

BUDDY'S BLIGHTY

But it sounded quite convincing, so I'll hand it out to you.

"We was jammed up in the Salient, and she was some swell hole,

"With the trenches all as shallow as a tin-horn gambler's soul —

"An' the mud as deep as blazes, an' the Huns a-raisin' hell —

"I'd seen some rotten holes before, but that one rung the bell.

"Oh, she sure was good and lively — in a quiet kind of way.

"With the guns a-poundin', poundin', poundin', poundin', night and day;

"Then some chesty Hun commander thought he'd start a little fuss

"Just to boost his reputation — and he started in on us.

"Yep, he thought he'd rise the Canucks, just to boost his name a bit —

"Did he help his reputation? — there was nothing left of it

"When that little game was finished and we reckoned up the score,