

The Anti-Air-Craft Guns vs. The Gothas

The following parody on the famous "Ten Little Niggers" was struck off by a Canadian Officer who went through the raid at Ramsgate, Kent, on August 22, 1917. This Officer states that the work of the gunners on that occasion was perfect in every detail.

Ten powerful Gothas, the Kaiser thought them fine,
But the guns set one on fire, then there were nine.

Nine Gotha "baby-killers" flying to their fate,
The "Anties" dropped another, then there were eight.

Eight lovely Gothas, flying up near heaven,
"Puff," the guns have "nipped" one, then there were seven.

Seven "nifty" Gothas, lined out straight as sticks,
The air-guns "cracked" another, then there were six.

Six murderous Gothas, like bees in a hive,
"Zipp," the "pumpers" stung one, then there were five.

Five bird-like Gothas, one leading on before,
"Bang" the air-guns hit it, then there were four.

Four iron-cross Gothas, sailing o'er the sea,
The "Anties" dropped one in it, then there were three.

Three "clever" Gothas, didn't know what to do,
The gunners sent up "instructions," then there were two.

Two handsome Gothas, flying near the sun,
The gun-sights flash upon them, then there was one.

One lonesome Gotha, booked straight for Hell.
The "Anties" punched his ticket, and the siren sounds All's Well.

J. T. S

A Chief Surgeon's Dream

I love you dainty hernia,
But I must have you out.
I'll do it while you'r fast asleep,
Wither fumes about.
To do the simple slicing
I a captain will employ ;
But I shall watch his every slash
With pure professional joy.