

**"TOMMY"
RHYMES**

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"Tommy" Rhymes by Arthur V. Diehl

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ARTHUR V. DIEHL

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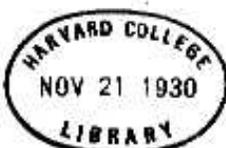
“TOMMY” RHYMES

BY
ARTHUR V. DIEHL



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Prof. G. L. Killredge,
Cambridge

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CONTENTS

	PAGE
PROLOGUE	1
IN FLANDERS	4
YER MONEY OR YER LIFE	6
REMINISCENCE	10
THE SPY	12
ON THE JAMBOREE	16
TOMMY SEARCHES	18
ON THE TRYNE	21
SOFTIE	25
RATS	27
ON 'AMPSTEAD 'EATH	30
'ARF A NOTION	33
THE LUCKY BLIGHTER	35
'OW ABANT THE COOK?	38
TOMMY DURING A THUNDERSTORM	42
THE WORLD'S REORGANIZIN'	45
TRYIN' TER FERGET	47
TOMMY TO 'IS WIFE	48

CONTENTS

	PAGE
TOMMY'S FALL	51
TOMMY WON'T AGREE	54
THE 'ABP OF 'EVING	57
SISSY, THE PINK-UN	59
TOMMY OF THE SUB	64
TOMMY WONDERS	67
TOMMY BLINDED	70
THE WOMAN HATER	73
TOMMY THINKS IT OUT	76
MUD	80
THE HARVEST	83
'TIS THEY WHO WENT	86
HE OF LABOR—AND HE OF CAPITAL	88

"TOMMY" RHYMES

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10

11

12

13

14

15

"TOMMY" RHYMES

PROLOGUE

IM 'ERE ter be dictyted to, I'm Tommy on the
square,

I don't know nothink, who I am, nor do I really care;
I only know that on this pyge I orter come ter life,
Becos' the feller carvin' me 'as sharpened up 'is
knife;

'E trims me words so careful like, and cuts out all
the damns,

'E just won't 'ave me cuss and swear, but squats
me on me 'ams,

And says ter me: "Now look 'ere, boy,—yer really
must be'ave,

Fer I 'ave took the liberty of givin' yer a shave.

So please tyke notice from this out—yer got ter act
yer part

By cuttin' out and trimmin' down all cuss words
from the start;