Nursery Rhyme When are you going to little M' Eddy? Up the Orimoco to catch a new leddy. "When are you going to, little 14" Swales?" " Up the Mississippi to calch a few snails." " and where are you going to little 17 Horridge "Up to the heather to take them some formage" and little M" Eddy lost her tiffet on the way, and little M" Swales lost he glove; But little MoHomodge got an Caste Egg From the heather with their very best love. To shore who complain of the Leathers ingratitude ingratitude (H. ROXBEE COX)

Competition

The usual prizes are Offered for the best poem, of not more than 16 lines, menthoning snails, Easter, Mr Eddy, ingratitude, formage, a lost glove and the Orinoco."











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Nursery Rhyme

"Where are you going to, little Mrs Eddy?"
"Up the Orinoco to catch a new Teddy."
"Where are you going to, little Mrs Swales?"
"Up the Mississippi to catch a few snails."
"And where are you going to, little Mrs Horridge?"
"Up to the heathen to take them some porridge."

And little Mrs Eddy lost her tippet on the way, And little Mrs Swales lost her glove, But little Mrs Horridge got an Easter Egg From the heathen with their very best love.

So those who complain of the heathens' ingratitude For civilised benefits must change their attitude.

(H.ROXBEE COX)

Competition

"The usual prizes are offered for the best poem, of not more than 16 lines, mentioning snails, Easter, Mrs Eddy, ingratitude, porridge, a lost glove and the Orinoco."