

## BUDDY'S BLIGHTY

"I don't think he'll go a-gunnin' for the Canucks any more."

"Me? I cashed in kind o' early-like, and this is how it come —

"'Twas the second merry evenin', and they sure was shellin' some —

"The air was full of concentrated hell and flyin' steel,

"An' the way things kept a-movin' kind o' made a fellow feel

"Pretty sure he'd go to Heaven by the high explosive route,

"For old Fritz was workin' everything that could be made to shoot.

"Well, I just had got to feelin' that I didn't give a damn

"How blamed soon they quit their foolin', when there came an awful slam,

"An' a dozen locoed earthquakes, an' a lunatic typhoon

"Was a-messin' up the quiet of that pleasant afternoon.

"The old earth bucked like a broncho and jumped up to touch the sun,