

# Uncle Jumbo's Party

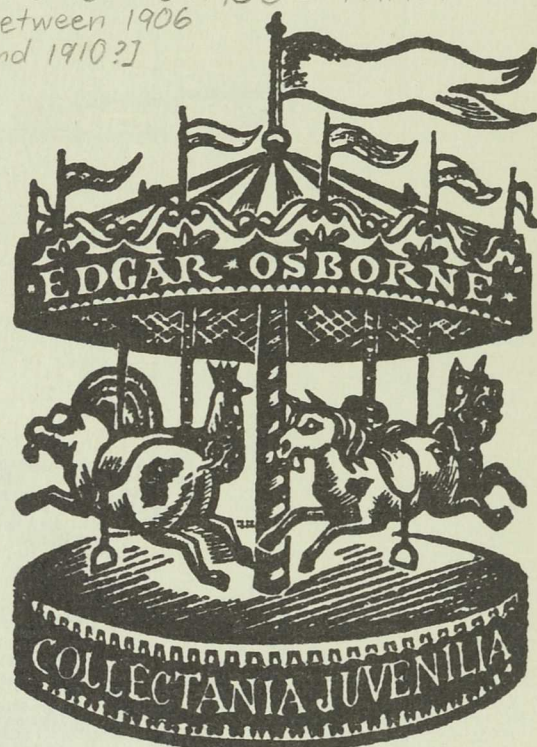




Grandma  
James Galt



(P) UNCLE JUMBO'S PARTY  
[between 1906  
and 1910?]



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# Uncle Jumbo's Party

PICTURES AND VERSES FOR  
LITTLE FOLK

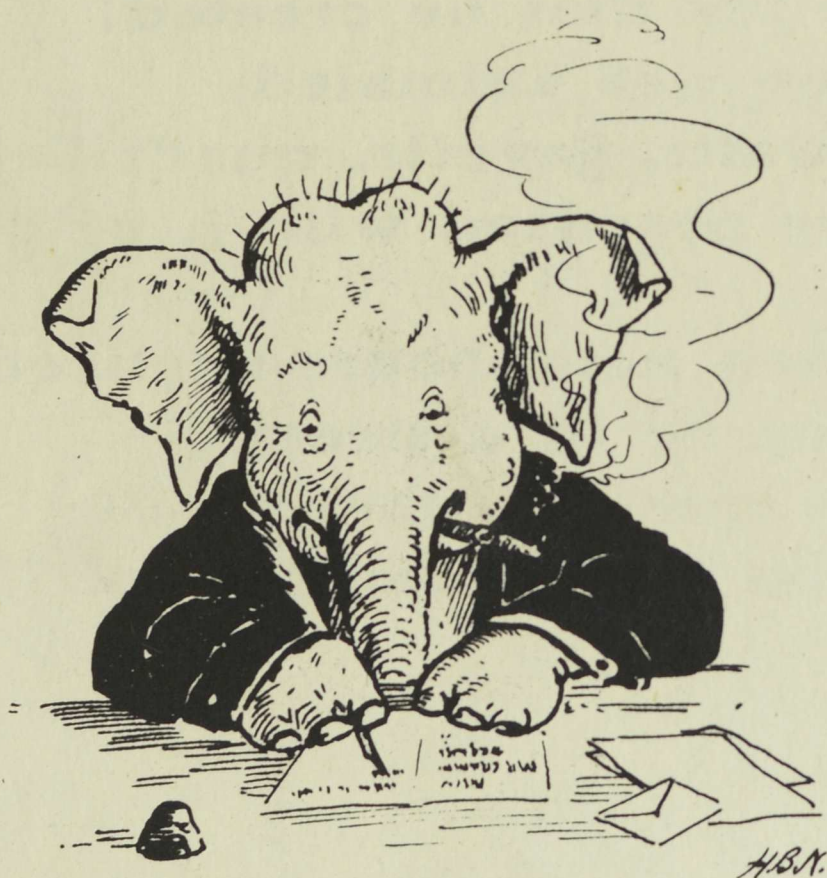


**BLACKIE AND SON LIMITED**  
LONDON GLASGOW BOMBAY









## UNCLE JUMBO'S DANCE

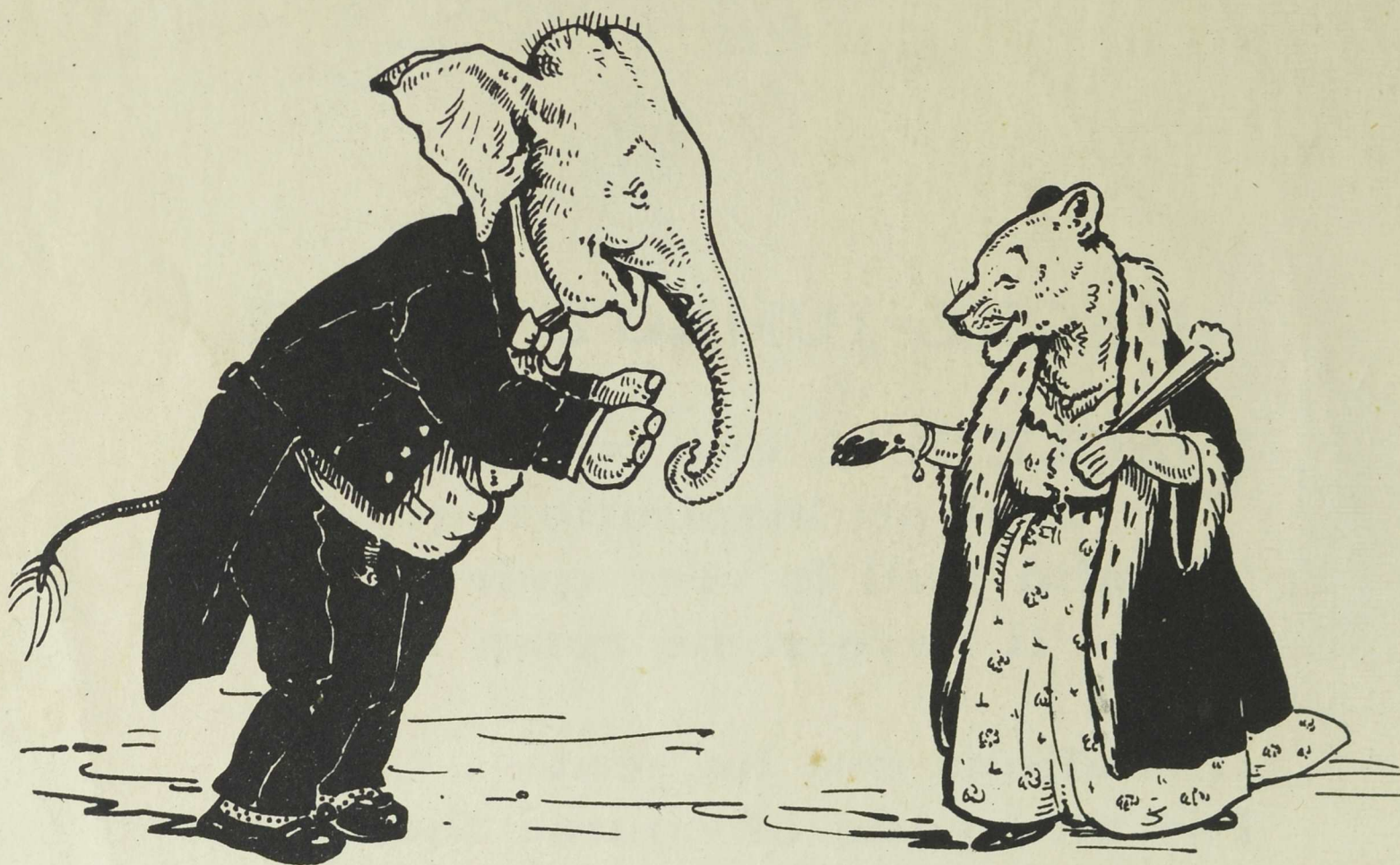
**UNCLE JUM**, one winter night,  
Had an inspiration quite;  
"Jumbo Hall is very quiet,  
So we'll have some romp and riot!"

Invitations out he sent—  
Far and wide of course they went—  
To a great and wondrous ball  
To be held at Jumbo Hall!



Oh, the joy that he created!  
Everyone was animated;  
Polka, waltz, gavotte, quadrille,  
All were practised with a will!

And when neighbours chanced to meet  
In a shop or in a street,  
This the question first of all—  
“Will you be at Jumbo’s Ball?”







The Band



Uncle next engaged the band,  
And the best, please understand;  
Baron Lion with his 'cello—  
Oh, his tunes were sweet and mellow!

Signor Bruin, too, could win  
Music from his violin;  
Well, the band was so entrancing  
That you could not keep from dancing!

When, at Uncle Jumbo's Ball,  
People heard them, one and all  
Cried in wonder, "What say you?  
Nothing like this at the Zoo!"



**Came the night, and all invited  
With the scene were most delighted;  
It was such a crush and crowd,  
Uncle Jumbo felt quite proud.**

**"May I put your name down, Miss?  
What a charming evening this!"  
"Most delighted!" said Miss Mew;  
"I will dance the next with you!"**







**Then refreshments—coffee, ices,  
Everything, in fact, that nice is;  
Tray, the waiter, was so busy,  
That with work he grew quite dizzy.**

**Everywhere at once you'll find him,  
Coat-tails flying out behind him.—  
“Never was so fine a ball!”  
Was the verdict of them all.**





Miss Mew smiled behind her Fan



**Some—at least so folks assert—  
Would not dance, preferred to flirt,  
Sat and spent, in loving pairs,  
Half the evening on the stairs.**

**Of these I will name but two,  
Mr. Reynard and Miss Mew;  
The attentions that he paid her  
That night, quite delighted made her.**

**How she smiled behind her fan,  
Blushing as some Kittens can,  
When he told her tenderly  
How in love with her was he!**





Uncle Jum's Cake-Walk



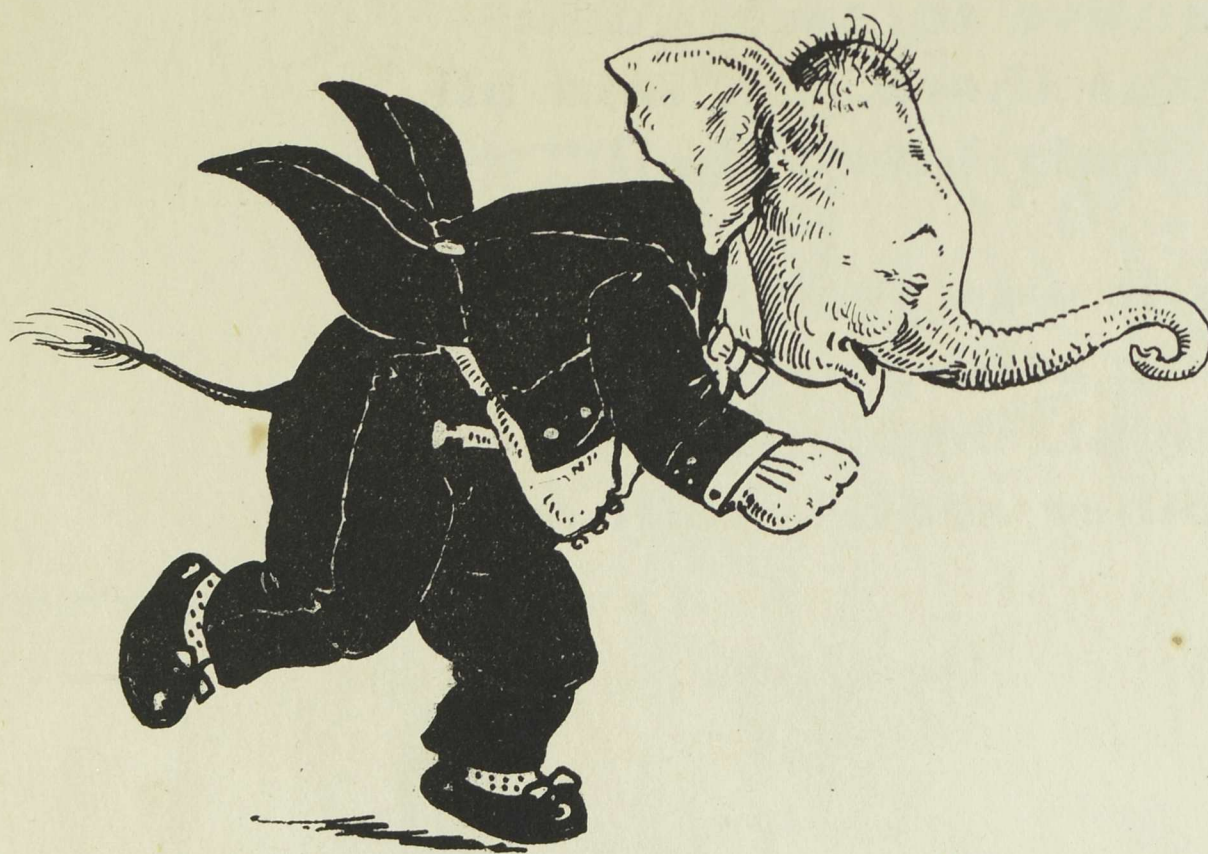


**Old Maids? Well, there were a few—  
For example, here are two;  
No one asked them out to dance,  
Though they waited for the chance.**



But the fun, without a doubt,  
Was when Uncle Jum came out;  
Every step that Uncle took  
Walls and floor and ceiling shook!

Though he was not very slim,  
All desired to dance with him,  
So he took in turn each one  
For his partner, just for fun.





Cake-walk? No, he'd never danced it,  
But with glee he gaily chanced it;  
'Twas a wonder to them all  
Jumbo Castle didn't fall!

Then, to see him—oh, 'twas funny!—  
Handing ices to Miss Bunny.  
“Just a small one, like this—see?  
I could eat a ton!” said he.

Of all hosts the very best,  
Most attentive to each guest.—  
“Never was there,” so said all,  
“Such a truly lovely ball!”

Then, as it was growing light,  
Everybody said good-night;  
“Good-night, dear old Uncle Jum,  
Give another soon—we'll come!”

—Clifton Bingham.



## THE CAROLLERS

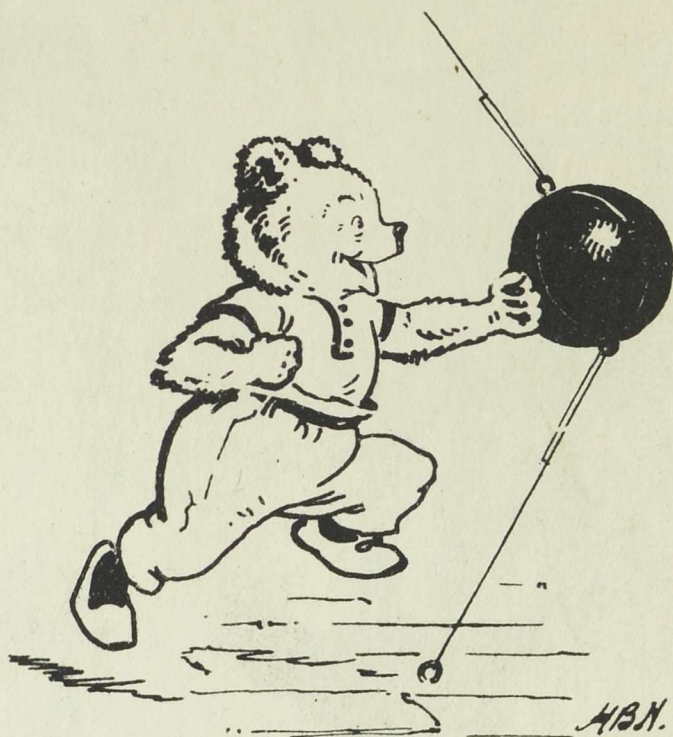
**H**ARK! what sound is that I hear  
Through the frosty morning clear?  
'Tis the carollers a-singing,  
Just as Christmas Day's beginning.  
But the carol that they sing  
Does not seem a cheerful thing.  
Give them sixpence each, and say:  
"Thank you, but you need not stay".



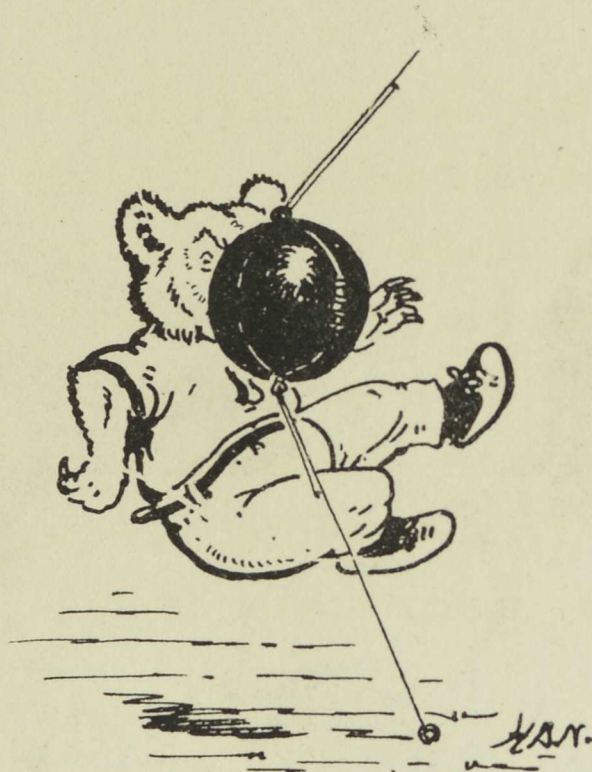


## THE RECREATION CLUB

**W**HEN first the Recreation Club  
Was started, folks all said:  
“A scheme like that is sure to fail—  
’Twill very soon be dead!”  
But now that all the animals  
Support it, more or less,  
They own that they were wrong, because  
The Club’s a great success!







Young Bruin, being venturesome,  
To "punch the ball" would learn,  
Though now and then, to his surprise,  
It punched him in return!  
And though at first he only got  
Some bruises and black eyes,  
He's learnt the way to-day, and vows  
'Tis splendid exercise!



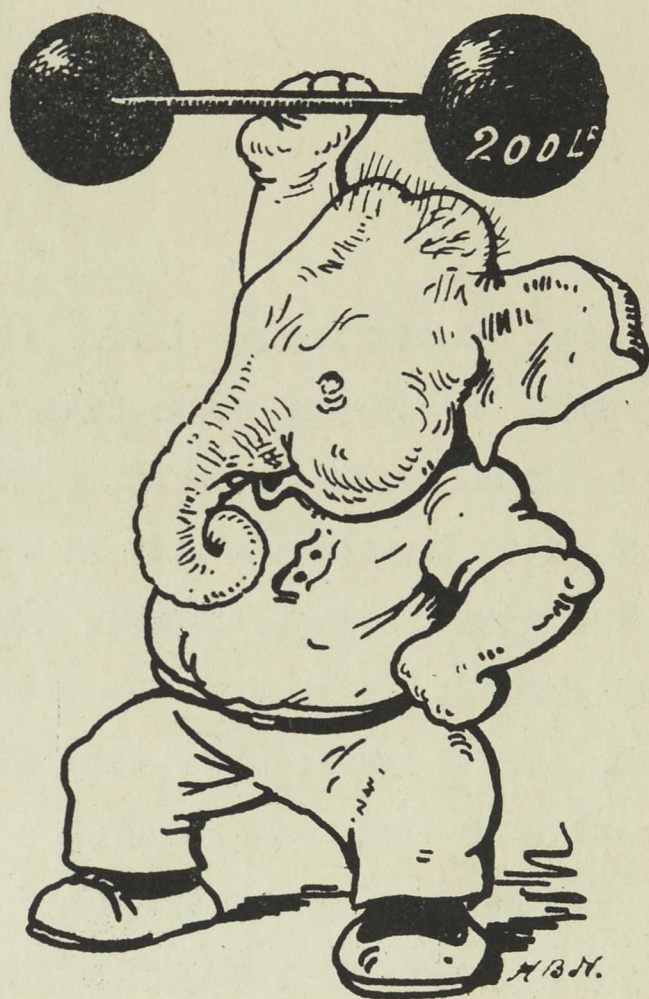


Hippo training for the Walking-Match



Then walking matches, too, they have,  
And Hippo, if you please,  
Is confident that he'll soon do  
Six miles an hour with ease!  
He's gone in training, as a fact,  
And has been heard to state  
He's certain in a month or two  
It will reduce his weight.  
His trainer is the Crocodile—  
"Oh, never mind your size;  
Do everything I say," he cries,  
"You're sure to get first prize!"





**Weight-lifting is young Jumbo's craze,  
With iron bars he'll tussle,  
And daily he's developing  
Enormous strength of muscle.  
The other members gather round  
To witness him perform;  
If he were at the Hippodrome  
He'd take the town by storm!**



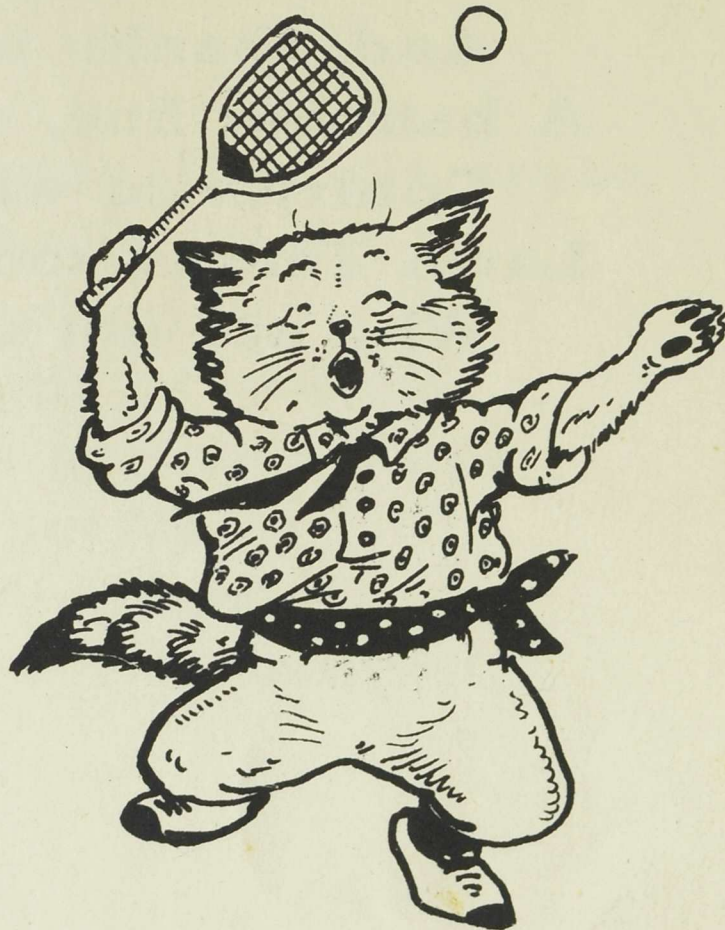
Then there's one pastime at the Club  
That every member loves,  
And that, which nearly all have tried,  
Is "Putting on the gloves!"  
And though at this exciting sport  
They often get hard knocks,  
Without some trifling things like that  
You cannot learn to box!  
Baboon is quite a champion,  
And so is Chimpanzee;  
And when they box a dozen rounds,  
The members flock to see!

The Cricket team is very strong,  
And, thanks to Captain Hare,  
A batsman fine, of matches they  
Contrive to win their share.  
Lawn Tennis, too, is played by those  
Who are not such athletes;





And Tom with racquet now and then  
Performs most wondrous feats.  
In fact, at every tournament,  
He conquers all the rest—  
Of all the players in the Club  
He's far away the best!





But Rhino at the vaulting horse  
Considers he is great,  
Like Hippo, he believes that it  
Will soon reduce his weight;  
So, half the day he practises,  
And though quite a beginner,  
Each morning he exclaims with glee:  
"I do believe I'm thinner!"







The Boxing-Match



In large check suits and wondrous caps  
Some members golfing go,  
And say to everyone it is  
The finest game they know.  
Sir Porker Styé says he has once  
Been "round" in "ninety-four",  
While Mr. William Goat declares  
He's done so in two more!  
However this may be, they both  
Are golfers very noted;  
They'd play all night, too, if they could—  
To golf they're so devoted!

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And now, by what I've told you here,  
You'll pretty plainly guess,  
The newest Recreation Club's  
A wonderful success.

—Clifton Bingham.



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