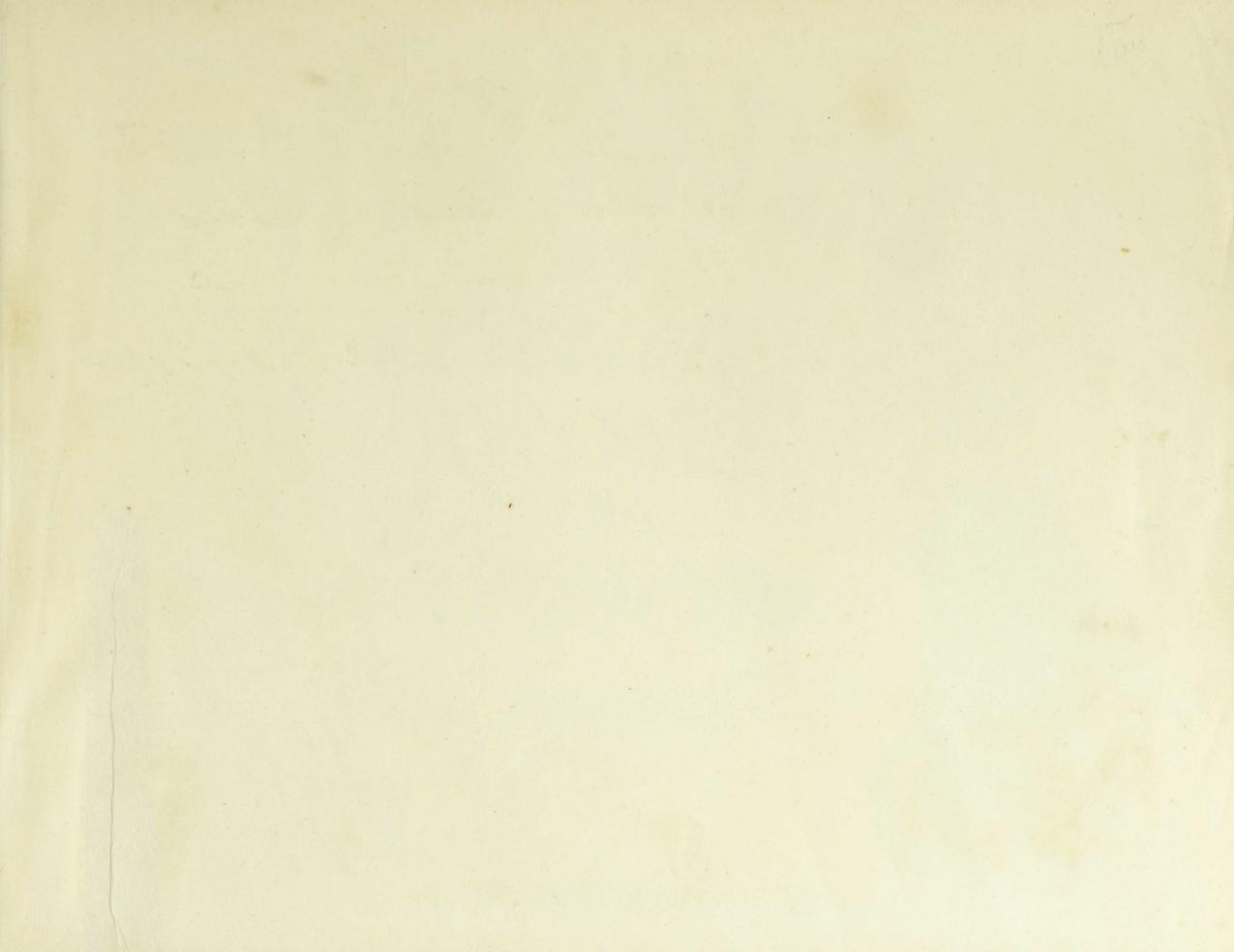
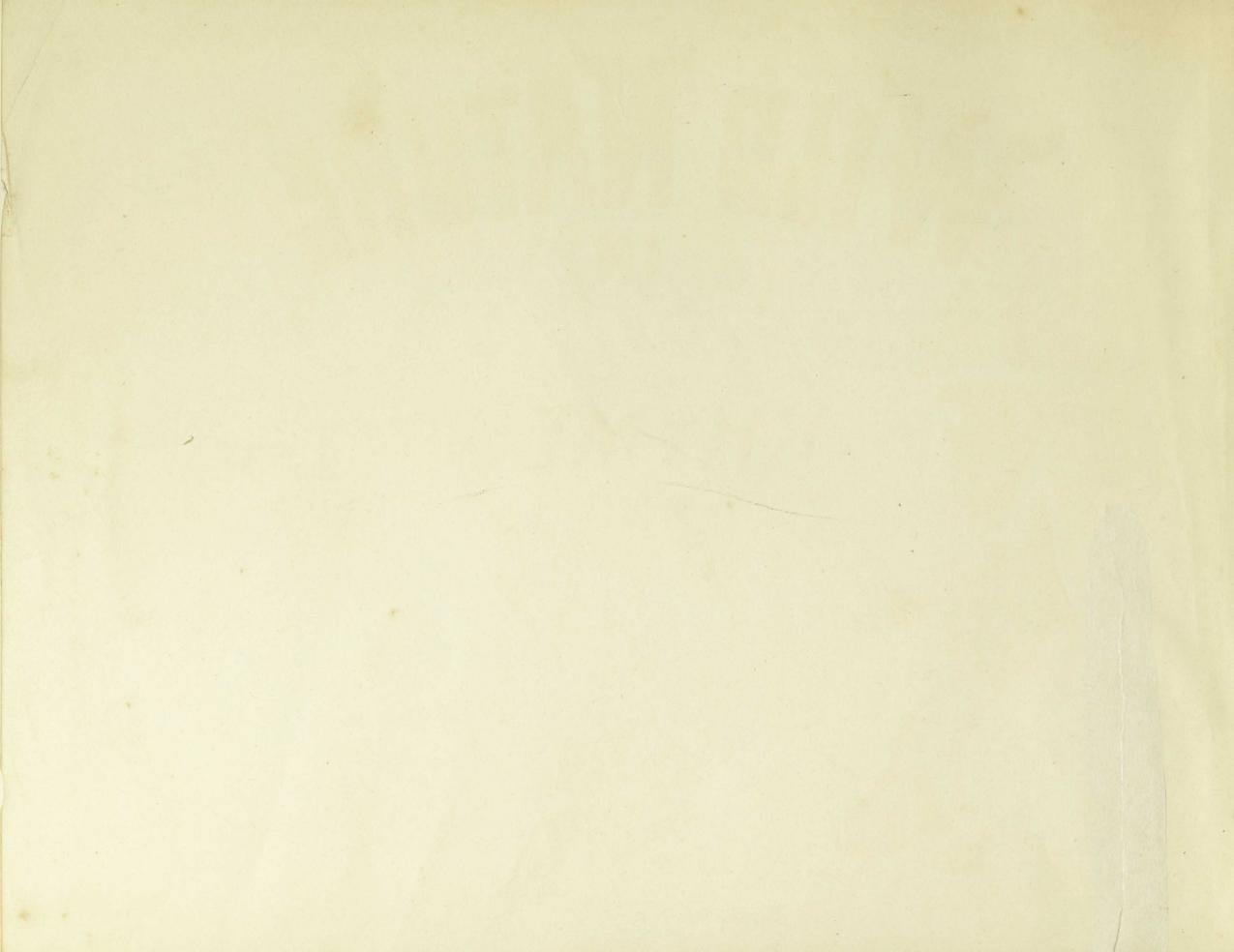


To Many on her 2- Berthdag With much Come & Kesses From Daddie Mr. 29-1917.









DEDICATED TO BARBARA JOAN



CONTENTS.

I. The Wolves

II. The Tiger

III. The Gnu

IV. The White Owl

V. The Ostrich

VI. The Penguin

VII. "The Jackass"

VIII. The Harp Seal and the Polar Bear

IX. The Elephants

X. The Kangaroo

XI. The Camel-leopard

XII. The Lion

XIII. The Rhino

XIV. The Moose

XV. The Wart-hog

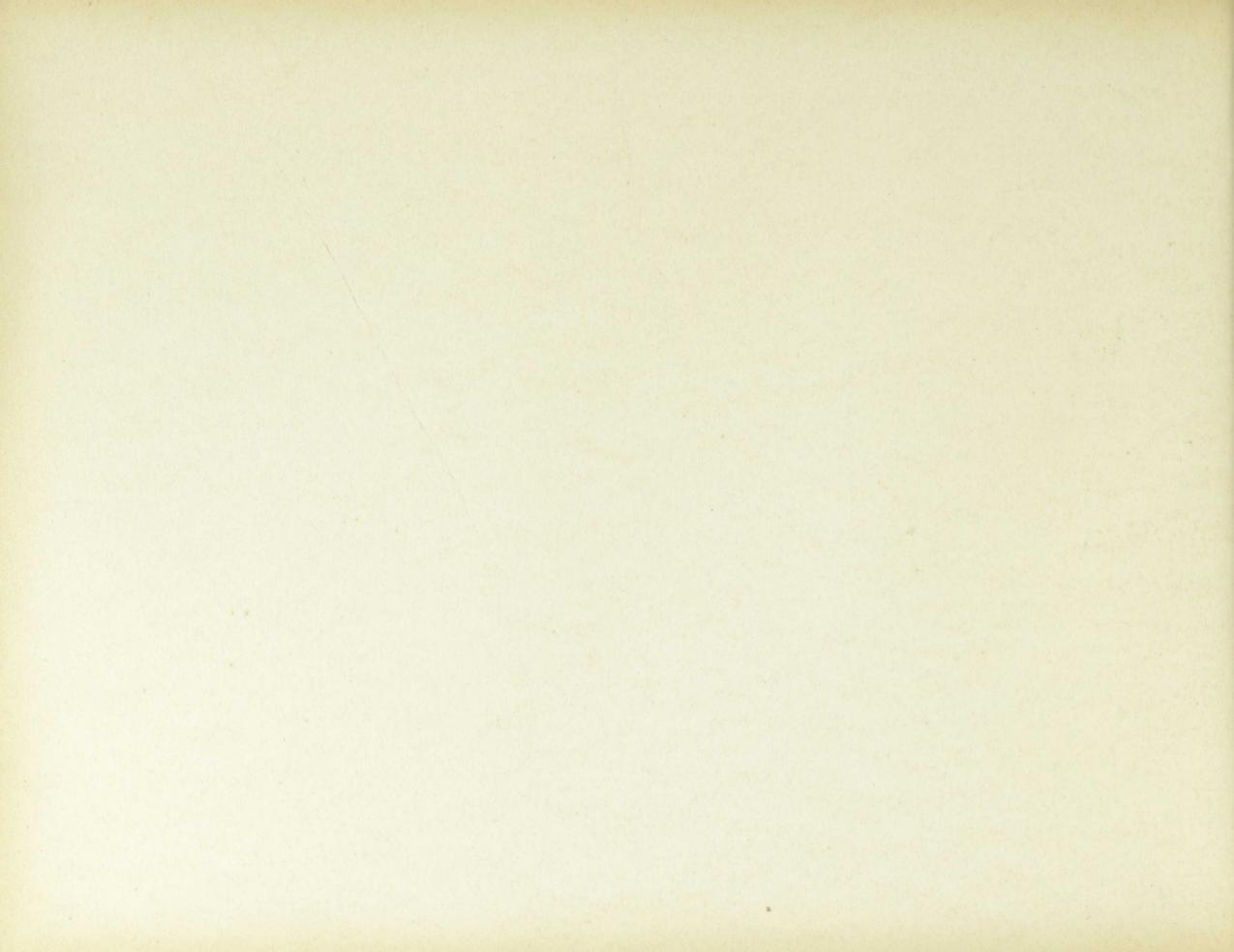
XVI. The Crocodile

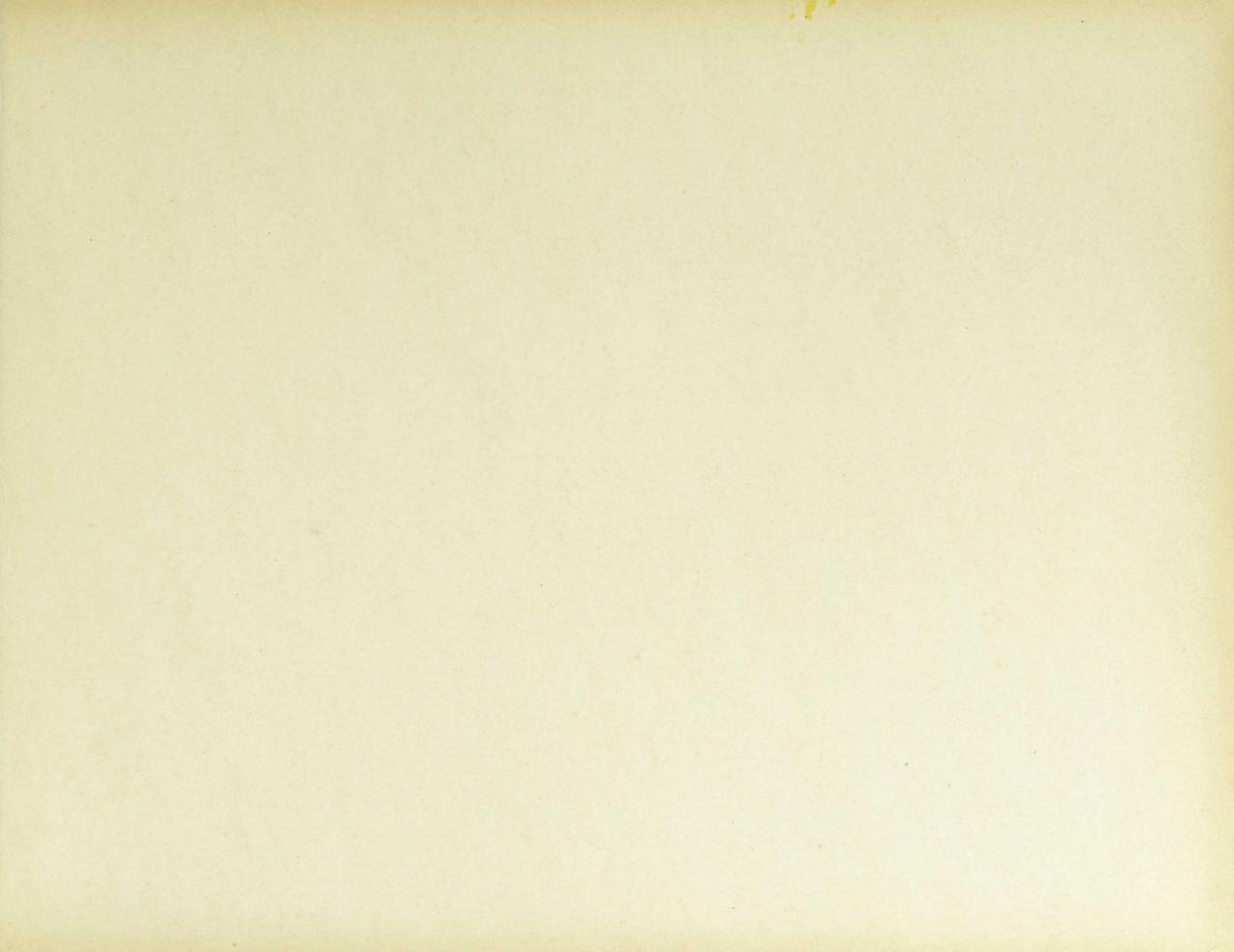
XVII. The Marabout

XVIII. The Bison

XIX. The Lynx

XX. The Grizzly





I

Why howl ye so ye little Wolves?

Your Mammy's gone a hunting,

And if you're good she'll bring you home

Some bits of Baby Bunting.



II

Tiger, Tiger, what a fright
I'd be in, if in dead of night,
I met you in a lonesome lane
Uttering your soft refrain.



Ш

The Gnu is not a handsome beast,

His face is not attractive,

And yet, to compensate for this,

He's most extremly active.



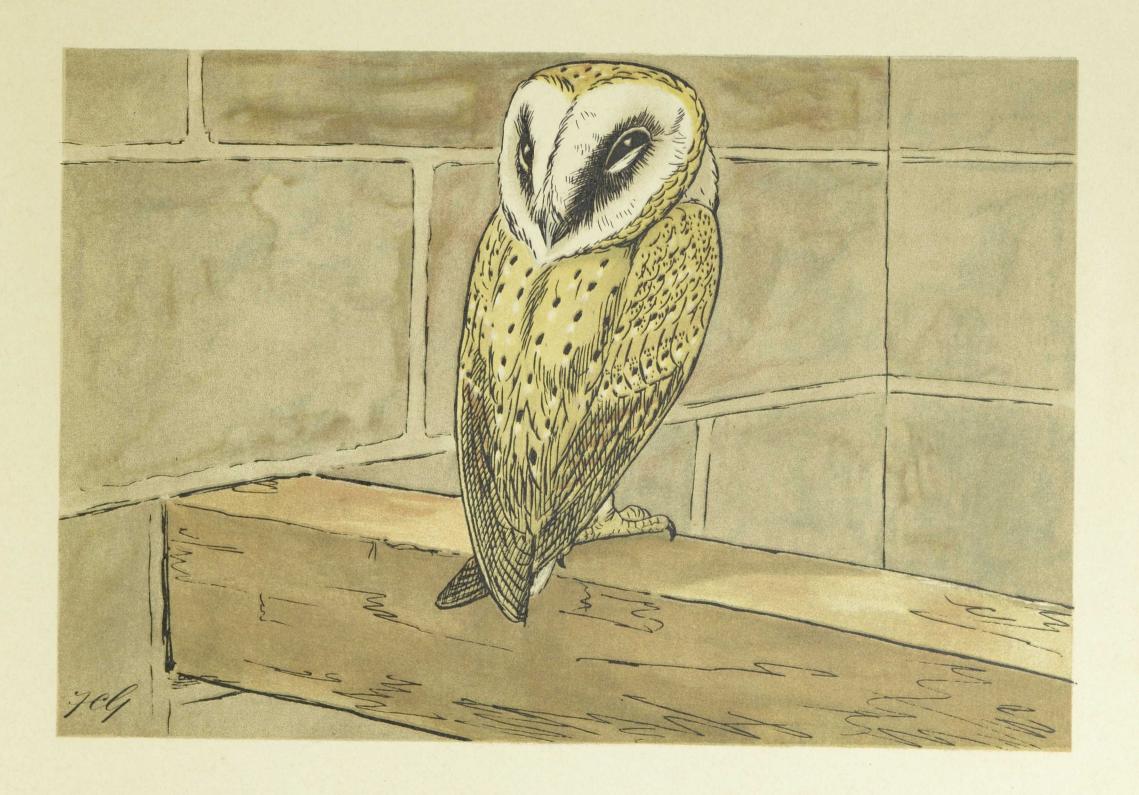
IV

The White Owl has a supple neck,

It does'nt even crack,

Although he turns his head right round

To look behind his back.



V

The Ostrich runs like anything,
His legs are long and thick,
And when a nigger rides him
He'd best not to use the stick.



M

The Penguin is a clumsy bird,

He cannot move with ease,

And when he wants to reach the Pole,

He poles himself on Skis.



M

"The Jackass" is a cheerful bird,
His laugh is clear and loud;
Oh! what a lesson here for us
To smile at every cloud.



MI

The Harp seal and the Polar Bear,
They have an Arctic way
Of riding on tobogans,
Whene'er they want to play.



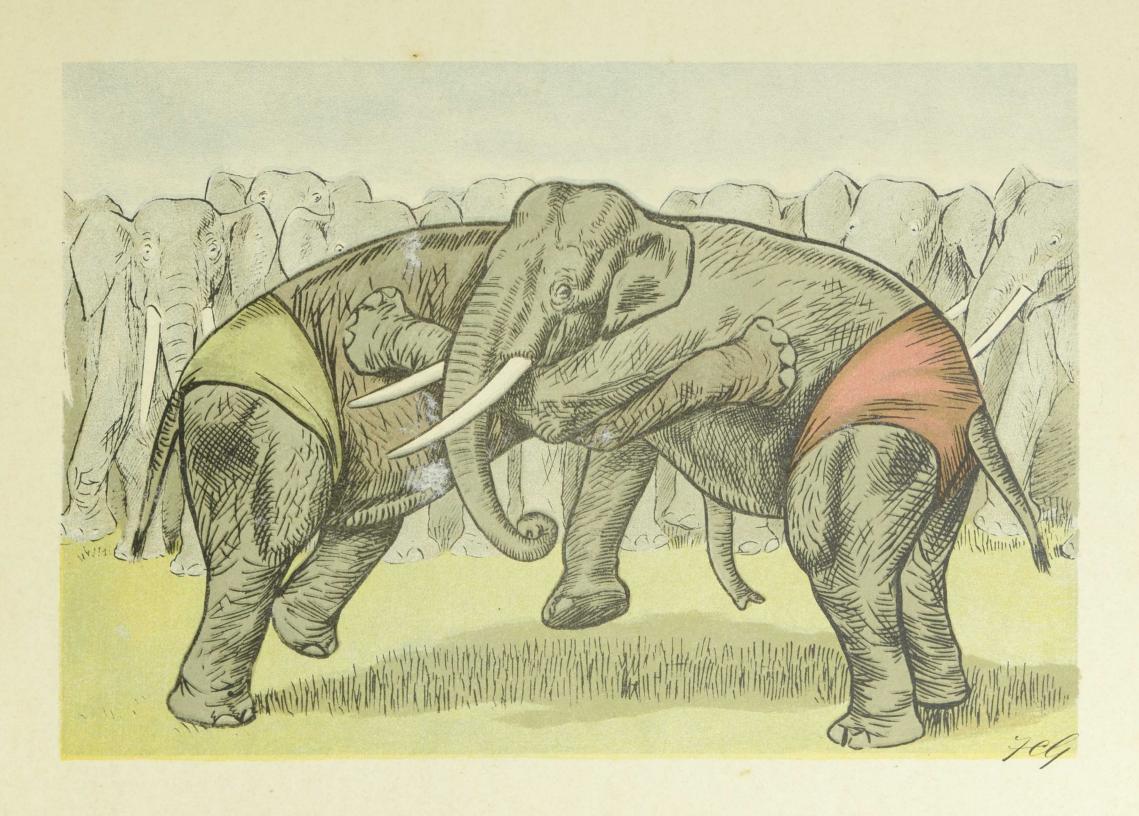
IX

When Elephants desire to play

They wrestle pachydermously;

They tug and strain with grunts and snorts,

Just as they do at Grasmere sports.



X

The female Kangaroo is spry,

She jumps like any rocket,

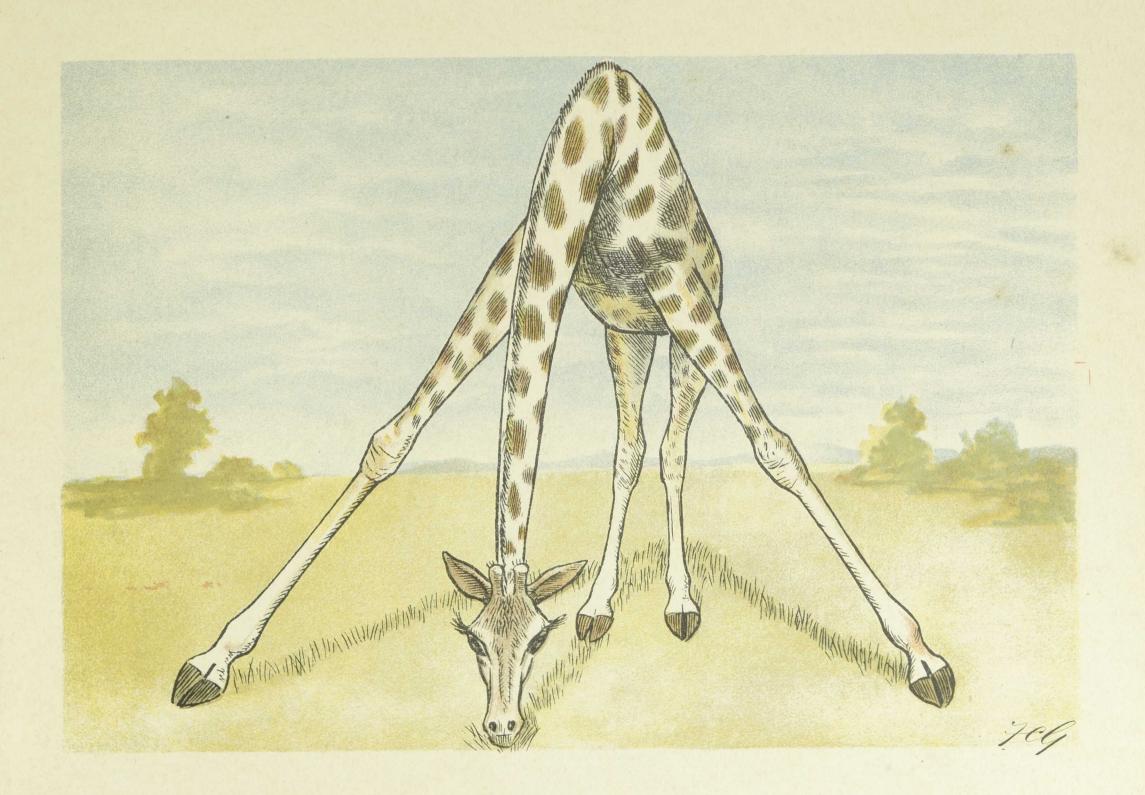
And she's the only female who

Can ever find her pocket.



XI

The Camel-leopard's tall and quaint
For spots he is a model,
And when he wants to eat the grass
He has to stand a "stroddle.



IIX

The Lion's fearsome and will eat

A native in a trice,

But oh' it's very sad to say,

He's much afraid of Mice.



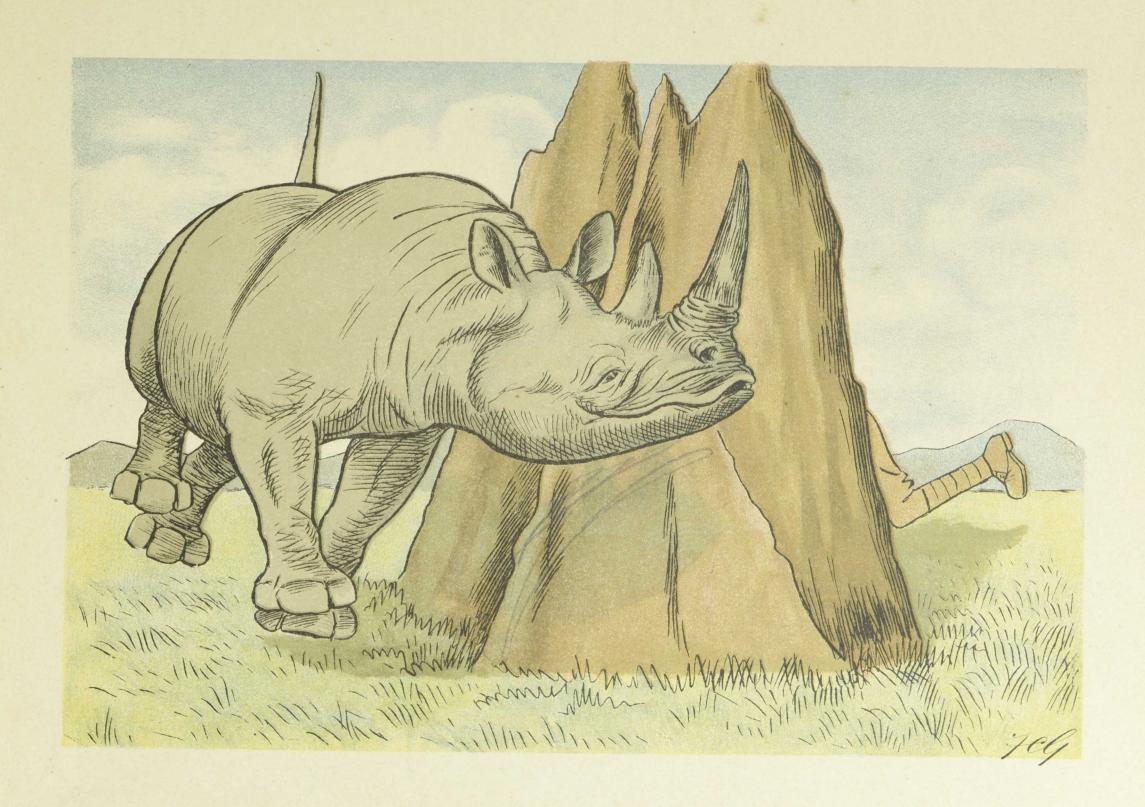
IIIX

The Rhino is a sort of pig,

He's what they call "hide — bound",

An anthill is no refuge,

For he'll chase you round and round.



XIV

The Moose he wants no snow-shoes

To travel on the snow

Because his hoofs are built that way

And my! how he can go!



XV

The Wart-hog is not beautiful,
And yet he may be good!
Because he's not carnivorous
But lives on grassy food.



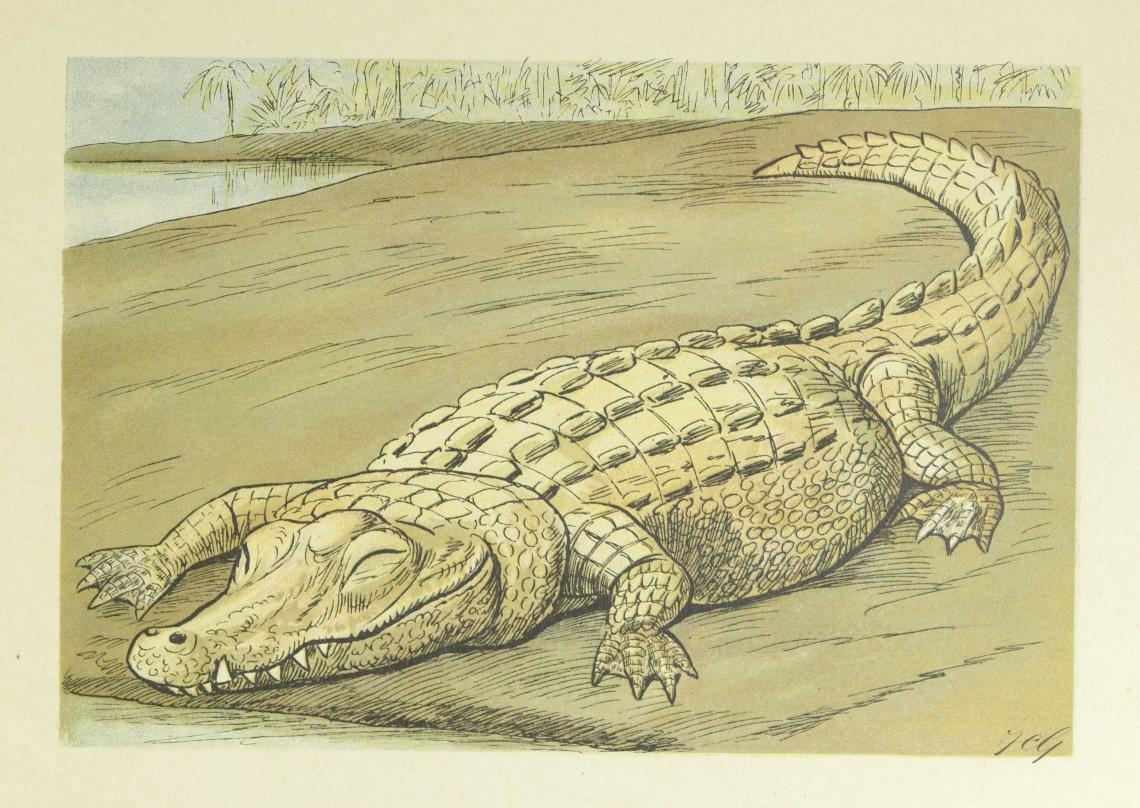
IVX

The happy Crocodile believes

The world has no sharp angles;

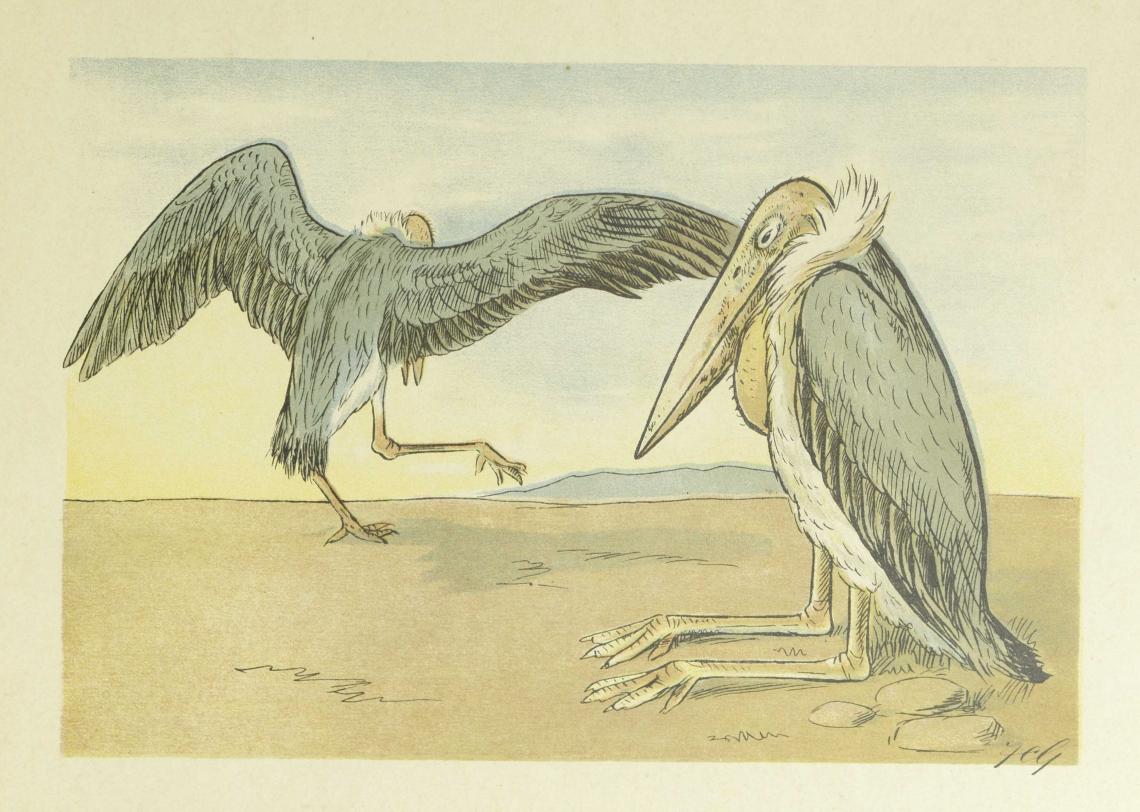
He's basking after dinner,

And — he's digesting bangles.



XVII

The Marabout's a mangy bird,
His head is bald and scurfish,
He squats just like a Fakir,
And dances like a Dervish.



IIIVX

The Bison has a humpy back,

Moreover he is hairy,

No one who's sane would ever say

The Bison is a fairy.



.

XIX

The Lynx is a peculiar beast,

Of Northern habitat,

H's just a whiskered Persian Manx,

A bob- tailed- sheep-dog — Cat.



XX

The Grizzly when he's angry,

Pretend he's going to pray,

But what he's really going to do

Is spelt a different way.

