie.*